

As if Danny and I weren't tormented badly enough watching Mom's fantastic and forbidden body jiggle around the house, we have a knockout older sister, too. Lisa, who's a year older, isn't as tall as Mom and her breasts aren't as huge, but otherwise she's every bit as gorgeous. Her hair is a little darker than mine and Danny's and she keeps it shoulder length. Her skin is smooth and bronzed and her legs, like Mom's, look as if she's wearing nylons even when she isn't. Her ass, in a pair of tight jeans, could make a palace full of eunuchs have a circle-jerk.

If you need a face to go along with this description, dig out your Playboy collection. Lisa bears an uncanny resemblance to Gig Gangel, the January 1980 Playmate of the Month. I understand how you might balk at the comparison, since Gangel is still worshipped as one of the most beautiful centerfolds ever, but it's not merely my own opinion. Several people have made the same comment.

The previous summer, in fact, Danny and I had scoured every used bookstore in the city for that issue in order to show Lisa her doppelganger. Danny finally stumbled across a copy at a garage sale. Lisa was stopped cold by her look-alike. "Oh my god, that's me," she said, staring at the first photo of the pictorial, an image of Gangel lounging in tall grass with her breasts emerging from an unbuttoned denim shirt.

Then Lisa turned through the ensuing pages, studying each shot. She even unfolded the centerfold. It was weird to be looking at a nudie mag with our sister. Weird in a really cool way.

"My tits are bigger than hers," Lisa said proudly.

"Really?" Danny asked. Gangel, as you may recall, was very buxom.

"Aren't they? You guys have seen me in enough bikinis to know."

I made a quick assessment. "She's right." They were. Lord.

It got even more exciting when the three of us showed the magazine to Mom. She immediately agreed about the likeness. Her own face resembled Gangel's, too, as if she were the model's older Scandinavian half-sister.

Mom leafed through the pictorial. While I had been keenly aroused by watching Lisa look at a gorgeous naked woman, witnessing Mom do it was downright maddening. My cock grew as rigid as a truck piston.

"Ooh, ya, she's beautiful," Mom said. "So, what exactly are my

handsome boys doing with a magazine like this?" She looked at Danny and me with a very knowing smile.

"Aw, Mom, it's just a Playboy," I said.

"It really is pretty tame, all things considered," Lisa said. "Just photos of naked women."

"Ya, boys do obsess over the female form, don't they?" Mom mused.

"Men, too."

"Only some female forms," I said, feeling a little bold under the circumstances.

"I think he's referring to you, Mom," Lisa said.

"No, you too, Sis," I said. We all laughed.

"Thanks, Billy," Lisa said. "You guys have nice forms, too."

"Ya, nice," Mom said.

"Say, Mom," Danny said, holding up the magazine, "Did you ever, um, you know—"

"Pose without my clothing? Well, wouldn't you like to know?"

"Oh, my god. She did," I inferred. All eyes went to Mom.

She grinned at us, relishing the moment. "I knew you'd ask about this one day. I'll simply say that I had many, many offers. In fact, I don't mean to boast, you know, but I still get offers."

"Uh, from which publications?" Danny asked.

"All of them, sweetheart. Playboy, Penthouse, and magazines I'd never heard of. Then there were all those offers to perform in, you know, naughty movies. That dirty old man Russ Meyer still calls me a couple of times a year. Someone once tried to give me fifty thousand dollars just to appear in one scene."

"And?"

"In that one scene, they wanted me to have sex with five different men."

I had a heart attack. Plus, my cock was at Def-Con 2. One stroke would have sent the cream flying. No kidding. One stroke.

Lisa must have caught the crazed looks on my face and Danny's.

"Mother, I hope you realize you have just set your sons upon a lifelong video store quest."

"Well, let me save you gentlemen some trouble," Mom said. "I never accepted any of the movie offers, including the one I received from a seedy-looking man in the car next to me at a stop light just the other day."

"Then we'll limit our search to magazines," Danny said. More laughter.

"You know, if simply seeing me naked means so much to you boys, one of these days when we're all lounging by the pool and your father isn't around, I think I'll just slip off my bikini and show you the goods.

You can have a nice, long look at all my equipment—my rear end, my big breasts, everything. You'll see what a real blonde looks like, if you know what I mean."

Danny and I probably had very odd looks on our faces just then—the looks of two teenage boys trying desperately not to have orgasms right in front of their mother.

"I really don't have a problem with doing that for you," Mom added, "as long as you don't take any photos or video. And I guess sooner would be better before my huge bust line starts to droop. I've been lucky so far."

Danny and I were two paralyzed dimwits.

"Uh, guys, she's kidding," Lisa said like a palace sycophant, interpreting the queen's crypticisms for the uninitiated.

"Yes, I was kidding," Mom said, knowing that her humor was sometimes too dry to follow. "Let's be clear on that, ya? I'm not going to show you my body, boys. The swimsuits I wear reveal more than enough already. You two clearly regard me as something of a sex object, so I don't think I should encourage you any further. You'll just have to keep stripping me naked in your dirty little minds."

"How about you, Lisa?" Danny asked.

"A strip show? Get real."

"Never hurts to ask," he said.

"Hey, Mom," I said, "since you're not going to take off your clothes for us, uh, what's for dinner?"

A couple of minutes later, Danny and I both headed upstairs. My cock was still throbbing and I desperately needed to blow my wad; I'm sure he had a similar need.

Lisa caught up with us in the hallway. You're not running up here to play with yourselves, are you boys?"

"Buzz off," I said.

"I shouldn't tell you guys this, but I can't resist adding to your frustration," Lisa said. "I've seen Mom naked, you know."

"When?" Danny and I asked in unison.

"All the time, doof. Changing rooms, jumping in and out of the

bathroom, getting ready for a swim, you name it."

She grinned at us.

"Well?" I asked.

"Well, what?"

"How do her tits look, stupid?"

"Fantastic. Absolutely in-fucking-credible."

"I knew it," I said.

"You're just saying that to get us all worked up," Danny said.

"I swear to god, guys, she's got the body of a nineteen-year-old."

"How about her ass?"

"Firm, full, shapely. Frankly, it's nicer than mine. Every inch of her is perfect. All those unbelievable curves without an ounce of flab. I hate her."

"You're saying she looks even better naked than she does in a bikini?"

"Totally."

Okay, jack-off time. I bolted for my bedroom and Danny ran toward his.

"See you at dinner," I said, slamming my door.

VII

Lisa was at that time a freshman at an all-girls college a couple of hours up the coast. She came home one weekend a month and usually spent most of it fucking her prissy boyfriend at his house or in his Audi. Judging by her restless manner, Danny and I suspected the guy wasn't very good. We also suspected that she was.

On weekends at home she strutted around in tight T-shirts and pullovers that rose over her big rack like circus tents and shorts that barely covered her round ass. The sight of Mom and Lisa lounging by the pool in bikinis, lying on their backs with their Himalayan mountains rising off their chests and their hips flaring dramatically, was like gazing upon a sea goddess and her beautiful young nymph-in-training.

One Saturday morning, a couple of weeks after the game against Hanley High, Lisa accompanied Danny and me on a jog around the lake. At school she played volleyball and lacrosse, and she was in good shape. Her purple jog bra looked new and stiff and her big teenage tits didn't heave up and down as much as Danny and I would have liked. We copped glances anyway as the three of us trotted along the cinder path, flanking Lisa protectively like bodyguards. Her curves attracted

nearly as much attention as Mom's and her youth made her seem more vulnerable.

The sky was starkly clear. A warming breeze rustled the leaves in the oaks that lined the path, their canopies meshing overhead to form an arbor-tunnel. I suspected it would be a hot day. A very hot day.

"Mom said it was a great game last night against Franklin," Lisa said.

"Sorry I didn't get home in time to be there."

"We squeaked it out. You win your lacrosse match?"

"Yeah, we made Wrigley eat grass." She grinned fiercely.

"They suck at everything," Danny said.

"I hear Susan's been giving you some suckin'," Lisa said, looking at Danny.

"Sure has," he said.

"God, don't boys even try to keep these things secret?"

"There's not much to tell," he said.

"She gives lousy head? Awww, poor boy."

"He oughta know the difference," I said. "He's had his share of good head."

Lisa's face turned toward me. "Like you haven't stuck your big tool in a few mouths and a few pussies."

"Only the ones it will fit in, Sis."

"No kidding. And you didn't inherit it from Dad. I saw his prick one morning a few years ago when he left the bathroom door ajar. He's, uh, small."

"Maybe he's a grower, not a shower," Danny said.

"I don't think so," I said.

"No, you don't understand," Lisa said. "He wasn't peeing. He was jacking off."

Danny and I both guffawed. "Beating off in the bathroom and he didn't even close the door all the way," I said. "Another smooth move."

"And with a young daughter in the house," Danny said, disgusted. "How old were you, Lisa?"

"About ten."

"And you understood what he was doing?"

"Yeah, basically."

"Did it turn you on?"

"Oh, please. We're talking about my own father."

We jogged for a few seconds in silence, our shoes making sharp, steady

crunches on the cinders.

"Now on the other hand, if it had been some cute young guy with a big dick..." Lisa continued.

"Wow, such daring language today, Sis," I said.

"Yeah, we'd better call up your guidance counselor and see if you've been getting into any trouble," Danny said. We had roughed up many of her horny boyfriends during her years of dating. Still, we could sympathize with them for wanting to bang her on the very first night. She had sprouted that fantastic figure in junior high and the guys just couldn't keep their hands off her big teenage rack. Despite our cock-blocking, Lisa had managed to get plenty of sex.

We rounded a bend where some mottled ducks were honking and coming ashore. The air smelled briny.

"What I don't understand is why Dad was in the bathroom spankin' the monkey instead of fucking Mom," Danny said.

"Frustration, I think," Lisa said.

Now she really had our attention.

"What do you mean?" Danny asked.

"I shouldn't be telling you guys this."

"Too late now," I said. "Spill."

"No, no, I can't. Forget it."

"Talk!" Danny yelled, leaping behind her and pinning her arms behind her back. He pivoted her toward me and I began expertly tickling her toned stomach. She immediately cried out.

"Ah! Billy, stop! Ha ha! No, don't!"

"We can do this the hard way," I said with a bad German accent. "We can do it all day and night."

"I bet you boys can," Lisa said between shrieks of laughter. Her big tits were catapulting up and down and a gorgeous line of cleavage had peeked up over her bra. My cock, dangling down the right leg of my shorts, began to wake up.

"Okay, okay!" Lisa said. We released her. "Mom hinted to me the other day that Dad doesn't really, um, satisfy her."

"No surprise, I guess," I said after a few seconds of sad silence.

"He's no Valentino." The image of them on the bed that night flashed through my mind once more.

"Yeah, and Mom is so much woman," Danny said. "Imagine hopping into bed with a goddess every night and having to ante up."

"I swear to God, she hasn't aged in ten years, Lisa said. "Must be tough for you guys."

"How?" I asked, playing dumb.

"Come on, you've got to be seriously attracted to her. It would be weird if you weren't."

"Lisa, she's our mother. After all, you said watching Dad beat off didn't do anything for you."

"Sure, but Mom is a bombshell!" she argued. Danny and I stonewalled awkwardly. "Oh, okay, boys, whatever. Just a few months ago you both got raging boners when she teased you about taking off her bikini."

We started jogging again. An attractive couple passed us in the opposite direction. The guy looked a few years younger than the woman.

"Speaking of hard-ons, I'm flattered by the big one you got back there when you were tickling me, Billy."

"Oh yeah?"

"Yeah. What did it for you? My tits?"

"Gimme a break."

"You're a serious breast man, aren't you?"

I wondered if she'd drop the subject if I got a little too nasty for her. "Yeah, Sis, it was the sight of your big, heaving tits that did it. Looking at them made my cock get hard. Not fully hard, not at raging full mast, you know, eleven inches. Eleven thick inches of pussy-pleasing fury."

Lisa blanched. "Jesus, Billy, I had no idea." She glanced at my crotch.

"Mine's ten and a half inches and little thicker than his," Danny chimed in.

"Holy Christ, guys."

It worked. We jogged the rest of the way home in silence, and I pondered the reasons why I had enjoyed telling my sister about the size of my cock.

The house was empty when we got back. Dad was still in Denver on business and Mom had gone shopping. The three of us gulped some bottled water in the kitchen, then I headed upstairs. Ironically, the sight of Lisa's big knockers had gotten me hot for Mom again. I needed to shoot a big load of juice out of my balls.

I jumped in the shower but decided not to jack off in there. I wanted a certain piece of visual stimulation, despite the mess I'd make by

shooting my load in my room. You see, when I blow my big nuts, there's a lot of cum.

Dried off and in my room, I closed the door and sprawled back on my bed without taking off the towel around my waist. I reached over to my nightstand and pulled a snapshot of Mom from the top drawer. It was a photo of her standing topless by the pool with her arms folded over her melons—at least, what she could cover. The rest was pushed up like two big water balloons. She was grinning at the camera and her blonde brows were arched. Maddening.

Dad had taken the photo the previous summer and I had swiped it from his desk a couple of months later. It was now trashed with creases and fingerprints. Across one corner was a big smudge where I had accidentally spurted some cum on it. I secretly hoped Mom would find it in my drawer, but she never went through our belongings.

I looked at the photo and warmed up by stroking my stiffening cock through my towel. It stirred like a cobra rising from a snake charmer's basket. I looked at the photo again and the snake lurched; soon it was puffed and rigid and ready to spit mouthfuls of venom. I moaned. This was going to feel good.

VIII

Suddenly my door opened. It was Lisa. She looked at my big towel-tent.

"Well, I hope I had something to do with that," she said.

"Unlike Dad, I closed the door all the way," I said, still stroking my tool. "Could I have a little privacy?"

"What's the matter, Billy? We all do it." She approached the bed.

"Were you thinking about my big tits?"

"Frankly, no."

"Then who were you thinking about?" Her voice was sweet and cajoling.

So much for her being scared away by frank sexual language.

"None of your business."

"Fine, don't tell me. I know. It was me. If you don't admit it, I'm going to give you a dare."

Lisa had been an occasional participant in my dares with Danny for years. She approached the issue with as much pride as we did, and like us, she had never failed an official challenge.

"Then you'll just have to dare me, Sis," I said.

"Okay. I dare you to show me your cock, Billy. I want to see if it's as big as you say."

"Done," I said, standing up. I yanked off my towel. My huge dong sprang out like an aerial ladder, the head dark with blood and as big as a balled-up tube sock. Bulging veins roadmapped my tool and the fresh air felt good on my balls.

I was now buck naked in front of my hot sister, showing her my big, hard cock. That felt good, too.

Lisa took a slow step backwards as if retreating from a wild animal.

"Oh, my god, Billy. Oh, my god, your dick is fucking huge. And look at your balls! They're like fucking tennis balls!"

I turned sideways to show her my throbbing cruise missile in profile. I was so hard, my cock was up at 45 degrees. She gasped. I stroked it and smiled at her. "Eleven pussy-pleasing inches, honey. Wasn't lying, was I?"

"You certainly weren't. Is Danny that big, too?"

"Yep. Now it's your turn, Sis. I'm showing you my cock, so why don't you let me see those big tits? We never did play doctor as kids, you know."

"I'm glad we waited until we both developed," she said, smiling at my crotch.

"Come on, Lisa, let's go. I'm daring you. You don't stuff your bra, do you, Sis?"

"Stuff my bra? I'll show you what stuffs my fucking bra. A pair of thirty-six E cups, that's what." She reached back and unclasped her jog bra, then proudly yanked it down off her shoulders. Her big globes leaped out and swelled as if she were taking a deep breath. They were huge—firm yet soft-looking with tiny aureoles. They rode close together on her chest, wide and perfectly symmetrical with a natural line of cleavage.

Now it was her turn to puff up with pride and mine to gape helplessly.

"Wow, Sis, they're fantastic. Even bigger than I thought, and perfect.

I've been undressing you in my mind for years, but Jesus!"

"Nice, eh?" She cupped her hands and pressed them together. "I just wish they were as big as Mom's. Hers are, like, the biggest, most gorgeous tits on the planet!"

"I know, but don't worry, Lisa, you still have about three times as much as most women."

"I've got another dare for you, Billy."

"Shoot."

"That's exactly what I want you to do. Jack yourself off while you stare at my big tits. I dare you."

"I thought you'd never ask," I said, stroking my hand firmly up and down my thick cock.

She watched and licked her lips. "Ooh, god, you're really going to do it, aren't you? Yeah, jack that huge thing, Billy. Don't take your eyes off my tits."

I began gripping myself harder and stroking all the way out over the head. I settled into a good, fast rhythm and let my knees bend a little. Lisa tapped her tits and made little quakes ripple across their slopes and down through their wide, full cups. My cock twitched and I bucked my hips forward instinctively.

"Mmm, yeah, Billy. I want to see big streams of cum squirt out of that cock."

"You're gonna see plenty in just a couple of minutes. I'm so fucking horny."

"So am I, Billy."

She glanced at the bed and saw the snapshot of Mom at a distance.

"Ooh, were you looking at a photo while you jacked off?" She leaned over and picked it up. Her brows dove. "Oh, shit, this is Mom! You were fantasizing about Mom! I was right about you guys!"

"Yeah," I said, bucking my hips and groaning. "I want to fuck her."

Danny and I both want to stick our cocks in her."

"I don't blame you, Billy, but it's so fucking sick."

"Think she knows?" I asked.

"I hope not."

"Danny and I want to fuck you, too."

"Oh, yeah? You guys get me so hot with those gorgeous bods. And now that I'm seeing that big, long dick..."

"Right now I'm imagining that I'm pumping it in and out of your pussy."

"Oh, yeah, Billy, I'm thinking about the same thing," she said, fondling her breasts roughly. "Jesus, it would be so fucking good. Girls talk about how great you and Danny are in bed. But I can tell you right now that you could only fit about half of that massive dick inside me."

"That's more than enough, honey," I said.

"What position do you want to fuck me in?" she asked.

Before I could answer, the sound of Danny's voice echoed in the hallway. "Hey, guys, where is every—" He appeared in the doorway wearing a towel and saw us. "Jesus! Fuck! What are you two doing?" Lisa tossed the photo back on the bed and turned toward him. "I dared Billy to jack off while I show him my tits," Lisa said casually, fondling her rack again. "As you can see, he accepted the challenge." Danny glanced at me and then his eyes settled lustily on Lisa's chest. "God," he said. "Those are whoppers."

"Come on, Danny," she urged, "This is show and tell. I dare you to show me that cock of yours. Billy says you're just as well-hung as he is."

"Fuckin' A," Danny said. "Check this out." He whipped off his towel. His big cock was heavy and thick but only semi-hard, arcing halfway down to his knees.

"Ooh, Danny, it looks big, but get it up so I can see it as big as it gets."

Danny casually tossed the towel into the corner as if he wouldn't need it again. "Why don't you do that for me, Sis?" he said, his voice as thick as his tool.

"What?"

"Well, you two are tossing all kinds of dares back and forth. It's my turn, so let's get serious."

I suspected what was coming next, and my adrenaline surged.

"Suck me, Lisa," Danny said. "I dare you to take my cock in your mouth and suck it. Right here. Now."

"Oh, Danny, no, I'm your sister."

"Then why are you standing there showing me your big tits? Come on, Lisa. I'm daring you."

His cock was rising. Mine was ready to drive railroad spikes. Lisa looked at Danny's naked package and took a step toward him, her big, firm tits plowing through the air.

"Okay, you bastard, I'm too proud to back down, so I'm going to do something really fucked up. I'm going to suck my own brother's cock. Just remember that you're the one who asked for it." She knelt in front of Danny and wrapped one hand around his swelling shaft. Her fingers didn't meet.

"Unnnngh," he moaned.

"And after I suck your big dick, I'm going to suck Billy's."

A cold chill flowed up from my legs and over my back. I stopped stroking my dick. Lisa opened her mouth wide and wrapped her full, wet lips around the head of Danny's cock.

"Goddamn," I said.

"Oh, fuck," he groaned. "Oh, fuck, yeah. I never thought she'd really do it, Billy."

"She's doing it, Danny. Go for it, Lisa, you gorgeous girl. Suck his big dick!"

Her lips ventured farther down his shaft. He was now fully hard and she had to stretch her jaw even wider to take him. She gulped loudly and took air in loud, irregular gasps like a SCUBA diver.

"Mmmm," she moaned.

A bizarre stillness had fallen around us, as if the world had stopped turning so the we could do this secret and forbidden thing. Morning sunlight streamed golden and heavy into the room, but outside the window everything was as still as a landscape painting. Inside, the slurping, lapping noise of Lisa sucking Danny's cock was the only sound in the entire house. I glanced up at the clock and half expected to see the second hand frozen in place.

Looking at my naked siblings again, I still couldn't believe what was happening. My sister Lisa was gliding her lips up and down my brother Danny's long, thick penis. She was cupping his huge scrotum with both hands. Danny moaned loudly and looked down at her.

"Oh, yeah, Sis, suck it. Suck my big dick. Mmm, yeah, take more of it. Yeah, that's it, suck it harder. Billy, you wouldn't believe how good this feels."

"I bet I would," I said, forcing myself not to grab my cock and blast a load of cum into the air. I was so horny, it would have taken about two strokes. "Suck him, Lisa! Suck his big cock and then come over here and suck mine, baby!"

Danny perched his hands on his hips and looked down at Lisa with a sneer. His cock was projecting obscenely from his crotch like one of those Pepperidge Farm beefsticks. "Yeah, baby, do it. You gotta love sucking that big thing."

"Mm-hmm," she agreed, greedily inhaling as much as she could. Even so, she couldn't take more than half of his shaft. She looked up and

crinkled her eyes at Danny. He air-kissed her and wagged his tongue. She began pumping her head up and down fast and her big tits bounced like sacks of honey. Her nipples were erect. Lisa pulled her lips off his dong and worked the big head with her tongue. It was long and pointed. I had never noticed.

"Mmm, you like that, Danny?" she asked between licks, her voice sultry. "Do you like having your huge pole sucked by your beautiful, busty sister?"

"Oh, yeah, honey," Danny moaned. He sounded ready to pass out. "Keep going. You know you love it, too, baby."

"Oh, I do. I've been wanting to suck both of my little brothers' big cocks. Do I give good head?"

"It's fantastic, Lisa. Your gorgeous lips feel so fucking good around my dong."

"Are you gonna come? Are you gonna squirt a load of juice out of those big balls?"

"Oh, yeah."

"I bet you come in quarts," she cooed, massaging his nuts with one hand.

He rolled his head in ecstasy and lunged his hips at her, driving his cock between her lips again. The slurping sounds resumed, louder this time.

"Yeah, I'm gonna come, baby, and I dare you to swallow it. I dare you to swallow every drop of my load when I spray it in your mouth."

"Mmmmm," was her answer. It sounded like she accepted the challenge. Then a new voice spoke. "And I dare you to explain what's going on here."

It was Mom.

IX

"Fuck! Mom!" Danny cried.

Lisa yanked her mouth off his cock and coughed. "Oh, shit!"

Our voluptuous mother stood in the doorway. She was wearing only a low-cut red velour chemise that fit as tight as a tank dress. Her full hips stretched the material and pulled the hemline up high on her thighs; on top, her massive, round tanks drew the spaghetti straps as taut as the guy wires on the Goodyear blimp. Her tits shimmered

faintly, and she was showing a ton of cleavage. She braced herself in the doorway and let one hip jut out sensually. Her expression was one of shock, but not anger. She almost seemed curious.

"Well, well. I got home a few minutes ago and was changing for a swim when I heard some interesting noises. I crept down the hall and thought I might catch a glimpse of Billy or Danny masturbating. But what did I find instead?"

Lisa's face had paled and Danny's massive cock was half-soft. I simply froze in place, leaning back on one corner of the bed with my shorts around my ankles and my big dick in the air. Like Danny, I was losing my erection but remaining full and heavy. Mom gave my tool a long look and then her eyes met mine for a second.

"I find my beautiful, shapely daughter performing oral sex on my handsome son while his twin brother watches and jacks off."

Wow. I had never heard her use that expression. It was thrilling, even in the midst of this all this potential hell.

"Mom, we can explain," Lisa blurted.

"Ya, I bet you can, and I can't wait to hear it." She strolled into the room with supreme, almost gloating, confidence, swinging her hips. Her titanic rack jiggled unabashedly. She looked at me and smiled faintly. I wanted to hide the photo of her but I didn't dare budge.

"Well," Lisa began, "Danny and Billy and I, we're always daring each other to do stuff, and, you know, I accidentally walked in on Billy and he wanted to see my breasts, and that didn't seem so bad and then Danny came in and we just got a little out of hand—"

"What was Billy doing when you walked in on him?"

"He was playing with himself."

"Ya, is that right, honey?" Mom asked me. "Were you stroking your penis?"

I nodded.

"Well," she said, "Lisa's lovely, so I can't blame you for being attracted to her. And I can't say I blame you, Lisa, with brothers like these two gorgeous hunks. My god, boys, I knew you were well-hung, but good lord." She stared casually at Danny's cock and then at mine, as if she were the curator at the national penis museum.

"Thanks, Mom," I said with growing ease—and growing manhood. "You're pretty hot yourself."

"Billy, shut up!" Lisa said.

Mom smiled and smoothed her chemise down over her hips. "No, it's okay. Thanks, honey."

Lisa reached for her jog bra.

"Wait a minute, sweetheart," Mom said, as if talking over the sound of the gears turning in her own head. "Lisa, it's not good for you to want Billy and Danny."

"I know, Mom, I know."

"But there's something even worse about all this," Mom said, gesturing at the naked bodies surrounding her. "I want Billy and Danny, too."

Gasps and bugged eyes all around.

"I told you, Billy!" Danny said indiscreetly. I grinned at him.

"Oh, ya, boys, I look at those gorgeous bodies of yours every day and I can't even think straight. And now, seeing your naked muscles and your huge cocks..."

Jesus. This new vocabulary of Mom's was fabulous. Even better, a weird, driven tone had seeped into her voice.

"Boys, are you attracted to me?" The question had a distinctly rhetorical cast to it. She smirked and slid her hands down the curves of her hourglass. I followed them with my eyes.

Danny and I nodded vigorously. Seeing her run her hands slowly over her big tits made my balls rumble.

"Well, then, it seems there's desire all over the place. And I personally don't want to go the rest of my life wanting you boys." She knelt down beside me, putting her huge globes just below eye level. I could see her nipples rising beneath the velour. I felt my heart racing in my chest.

"In fact," she continued, "I don't want to go another day. So we're all going to satisfy these desires once and for all."

Then my radiant, statuesque goddess of a mother reached up slowly and wrapped her right hand around my tool. Her skin might as well have been carrying a of 50,000-volt galvanic charge. I jumped. She started stroking me. Her hand was warm and strong. Danny and Lisa watched in disbelief.

"Oh," I moaned.

Within seconds my dick was throbbing again, eleven rock-hard inches standing up like the Washington Monument. I looked at Mom. Her eyes were more beautiful than I had ever seen them, big and sweet and sparkling. But above them, her brows were crinkled with pure lust.

It's so fucking big, she mouthed to me silently as she jacked her hand all the way up and down me, a trip that took a couple of seconds each way, even at a fast clip. She slowly moved her head toward my cock.

"Tomorrow we'll pretend like this never happened," she said, her luscious lips only inches from my swollen, purple glans. "But right now I'm going to do something I've been wanting to do for a long time."

"Suck my cock, Mom," I said. "I dare you."

More gasping from Danny and Lisa.

"Oh, Billy, I'm going to suck your dick, alright. I'm going to suck your big balls dry." Then my gorgeous mother opened her mouth and slid her lips down my shaft without another word.

"Uuuuuuuuuuuugh," I moaned.

"Jesus, Mom!" Danny blurted.

"Oh, my fucking god!" Lisa cried at the same time.

My mother was sucking my cock. God help me, my mother was sucking my cock. The words buzzed and burned like neon on the ceiling as I looked up and panted for breath. I closed my eyes and thought it must have been another wet dream. I willed myself to wake up. Then I looked down again.

Her white-gold tresses hung in neat arcs that glimmered in the sun as her full, red lips smacked and puckered around my shaft. I was rigid. I had never been that hard in my whole life. She might as well have been sucking a barbell. Hungrily she worked up and down my cock, lingering around the tip occasionally to piston her head up and down quickly, her cheeks tight and hollow and her tongue tickling the lower side of my glans. Fantastic.

"She's sucking it! Mom is really sucking Billy's cock!" Danny yelled.

"I still can't fucking believe this," Lisa said. I looked over at her.

The color had returned to her face and she was focusing intently on the action. I suspected she was beginning to enjoy what she was seeing.

Danny was relishing it. His cock was hard and he was stroking it casually as he watched us with big, horny eyes.

"She's sucking me, Danny. Mom is sucking my cock, just like you said she would. God, she is so fucking good."

"I know, I'm watching. Suck him, Mom, suck him! Suck every inch of that big dick!"

I looked down at Mom again. Her blue eyes met mine and twinkled a smile. Then her mouth plunged deep, very deep. I watched six or seven inches of my big cock vanish into my mother's mouth. I felt the tip brush past her uvula and slide into her throat. She gulped and flattened her tongue along the bottom of my shaft. Her mouth was soft and hot. A line of saliva dripped off her chin; another ran down my cock to my balls.

"Oh, yeah, baby, suck it," I said. She looked up again and I spoke to her eyes. "Suck me, Mom. Suck my big, hard cock. Ooooh, yeah, I want to see you slide those gorgeous lips all the way up and down it."

"Jesus Christ, Mom," Lisa said, "You really know how to give a blowjob."

Mom slid her lips back up to my glans and glanced over at my brother and sister. She took her mouth off me.

"Well, go ahead, Lisa," she said. "Get back to work on Danny. Look how big and hard his cock is! Suck it!"

Lisa turned and gave Danny a licentious sneer. He pointed his huge rod at her face and she greedily gulped the head into her mouth. Mom watched them as she licked my pee hole and rubbed her lips on the under side of my glans.

"Ya, that's it, honey," she encouraged Lisa. "Here, bring him over here and I'll show you how to do it."

Lisa stood up and led Danny over to the bed. As she walked, her big, firm tits jiggled up and down as if they were on shock absorbers.

Danny sprawled back on the bed beside me with his ass at the edge. His big, thick cock pointed straight at the ceiling. Lisa knelt between his knees and stroked him vigorously.

Mom, who had returned to sucking my dick ravenously while the other two moved closer, pulled her lips off me again. "Okay, honey, just watch me and do what I do," Mom said to Lisa.

"Okay."

Then the stereo cocksucking began. Mom worked my swollen glans with her lips and tongue; Lisa gave Danny the same treatment. Mom licked up and down the underside of my shaft; Lisa followed her lead. They even slurped and sucked in unison, the wet, visceral sounds reverberating off the walls. As they licked our balls, Danny and I looked at each other and grinned. Over the music of fellatio came the sharp report of our high-five.

"Jesus, you boys have such huge balls," Mom said, massaging mine. "I bet you squirt gallons of come, don't you?"

My brother and I nodded and smiled.

"Mmmmm, I can't wait," she purred. Holy Christ, did Mom swallow, too?

My cock twitched in her hand. "Now, honey," she said, continuing Lisa's blowjob lesson, "see if you can do this."

Fat chance. Mom wrapped her lips firmly around my big tool, adjusted her angle of attack, and then slid her lips down. Five, six, seven inches. They kept going. I gasped and moaned. Eight, nine inches.

Danny and Lisa watched in awe as I felt my glans go down her throat.

"Oh, no way," Danny said, "She couldn't take the whole—"

She did. Her lips ventured the last couple of inches and her chin came to rest on my balls. My mother had taken my entire 11-inch cock in her mouth. Unbelievable.

"Goddamn," Billy whispered. "Goddamn." Lisa had paled again.

I clawed helplessly at the sheets. "Oh, Mom, suck it. Oh, Jesus Christ, you've got the whole thing....OH, MOM, SUCK MY BIG FUCKING COCK, BABY!"

She looked up at me. Her faintly reddened eyes held mine as she slowly moved back up my cock. But I wanted more of that stuff. I lifted my hips and slid my cock back into her mouth. She gulped on it hungrily. I lowered my hips and pulled all the way out to the head. Then all the way up to my balls again. Eleven inches in, eleven inches out.

"Yeah, Billy, fuck her face!" Danny cheered.

I don't think I can do that," Lisa said.

"I know what you mean, honey," Mom said when she finally pulled her mouth off me. "Frankly, I wasn't quite sure I could handle a dick this big, either. But you can do it, too. Just hold your breath and relax. Come on, try it."

Lisa took Danny's cock in her mouth and began descending. Her eyes were clamped shut. Danny's were open and bulging.

"That's it, honey, keep going," Mom said as she stroked me and squeezed my nuts.

Lisa did very well. She got about eight inches down Danny's shaft before she gagged and had to abort. We all cheered and applauded the effort. Then the cocksucking continued unabated, with Lisa following Mom's lead like two pilots flying in echelon.

"Let's switch, honey," Mom said. "I want to suck Danny's big dick

now." They traded places. Mom smiled naughtily at Danny and then sensually sucked his pole into her mouth.

"Oh, yeah, Mom, suck it. Suck my big cock. Holy shit, I never dreamed this would happen."

Lisa's lips welcomed me, too. Her mouth felt smaller than Mom's, and a little tense, but she still gave a better blowjob than any girl her age. I reached down and gave her shoulders an encouraging massage as she gulped and pumped on my turgid cock.

Mom smacked her lips on Danny's thick shaft. Her own saliva glossed over Lisa's like a second coat of paint, running in rivers down to his balls. Her hand traveled over his stomach, fondling his tight abs. Then it swept over the bed between his naked body and mine and suddenly stopped.

She had found my jack-off photo of her. But I was no longer fearing this. I was looking forward to her reaction.

Still working deep on Danny's cock, she picked up the photo and looked at it. Her eyes crinkled a smile. She lifted her mouth all the way off Danny.

"Is this yours, honey?" she asked me.

I nodded purposefully. "I stare at it while I jack my dick."

"Oooh, ya, Billy, looks like you shot some cum on it."

"Yeah, I was aiming for your tits."

"Well, baby, the real ones are much more fun to squirt on. What you were fantasizing about, honey?"

"Fucking you."

"Ooh, really? Did you imagine how you'd slide your big cock in and out of my pussy?"

Jesus Christ, hearing her talk like that nearly made my cock gush into Lisa's mouth like an oil rig. How I had managed not to shoot my load all this time, in fact, I'll never know.

Mom sucked Billy some more and then looked up at him while she stroked his rod. "How about you, Danny? Do you fantasize about having sex with me?"

"Oh, god, yeah," he moaned, as if the thought were so good, it hurt. I knew exactly how he felt. Mom moaned loudly, too. Lisa kept working my cock.

"Well," Mom said, standing up, "Maybe it's time for me to show you boys something." Then, with one quick, sure motion, she reached down,

grasped the hemline of her chemise, and pulled the garment over her head.

I don't know if the angels sang just then, but they definitely got wood. There she was, my mother, totally naked. It was the body I had lusted after since long before I even understood the real purpose of my dick. As she stood there with her hands planted proudly on her bare hips, Danny and I drank her in. Her white-gold bush was a nice, full, close-cropped triangle between her curvaceous hips and below her flat stomach. The upper end of her pussy, neat and pink and young-looking, was just visible.

Then I moved my eyes up into paradise. There they were, her big, beautiful tits. No sweater, no T-shirt, no bra, no bikini top. They were more than huge; they were gigantic. Two massive, firm, round globes thrusting off her chest—with just a hint of sag to prove their all-natural status. Danny and I had guessed right about her aureoles: they were about the size of half-dollars—small, considering the enormity of her tits—and they were perfectly circular. Her nipples were wide and standing erect.

Mom looked at Danny and me and giggled. "Looks like you like them," she said.

"Jesus Christ, Mom," Danny said hoarsely. He stared at her tits and stroked his concrete shaft.

Mom turned around. "Didn't I tell you I'd show you my equipment one day? Here's the rest," she said. Her ass was big yet pert and springy, capping her full, smooth thighs like the sculpted cornice over a couple of Corinthian columns. She reached back and ran her hands over it. Semen was ready to boil out of my cock.

"You're a fucking goddess, Mom," Lisa said.

Mom turned back around and cupped her hands under her huge tits. "So, boys, do I look as good naked as you hoped? Is this how I look when you fantasize about fucking me?"

We nodded.

"How about my breasts? They look even bigger naked than they do under a bikini, don't they?"

We nodded again.

Danny was so crazed, he was bucking his hips off the bed as he pumped his hand up and down at the top of his cock. "I'm fantasizing about fucking you right now," he groaned. "God, those tits are so fucking

awesome."

"Mmm, you like them, eh?" Mom said, pressing them together and then tweaking her nipples. She wet her lips as she watched Danny jack his big dick.

"Lick them," I said.

Without the slightest hesitation, she cupped one hand under her left tit and hefted it, easily bringing the aureole to her lips. Looking me straight in the eyes, she lovingly ran her tongue over her erect nipple. Jesus. Then she did the same thing with the other breast, this time gazing lustily at Danny.

"Fuuuuuuck," he said.

"Well, honey, you don't have to settle for watching me do that. Come on boys, there's one for each of you."

Danny and I leaped up. Mom smiled at me as I looked into her eyes. Then I leaned down, cupped one hand under her left tit and started licking her nipple as Danny did the same thing on the other side of her chest. She drew a deep, pleased breath that thrust her big tits into our mouths and she ran her fingers through our hair.

I was sucking my mother's breast. I was sucking my mother's huge, round, firm breast as my twin brother sucked the other one. The massive cantaloupes we had spent half our lives dreaming about were naked and in our mouths. Her left nipple grew diamond-hard between my lips and I sucked on it greedily.

Mom's breathing was getting heavy, with loud, sizzling inhalations between her teeth. "Ooh, ya, suck them, boys. Suck my big tits. I've been waiting so long for this."

I looked over at Danny. He was guiding the tip of his tongue around her aureole. Then he started planting savage, suckling kisses on the full, wide undercup of her mammoth breast. I reached down with one hand to fondle her ass, glad to massage it without a bikini bottom in the way this time. The head of my cock poked against the soft bristle of her bush and briefly bumped against Danny's dong, which was doing the same thing.

"Mmm, I can feel those big dicks in my crotch," she said, reaching down to stroke both of us. We moaned.

"Oh, shit, this is so hot," Lisa panted. I couldn't see her, but it sounded like she was lying on the bed and fingering her pussy.

"I know, honey, I'm so horny," Mom said. "I just can't decide."

"Can't decide what?" I asked, standing up straight and looking down into her eyes. She slipped her tongue between my lips for a quick kiss. She tasted like a lake of fire. Then she kissed Danny. "I can't decide which of you I want to fuck first," she said.

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"Fuck?" Lisa cried.

Danny came up off her tit. Her enormous rack was heaving with each deep breath. "Are you serious?"

"Of course, sweetheart. I'm so fucking horny, I can't wait to feel your big, long cocks inside me."

My knees almost gave out. "Oh, my god, Mom." I ran my hands down over her broad hips.

She looked me and sneered. "Fuck me, Billy. I dare you. Are you man enough to please me? I'm going to lie down on the bed so you can slide your big cock into my pussy and do me good."

"Yes, ma'am!"

"Then, Danny, you can stick your big tool in me and finish me off."

"Holy shit."

The three of us turned and looked at the bed, where Lisa was massaging her clit and moaning. "I can't believe you're going to fuck them, Mom," she said. "I just can't believe it. This is going to be so fucking hot!"

She moved to one side on the bed, and Mom lay down beside her. Mom's huge tits widened into firm, round mounds like giant cupcakes and bumped against each other as she reached back to put a pillow under her head. She spread her legs wide and bent her knees. Her pussy was wet and her inner thighs were slick and shiny with juice. Her stomach was beyond flat; it was concave. She squeezed a tit with one hand and fingered her clit with the other. "Hurry, Billy, fuck me. Stick your cock in me and make me come."

My cock was throbbing so hard I thought it would break off. I climbed onto the bed and got between her legs, my arms straight and my palms flat on the bed beside her shoulders. She raised up on her arms and kissed me, then arched her back and rubbed her big tits against my chest. They felt like soft loaves of bread right out of the oven. She stuck her tongue in my ear and whispered, "Bang me, Billy. Put it in."

We both looked down and she wrapped one hand around my gargantuan dong.

"Jesus, you're so hard," she said.

"Are you sure you're ready for a cock this big?"

"Frankly, honey, I don't know," she said, gazing down at my huge pole and licking her lips. "Slide it into my pussy and let's find out."

She rubbed my glans on her bush, then moved it down to her clit. I gave her a tiny thrust and she cried out.

"I think she's ready, Billy," Danny said, sitting on the edge of the bed. "Do her! Put your cock in her cunt and give it to her!"

"Ya, baby, fuck me," Mom moaned. "Let's see if you know how to use that big thing."

"One fuck coming right up," I said, taking my cock out of her hand and guiding it straight into her pussy. The head slipped inside her and she locked her hands around my shoulders.

"Holy shit!" Danny said desperately. "God, Billy, do it! FUCK HER!" Her pussy was hot and tight. I gave her a little more shaft and she moaned at the top of her voice.

"OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH."

Danny and Lisa gasped in unison. "Oh, my god," Lisa said. "Oh, my fucking god, he's really putting his cock in her. He's really going to fuck her!"

"He most certainly is," my mother said. "He's going to pound me right in front of you two. How sick is that?" Then she lifted her head and looked down. "Oh, god, look at your big dick spearing my pussy, Billy. I want to watch it go in."

"Ready for more of it, baby?"

"Mmmm, ya, slide it in, sweetheart. Just go slow at first. I don't know if my pussy can swallow it all the way to your balls."

We both watched as my monstrous shaft disappeared inside her. I felt her lips stretch taut and spasm with pleasure.

"Ohhhhhhhhhhhhh, Billy. Ohhhhhh. OH! Mmm, ya, slide it in. Ooooooooooh, ya. Ohhhhhhhh. OHHHHHHHH, BABY, THAT FEELS SO FUCKING GOOD. OH, GOD! OH, FUCK!"

"Jesus Christ!" Lisa said. "Fuck her, Billy!"

By now I was in her almost up to my nuts. Jesus, she was deep. First her mouth, now her honey box. I had never had nearly that much inside a woman.

"God, mom, how deep is your pussy?" Lisa asked.

My cock finally came to rest against her womb as my big balls leaned against her ass. We both moaned obscenely and I kissed her. Then we looked down again.

"I'll tell you how deep it is," I said. "Eleven inches, that's how fucking deep!"

Danny and Lisa broke into whistles and applause.

"And it's got all eleven inches of Billy's big cock in it," Mom moaned, gazing down where the base of my shaft drew her lips taut. Trying to catch her breath, she looked up and me. "Oh, Billy, I didn't really think you'd put it in me, sweetheart. I didn't think you had the nerve to fuck your own mother."

"I did, didn't I?"

"Christ yes," she said. "Then what are you waiting for? Fuck me, honey, fuck me!"

"Yeah, Billy, start pumping," Lisa said.

I started fucking her. I gave her long, slow strokes and gradually picked up speed like a steam locomotive chugging out of the station. She moaned and gripped my arms as my big driveshaft slid in and out of her furnace. Out to the tip. In to the balls. Over and over, with her pussy sucking on it like a venturi.

"Good, isn't it?" I asked, flexing my ass on a deep, grinding downstroke.

"Oh, Billy, it's great, honey. Just like that. Don't stop."

"I got my cock in you! I've got my cock in my own mother! I still can't believe it!"

"I know, it's crazy, isn't it? Did you ever dream we'd fuck? I know you've wanted me for a long time, Billy. You've wanted to suck my tits and pound me with your big dick. Well, you're doing it now, baby!"

We both looked down again. Fantastic.

"Holy shit, look at that. Look at my big cock sliding in and out of your pussy."

"Don't worry, honey, I'm watching. I just can't believe it's your cock I'm seeing. I've never, ever felt anything this good. Oh, ya, Billy, pump it in and out. Fuck me, honey, fuck me!"

"Yeah, Billy, give it to her good!"

"Yes! Yes! Ungh! FUCK ME, BILLY! PUMP MY PUSSY WITH THAT BIG THING."

"Do you like to watch?" I asked.

"Oh, ya, honey, I love seeing my pussy get fucked. And Jesus, watching your cock slide in and out is the hottest sight I have ever seen! Oh, Billy, baby, yes! Yes! Yes! Yes! Oh! Yes!"

She moaned and gasped as the bed squeaked louder and faster and was syncopated by the visceral sound of my massive pole servicing her love box. Her outrageous monsters were heaving and bouncing against each other.

Holy Christ, I was fucking my mother. Are you with me on this? I was fucking my own mother. That goddess underneath me who was moaning shamelessly and clutching my lats was Mom. I looked down between us. Those were Mom's huge tits heaving youthfully. Farther down, that was her flat tummy and trim waist and big, neat beaver.

And yes, that was her pussy, split open, taut and pink and practically gagging on my huge pole as it mercilessly pumped in and out.

"Christ, he's fucking her brains out!" Lisa said. "Go, Billy! Does that feel as great as it looks, Mom?"

"Oh, Lisa, he's giving me the best sex I've ever had. Ungh! Oh! Yes! Yes! Billy, you're having sex with your own mother, sweetheart. Does that turn you on?"

"Yeah!"

"We shouldn't be doing this, honey. But that just makes it better.

This is so crazy. Ugh! Oh, Billy, baby! Oh! Oh, ya, keep sliding that big pole in and out of me. That makes me feel so good. Jesus, Billy, you really know how to fuck a woman!"

"Is this what you've been wanting? Is this what you had in mind when you sucked my cock and took off your clothes?"

"Oh, ya, sweetheart, I was hoping you'd slide your big penis into my pussy and do me just like this," she said between gasps and moans. My bed, which was firm and a little springy, was starting to squeak. Her huge breasts quivered and bounced against each other even harder. I craned down and sucked the right one. She moaned and ran her hands down my back.

"Oh, ya, Billy, suck that big mountain. Suck it while you fuck me." I sucked hard on her nipple. "Mmm, ya, now suck the other one." I moved over to her other tank and went to work on it.

"Fuck her, Billy!" Lisa said. She ran her hand over my ass and squeezed it. "You and Danny both have such cute butts."

"Like 'em, eh?" I asked as I continued to fuck Mom.

"Yeah, I love them. Almost as much as I love your big cocks."

"Well, why don't you suck Danny's while I service Mom's pussy?"

"Yeah, Sis, suck me," Danny said, lounging across the foot of the bed and jacking his dick. She crawled down to him and I looked back over my shoulder to see her eagerly lower her mouth onto his thick shaft.

"Oh, yeah, that's it," he moaned. Then, louder, he said, "Bang her, Billy! Give it to her!"

Mom lifted her head again to look at the action between her legs.

Jesus, she really did like to watch. "Mmm, ya, Billy. Fuck me, sweetheart, fuck me. Ooooooh, ya, pump it, honey. Pump it in and out, all the way in and out. God, look at that big dick do its thing. Can you see it, Danny? Can you see Billy's big cock in my pussy?"

"Shit, yeah, I'm watching his monster drill you."

"Do like watching people fuck?"

"Oh, yeah."

"Good, honey, keep looking. That's where your dick is going to be in a few minutes."

"Jesus, Mom, I can't wait. Is she tight, Billy?"

"Ya, is my pussy tight enough?" Mom asked, still staring down between her quaking mountains at my huge dong plunging into her honey box. "Is it nice and tight around your big cock?"

"Mom, it's incredible," I said. That was no lie. Obviously, I had been in tighter cunts, but I had never had my whole cock in one, and the engulfing sensation was better than anything I had ever felt.

"Fuck, look at that big thing is stretching me open," Mom said, still gazing down at the action. "I haven't felt anything like this since my first fuck."

"You're the only woman I've ever had my bare cock in," I said. That was no lie, either.

"I'm so glad to be your first," she said, smiling. I leaned down and gave her a long, forceful kiss. Her tongue shot lustily into my mouth and I sucked the water off it.

We finally came up for air.

"I've never been filled up like this! Your big dick is making my pussy feeling so fucking good, Billy! So motherfucking good! Do me, honey! Pound my pussy! Oh, yes! Oh! Oh! Oh, Billy! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!"

"Good, aren't I?"

"Honey, you're fantastic! You're giving me the best sex I've ever

had!"

"I'm a lot better than Dad, aren't I?"

"Oh, baby, there's no comparison!"

I was excited to hear that and began pumping her harder. My pelvis slapped loudly against hers and she lifted her hips to meet my thrusts. I slammed her ass back down into the mattress with each stroke and the squeaking bed got a lot louder.

"Is this what you like, Billy? You like fucking beautiful blondes with big breasts?"

"Oh, yeah. Oh, fuck, yeah."

"Then this must be paradise for you. You probably never even thought you'd get your hands on my tits, much less your cock in my pussy!"

"Of course I didn't!"

"Ya, that's it, give it to me good and hard. Bang me, Billy. Oh. Oh. Oh. Oh. Oh! Oh! OH! OH!" she moaned with my strokes. "Fuck me, Billy, give me all eleven inches! FUCK ME, SWEETHEART, FUCK ME!"

"Fuck her, Billy!" Danny chimed in. I looked over my shoulder again.

Lisa's jaw was stretched around his huge pole and she was inhaling a good two-thirds of it. Her eyes were closed and her saliva poured down over his nuts. He bared his teeth and looked down at her with admiration. "Yeah, Sis, suck me, honey. Suck me all the way up and down my tool."

"Suck him, Lisa!" I said. "Suck his cock while I fuck Mom's brains out!" Mom was moaning so loud I could barely hear myself.

It was time to start giving it to Mom for real. I drew my legs up a little for leverage and then began pounding her. And I mean pounding. Her cries broke out like a dam giving way. I leaned down onto my elbows; she clawed my back and shrieked into my ear.

"Oh, Billy! Oh, Billy! OH! OH! OH! Ya, fuck me! Give it to me, baby! Bang me! BANG ME, BILLY! FUCK ME GOOD! OH! OH! OH! OH!"

"Sounds like my big cock is doing its job!" I said. I looked down. Her globes were windmilling and crashing into each other with loud, fleshy slaps. Beyond them, my wet, shiny dick was pistoning in and out of her pussy like a fuel-injected cylinder. Her lips clung to it desperately on every upstroke.

Her gaze followed mine down to the action again. "Oh, yaaaaa, baby, drill me," she moaned, her voice warbling with desperation. "Listen, honey, after your big cock satisfies my pussy...mmm...oh...oh...I want

you to fuck my tits."

I smiled down at her. "Mom, I've been waiting a long time to hear you say those exact words to me."

We giggled and kissed like infatuated seventh-graders.

During the rare pauses when Mom wasn't moaning or screaming, I could hear Lisa's lips smacking on Danny's tool.

"Yeah, honey, suck me," he groaned. "Oh, yeah, deeper. Deeper. Oh, yeah! Yeah, that's it! Suck it! Oh, fantastic!"

Then it was Lisa's turn to give an order. And the order was:

"Fuck me, Danny."

"Gladly!" he said.

"Let's all fuck on the same bed," she said. "Hey, scoot over, you two!"

I snaked one arm under Mom's back and moved her beautiful body to one side of the bed. Lisa lay down beside her. She spread her legs and Danny quickly got between them, his big dick leading the way like a brandished sword.

"Fuck her, Danny!" I said.

Mom looked over at them. "Put it in her, Danny," she said. "Slide that big penis into her pussy and do her good." She and Lisa glanced at each other. They seemed more like sisters than mother and daughter. It was incredible how young Mom looked.

"Honey," she said to Lisa, "you're about to get your brains fucked out."

"I know," Lisa said. Then she gazed down through the valley between her breasts at Danny's big cock and moaned. I looked, too. He was priming her labia with his glans. His dick looked like a wet, veiny baseball bat.

"Ready for this big thing?" Danny asked, beginning to ease it into her.

"Oh, Jesus, Danny! Fuck, it's so big! Please go slow at first. Danny, I'm serious! I've never had a cock half that long or thick in me!"

I gave Mom slow, easy strokes as all four of us watched Danny's cock slide into Lisa's pussy. Inch by inch he pushed it into her as she whimpered and clawed at the sheets. I wondered how much would fit.

"Oh, Danny. OH! OH, FUCK YES!" Lisa moaned.

"Your pussy's so tight," Danny said, breathing heavily.

"Ya, slide it into her, Danny," Mom said lustily. "I want to see you

fuck her good." I looked down at her. She was still propped up on her arms with her eyes glued to Danny's cock. She licked her lips. Then she lay down flat, swung her legs up over my shoulders and commanded, "Finish me off, Billy."

Yes, Ma'am. I began pounding her again, with long, hard strokes all the way in and out of her box. Her big tits were flattened as wide as pancakes under her knees, and the upturned backs of her full, smooth thighs quivered slightly with each thrust. I watched my big tool drive in and out of her pussy and felt my nuts slam against her beautiful ass. Juice dripped down through her trimmed bush and ran into her navel.

"Yes, Billy, like that! Oh, yes! OH, FUCK, YES!"

I felt a counter-rhythm develop in the mattress and heard Lisa's moans become more fervent, almost desperate. I glanced over, though I was slamming Mom's pussy so hard it was difficult to keep a steady gaze. What I did see was that Danny was giving Lisa a serious fuck. Her big breasts jiggled as he banged her. It looked like she was taking about eight inches of his cock. That was better than average. I watched his big, spit-glossed tool service her pussy with mounting vigor. I also noticed that his style of fucking was a lot like mine, starting out with slow, sensual strokes. Seems there's more to the genetics of twinship than a big dick, I thought as I watched Danny flex his muscular ass high in the air and slide his cock out of Lisa's pussy all the way to the tip. Then he plunged it back into her with an audible swish and she let out a loud, sultry groan.

"Is that good, Sis?" he asked before craning down to suck her big right tit.

Her eyes were closed and she was wincing with pleasure. "Oh, yeah, Danny, I've never felt anything like this. OH! YES! YES! OH, GOD! THAT IS SO FUCKING GOOD!" She wrapped her long legs around his lower back. I got back to my own job. I sucked Mom's heaving tits while I fucked her. Then we both looked down. "Oh, ya, Billy, look at your big, hard cock pounding my pussy! Jesus, your big balls are banging against my ass! DO ME! FUCK ME! OH, YA, BILLY, SWEETHEART, I'M GONNA COME. I'M COMING!"

By now the bed was lurching so hard I could feel it lifting off the floor on the upstroke. It was squeaking and hopping like a washing machine with an unbalanced load. Danny and I looked at each other and

grinned as our asses pistoned up and down in unison.

Mom's pussy was so hot, my dick was like a blacksmith's iron in the fire. "Do it, baby!" I yelled. "Come! Come with my big cock in your pussy! Do it! Come all over my big shaft! Squeeze it with your pussy! Do you like this? Do you like having your own son on top of you with his big dong in your cunt?"

She was almost hyperventilating with excitement. "YES! YES! YES! YES! OH, BILLY, HONEY! YES! YES! FUCK ME! FUCK ME! YES!"

"Is this still the best fuck you've ever had?"

She nodded helplessly as my cock pounded her pussy like a torpedo. She took her legs off my shoulders, pulled me down onto her huge chest and dug her nails into my back. Now she was screaming right in my ear.

"OH, BILLY! OH! OH! OH! OH! OH! YES! I'M COMING! YES! YES! OH, FUCK! OH! OH! OH! YES! YES! OH!"

"God, Mom!" Lisa moaned.

"Fuck her, Billy!" Danny said. "She's loving it! Fuck her!"

"YES! YES! YES! AH! YES! OH, NOW! OH! OH! OH! AH! YES! YES! YES! YES! OHHH! OHHHHHHH! OHHHHHHHHH! OHHHHHHH! OHHHHHHHHHHH! AEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!" Her arms turned to steel around my back as her long, anguished orgasmic banshee-scream finally subsided. My ears rang. Then she relaxed her grip just enough to pull her face to mine and thrust her tongue into my mouth. I could taste my own sweat on her lips.

"I take it that was good for you," I whispered, smiling at her.

"Darling, 'good' doesn't begin to describe what I just experienced."

She ran her hands affectionately up and down my back and we necked. My rock-hard, eleven-inch tool was still buried to the hilt in her pussy.

She gazed down at it and smiled.

Lisa was right behind Mom on the orgasm rotation. Danny was pounding living hell out of her: Her cries were peeling off in charged crescendos and his tight abs were slapping loudly against her stomach. I raised up and Mom and I looked over at them. Lisa was watching his huge pole throttle in and out of her pussy.

"Oh, fuck, do me, Danny, do me! Yes YES! YES!"

"Ya, fuck her, Danny!" Mom cheered. "Make her come with that big cock!"

Danny grunted in acknowledgement as Lisa spread her legs wider and he rammed his shaft into her.

"Oh, god, he is making me come! Don't stop, Danny. Fuck me! Now, yeah.
Ohhhhh. OHHHHHH. OHHHHH! YES, DANNY! FUCK ME! POUND MY PUSSY! I'M
COMING! I'M FUCKING COMING! OHHHHHH! JESUS CHRIST! OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

Danny's merciless rhythm punctuated her climactic scream like the
clickety-clack of a railroad car under the shriek of a steam whistle.

Looking down at her orgasming pussy, and I could swear I saw it spasm
and squeeze his big pumping dick. Lisa's cries gave way to deep,
recovering breaths as Danny relaxed his gait.

"Way to go," I said to him, slapping him on the back.

"Ya, you two, that was quite a show. Now come over here and fuck me,
Danny. I want some of your big cock before you shoot your load."

"Awesome!" Danny aside. "Step aside, brother."

I pulled my cock out of Mom's pussy and he pulled his out of Lisa. The
ladies, both flushed and grinning with the narcotic glow of
post-orgasm endorphins running in their veins, put their legs down so
Danny and I could cross over them. With four people on one double bed,
there wasn't room to do much except fuck.

"Mmm, ya, Danny," Mom said as she watched him get between her gorgeous
legs and aim his cock at her pussy. "Slide that big pipe into me,
honey. Give it to me just like you fucked Lisa."

"Want this big thing in your bush, baby?" he asked before craning down
to suck each of her tits. They quivered and quaked with lust like
snowy mountains. Lower down, he rubbed his hard, swollen glans on her
equally swollen clit.

She lifted her head to look down. "Ooooh, ya, honey, I want you to
fuck me and make me come again. Jesus, you're as hard as a
sledgehammer."

"You do it. Wrap your hand around my big pussy-pleaser and guide it
in."

She reached down and curled her right hand around his huge cock. After
stroking it a few times admiringly, she aimed into her pussy. His
glans disappeared inside her. She released her grip on him and clamped
her hands around his sinewy upper arms.

"Slide it in, Danny," she commanded. "Slide your cock all the way into
my pussy with one stroke."

Yes, ma'am. Less than a second later, his big balls nestled against
her ass and she let out a long, somewhat subdued, moan. Then he
started fucking his own mother with fast, horny thrusts.

"Ooh, ya, honey, do me," she said. "Fuck me, Danny! Fuck my pussy with your big cock!"

Lisa and I had been so enthralled by watching this that we had forgotten to start fucking. We quickly made up for lost time. I took my hands off her big tits, which I had been squeezing greedily, and we both watched as she spread her legs wide and I speared her pussy with my big boy. Like Danny, I shoved it all the way in—at least, as far as it would go—with one lunge.

"OH!" she cried, clawing at the sheets. "Easy, Billy, easy."

The bed was starting to heave again. Danny was really pounding Mom good. She was moaning lewdly and yelling, "OH, YA, FUCK ME, DANNY, FUCK ME!" Her huge tanks were flailing around and banging into each other with heavy slaps.

"God, that looks so fucking hot," Lisa said, watching his cock drill her box. "Do me like he's doing her," she said to me as I started thrusting my dick.

"Danny wasn't kidding. Your pussy is tight!"

"And your cock is fucking huge, Billy!" she said, looking down at my tool in her cunt. "You and Danny are monsters! It's like having sex with King Kong or something! Ungh!"

I picked up the pace and she rose up to moan into my ear. Then she put her hands out to her sides and started lifting her hips up to meet my thrusting dick. We both watched her bush rise in perfect time to the strokes of my 11-inch bedpost. She whimpered every time my glans slammed against her cervix. Her big tits were heaving up and down in counter-rhythm to her hips. Incredible.

As the pounding and moaning from the other side of the bed crescendoed like Ravel's Bolero, Lisa started to pant and cry out. "Oh, Billy, do me. Oh, fuck, that's it. that's it. Oh, yeah, keep slamming your cock into it. OH, MY GOD, I'M COMING AGAIN! I'M COMING!"

I kicked it into overdrive. I slammed my cock into her pussy so hard, her entire body lifted off the bed like a cardiac patient undergoing the defib paddles. She cradled my face in her hands and held me fast. Her huge melons crashed into her upstretched arms.

"Like that, honey?" I asked. "That how you want my big dick?"

"Oh, Billy, yeah. God, you really know how to use that thing. Oh, fuck. Fuck. OH! OH! OH! OH! OH!" she screamed with my final thrusts.

"YES, BILLY, YES! YES! YES! YES! OH, FUCK ME! FUCK ME! YES! YES! YES!"

Her junior cantaloupes were pinwheeling in opposite circles. Sweat dripped onto them from my chest as I drilled her through the bed.

"That's it, Lisa, come! Come!"

I don't think she could hear me. "YES! YES! YES! YES! BILLY! JESUS CHRIST, YES! YES! YES! YES! AIIIIIIIIII!"

Gee, I think she came. Next door, Mom was arriving at the same destination—though with less intensity, I thought to myself proudly.

"Oh, Danny! Fuck me good! Give me every inch! You know my pussy can take it! Oooh, ya" she said, looking down at his big, glossy tool pumping in and out of her honey box. God, she was such a voyeur.

"Come, baby!" Danny said. "Come with my big dick in your pussy!"

"OH, YA! POUND ME, DANNY! POUND ME THROUGH THE FUCKING FLOOR! DON'T STOP! I'M COMING! YES! YES! YES! YES! I'M COMING! OHHHHHHHHH! YES! YESSSSSSSSSS! OH! OH! OH! OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

Okay, so that was pretty intense after all. Mom sucked air as Danny gave her pussy a few horny after-strokes.

"Jesus, guys, don't you ever come?" Lisa marveled.

"I'm going to pretty soon," I said.

"Me too," Danny said, still sliding his dick in and out of Mom.

"Then trade up," I ordered, getting off Lisa.

"Aw, I'm almost there," Danny whined.

"So am I," I said. "And Mom's going to get my first load."

"Ya, Danny," Mom chimed it sweetly. "You go over and have a huge orgasm with your beautiful sister so I can watch."

He pulled out of her with a very audible sliding sound and we traded places. Mom was sweaty but otherwise fresh and energetic. It was becoming clear that she was a nympho.

But even nymphos have to recharge sometimes. As I climbed over her, she reached out to stroke my big, throbbing cock and said, "Oh, Billy, honey, I don't think my pussy can take any more right at the moment."

"Good, because it's not your pussy I'm gonna fuck," I said. I lifted one leg and straddled her chest. She looked down at my cock, which was heading for her cleavage like a guided missile, and then back up at me, smiling lewdly.

"Oh, ya, Billy, come up here and fuck them."

She cupped her hands around the outsides of her enormous breasts and pressed them together. They swelled like rising dough. I eagerly slid my cock between them and started pumping. My big balls dragged up and

down between her floating ribs and my glans touched her neck on each upstroke.

"Jesus, Mom, I've jacked off so many times while doing this to you in my mind."

"This must be a dream come true," she said, watching my rigid monster slide up and down between them. "Oooh, ya, baby, fuck them. Fuck my big tits. I've fantasized about it, too. But this is so better than I ever imagined," she said.

"You got that right."

"Son, you and Danny have the biggest fucking cocks I've ever seen." She opened her mouth wide and I slid my cock into it for a couple of seconds. She slurped at my glans. Then I went back to servicing her tanks. I felt her hand massage my balls. I moaned. I was close, very close.

"Mmm, ya, fuck me, Billy. Adore my breasts with your big, hard manhood."

Across the way, Danny had slid his monster into Lisa's pussy again and was panting and baring his teeth as he fucked her. He was close, too. I pulled my cock from Mom's cavernous cleavage and rubbed my glans on her right nipple. It immediately swelled at the touch. I wiped my big tool back and forth over her entire mountain and then gave her left tank the same service. She cooed and arched her back with pleasure. She reached around me to her crotch and her arm started jerking: She was fingering herself.

"Mmmm, ya, fuck my nipples, Billy. Rub that monster cock all over them. Then shoot your load in my mouth."

Just hearing that made me round the bend onto final approach. I was just a couple of dozen strokes away. I buried my cock back into her cleavage and started pumping again. She moaned loudly. She stopped playing with herself and pressed her massive, firm tits against my pole.

"Fuck me, Billy! Fuck my tits! Oh, that feels so good!"

"I'm gonna come!"

"Not before me!" Danny groaned at the top of his voice. Mom and I looked over as I kept pumping her cleavage.

Danny was still on top of Lisa, of course, fucking her brains out while she gripped his ass and panted desperately. "I'm coming! Your tight pussy is making me come!" he said.

"Oh, Danny, pull out!" she said, looking down at the action. "Don't shoot it in me! Pull your cock out! I don't care where you squirt your cum, just not in my pussy!"

She didn't know what she was asking for, I mused, assuming Danny shot loads as massive as mine.

I was about to find out. As I fucked Mom between her massive breasts and felt my own orgasm rumbling only seconds away, she and I watched, agape, as Danny groaned and pulled his cock out of Lisa's pussy. He stroked it frantically.

"Oh, shit, I'm gonna squirt. Here it comes. HERE IT COMES!" he yelled.

"Do it, Danny! Come right on her tits!" Mom said.

As if her words were some sort of maternal decree, bright, thick semen started issuing from Danny's big dick. A couple of short spurts fell humbly on Lisa's sweaty stomach. A few drops followed.

"Mmm, yeah, honey," Lisa encouraged. She didn't understand that his balls were just getting started.

Then he groaned loudly as a long, white stream spewed out of his cock, sailed over her mountain range, splattered on her left cheek and splashed up into her eye. Another stream followed, even longer than the previous. It sprayed out of his dick for a good two seconds, arcing and landing in a bright, viscous line that ran from her hair, over her nose and down onto her mouth and chin. She cooed and licked at his jism as another white rope spewed onto her left eyebrow and her forehead. He moaned.

"Good lord!" Mom cried.

Lisa giggled. "Oh, yeah, Danny, squirt it on me!"

His salvos were coming big and fast now. Another on her chin, then one into her open mouth. Then a thick rope across her entire face. And another.

"Jesus Christ, Danny!" Mom said. "Look at all that cum!"

"Fuck, Danny, when was the last time you shot your load?" Lisa asked as my brother's fire hydrant draped another line across her chin.

The cum gushed out like silly string as he moaned and pumped his fist up and down his shaft. Thick and bright, four streams coated her neck. Jesus, I thought enviously, even I couldn't shoot that much cum.

Wrong. As I gave Mom's big tits a few last horny thrusts and she gazed lustily at Danny's cum squirting all over Lisa, Mom licked her lips.

Then she looked up and me. My cock was tingling. My balls were

shuddering. It was time.

"I'm coming," I panted. "I'm coming!"

"Do the same thing to me, Billy! Squirt it all over me! Shoot your hot cum right on my face!"

Whoa. Hearing that was all it took. Moaning obscenely, I took my cock in my hand and sprayed my first line point-blank onto her chin. It hung down to her neck in a thick cord. Then I raised my throbbing cannon and blasted a long, white coil across her cheek, the bridge of her nose, and into one eye. Then another, even bigger blast crashed across her left cheek, reaching her ear.

"Oh, honey," I groaned as my semen continued to fountain all over her.

"Is this what you wanted?"

"Mmm, ya, Billy, squirt more! Cover me!"

I did. A three-strand pearl necklace gushed onto her neck and she smeared it around. Then I shot several rounds into her mouth. One big salvo squirted right on her tongue, but otherwise my aim was wonderfully bad and the hot cream splattered all over her lips and nose and chin. Then I let a few strings sail onto her forehead and hair. I squirted a big dollop into her eyes. Another on her cheek. I even shot one on her nose and it went up her right nostril.

Then my biggest volley yet draped a thick rope of semen all the way from her sternum to her hairline. It traversed her beautiful face just to the left side of her nose.

Then I blasted another line right beside it. Then another. And another. And another. And another. And another. And another. And another.

"Good lord, Billy!" she exclaimed, laughing, just as I fired a blast onto her lips.

"I know," I groaned. "I've never shot this much before!"

I looked over and smiled at Danny, whose big Howitzer was still erupting on Lisa. Her face and neck were soaked and it was all over her hair, too. It dripped from one ear. Danny was groaning and hosing the last long volleys onto her big knockers at close range. Semen gushed onto her aureoles and ran down over her full cups.

"Yeah, Danny, squirt it on those jugs!" I cheered.

"Shoot yours on Mom's!" he said.

Good idea. Grunting rudely, I nailed Mom on her sculpted chin with two more thick streams, gave her neck one for the road, and began

unloading on those huge tanks. She cupped her hands under them and I shot come all over her fingers.

"Oh, ya, Billy, squirt it on my big tits. Spray that hot milk all over them! I can't believe how much cum you boys shoot!"

Neither could I. Leave it to Mom and Lisa's gorgeous bodies to elicit the biggest wads ever. My bottomless balls clenched once more and white honey blasted all over her heaving globes. Stream after stream draped across her huge cups like merit sashes. It was on her shoulders. It was on her arms. It ran down onto the sheets in thick rivers. She held her cantaloupes apart and I let the last of my load fountain into her cleavage. Finally, my cock was just dripping pearls onto her stomach. I looked over at Danny, who had already finished squirting and had shoved his hard cock into Lisa's mouth.

I put mine between Mom's tits again and felt the sticky warmth of my own semen as I slid my shaft up and down between her mountains—which were now more like lakes of cum. I rubbed them greedily and she licked the cum off my hands. Take that, Peter North.

"Jesus Christ," Billy," she said slowly, looking down at her tits.

"Jesus fucking Christ, I've never seen that much semen in my life."

There was so much cum on her face, it might as well have been night cream.

"I'm covered in cum," Lisa said admiringly. "I'm completely fucking covered with Danny's wad." She wiped a swath off one of her big breasts and licked her fingers. "Does Billy's jism taste good, Mom?" she asked. "Danny's is awesome."

"Billy's tastes wonderful," Mom said, looking at me. "Hot and fresh and salty." She wiped some from her chin into her mouth.

"Lick it off your tits," I commanded. Smirking at me, Mom cupped her hands under her melons and easily brought her left nipple, then her right one, to her tongue.

"Let me try it," Lisa said, motioning for Danny to get off her. Then she rolled toward Mom and started licking Mom's huge left breast.

"Mmmm, Billy's is great, too," she said. She lapped and swallowed and cleaned the top of Mom's mountain, then she started sucking her nipple.

"Mmm, Lisa, I hope that tastes as good as it feels," Mom said.

Danny and I watched while proudly kneeling side by side. Then we looked at each other.

"We did it. We just fucked our gorgeous mother and sister," he said, sounding like he wasn't quite convinced.

I wasn't, either. "Awesome, eh? I just hope this is really happening."

"Oh, boys, that was better sex than any dream I've ever had," Mom said. "Besides, I know this isn't a dream because I'm starving. Let's go out for lunch."

Then she looked down at her jism-drenched body and glanced at Lisa's.

"But first, I think some of us could use a shower."

Continued in Part Three