

Lisa suggested Carlotti's for lunch, and we all hopped into Dad's Rover. I drove. Mom sat beside me in the passenger seat, her big tits shimmying under a form-fitting silk blouse and her hips teaching a black cotton miniskirt the true meaning of the word curves. As we buckled in and I cranked the ignition, she leaned over and kissed me on the cheek.

"Thank you for that incredible fuck," she whispered in my ear.

I glanced down: Uncharacteristically, she had left the top two buttons of her blouse undone, and her monsters were swelling together out of a demi-bra, with a good four inches of cleavage leading down into paradise. My cock twitched like a boot camp grunt snapping to attention. I craned down and planted a deep, sucking kiss on the slope of each globe. She cooed and ran her fingers through my hair. I could hear Danny and Lisa nuzzling in the back seat.

I managed to get my lips and eyes off her outrageous chest and looked up at her. "Honey, you ain't felt nothing yet," I said, then I put the Rover in gear and roared down the driveway.

Carlotti's was a 15-minute drive and sat perched on a high, salt-bleached bluff overlooking Carmen Bay. It was the perfect place for a post-incest lunch. The restaurant was big and bustling, lending a sort of spacious public privacy, yet just highfalutin enough to give us a charge as social outlaws. As the maitre d' led us to a corner booth, a couple of business types in bad suits choked on their martini olives when they caught sight of Lisa, who was practically exploding out of a pair of tight brown leather pants and a cream-colored tank top. When they caught sight of Mom, who was behind Lisa with her arm looped around mine, one of them spilled his martini. The other guy slowly and silently mouthed the words holy shit, his eyes glassy and his jaw slack. That kind of thing happened all the time.

But now I was no longer defensive of Mom against the stares of men. I was proud—even gloating—as I tossed a knowing wink at the two suits. They would never fuck my gorgeous mother, but I had. I had made her moan and scream while I groped her enormous melons and pumped my big cock in and out of her. And later that day, I was going to do it again.

We looked over the menu of Tuscan fare and agreed to load up on

carbohydrates, considering the energy we would need the rest of the day. Lisa and I chose the artichoke risotto; Mom picked farfalla in a light cream sauce. When my boneheaded brother tried to order a steak, Lisa surreptitiously slipped her hand under the table. His eyes widened. She was probably squeezing his crotch.

"Are you sure about that, slugger?" she said. "We're going to need you in top form later."

I glanced up at the waitress, who stood patiently with pad and pencil. I wondered if she knew who we were.

"Yeah, maybe you're right," Danny said. "I'll have the fettucini."

During lunch, the conversation was playful. Lisa slipped off one of her shoes and rubbed my leg with her foot while Danny and I prattled on about football. Mom was in high, almost girlish, spirits. She kept her hand on my leg the entire time.

"Can you kids believe what we just did?" she whispered.

"Frankly, no," I said, gazing down into her cleavage. She noticed this and spread the top of her blouse open to give me a better view.

"Like them?" she asked, giggling. Then she brought her lips to my ear and her tone turned breathy and serious. "I loved it when you fucked them," she whispered. "I can't wait for you to do it again." I felt her hand on my package. "Ooh, sounds like your big cock likes what it hears."

Then she started yanking at my zipper. In a few seconds, my growing dick was sticking out through my fly and she was firmly stroking her hand up and down it. My mother was jacking me off—in a restaurant, no less.

"Oh, yeah," I moaned.

"Do it, Mom," Lisa said, trying to keep her voice low. "Jack his cock!"

Danny had a better idea. "No, suck him. I dare you to suck his cock right here in public."

"I'm dying to," Mom said. "I can't believe I'm going to do this."

But just as she leaned down toward my crotch, our entrees arrived. I was glad the white tablecloth hid my raw tube steak from view.

"Oh, well, honey," Mom said, cramming my dick back into my pants after the waitress had gone. "We'll save that load for later."

"This is going to be some day," Danny said.

"I know," Mom said. "I just hope we can all get it out of our systems."

After the way you boys gave it to me this morning, I honestly don't know if I can go without."

"Well, Mom, maybe Billy and Danny can give Dad a few lessons," Lisa said.

"Are you kidding? Jim could never move like that. Besides, he doesn't have the equipment for it." Mom patted my bulge admiringly and winked at Danny across the table.

"Well, we've got the equipment, and you sure do know how to give head," he said.

"Mmm, thank you, sweetheart," she purred. "You and Billy are such good boys. Do you know what you want for dessert?" She flashed us a wicked grin and cupped her hands on the sides of her mammoth bust line.

We nodded slowly.

"I can't decide which of you I want first next time," she said, "So maybe I'll just have to take you both at once."

My knees turned to mush.

By the time we paid the check and left, my cock was so huge and hard that I had to keep one hand in my pocket to cover up the tent. Mom found my other hand with hers and squeezed it gently.

Going out the door, I made a bearing for the Rover but Mom tugged me the other way. "I know we're all ready for round two," she said. "But let's walk down the bluff stairs first."

"Okay, sure."

We walked around to the ocean side of the restaurant. There, the sandy path led to a flight of worn concrete stairs that slanted far down the bluff face. They ended on a small observation landing about 100 feet above the shoreline. We headed down. The sea breeze was fresh and strong with the scent of kelp, and crispy orange sycamore leaves skirted down the steps in front of us.

"What a gorgeous view," Lisa said.

"I know. I haven't been here in years," Mom said as we rounded a turn in the stairs and reached the landing.

I stepped up to the rail and leaned on it. The rocky, mocha-sand beach was deserted except for a few teens, whom I didn't recognize, having a clambake. Mom stood beside me to share the scene, casually smoothing her near-platinum locks away from the slim sunglasses perched on her nose.

"Clambakes are illegal, actually," I said.

"So is having pornographic sex with your mother and sister," Lisa said.

"Remember how I used to bring you boys down here when you were little?" Mom asked.

"Yeah, that was always so much fun," Danny said, facing Mom with his back to the rail.

He unzipped his fly. "Go down on me, Mom. Suck my cock right out here in the open."

"Oh, Danny, I don't know. Someone could come down the steps any second," she said, glancing back up.

"That's the whole point," Lisa said.

By now, Danny's huge dick was sticking out of his pants like a construction crane. Mom looked down at it.

"Oh, my lord, Danny. Jesus Christ, I just can't help myself." Then she leaned over at the waist, grasped the rail on each side of Danny, and hungrily slid her lips down over his giant shaft.

Danny moaned and his eyes rolled back in his head. Then he looked at Lisa and me. "Keep a lookout, you guys," he said. Lisa trotted back up a few steps so she could see around the corner.

"The coast is clear," she said.

"Actually, not quite," I said, peering over the rail at the clam bakers, who had thus far taken no notice of us. Then I looked back at Mom and Danny. With loud wet gulps and smacks, she was working her luscious lips up and down the top three-quarters of his shaft.

"Oh, Jesus, that feels so fucking good," he said, bucking his hips off the rail and jamming his whole cock into her mouth. He took her head in his hands and gasped. "Yeah, baby, deep throat me."

"Mmm," she moaned. Then she pulled her mouth off him and undid his belt buckle while she kissed up and down this cock. "I want to lick your big balls," she said, yanking his pants and briefs down to his knees. His balls hung down from the base of his dick like massive walnuts. Vigorously stroking his cock with one hand, she ran her tongue over his hairy scrotum.

"Ungh," he moaned, panting.

"You like that, honey?" she asked, looking up at him. "Do you like it when I kiss your nuts?"

"Mmm-hmm," he said, wincing his eyes with pleasure. Then he looked down at her.

"How about when I do this?" With her eyes locked on his, she opened her mouth wide and inhaled his shaft again. Her lips slid right down to his balls. He gasped helplessly.

I looked up at Lisa. "Still all clear?"

"Yep," she said. "Come up here for a second, Billy." I trotted up the steps. "You be the lookout," she said.

Then she went down to Billy and Mom on the landing. "Can I play?" she asked.

"Go for it, Sis!" Danny said. Lisa leaned over beside Mom, who took Danny's cock out of her mouth. "Mmm, ya, let's take turns on him," Mom said. Danny swiveled his hips slightly and Lisa sucked at his massive head. It filled her cheeks. More slurping and smacking, louder than before. Mom licked Danny's balls again.

This continued for a few minutes, during which I kept glancing up the steps for intruders. Mostly, however, I watched the action. I had an excellent vantage point. Lisa's ass looked fantastic in her leather pants—wide and pert and only slightly tucked at the bottom. Mom's ass was even better, full and shapely—but not the slightest bit fat, mind you—and straining at the fabric of her skirt as it rode up high on her thighs. Her legs were like sculpted, tapered pillars. But I couldn't take my eyes off that voluptuous ass. My flagpole was ready to burst through my khakis.

"Come back up here, Lisa," I said. She was watching Mom suck Danny and hurried up the steps.

"What, is someone coming?" she asked.

"Not yet," I said. "Watch this." I jogged back down onto the landing and got behind Mom. I reached down and tried to yank the hem of her miniskirt up over her hips.

She looked back at me. "Billy, honey, what are you doing?"

"You said you wanted us both at once," I said, still tugging at her skirt. "I'm gonna fuck you."

"Yeah, Billy!" Danny said. "Give it to her right here!"

"Wait," she said. I thought she was going to stop me, but instead she reached back and pulled up her blouse to reveal a zipper at the top of the skirt. I unzipped it and yanked the garment down to her knees.

Then I pulled her black panties down off her full, heart-shaped ass.

Below it, her pussy was swollen and ready for me and her inner thighs were damp.

"Hurry, Billy, put your big cock in me," she said over her shoulder before going back to work on Danny. I frantically undid my belt and pulled down my pants and shorts. My cock sprang out at full mast, huge and dark and throbbing.

"Jesus, Billy!" Lisa said. "Do it! Fuck her!"

I aimed my cock at Mom's pussy, grasped her waist, and rammed my hips forward. She lunged backward to meet my thrust and my thick shaft slid all the way inside her to the hilt.

She cried out and looked over her shoulder at me again. "Oh, ya, Billy, bang me hard and fast. Fuck my brains out!"

No time to lose. I took a small step forward for leverage and started pounding her with short, fast strokes. Her pussy was just as hot and tight as it had been that morning. My hips slapped loudly against her ass. God almighty, I was fucking my mother in public and in broad daylight.

"Suck him!" I said. "Suck his cock off while I drill your pussy!"

I was doing her so hard that she had trouble keeping her mouth on Danny's tool. She worked his head and whimpered.

"Do her, Billy!" Lisa yelled.

"Ya, baby, fuck me!" Mom cried. "Harder! Pound me!"

I did as the lady asked. My abs clenched and my dong sailed in and out of her in a blur of sweaty flesh. To stifle her own scream, she plunged her mouth over Danny's cock.

"Oh, baby, I'm gonna come," he moaned. "I'm about to squirt it!" He lunged drunkenly into her mouth.

"Mmm," she moaned around his shaft.

"I'm coming! I'm coming! He said, his eyes bulging. Oh! OH! ARGHHH!"

His back caved over and he gripped her shoulders. He was shooting a massive load in her mouth. She moaned and swallowed and a thick, white line of cum ran down over her chin. As I kept slamming my cock home, she took his pole out of her mouth and it sprayed three or four thick, violent geysers of semen on her face.

"Oh, ya, baby, shoot it on me," she said, a torrent of jism pouring out of her lips. She jacked his convulsing dick and aimed the next few blasts into her mouth. Danny was still groaning and the streams were still coming long and fast when she started sucking him again.

"Suck me dry," he commanded. She did.

That little show was all I needed. My balls were buzzing and a current

ran up the underside of my cock. I started fucking her harder than ever. She screamed and looked back at me, her face splattered with cum.

"Oh! Oh! Ungh! Fuck me, Billy! Ah! OH! OH! OH! YES! YES! YES!" Between her shrieks I heard a faint pop as the front clasp of her bra went flying. From behind her I could see her melons flailing under her blouse. She looked down. "Oh, Jesus, my tits! FUCK ME, BILLY! FINISH ME OFF! AHHHHHHHH! I'M COMING! OHHHHHHHH! AIEEEEEEE!" Her legs squeezed together in orgasm as I gave her my final strokes and my balls banged against her thighs.

"Somebody's coming!" Lisa yelled.

"Yeah, Mom and me," I moaned.

"No, down the steps!"

"Hurry, Billy!" Mom said. "Squirt it in me!"

My cock felt like a cattle prod as my orgasm surged through it. I jammed it all the way into her and felt my first blast go sailing deep into her pussy. Then another, even bigger. Then another. I leaned over her back and moaned.

"Oh. Oh. OH. OH, BABY, I'M COMING," I said.

"Ooh, ya, spray it in me, Billy," she said, looking back at me with a lusty sneer. "Empty your balls into my pussy, you horny bastard! Hurry!"

A word about physiology. I'm well aware that semen is produced by the prostate gland, not the testes. The fact that I ejaculate prodigiously has nothing to do with the large size of my nuts. However, a passage like "I emptied my prostate gland into her pussy" sounds a little silly. Therefore, humor me. And now back to our story...

Lisa ran down toward us. "Come on, they're almost down here! I'll suck it out of you, Billy." She knelt down and I pulled my dick out of Mom.

It sprayed a line of cum right back into her pussy and then a huge stream across her ass as I turned to stick it in Lisa's mouth. A big blast splattered over her nose and left cheek before she could get her lips around the head. Then I felt surge after surge gushing into her throat. She gulped and breathed through her nose as my own hot semen ran down my cock and dripped off my balls.

Mom stood up and pulled her panties and skirt back up in one deft motion. Then she leaned down beside Lisa. "Here, let me help, honey," she said, her face slick and gooey with Danny's juice. Lisa deferred

and I swung my stick toward Mom. I grunted savagely and a long cord of cream sailed down onto her enormous knockers, which were now braless and straining against her blouse. Then she took my cock in her mouth. "Oh, ya, baby, swallow it," I groaned. "Swallow every drop." She did. I frantically stuffed my dick back in my pants and zipped them. Danny, who had already put away his weapon, handed Mom a handkerchief for her cum-splattered face and tits. Lisa wiped her face on her bare arm. We stood there gasping and giggling as a spry elderly couple came down around the corner. I zipped Mom's skirt and motioned to Lisa that she still had a dab of jism on her chin. The old couple's eyebrows went up and I smiled sheepishly at them.

"Howdy," Danny said.

"Hi," the old guy replied.

"Don't mind us, kids," the woman said. "We used to come down here and do the same thing years ago."

Danny and Lisa burst into laughter.

Mom smiled and wagged her finger at the couple. "Naughty, naughty," she scolded.

"Still are," he said, eyeing Mom's hourglass lecherously.

"Harold, get your eyes off that woman's bosom," the old lady said peevishly. Then, to Mom, she said, "Great body, tootz. Is it all-natural?"

"Oh, yahhhhh," Mom said, amping up her Swedish accent.

The lady looked over at Lisa. "Hmph. Hers, too. Heavens, look at those. That your sister?"

"Uh, ya," Mom said, beaming.

The old broad sized up all of us and sniffed with mock annoyance.

"Mercy, is there a Greek god and goddess convention in town or something?"

"Not Greek," Mom said, "Norse."

We laughed and beat a hasty retreat up the stairs. Mom was a step ahead of me and I watched her huge Norse bosom bound up and down.

XII

Arriving back at home, we all agreed a dip in the pool was in order.

Mom and Lisa were halfway up the front stairs by the time I had punched the alarm code on the keypad. Danny was standing at the foot of the stairs ogling them.

I saddled up beside him. "Hey, you two," I called out to the ladies.

"Which bathing suits are you going to wear?"

Mom grinned. "Gentlemen's choice."

"Cool. Mom, you wear your little blue bikini," Danny chimed in. He looked at me for support. I smirked and nodded.

"And Lisa," I said, "could you slip into that black and red number?"

"My new one? Okay, boys."

"We get to pick, too," Mom said. "We want to see both of you men in your tiniest Speedos," Mom said. Danny and I saluted and received a pair of air-kisses in return. The girls disappeared down the hall.

Danny and I shared a loud, hard high-five and chuckled like morons.

Then we bounded up the stairs and into our rooms to shower and change.

Our rooms share a connecting bathroom. I tore off my clothes and beat him to the shower by less than a second.

"Fag," he said as I pushed him away and started the water.

"So sorry, old chap, sloppy seconds for you."

"You'd better be talking about the shower," he said. I rat-tailed him on the ass with a towel and stepped under the water.

I hopped out after just a few splashes—most of them on my dick—and dried off. While Danny took his turn, I quickly brushed my teeth and combed my hair until it was just so. You know how teen boys are. Then I tugged on a pair of white Speedos so tight they made my bulge stand out like a plaster cast. Excellent.

I moseyed down the hall toward the master bedroom. The door was wide open and I paused to watch Mom's curvaceous shadow on the wall while she squeezed into her bikini. In silhouette, her tits were the size of basketballs. Unbelievable.

I stepped into the doorway. She was sitting on the edge of the bed and packing her melons into the small French cups of her top. The material rode under her huge chest like two cupped hands, and her tits swelled up from them, two hot-air balloons joined at the seams.

"Very nice," I said, announcing my presence. My cock was stirring in my tiny shorts.

"Hey, handsome," she said, looking up. "Come on in."

I strolled over to her. She shifted on the bed and her mammoth rack shimmied. She ran her fingers along her straps and stared at my package. She looked at me and licked her lips.

"Looks like we're both having trouble keeping our big equipment

covered," she said.

"Your tits look fantastic," I said.

"Oh, thanks, honey."

I leaned over and laid a juicy kiss on each mountain.

"Mmmm," she cooed.

I stood back up. "Oh, honey," she said, gazing at my crotch again. "I don't think those trunks can hold you."

I looked down. My cock was at three-quarter mast and the head was poking out from the top edge of the fabric.

She reached out and pulled down my Speedos. My huge cock sprang out and bumped against her chin. We both laughed.

"Jesus, Billy, look at that big, long thing. Oh, God, I'm getting so fucking horny again."

I took a step forward, wrapped one hand around my cock and started caressing her tits with the swollen head. Her skin was still damp from her shower.

She looked down. "Mmm, ya, rub it on my big breasts," she whispered. I guided it over each massive slope and poked it into her cavernous cleavage.

"Oh, Billy, you're hard as a rock. Here, honey." She unclasped a hook between the cups and whipped off her top. Her globes sprang out. I instinctively drove my throbbing tool up between them and started pumping. She pressed her tits together.

"You like that, baby?" I asked.

"Ooh, ya, fuck them like you did this morning. Fuck me between my big tits, Billy."

I picked up the pace and started ramming my rod all the way up to her chin.

"Oh, ya, baby! Fuck them! Fuck my tits with your big dick!" she moaned. "I want you to spray a massive pearl necklace on me!"

Wow, I didn't expect her to know that expression. I moaned. The bed was squeaking softly under her and my balls were slapping against her stomach.

"God, you do like this, don't you?" I said as we both watched my glans pop up from her cleavage and then disappear back into it. "You like feeling my eleven-inch cock pump up and down between your big tits!"

"Ya, fuck me, baby! Fuck my tits! OH, BILLY, YA!"

Our mutual moans were pierced by Danny's voice behind me.

"I knew you kids would be in here getting an early start."

"We're just having a little warm-up," Mom said, still squeezing her globes around my cock.

Danny walked up beside me and yanked down his Speedos. He was big and hard already. "My turn," he announced, and I relinquished Mom's naked cleavage to him. He slid his cock between her tits and started thrusting so hard that she had steady herself.

"God, that feels so good!" he said.

"I know, Danny! Fuck my tits! Slide that big dick up and down!"

I stood there jacking my cock. She turned her head toward me and I shoved it into her mouth. Her lips were soft and wet.

Danny started thrusting even faster and worked Mom into a frenzy. She took her mouth off me. "Jesus Christ, we'll never make it to the pool," she said, breathless. "I want you boys to fuck me right here on my bed!"

"You got it, baby," Danny said. "First let's fuck her tits at the same time, Billy." He pulled his dong out of her cleavage and began rubbing it hornily on her left melon. I did the same to her right one, stroking my thick shaft up and down the massive cup and rubbing her erect nipple with my glans.

Mom looked down. "God, what a sight. My two gorgeous sons rubbing their cocks on my big tits."

"Whose do you like better?" Danny asked, orbiting her aureole with his glans.

"Oh, honey, they both get so big and hard."

"Mine's a little thicker than Billy's."

"But mine's longer."

"Listen, boys," she said, "when you both have cocks nearly a foot long and as thick as a Coke can, there's really no sense competing with each other."

Danny and I began sliding our poles up and down on her melons in synchronization.

"Oh, Jesus Christ," she panted desperately. "I can't stand it! Fuck me, both of you!" She leaned back and raised her ass up to slip her bikini bottom down off her feet. I stared at her perfect blond beaver. It was like staring at the very taboo itself.

"Bang me!" Mom said, stretching back on the bed and spreading her legs, her gigantic tits wobbling from side to side. "Take turns on me."

You first, Danny. Hurry, sweetheart, drill me! Slide it in!"

He jumped on the bed. But just as he took position between her legs and aimed his cock at her pussy, Lisa's voice echoed from downstairs.

"HEY, YOU GUYS AREN'T UP THERE FUCKING, ARE YOU? I'M GETTING KINDA LONELY WAITING!"

Danny and Mom and I looked at each other. "We'd better go downstairs," Mom said. "It's not nice to leave Lisa out. After all, she's my sister," she gloated.

Danny got off her and the three of us tried to fit back into our suits.

"That was some warm-up," Mom said as we left the room.

XIII

The brisk water in the pool took the raw edge off my horniness, but it didn't really help much. My dick was still big and firm in my trunks. It got even bigger when I saw Lisa in her bikini. The thong bottom showed just how fantastic her firm teenage ass looked naked and the triangle-cup top made her ta-tas seem almost as bodacious as Mom's. Almost.

I spooned up behind Lisa near the edge of the pool and rubbed my bulge up and down between her buns.

"Hey, sailor, I thought you'd forgotten me, Billy," she said. "You and Danny haven't fucked me since this morning."

"Plenty more where that came from, Sis," I said, reaching around and cupping my hands under her huge bazongas. "Think you can take us both at once?"

"I'm dying to find out."

"Me, too."

"Wanna go for it right now? We could give it to you on that lounge over there."

"Um, well, Mom might feel neglected."

"Chicken."

Danny swam over to join us. Mom was lying on a deck lounge on the other side, her tits rising off her chest like Himalayan foothills.

Danny swept Lisa into his arms and she giggled. I thought he was going to take off her top and suck her tits, but he reached down and fondled her ass instead. She cooed.

"Mmm, you both have great hands," Lisa said. "Jesus, that was some

amazing sex you boys gave me this morning. So incredibly, unbelievably fucking good. Your cocks totally stretched my pussy open. I've never, ever felt anything like it."

"How many guys have you fucked?" Danny asked.

"Including you two? Nine. But none of the others even begin to compare. God, not even close."

"Well, by the same token, you're miles better than any girlfriend I've ever had," I said.

"Same here," Danny said.

"Thanks," Lisa said.

"You mean not even Maurice measures up to us?" I asked. Danny guffawed. Maurice was Lisa's prissy boyfriend.

"Listen, guys, Maurice has his qualities. Unfortunately, penis size isn't one of them."

"Is he even a good swordsman?" Danny asked.

"No."

"You poor thing," I said. "Well, that's what your twin brothers are here for."

"Thank God," she said. "Are we the sickest, horniest family on the face of the Earth or what?"

"We are. Isn't it great?"

A few minutes later, Danny and I swam off together and practiced emergency ascents for the SCUBA class we were taking, doing an entire lap underwater. And, of course, we had to make a competition out of it. I won the first race handily but he barely beat me in a best two out of three. Prick.

Coming up for air the third time, we noticed that the girls were nowhere in sight. We got out and towed off, then strolled back into the house. Faintly, we could hear moaning. We walked around. Nobody was in the living room.

We went down the hallway behind the kitchen and the voices got louder. A trail of discarded bikini parts led toward the den. Lisa's skimpy thong. Mom's monstrous top. This was going to be good, I said to myself as we looked inside the room.

Indeed it was. On the black leather sofa, Mom and Lisa were seriously going at it. They were in a sixty-nine with Lisa on top. Mom was spreading Lisa open with her hands and darting her tongue up at her daughter's clit; Lisa was eagerly sucking at Mom's swollen pink labia.

Moans issued from both ends of the sofa.

"Goddamn," Danny said.

I had never been turned on by the notion, or even the sight, of women going down on each other. Whenever Danny and I got our hands on a porno movie, I always wanted to skip the lezbo scenes. Boring. But seeing Mom and Lisa intertwined, my feelings suddenly changed. I got so hard, so fast, in fact, that my tiny Speedos finally ripped.

"So, you chicks got bored with diving and decided to do some muff diving," I said. Danny cracked up. "Need any help?"

"Maybe some boosters for those vaccinations we gave you this morning?" Danny said.

"That's okay, fellas, we have everything we need right here," Lisa said coyly. She and Mom giggled secretively.

"Ya, you men just watch," Mom said. "Watch without joining in. That's a dare."

Danny and I looked at each other and shrugged. It was only a matter of which of us would succumb to desire first.

The women ignored us and went right on with their vegetarian feast. Mom expertly brushed her lips back and forth across Lisa's vulva; Lisa kissed Mom's beaver and then drove her tongue deep into her pussy. God. I looked down. Without even knowing it, I had started vigorously jacking off. Danny had pulled down his Speedos and was doing the same thing.

Another minute or two passed. On the sofa, the breathing got heavier and the moans got louder. I jacked my cock faster harder and relaxed my knees. But I really didn't want to shoot my load on the floor.

Danny gave in only a fraction of a second before I would have. "Oh, fuck this," he announced, marching over to the sofa with his rigid cock sticking up like a broom handle. "You dikes need some dick." He got on the sofa behind Lisa. I headed for her other end.

"First help us lick each other's pussies," Mom said. "You haven't returned the oral favors yet, you know."

She was right. I knelt and brought my face down to Mom's crotch. Her beaver looked soft and clean and her pussy was pink. Lisa was expertly sucking on Mom's lips near her clit. "Gangway, Sis," I said, plunging my tongue right into Mom's cunt and working its inner lining.

"Oh, god, two at once," Mom said, gasping.

My cheek pressed against Lisa's as we serviced Mom's loins. At one

point out tongues met and were soon probing each other in a kiss flavored with Mom's juices.

"Ungh! Ohhhhh!" Lisa then moaned. "I'm getting it, too!" Danny had knelt at the other end of the sofa and was evidently helping Mom eat his busty sister.

The double-dipping continued for a few minutes. Juice dripped from Mom's pussy, ran down over her ass, and made a slick patch on the leather. Danny had a tougher job than I did, having to twist his neck and crane his head up to lick Lisa's twat. It was no surprise, then, when he saddled up behind Lisa for the afternoon's first fuck.

"Yeah, do me doggy-style, Danny," looking back at him.

"Ooh, ya, fuck her, Danny," Mom said, gazing up at the coitus that was about to happen right above her face. "Jesus, talk about a front-row seat. This is going to be fantastic!"

Danny gave his shaft a final prep stroke and then aimed it under Lisa's ass.

"Wait, honey, let me guide that big dick home," Mom said. I couldn't see, but she must have reached up and wrapped her hand around his rod. Danny grasped Lisa by the hips in anticipation.

"I'm so horny," Lisa panted, looking underneath her. "Put his cock in me, Mom! Hurry!"

Meanwhile, I kept right on licking Mom's pussy. By now I had gone in for the kill and was stimulating her clit directly.

"Oh, god, Billy, yes! Yes! YES!"

Then Lisa let out a cry of her own as Danny pushed his hips forward and filled every inch of her pussy with man-meat.

"AIE! OH, GOD. OH, FUCK!"

Danny let out a long moan. "Oh, shit," he said. "Oh, Lisa, your pussy is so tight."

"Fuck her, Danny" Mom commanded. "I want to watch your big dick pump her box!"

Danny started fucking Lisa with slow, firm strokes. She moaned and cooed for a few seconds.

It was time to take Lisa to the next level. "Ready for two cocks at once?" I asked her as her head bounded back and forth with Danny's thrusts.

"I think so."

"Good." I stood, took position in front of her, and rudely shoved my

cock into her mouth.

"Suck it," I commanded. With my shaft forcing her lips wide, she looked up at me and her eyes twinkled with satisfaction.

"That's it, Danny. Fuck her," Mom said. "Nice, long strokes."

"Are you watching, Mom?" Danny asked. "Can you see my big cock servicing her pussy?"

"Are you kidding? I can see it and hear it. I can even taste it." From my vantage point, I saw her lift her head.

"Fuck, yeah, lick my balls," Danny crooned. "Suck on my sack, Mom. You love watching people fuck, don't you?"

"Oh, ya. I can't get enough of it," she said.

As Lisa took half my cock down her throat and Danny pounded his pole in and out of her, I studied the sturdy, sexy arch of her back. She truly was a carbon-copy of Mom, even in the subtle details like the sculpted lines of her calves and the small, neat orbs of her rose-colored aureoles. If one day she had a handsome, well-hung teenage son, he'd be a very lucky boy if she let him fuck her brains out. And if she had twins, she could take both of them at once the way she was doing with Danny and me.

Danny picked up the pace. The only reason Lisa didn't start screaming was that her mouth was full of my cock. She moaned and whimpered and lunged back to meet his thrusts. I moved with her rhythm to keep my blowjob going. Her tits were swinging back and forth like crazed pendulums.

"Bang her, Danny!" I cheered. "Give it to her!"

"Ya, Danny, fuck her good!" Mom said. "God, what a show. I'm getting so fucking horny. Billy, sweetheart, see that pussy under Lisa's face?"

"Yeah, it's gorgeous."

"That's me, honey. Think you could stick your finger in it and make me feel good again?"

"Done." As Lisa smacked on my concrete shaft, I reached down and began stimulating Mom's lips with my right index. Then I slipped it inside her. She was hot and smooth. I worked it all the way into her, massaging the front wall of her vagina. She moaned and her hips bucked.

"Oh, ya, Billy, you know right where to do it. Ooh, baby, that feels so good."

Getting pleasure didn't distract Mom from giving it. I saw her raise her head again.

"Oh, Jesus!" Danny exclaimed. "Yeah, lick it, baby! Oh, Billy, Mom's licking my cock while I fuck Lisa! It feels fantastic!" Like locks and keys, the four of us were completely entwined.

Then Lisa practically spat out my dick. "OH! Now she's licking my clit! Ah, god! Oh, Mom! OH!"

"You're incredible, Mom," I said. "I think you deserve a reward—a big one. And here it comes." I nudged her long legs apart and she spread them wide. I sat down on my haunches and pointed my cock toward paradise.

Lisa looked down. "Mmm, yeah, fuck her, Billy. I wanna watch your big cock spear her pussy. Here, let me help." She reached down and wrapped one hand around my pole as I scooted forward on the sofa. She jacked me a few strokes and then aimed my dick into Mom's pussy. I drove it into her all the way to my balls.

"Oh, Billy! OH, YES! Fuck me, you darling! Service my pussy with that big, long thing!"

"Do her, Billy!" Danny said.

I had generally found that position awkward to fuck in, always feeling like I wasn't getting enough leverage. But this time, Mom's moans told me I was giving her exactly what she needed. I guess it's in the abs.

My big nuts dragged back and forth across the sofa seat as my dick slid in and out of her.

Lisa learned fast. Moaning constantly from the thumping Danny was giving her pussy, she leaned down on her elbows and began kissing and licking the top side of my cock as it pistoned in and out of Mom.

"That a girl, honey," I said. "Lick that big thing. Have you ever been this close to the action?"

"No. It's awesome. Keep pumping her pussy, Billy. God, I can just feel the pleasure you're giving her. It's the same thing Danny is giving me." She looked over her shoulder at Danny, who was drilling her harder than ever. His pelvis was whacking loudly against her ass.

"Bang me, Danny! All the way in and out! Oh, yes! Yes! Yes! Don't stop!"

"I wouldn't stop if this house caught on fire," he said, leaning down to kiss her.

This configuration continued for a few more minutes, growing louder

all the time. Then Danny looked at me and said, "Hey, bro, wanna come back here and fuck your sister?"

"Sure thing. Wanna come up here and stick your cock in your mother?"

"Gladly."

We got up to trade places. The girls were all in favor of it and admonished us to hurry. We did. I was so horny, my cock was aching. Mom leaned up on one elbow and took it in her mouth for a few seconds. Then I bent down and kissed her.

"Hey, gorgeous," I whispered.

"Hi, sweetheart. Thanks for that good fuck. Now put your cock in Lisa and give her what you just gave me."

I quickly got on my knees behind Lisa and slid my cock into her before Mom could even reach up to help. I started pounding right away.

"OH, BILLY!" Lisa cried. "OH! OH! OH! OH!"

"Fuck her, Billy!" Mom said. "God, you and Danny have the biggest balls!"

"We need big balls for the crazy shit we're doing," I said.

Up front, Lisa moaned with my thrusts as she took Danny's cock deep in her mouth for some suck action. He gasped.

"Yeah, honey, suck it," he said softly. "Now put me in her." My view was blocked but I saw him lower his hips and then ram them forward a couple of seconds later. Mom screamed ecstatically. I think he was in her.

"OHHHH! Jesus Christ, Danny, fuck me!"

"Yeah, mind your mother," Lisa teased, "so I can watch. God, I've never been such a voyeur." She sounded more breathless than ever.

"You are now, honey," Danny said.

I stepped up the pace and felt Mom's sexy tongue on my nuts, then my cock.

Lisa looked back at me like a wild animal. "Oh, Billy, do me. I'm about to come. Oh, yeah."

"Go ahead, baby. Come with my big cock in you!"

"Oh, yeah. Oh, yeah. OH, yeah. FUCK ME! DON'T STOP! FUCK ME, BILLY! YES! YES! YES! YES! YES! OH, JESUS, I'M COMING! YES! YES! OHHHHHHHHH! UNGHHHHHHHHH!"

She collapsed onto her elbows as I slowly eased my thrusts. She raised back up and looked over her shoulder at me again.

"Good?" I asked.

"Heavenly," she pronounced, exhausted.

I gave her gentle strokes while Danny slammed Mom home. After a couple of minutes, her moans became cries. Then they became screams.

"Oh, Danny! Oh! Oh! Oh! OH! OHHHHHHHHHHH! OHHHHHHHHHHHHH!
OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH"

"Jesus, listen to that!" Lisa said, looking down at the frantic coitus happening inches from her face. "And what a sight! Pound her, Danny!"

"She's coming!" Danny said. "Lick her pussy while I finish her off!"

Lisa leaned down. Mom's screams evolved into desperate, contorted yelps of ecstasy.

"OHHHH! AWNMMMM! YAHHH! OHHHH! MMMM! AHHH! OHHH! DANNY, I'M COMING! FUCK ME, BABY! OHHHHH! GIVE MY PUSSY EVERY INCH OF THAT BIG DICK! YAHHHHH! MMMMMM! I'M COMING!" She gasped for air, practically hyperventilating.

"Go ahead and come, Mom!" Danny said. "Come all over my big shaft! That's why it's in you, honey!"

"OH, JESUS, SON. YES! YES! YESSSS! YESSSS! OOOOOOOOH! NOW! AHHHH! OH! OH! OH! OHHHHHHHHHHH! AEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!"

Her cries had barely started to subside when Danny increased his pace from a gallop to a dead run. He shuddered violently and bit his lip.

"Argh! God, here it comes! OH, FUCK!"

"Squirt it in my pussy!" Mom said.

"No, pull it out and spray it all over me!" Lisa said.

He fulfilled both requests—and then some. "Here you go, Lisa," he said, pulling his cock out of Mom and rising up on his knees.

"Oh, yeah, Danny, shoot your milk on me!" Lisa exclaimed. "Mmm! Oh! Oh!"

I leaned out from behind Lisa so I could see. Jesus. Danny was stroking his dick right in front of Lisa's nose and blasting thick, bright streams of cum on her face point-blank. It dripped off her cheeks and chin and landed on Mom's beaver in thick globs.

Lisa was loving it. "Yeah, Danny, squirt it! Shoot some in my mouth!"

She wrapped her lips around his fountaining cock with a loud smack and I could only imagine how much semen he shot into her throat. Then he pulled it out of her mouth and moved down to shove it back into Mom's pussy. En route his cock kept gushing. I looked down and saw two full cords splatter up over Mom's enormous left tit. Then a line sailed all the way up and hit her on the cheek. It careened up across her eye and

into her hair.

"Oh, ya, Danny, come on me," Mom said, giggling and looking down.

"God, look at that big dick squirt! You boys just aren't human!" Then Danny shoved his hips forward. He was ejaculating in Mom's pussy. "Ya, honey, put that big thing back in me. Mmm, that hot cum feels so good," she said, looking down again as he pumped his gushing tool in and out.

What a scene. Lisa rose up on her knees and turned to smile at me. Her face looked like it had been hit with a semen pie. I pulled my cock out of her and Mom immediately craned up to suck it. Everyone else was ready for a smoke, figuratively speaking, but I was throbbing.

Mom took my shaft out of her mouth. "Well, Billy, it's your turn to shoot your load, and that gives me an idea. Get up for a second, kids. We need to rearrange ourselves."

Lisa and I stepped off the sofa so Mom could get up. "Here, Lisa, lie down right where I was." Lisa got in position and Mom straddled her, her big tits hanging firm and heavy and her back set in a frisky arch. It looked like they were going to sixty-nine again.

Mom gave Danny and me a come-hither look that sent a shiver up my back. "You see, kids," she explained, "all day I've been fantasizing about the three of you doing me at once. So while Lisa eats my pussy, get up here, Danny, and I'll suck some life back into that big baton."

He got into position.

Then Mom looked at me as if it were Christmas or something. "And, you, lucky boy, are going to fuck me up the ass!"

XIV

"Cool!" Danny blurted.

"Oh, no way!" Lisa said at the same time.

"Are you serious, Mom?" I asked. "You think it would fit?"

"Well, let's use lots of lubrication." She sent me charging up to her powder room for a tube of Vaseline. I came back into the room already smearing it on my cock. Mom was busy sucking Danny's rejuvenated pole, squeezing his glans with her sensual lips and massaging his big nuts with her hand. Lisa was probing Mom's pussy with her tongue.

I climbed onto the sofa. Mom looked over her shoulder at me with lust.

"Have you ever done this to a woman, honey?" she asked.

"I tried to once, but my partner got too scared."

"I honestly don't know if you can get that huge dick in me, either.
Just go slow."

I spread her cheeks apart with my hands. Her hole was pink and clean.
I pushed the slick head of my cock against it and felt her brace
herself.

"That's it, honey, push," she said.

"God almighty!" Lisa gasped. Below my poised dick, her upturned face
had paled. "Mom, if you can take Billy's giant cock up your butt,
you're Wonder Woman."

"Well, she's sure as hell built better than Linda Carter," Danny said
as Mom sucked his cock. "Do it, Billy! Fuck her gorgeous ass! I can't
wait to do that!"

At last, I felt her stretching open. My glans slipped inside her. I
felt her sphincter contract reactively and then relax again.

"I don't believe it!" Lisa said.

"Oh, Billy! BILLY! Oh, lord, my rear end!" Mom screamed.

"Are you okay?" I asked, halting my advance.

"God, yes! Give me more of it! I want to feel every inch of your big
cock up my ass, you stud!"

No problem. I slowly pushed forward and watched my pole vanish between
her perfect buns. Her ass gripped me like a hot, wet fist.

"Mom, you are such a fucking goddess!" I said. I craned down over her
back and she turned her head toward me. She drove her tongue into my
mouth and I fervently sucked on it.

"Well, honey," she purred once we had unlocked our lips, "your goddess
wants you to fuck her all the way back to Asgard!"

I straightened up and gave her more cock. With about eight inches or
so in her, I felt a little resistance, but I found a better angle by
swiveling my hips a little.

"Yes, Billy, YES!" she cried. "Jesus, I've never felt anything like
this!"

I gave one more thrust and looked down. I was all the way in her. My
balls were hanging against her pussy. I had to blink and get a grip. I
was buttfucking my mother. I had just slid my 11-inch cock up her ass.
It hadn't harmed her beautiful anatomy, but it definitely messed with
my head.

"You've got the whole thing in her?" Danny asked, incredulous.

"Fuuuuck."

In a word, yes. Lisa lifted her head up and licked my balls just as I started pumping Mom. I kept my strokes slow and short, and Mom rocked back to meet them.

She cooed and whimpered and kept looking back over her shoulder at me with clenched teeth. "Fuck me, baby! Drill your big cock in and out of my ass! Harder!"

I picked up the pace and gave her longer strokes. My hips whacked against her firm ass. My hands circled her trim waist. Her massive torpedoes bounded back and forth, slamming against her arms. I reached down around her back and cupped my hands under them. Lisa craned up and sliced her tongue into Mom's pussy, which was dripping juice down her inner thighs. Mom took Danny's throbbing dick in her mouth again. Her wish was being fulfilled. She was doing it with all three of us at once.

No words were spoken for the next few minutes. The room filled with moans and whimpers and explosive gasps of pleasure. And, of course, there were the loud smacks of Mom's lips around Danny's thick pole and the rhythmic, thumping cadence of my enormous shaft up her ass.

"Ungh! Keep doing me, you two," Mom said, looking back over her shoulder with a horny snarl. "I'm about to come!"

Lisa and I stepped up our efforts. As I sent my dong augering in and out of Mom's ass, just underneath it I could see Lisa's tongue flogging Mom's pussy. I groaned and rounded third base toward home. Lisa cupped one hand around my nuts. "Ooh, Billy's about to come! I can feel it in his balls!"

"You got that right," I said as Mom's orgasmic whelps crescendoed and her hips began to spasm wildly.

"Ya, that's it, kids. Buttfuck me! Drill my ass, Billy! I'm coming! I'M COMING! OH! OH! YES! OHHHHHHHH! OHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

"Me, too," I groaned, and a second later I felt my semen gush deep into her ass in long, heavy spurts that nearly made my dick burn. I bent over her, moaning and thrusting with each blast.

"Ungh! Ungh! Ungh! Ungh!"

"Shoot it in me, Billy!" she yelled, looking back at me. "Squirt that hot cream up my ass!"

The last of my load drained out and my dick started to wither. I slowly pulled it out of her ass, eased myself off the sofa without stepping on anyone, and trotted down the hall to wash my cock as Mom

skillfully licked and sucked Danny's. "My turn!" I heard him yell as I stepped into the guest bathroom. He was probably hosing another fire hydrant of cum into her mouth.

After soaping and rinsing my tool with the handheld shower head, I ambled back toward the den. Mom was moaning and calling out Danny's name, and Lisa was encouraging both of them. Hadn't Danny just shot his load? How could the jerk have recharged that fast? I was pissed. I marched back into the den and realized that he actually hadn't shot his load, but was working toward it in an awesome way. He and Mom had adjourned to the thickly-carpeted floor, where she lay with her back on a teal afghan and her knees drawn up to her tits. He was on top of her with her ankles over his shoulders.

"Oh, ya, honey, fuck it," she moaned. "Bang it good."

I looked down at the action. His hard cock was buried to the hilt in her ass.

He looked up at me. "This is so fucking good!"

I sat down with Lisa on the black leather ottoman to watch. She spooned up behind me and wrapped her arms around my chest. I could feel her big breasts against my back. "I can't believe she can take it like that," Lisa said in my ear.

"I know. What a woman. What a fucking woman!"

I found watching Danny's huge shaft slide in and out of Mom's ass just as awe-inspiring as watching my own in her. Her rosy ring stretched and flexed and sucked at his cock as he fucked her. He increased his tempo and she liked it.

"Ya, Danny, just like that! Ooh, fuck me, sweetheart! Pound my ass! Bang it through the floor! Oh! OH! OH, FUCK ME!"

"Do you like that, Mom?" I asked. "Do you like having your own son's big cock up your ass?"

"Oh, ya," she moaned, panting. "I've been wanting to do this with you boys for so long." Danny gave her a few floor-shaking downstrokes and she shouted with each one. Then she looked at me. "Both of you are better than I ever dreamed you'd be! It was worth the wait!"

"Mom, honey," I said, "Danny and I would have settled for a couple of blowjobs from a bombshell like you!"

Her laughter blended with her cries of pleasure as Danny continued to drill her. Under her knees, her tits were pancaked out to the diameter of Frisbees. They looked as firm as fresh pizza dough. Incredible.

"Jesus, look at his cock plow right up her ass," Lisa said. "I don't think I'm ready for that." She looked down over my shoulder. "But you're getting ready for something."

She was right. My cock was already nearing full mast, canting out of my crotch like the leaning tower of Pisa. Lisa wrapped one hand around it just below the head and started jacking it.

"Does that feel good?" she whispered.

"Oh, yeah."

"Do you like watching people fuck?"

"Oh, yeah."

Panting and clawing at the afghan, Mom looked up at us. Her eyes fixed on my vertical pole. "Oh, god, Billy, you're already hard again! Got any plans for that big thing, honey?"

"Yeah," I announced, standing up and jacking all eleven inches of it.

I'm going to slide it into your pussy while Danny fucks your ass!"

Mom squealed with delight. I knelt on the afghan and she directed me to lie on my back. After Danny pulled his shaft out of her, she sat up and swung one leg over to straddle me. Her beaver hovered over my cock. Seeing her big tits jiggle made me so rigid that I didn't even need to hold myself as she eased her pussy down over my throbbing shaft. We looked at each other and moaned together.

"Ahhhh," she seethed through her teeth as I watched the last few inches of my big dick disappear into her pussy. "Oh, Billy, baby, your cock is like a fucking tree trunk! Oh! OH, BILLY!"

"Slide your pussy all the way down it, honey," I said, reaching up to cup my hands under her huge breasts. "I know you can take every inch." I felt my glans reach her cervix just as her beaver reached my pubes. She relaxed her knees and let her full weight bear down on my shaft. A high-pitched, almost anguished wail of pleasure escaped her lips. Then those same lips bowed up into a serene grin.

"Oh, Billy, I just came," she said. "But don't worry, I have a feeling I'm going to have more than one orgasm this time. Christ, it's like I'm riding a fucking tennis racket handle."

"Your pussy is tighter than ever!" I said.

"You like that, honey," she asked, extending her movements and impaling herself on my stake. I could see the base of my glans come out of her on each upstroke. She leaned down toward me and exaggerated each word with her full, red lips. "You like it when I pump my tight

pussy all way the up and down your big, thick cock, don't you?"

"Oh, yeah."

"Do you like squeezing and sucking my big tits?"

"Oh, yeah!"

"Good, because I want you to squirt another gallon of cum all over me." She swiveled her shoulders and whumped her flailing globes on my chin. I almost squirted a gallon of cum right then.

"Hey, girl," Danny said, "is your sexy ass ready for some more action?" He took position behind her.

"Ya, sweetie, slide it all the way in."

She leaned forward to give him an easier angle and I sucked her tits. She cupped her hands under them to guide her hard nipples into my mouth. I could feel his cock just across the wall from mine, like two ocean liners at adjacent piers.

"Ooooh!" she cooed as I was nearly smothered by her cleavage. "That's it, Danny! More, baby! All the way in!"

She leaned back up a little and began sliding her pussy up and down my flagpole. I felt Danny start pumping her ass.

"Oh, god, boys! Jesus Christ! JESUS CHRIST! BILLY! DANNY! You've got so much cock in me, I can barely move! AH! OH! OH! OOOH! OH!" she cried.

"Feels like you're moving great to me," I said, fondling her tits and gazing down to watch her pussy swallow my shaft. Her juice ran down over my balls. "That's it, honey! Slide it up and down my pole! Fuck her ass, Danny!"

"Hey, Mom," Danny grunted. "Do you realize you've got twenty-one inches of dick in you?"

"Twenty-one and a half," I corrected.

"Oh, yes, baby, it's so fucking good. My handsome boys are pounding me with their big dicks! Oooh, fuck me, boys, fuck me! OH, MY GOD! Fuck me with your massive cocks, both of you! I want every inch! OH, DANNY! BANG MY ASS WITH YOUR BIG, HARD COCK WHILE I BOUNCE ON BILLY'S POLE! OH! OH! YES! AHHH... ARWM..." Her words dissolved into a desperate, distorted aria of broken syllables and rippling screams. I didn't know if she was singing opera or speaking in tongues. It sounded like both. I had never heard anything like it.

"That's it, baby, scream!," Danny shouted. "Scream while I drill your beautiful ass!"

"Knulla mig!" Mom screamed, her voice sounding like a plate-glass window that Danny and I were smashing to pieces with our foot-long sledgehammers. "Jag är så jävla kåt!"

"What the hell is that?" Danny asked.

"It sounds like Swedish," Lisa said.

"OH, JESUS, BOYS, I'M COMING AGAIN! AIEEEEEEE!"

I felt a convulsive shiver roll up her body as she climaxed. She froze in place and her gigantic rack continued to lurch up and down a couple of times.

"I'm definitely not ready for that," Lisa said.

We kept going at it. Mom came again before I felt myself entering the final stretch for my own orgasm. Turned out, Danny was neck and neck with me—or perhaps cock and cock. The sound of our moaning, writhing threesome suddenly took on a guttural timbre. My dick had a car battery hooked up to it, or so it felt I could feel my balls rumbling. Just a few more strokes.

"Ohhhh, Mom, your tight pussy is about to make me come!" I said. "Oh! Argh! OH! NOW! HERE IT COMES!"

"I'M COMING, TOO!" Danny yelled.

"Shoot it on me, both of you!" Mom said, quickly dismounting to the side. "Come all over my face again!"

"Oh, my god, this is going to be good," Lisa said.

Danny pulled out of her as I bolted up into a kneeling position. Danny got to his knees also. Mom was sitting in front of us on her ass.

I shuddered, gripped my cock, and swung it toward her as my balls erupted. The first stream, which seemed to coil through the air like a long ribbon, glanced across her neck and right shoulder. Then a big blast rifled out and practically ricocheted off her chin. She licked at it just as Danny's first thick cord splattered over the bridge of her nose and across one cheek. Both of our cocks were no more than a foot from her face by now, and the salvos start coming fast and furious, hot and gooey, as if discharged from a twin-barreled anti-aircraft battery that fired semen instead of lead.

"Argh! Argh! Argh! Argh!" the two of us groaned like a couple of Cro-Magnons.

"Mmmmmmm," Mom moaned desperately.

I sprayed a gushing line on her lips and then a massive one right into one of her eyes. She opened her mouth and Danny's dong fountained onto

her outstretched tongue. I joined him there and we gave her a good dozen blasts before she could even think about swallowing. Our cum ran down over her chin in wide rivers and dripped on her tits like white honey. Danny shot a load on her right cheek. I hit the other. He sprayed two big streams on her forehead. I shot three on her nose and lips. He squirted in her eyes; I drenched her chin. Her neck. Her temples. Her earlobes. Her hair. The three of us moaned and giggled as the strings of cum kept sailing.

"Good god, boys!" she said. "Don't forget my big girls!" She arched her back and her globes thrust outward as if someone had turned off the Earth's gravity. Danny and I lowered our aim and took a tit each. Stream after stream geysered onto her heaving rack. It splashed across her nipples. It sailed into her cleavage. It landed in skewed white lines over her massive cups like the icing on a pair of hot, huge muffins. My brother and I groaned and shuddered. At last, our balls were almost empty.

Mom grabbed our squirting cocks and jacked them in perfect unison.

"Here, boys, let me finish you off," she said, bringing our glances right to her nipples. "Ooh, ya, pour that hot cum on me." The last of our wads fountained out over her aureoles and dripped in sticky strings onto her voluptuous thighs as our groans tapered off.

She looked up at us with satisfaction. Her face was covered and a long cumscicle hung from her chin. She was utterly soaked.

"Holy shit, Mom," I said.

"Boys, every time you fuck me, the sex just gets better." She looked down at her semen-coated tits and hands. "Jesus Christ. Jesus fucking Christ."

"In-fucking-credible," Lisa said slowly, getting off the ottoman and joining us on the floor. She took Danny's big cock in her mouth to suck him clean. Mom did the same to me.

"Hey, Mom," I said after a few minutes, "what was that language you were speaking?"

"Well, sweetheart, haven't you heard how people sometimes revert to their native language during moments of extreme duress or pleasure?"

"So it was Swedish," Lisa said.

"Ya," Mom drawled in a heavy accent. "Du ville köra kuken i mig och knulla mig hela natten?"

"God, that sounds so hot," Danny said. "What did you just say?"

"You'll find out later, handsome. By the way, you both lost the dare. You were just supposed to watch us."

"Actually," Danny said, "we didn't lose the dare." Knowing where he was going with it, I smirked with pride.

"What do you mean?" Lisa asked.

"We never said we accepted the dare," I said. "You guys know the rules."

"Well, well," Mom said, "my boys are cunning as well as sexy. Hmm. Don't worry, Lisa, we'll get them before the night is over."

As Mom got up and her huge, naked, semen-glazed tits jiggled down the hall to the guest bathroom, we followed her and discussed dinner plans. She looked at Danny and me and suggested shish kabob. She said she'd go to the butcher if Danny and I would get everything ready and Lisa would make a salad.

After showers, Danny and I went out on the deck to uncover the grill. Lisa was in the kitchen, chopping celery in her bikini. Freshened up, Mom stepped out on the deck. She was wearing a pair of tight, well-faded jeans and a white T-shirt. Jesus. It was stretched over her heaving, high-riding jugs like a circus tent. Below it, her womanly hips strained against her jeans.

"God, Mom, you're a lot hotter than this grill will ever be," Danny said, whistling.

"I second that," I said. I put one arm around her waist and drew her to me. I reached up and cupped my free hand under her massive right tit. She smiled and leaned her head back. I kissed her neck. Danny came around and rubbed his crotch against her ass.

"Ready for some more cock?" he asked.

"Oh, ya, honey, but let me go get the shish kabob first."

"I got your shish kabob right here," I said, cupping my package.

"I know, honey, and I'm going to be having it all night," she said. Mercy.

Lisa came out. Danny and I both gave her a juicy kiss.

Purring, Mom sashayed back toward the house. At the door, she paused and said, "I invited a couple of guests over for dinner." Lisa and I looked at her askance.

Danny said, "Hey, Mom, I thought you wanted to—"

"Have more sex with you? Oh, I can't wait. Don't worry. These guests share our, you know, philosophy. And you'll like them. You boys will

go ape over her, since she's built just like me. And Lisa, believe me, he's to die for, a mirror image of your brothers. Eighteen, cute, and she says he's hung like a rhino. Best of all, they're both family."

"So who are these people?" I asked.

"My cousin and her son," Mom said. "Jill and Bobby."

XV

The doorbell rang around five. Mom was taking a nap and I had been thinking about paying her a visit. Danny and Lisa were loafing by the pool. I opened the front door.

There, in a chocolate-brown catsuit stretched snugly over a set of curves that scoffed at the laws of physics and would have made Raquel Welch choke on a rice cake, stood Mom. Or, at least, I thought it was Mom for just a second.

Her face radiated the same chiseled, long-boned beauty as Mom's. Her cheekbones were a little more pronounced, but her chin wasn't as pointed. Her skin was like polished marble, its coppery hue a good two shades darker than Mom's, as were all her features. Her big, brown eyes glistened smartly and her burnished brows carried a bewitching natural arch highlighted by expert penciling. Her full lips were ruddy with a fashionable fall color. Her hair, a chesnut-brown with streaks of blond woven into it, stopped a couple of inches above her shoulders in tousled, sexy layers.

She simply looked like Mom with a pulse-pounding infusion of Latin blood.

Then there was her body. She had Mom's exact height and frame. She had Mom's everything else, too. Her tits were every bit as massive, and racked up in that catsuit, with a big oval opening across the décolletage, they looked even bigger, bulging out over the fabric like two titanic eggs and thrusting proudly off her ribcage. She was showing about two inches of cleavage between those huge melons and looked like she had about two miles more.

Jesus Christ, what a bombshell. I had always believed no other woman in the world was built as incredibly as my mother. Suddenly it made sense that only a very close relative could match her.

"I see they've got your attention," the woman said, smiling, arching her back slightly and making her mammoth breasts practically jump into my face, jiggling and bouncing firmly against each other. "Are they as

big as your Mom's?"

I finally snapped out of my rude trance. "Huh? Oh, sorry. I didn't mean to stare."

"Oh, that's okay," she said. "I'm Jill, your mother's cousin. Let me guess—you're Billy."

"Yes."

"Well, then, we're cousins, too! Oh, it's so good to see you!" she beamed, throwing her arms around my neck. "I haven't seen you since you were little!" Her huge, firm breasts pressed against me as my hands encircled her trim waist.

Behind her stood a handsome teen boy about my age. Our eyes met and he smiled at me knowingly, very knowingly.

Jill leaned back and brought one hand up to my face. "God, you're just as cute as Claudia said. Is your brother this gorgeous?"

"No, he's the ugly one, and he's a little sensitive about it."

"Cute and funny! I love you already! I haven't seen you since you were about five, so you probably don't even know me, do you?"

"I think I'd remember," I said, glancing down her body.

"Mmm, naughty boy," she cooed, grinning. She kissed me on the cheek and then gestured to the young man behind her. "This is my son Bobby."

He and I shook hands. His grip was like iron but his eyes twinkled with sincerity.

"Great to meet you," he said, manly and easygoing.

"Likewise," I said, stepping back and gesturing them into the house.

"Nice place," he said as Jill set her leather purse on an end table in the foyer and glanced around. I checked out her ass. It was fantastic: voluptuous and firm like Mom's, but more heart-shaped. I barely heard Bobby say, "You and your brother are becoming local legends."

Then a bell went off in my head. He was the star defensive back over at Caswell. Great speed, amazing hands. Quarterbacks feared him and most wouldn't throw to his side of the field. We were scheduled to play Caswell at the end of the season.

"I knew I knew you from somewhere," I said. "You're good."

"He certainly is," Jill said, smiling and taking one of his hands in hers. "Where's the rest of your sexy family, Billy? Let's have a drink."

I showed them to the living room and then headed to the kitchen to get Jill a gin and tonic and Bobby a Heineken. Jill's incredible figure

and mischievous smile had left me a little nervous, so I poured myself a scotch and water. Sipping it, I chuckled. Dad would have gone into an apoplectic rage, had he seen me drinking alcohol. In some wealthy families, fathers granted their kids a certain privileged, laissez-faire leeway. But not my father.

I guffawed. Finding out that his wife was having sex with their children would have pissed him off, too.

I took the drinks to the living room and found Jill alone, browsing the family photos on the mantle. "Thank you, Billy," she said as I handed her the cocktail. "Bobby went to round up your brother and sister, and I was studying your portraits to figure out when you and your brother became such hunks. Looks like it was about the same time Bobby did," she said, scrutinizing a snapshot taken during the previous season of Danny and me in our practice uniforms.

"Sort of like you and Mom," I said. "I'd bet both of you ceased being mere mortal females about the same time."

"I know, isn't your mother gorgeous?"

"So are you, Jill."

"Oh, Billy, you're a charmer, aren't you? I can see how Claudia can't resist you. I don't think I could either, not that I'd even want to."

Then came the smile again, subtle and smoldering, like the exquisite frontispiece to some clever, sexy book I hadn't read yet.

Jill had more in common with my mother than a beautiful face and a gargantuan, gravity-defying rack, I realized. She was a smart, self-aware woman, and nothing escaped her attention.

"I'll go up and get Mom in a minute," I said.

"First give me the tour, honey."

"You've never been here?"

"Of course I have, but I want you to show it to me again." She slipped her arm around mine and I led her up from the living room and down the long side hall.

"The library," I announced, sliding open one of the two heavy oak doors on the left. I snapped on the light switch and the room glowed warmly with scone light and polished cherry paneling.

"Mmm, nice," Jill said, gazing up into the open second floor, where a railed walkway rimmed the towering stacks. "Is this where you and Danny bring your girlfriends to help them with their homework?"

"Yep."

"I bet you do."

We continued down the hall to a more modern door on the right. "The projection room," I said, opening it. The private theater, with its 14-foot screen and three rows of plush red seats, sat dark and lifeless.

"What a beautiful movie theater," she said. "I bet you bring your girlfriends here, too."

"Sure do. The back row is really comfy."

We moved farther down the long hall and I showed her the two guest bedrooms. We kept going, chatting along the way. The scotch had steadied my nerves. More than once, I glanced nonchalantly down at her massive chest as she was talking.

Then she said something that got my full attention.

"You know, Billy, your mother told me all about what you naughty kids have been doing today."

"Oh, yeah? Pretty crazy, eh?"

"It is. But it's also totally hot." Then she moved her face past mine and brought her lips to my ear. "Bobby's been fucking me for months," she whispered.

"Holy shit," I said. "Do you feel weird about it?"

"Not a bit. I love it. It's just sex, you know. Fantastic, earth-moving sex."

"Did Mom give you details about today?"

"Mmm-hmm," she nodded slowly. "She told me how incredible you and Danny are. She told me how you plunged your big cocks into her pussy and pounded her through the bed. She said you even gave it to her up the ass."

Jesus. I faced her and circled her narrow waist with my arms. She draped her arms around my neck and we kissed briefly, sweetly, no tongue yet.

"Ooh, you have nice hands, Billy. Let's finish the tour." She slipped out of my embrace casually and I wondered angrily if she was just going to be a tease.

We walked down the hall to the last and nicest room, the cozy master study. It had overstuffed furniture and a stone fireplace imported from a castle in Wales. The door was ajar and I peeked in. Danny and Lisa were there.

Jill was a couple of steps behind me and hadn't looked into the room

yet. I turned to stall her. "Now, Jill," I said, "are you sure you have no problem with what's been going on here today?"

"Of course I'm sure, sweetie. I think it's hot."

"Okay," I concluded, "then I guess you won't mind this."

I swung the door open and we looked inside the room together.

Danny and Lisa were naked on the brown mohair sofa. He was sprawled back over one arm of it and she was feverishly—and noisily—sucking his big cock.

I heard Jill draw a short, excited breath. "Oh, my goodness. Oh, my lord, what have we here?" she said, reveling.

"Well, it looks like my sister Lisa is giving my twin brother Danny a blowjob."

Lisa, who had been deep-throating Danny quite nicely when we first looked in, slowly drew her mouth back up his shaft. Jill gasped again.

"Look at the size of that huge cock! Claudia told me you were both monsters, but I figured she was exaggerating."

"Hardly."

"Mmm, are you that big, too, Billy?"

"Mine's even longer."

"Jesus Christ, honey. You boys really are as well-hung as Bobby."

Danny's big dick wasn't the only body part in the room attracting rapt stares. He looked at Jill's enormous tits and his jaw fell open.

"Jesus!" he said.

"Hi, Danny, I'm Jill."

"Uh, hi. I'm really sorry about this. We should have locked the door."

"Are you kidding?" Jill asked. "You two are one incredible sight."

Lisa finally pulled her lips all the way off Danny's huge shaft. "Hi, Jill," she said sheepishly, wiping saliva off her lips. "I guess this looks pretty crazy to you."

"Lisa, believe me, the only thing I feel for you right now is envy.

Get back to work, girl! Suck that big thing!"

Lisa inhaled Danny's dong once more, and the wet, smacking sounds recommenced.

"I'm hurt that they started a session without me," I said.

"I'm sure Lisa will make it up to you," Jill replied. "She looks very capable. God, what a body. Long legs, huge breasts, perfect skin. And look at that face—just as beautiful as her mother. Lisa, you are so gorgeous!"

Beaming, Lisa looked at Jill and pulled her lips off Danny's thick, throbbing rod again. My brother stared at Jill's outrageous body and groaned lustily. I knew just how he felt.

"Thanks, Jill," Lisa said, "but you're the gorgeous one. You and Mom are so perfect! Look at those tits!"

"Well, honey, you might be interested to know that my breasts were about the size of yours when I was your age."

"Cool, there's still hope for me! I could be a goddess like Mom and Jill!"

"You're already a knockout," Jill said. "It was only after I gave birth to Bobby that I grew this gigantic rack."

I peered down over her shoulder as she brought her hands up and cupped them under her titanic globes. She pressed them together and her cleavage swelled up out of her catsuit. My 11-inch cock sprang to its raging full fury and I pressed it against her shapely ass.

She arched her back and leaned against me. "Oooh, Billy, feels like you're enjoying the view."

I wasn't the only one. "Jesus, look at those," Lisa marveled, still staring.

But the person most moved by Jill's figure was Danny. No sooner had she squeezed her tits together than he let out a guttural grunt and bucked his hips. Lisa moved to wrap her lips around his cock again, but before she could make it, his first thick, white column of cum erupted, spouting a good foot and a half straight up and splattering all over her nose and chin.

Jill gasped and I felt her body tense, almost as if she were quietly orgasming, too. "Oh, god, he's coming," she said. "Mmm, look at all that cream. Bobby comes in quarts, too. I love it when he pulls his cock out of my pussy and sprays it all over my big boobs."

Jesus, were she and Mom twins?

Lisa hungrily slid her lips up and down Danny's pole as he groaned and panted and lifted his ass completely off the sofa again and again.

Lisa moaned and gulped. Several lines of gooey jism ran down his cock like melted cake frosting.

"God, look at that girl swallow," Jill said.

While Jill and I watched Lisa lick his tool clean, I cupped my hands under Jill's massive tits. Through the thin material of the catsuit, I could tell they were just as firm as Mom's.

"Mmm," Jill cooed. "Your brother just shot a monster load in your sister's mouth." Seething through her teeth, she reached back to grasp my hips. She was very excited.

"Oh, Sis, that was so fuckin' good," Danny moaned, still flexing his hips instinctively.

"You sure came quick that time," Lisa said. "I was hoping you'd fuck me."

I had to see Jill's tits. I reached up and undid the two neck clasps of her catsuit, then I unzipped it down the back. I pulled it off her shoulders and the material fell down to the shelf of her tanks, where it was stretched tight. Clutching at the soft fabric again, I peeled it down off her enormous rack. Her tits shimmied against each other and finally sprang free.

"Fuuuuuck," Danny said, gaping.

They were almost as spectacular as Mom's—which is quite an admission on my part. In fact, they were almost identical to Mom's. Jill's nipples and aureoles were darker, not surprisingly, and her tits rode provocatively close together. Otherwise, she was a mammary clone of Claudia, sporting a pair of massive, firm globes whose springy jiggle and faint teardrop shape would have made even the most breast-obsessed fantasy comic book animators shake their heads in awe and disbelief.

"What do you think?" Jill asked, cupping her hands under them.

"Incredible, aren't they? Just like your mom's."

I had to get my hands on them. The rest of her catsuit could wait.

Still gaping down over her shoulder, I hastily fondled her huge cups and rolled my index fingers around her hard nipples. They quickly got harder.

"Mmmmmm, you have great hands, Billy," she said as I kissed her neck just below the ear.

Now we were the couple to watch, and we had Lisa and Danny's undivided attention. When I glanced at him, his eyes were transfixed by Jill's bare melons. His cock was already semi-erect again.

Jill was looking at him, too. "Ooh, Danny," she said, "looks like you're already on the rebound. I can't wait to watch you slide that big boy into your sister's pussy and fuck her brains out."

What delightful filth. I stuck my tongue in Jill's ear and she mewed with pleasure. Lisa jacked Danny's growing cock.

"I think I can help get him back to full mast," Jill said. "I'll be

right back," she whispered to me, then she strutted over to the sofa. From behind her, I marveled at the outer rims of her massive tits as they swayed heavily from side to side. My cock strained against my pant leg.

"Here, Danny," Jill said, "I'm going to rub my tits on your big cock." She knelt in front of him and pressed her globes together. Over her shoulders, I could see Danny's eyes widen hypnotically as he bucked his hips up and down.

I walked over to the sofa to get a closer look. Danny's shaft was already long, thick and raging as he pumped it between Jill's jiggling whoppers. Her nipples were hard, too. She grinned at him with sexual evil as she made her chest lurch up and down along his pole. Lucky bastard.

"Oh, yeah, honey, fuck them," she said. "Fuck my big tits. Oh, that big, long thing makes them feel so good. Oh, baby, do them!" She was clearly very good at tit-fucking, pinning Danny's glans between her tanks for extra friction and even getting his balls into the action with a double tit-massage on each upstroke of his throbbing dick.

"Go for it, Danny!" Lisa cheered. "Bang her tits! Jesus, they're so fucking big!"

"Yeah, honey, keep going!" Jill said, moaning. "Ooh, yeah, pump your big boy up and down between my tanks."

My cock was about to rip through my pants like broadsword, so I quickly yanked off my clothes. Getting naked in a room full of people was starting to feel perfectly natural. My big tool stuck straight out at its full eleven inches. I pointed it right at Jill's face.

"Suck it," I commanded.

She turned her head and gasped. Then she eagerly took my shaft in her mouth. I felt a hard, wet tug on my glans as her sensual lips ventured halfway down my shaft without the slightest hesitation. She gulped loudly and looked up at me.

"Mmm, yeah, suck my cock, honey. Take more of it."

She did, while she pressed her huge, thrusting tits together and Danny rubbed his cock on her nipples. Lisa reclined into the far corner of the sofa and spread her legs wide. She leered at me as she drove her right index finger into her pussy and cupped her other hand under her big left breast.

"Ungh," she moaned. "Watching you guys is getting me so hot."

"Join the party, Sis," Danny said, panting. "Come over her and let me eat your gorgeous pussy."

On her knees, she made her way across the sofa and stepped over him. She thrust her beaver into his face and he began licking her pink vulva.

Jill disgorged my meat for a second. "Oh, yeah, lick her, Danny," she said. "Put your tongue in her pussy while I suck your brother's cock." Then she got busy on me again, more loudly than ever. My jaw fell open as she stretched hers wide and went all the way down to my balls, my glans probing her throat like a fiber optic cable of flesh. The room was palpably humid with body vapor and the chorus of moans grew louder.

Suddenly, Jill took her lips off my cock and stood up. It was my first full-on look at her tits. God almighty, they were massive. They were easily the size of Mom's, and they even rode like hers: two huge, firm, roundish teardrops, wide and full under the nipples, that thrust provocatively off her chest. Like Mom, she would have appeared hopelessly top-heavy had it not been for a pair of very curvaceous hips. She looked down at my big, hard dick and then up at me. "Billy, get me naked and fuck me with that thing."

XVI

God. Grasping her catsuit, I tugged it down over her full hips. Then with a rough yank I pulled it and her black panties down onto her thighs. Like Mom's, her beaver was big and neatly trimmed. It was the same light brown as the hair on her head. I leaned down to plant a quick, horny kiss on it as I pulled her catsuit down over her long legs—Jesus, even her knees were gorgeous—and down to her ankles. She lifted her feet and I slipped her suede boots off. Then she stepped out of her suit.

I stood up and faced her. The natural line of cleavage between her tanks was unbelievable. I craned down and sucked them. Her nipples seemed a little larger in my mouth than Mom's. I felt her hand wrap around my big dong and nuzzle it against her forest. She stroked me feverishly and then pulled my mouth off her tits.

"C'mon, bang me," she said. "I'm so horny."

Just then, Lisa let out a cry of pleasure. Jill and I turned to see Danny's cock disappearing into her pussy as she settled onto his lap.

Moaning, she thrust her big tits into his face and he sucked them.

"Oh, yeah, Danny!" Lisa exclaimed. "Oh, god, I'm riding your cock! Jesus, you're stretching my pussy open!"

No kidding. Her lips were pink and taught as they ventured gingerly up and down his veiny flagpole. She didn't ease herself all the way down onto his thighs, of course, because her pussy could only take about eight inches.

"Do it, you two!" Jill said. "Fill her with that big tool, Danny!"

Panting with anticipation, she sat down on the sofa beside Lisa and bent her legs back high and wide. She reached down and held her pussy open with both hands as I took position in front of her and got ready to give her eleven inches. Her tits shimmied and bounced against each other. I couldn't wait to spray a load of cum all over them.

She looked down and wrapped one hand around my shaft to get it inside her sooner. Her pussy was beautiful. It was small for her frame and almost unnaturally youthful—not as pink as Mom's, mind you, but close.

"Oh, yeah, sweetheart," she moaned, "Hurry, honey, slide that monster into me."

"Baby, I'm going to pound your pussy through the wall."

"Do it, Billy! Do me just like Bobby does. Now! FUCK ME!"

As if the mention of his name had commanded his return, Bobby walked into the room. What a sight we must have been to him: Danny and Lisa were bouncing and moaning, their naked bodies entangled like twisted ropes and his giant cock mauling her love canal. Even crazier, there I was, about to fuck his horny bombshell mother, who sat on the sofa with her enormous breasts out for the world to see and her ankles over her head, begging me to ram my frighteningly large penis into her.

"Christ, you people didn't take long to get down to business," he said, surveying the carnage.

"Hi," Lisa said between moans, looking back over her shoulder at him.

"Why don't you join us?"

"Yeah, honey, you're just in time," Jill said. "You haven't been out there fucking Claudia, have you?"

"I couldn't find her," he said, undoing his belt. "Jesus, you guys have cocks as big as mine." Stripping off his jeans and shirt, he looked at me and then said, "Wait, Billy, don't fuck her just yet. Let me show you how she likes it."

By then he was naked and as hard as granite. He wasn't lying about the

size of his cock. It was a monster, every bit as big as mine. Damn. His balls were boulders, too. Well, at least he wouldn't be able to shoot the kind of fire hydrant loads that my brother had been spraying all over Mom and Lisa. Nobody else could do that, I quietly assured myself. Nobody.

Bobby wasn't lying about his cock, and, as I realized a few seconds later, Jill hadn't been lying about what she had been doing with him. As my siblings and I watched, agape, Bobby politely motioned me to step aside, then he got between his beautiful mother's legs and plunged his huge cock into her pussy without another word.

"Ungh! OH! OH, YEAH, BOBBY, DO ME! FUCK ME HARD AND FAST!" Holy Christ, Bobby was fucking his own mother. I couldn't believe it. It was so real, so raw, so twisted. Jill looked down past her heaving cantaloupes at his massive pole sliding in and out of her beaver at a fast, horny clip and then grinned up at her son. Not only was he fucking his own mother, but she was loving every minute of it.

"Ooh...ooh...ooh...mmm...mmm...ungh...yeah...oh... oh...oh..." she moaned with his thrusts, her tempo matched by the loud slaps of his big nuts against her ass. "Oh, yeah, Bobby, do me! Show these two studs how to please my pussy good! Just leave some for them, okay?" "Okay, mom," he grunted, reaching with both hands to squeeze her melons greedily. She liked that. Her own hands found his and kept them there.

I truly was a voyeur. Fucking my own mother was one thing. Watching some other guy fuck his mother was an entirely different experience. And given the uncanny resemblances, not only between Jill and Mom but also between Danny, Bobby and me, it was almost like I was watching myself fuck Mom. Jesus.

Somebody should make a movie of this, I thought, chewing on the idea for a few seconds.

The depraved sexual vocabulary of Bobby and Jill was reminiscent of my own family, too.

"Oh, yeah, Mom, that feels so fucking good," Bobby said as he pumped his dong in and out of her.

"Mmm, honey, I know," she said, gazing down at his pole as it disappeared into her crotch on a firm downstroke. "Your big dick always takes my pussy to heaven. Oh, fuck me, baby! OH!"

"God, your pussy is always so fucking tight."

"Give me every inch! Pump it all the way in and out. That's it. Oh, yeah, your balls are banging against my ass!"

Jesus, they had been fucking nearly every day—usually three or four times a day, I would later find out—and yet they were still this horny for each other. Now that was desire.

Seeing that I was momentarily without a partner, Lisa swung around on Danny's lap to ride him reverse-cowgirl. Moaning from the impalement she was giving herself, she motioned me over and leaned forward to slide her lips around my shaft. Fantastic.

Nevertheless, my attention was transfixed by Bobby and Jill.

"This is how she likes it," he said to me. "Fast and hard, right from the start. Give her pussy deep strokes, all the way in to your balls. Then swivel and grind your hips a little before you pull it back out." Jill whimpered with pleasure.

"You like that, don't you, honey?" Bobby asked.

"Mmm-hmm," she moaned, wincing.

"Oh, my lord, what is going on here?" It was Mom.

Still thrusting my cock into Lisa's hungry mouth, I twisted my head around to see.

Whoa. Mom was standing in the doorway dressed in a pair of camel-colored riding pants that ranged snugly over her big hips, where both hands were planted. But the pants were nothing compared to the top, a form-fitting white cotton pullover that strained at the seams around the massive rise of her twin Mount Everests. When my eyes finally reached her face, I noticed she was staring right at my ass. Then she looked to the side, probably at the sight of Bobby's huge dick splitting Jill's pussy open. She licked her lips.

Bobby's pumping momentarily stopped as he and Jill looked at Mom. Danny and Lisa, however, went right on fucking and sucking and moaning. Animals.

"Hi, Claudia," Jill said, giggling.

"Oh, my god, Jill, you really are fucking him," Mom said, strolling toward the couple. "God, what a sight. Bobby with his shaft buried to the balls in his own mother's pussy."

"I'm sorry, Claudia, we shouldn't have started so soon," Jill said.

"Oh, no, it's okay. Mmm, Bobby, pull your cock out of her for a second so I can see how big it is."

He did.

"Lord! It's just like Billy and Danny's! My god, it's huge!" She reached down and stroked it fondly. "Mmm, hard as a rock."

"Oh, that feels good," Bobby said. "It's eleven inches, Aunt Claudia."

"Yeah, it only was only ten when Bobby and I first started fucking last summer," Jill said. "It's already grown an inch."

"Jesus, Bobby, your cock is going to be a foot long by the time you graduate," Mom said. "Same goes for my big boys. Here, honey, slide it back into her." She pointed Bobby's glans into Jill's pussy and he drove it home.

"OH!" Jill moaned at the top of her lungs. Bobby started fucking her again.

"Bobby is showing me how to fuck Jill the way she likes it," I said.

"Really?" Mom asked.

Just then Lisa had an orgasm, gasping and shrieking as Danny lifted his hips and sent a final hard thrust up into her cunt. Her big tits quaked frantically.

"OH! YES, DANNY! YES! AHHHHH! OH!"

"Well, way to go, you two," Mom said. Then, continuing her conversation with me, "Well, I'm a firm believer in the value of education. So while Bobby shows you how to fuck Jill, I want you to show him how to fuck me."

"Then take off all your clothes," I said.

"Ooh, everything?" she teased, unzipping her pants. Her tone was suddenly one of mock innocence. This was not the same woman I'd been fucking all day—or so she wanted me to think. I had the feeling I was going to have to work for the pussy this time.

"Yes, everything."

"A young man your age isn't supposed to see his mother naked, you know." With a sultry swivel of her hips, she slid her riding pants down over her thighs. Her panties were lacey, white high-cut numbers. She paused, bending at the waist with her tits practically bursting out of her top, her hands holding her pants up just above the knee. She looked up at me. "Are you sure about this, Billy?"

What fun. "Yes," I said. "I want you buck naked so I can suck your tits while I slide my cock into your pussy."

"Oh, lord, Billy! No, we can't do that! It's crazy! What a terrible thing to suggest."

"Don't you want this big thing?" I asked, stroking my rod.

"Oh, god, ya," she confessed, kicking her pants off her bare feet. "I mean no, of course not. Listen, you're already seeing too much of me, so this is all you're going to get." With that, she peeled her top up over her flat stomach, her sexy navel, then over her lower chest, where her ribcage was faintly visible as she arched her back. Then, with a marked second effort, she stretched the fabric up over her monumental bust line, which lurched and heaved maddeningly as she yanked the garment over her head and tossed it aside. Her tits were harnessed by a white lace bra that matched the panties. The huge cups covered most of her equipment in an intricate floral pattern, and her cleavage was mesmerizing, a tight, dark chasm between breasts the size of party balloons.

"Goodness, Billy, looks like you like what you see." No kidding. My cock was so rigid, it was almost pointing straight up. Her pretend embarrassment was fabulous. Had she studied acting at Julliard or learned the method from Lee Strasberg or something? I didn't care. I loved it.

"Listen, honey," she said apologetically, "I just can't show you any more. I'm your mother. I shouldn't even be seeing your penis like that."

"Oh, yeah? What about them?" I gestured toward Bobby and Jill. She was whimpering and beseeching him to fuck her brains out as her globes flailed. Between their legs, his thick pole drilled up and down in her pussy and her juice was running down over her bouncing ass onto the sofa.

"Well, sweetheart, what they're doing is just crazy, absolutely crazy. Only a truly depraved mother would have sex with her own son. Goodness, the damage she's doing to him."

"I just hope he doesn't damage her pussy with that huge cock," I said.

"Oh, Billy, don't say things like that. I can't believe the language you're using. Now if you've finished ogling my figure, I'm going to put my clothes back on. It's chilly in here."

"I could warm you up, baby."

"Billy, really!" The indignation practically surged out over the floor at her feet. Eat your heart out, Meryl Streep.

"Hurry up, get naked so we can get busy," I said, stroking my rod harder than ever.

"Billy, I'm not listening to you. Obviously, something terrible has

happened to make you say such disgusting things to your own mother. You don't really want to have sex with me, do you, honey?" She sounded like Barbara Billingsley but looked like a Russ Meyer wet dream. I nodded. She put her fists on her hips and glared at my throbbing cock.

"Oh, young boys and their hormones," she said sympathetically. "Poor baby, my voluptuous body must drive you wild."

I nodded again.

"Okay, sweetheart, let's try this. Would you like to see my breasts? I'm sure you would, you stare at them all the time. I think when you see them bare, you'll get the release you need." She looked at my big dick again. "Oh, my, I shouldn't be doing this."

She reached behind her back for a second, then she very shyly and matter-of-factly pulled the bra straps off her shoulders. Her cleavage began to spill out like floodwater behind a crumbling dam.

"Are you ready, sweetheart? You just go ahead and have your orgasm. Don't be embarrassed to do it right in front of me. Here, look at these."

She pulled the cups down off her rack, which sprang out and settled with a quick, symmetrical jiggle that I could practically hear. They were so massive, yet they thrust virtually straight out. And they were very, very real.

I gulped and bore down on my cock. I wasn't anywhere close to shooting my load, and didn't want to be, but this little scenario was just too much fun.

Meanwhile, Barbara Billingsley was getting ballsy. She gently cupped her hands under her melons and pressed them together. "There, honey, look at them. Aren't they lovely? And they're so huge, I can't even see my feet. Take a good look, because we can never do this again."

I pumped my shaft.

"Come on, honey, aren't you getting close?" she asked.

"Maybe," I said.

"Oh, honey, doesn't the sight of my big, bare bust line do it for you?"

"Oh, yeah," I moaned. "Oh, yeah."

"Any other man in town would kill to see what I'm showing you," she said.

"You kidding? Any man on the planet," I said.

"Oh, honey, that's sweet of you to say. Come on, dear, have a nice, big orgasm. Just go ahead." She framed her hands around their side slopes, her thumbs up this time, and pressed them together. Jesus. My balls throbbed. I glanced down at my cock, which was pointing up at my face.

"Oh, honey, you're so excited," she said. "You've got to be getting close. Come on, look up here at them again. Look at my—here, I'll even use a naughty word just for you. Look at my, my tits, Billy. Look at my big, bare tits."

Mrs. Billingsley! I grinned at her and she smiled back, breaking through the mock tension. Fine actress that she was, she even let a tiny trace of lewdness creep into her expression, then wiped it away.

"Believe me, honey, I've heard all the names," she said, "most of them spoken in reference to my own chest. Knockers, hooters, bazooms, jugs, boobs, ta-tas, gazongas, you name it. Just yesterday a man told me what an awesome 'rack' I have. Oh, you like that word, don't you? Do you like my big rack, you naughty boy? Do you like staring at it while you masturbate?"

I gulped and nodded.

"You like it when I say naughty things, too, don't you? Come on, honey, please have your orgasm so we can stop this! We shouldn't be doing this!"

"Take off your panties and get on the rug," I said. "I'm gonna fuck you!"

"Bobby, that's absurd! You're lucky I'm even showing you my chest, you horny little thing! Now jack that big cock and come!"

"Mother, such language!"

"Oh, you like that, you pervert? You like your half-naked mother to say filthy things? Fine. Jack it, Billy!" She emphasized every word with feigned indignation. "Jack your big dick! You must be proud of that monster! Jack it until you come! Shoot your load, Billy! Squirt a big wad of cum right in front of me!"

"You really wanna see that, Mom?"

"Of course n—oh, ya, sweetheart, I can't wait to see your big balls blow a huge load of juice out of that massive tool!" She winced as if the obscene words were searing her throat on the way out. Give this woman an Oscar.

"Oh, baby, I'm getting a little closer," I groaned. "Keep squeezing

those big tits, Mom."

With the body language of sheer frustration, she did as I asked, like a jaded porn goddess going through the motions.

"Billy, please have an orgasm!" she begged. "Isn't this enough, showing you my big breasts and saying all these nasty things to you?"

"Oh, yeah, it's great," I said.

I kept right on wanking.

"Okay, Billy, fine," she pronounced, incensed. "I'm going to make your twisted little fantasy come true, and boy, are you going to feel guilty afterward. First, I need to get these off."

Huffing, she reached down and slipped off her panties and kicked them to the side like a prizefighter tossing his warm-up robe.

Her fists went to her hips again. "Okay, I'm buck naked. Now fuck me."

"Oh, yeah!" I let go of my dick and bolted over to her. I cupped my hands under her heaving tits and frantically leaned down to suck them.

"Oh, ya, Billy, suck my big tits, you pervert. Mmm, you like that, don't you? Well, you're going to like it a lot more when you slide your big dick into my pussy and have your way with me. Come on, honey, let's do it. Let's start fucking. I just hope you know how."

"Oh, Mom, I'm gonna fuck you so hard, they'll feel it in China."

"Fine, whatever," she said. "Where did you say you wanted me? On the rug?" She lay down on the bearskin in front of the hearth and spread her legs. Her tits widened on her chest but still rose off it like two round, snowy peaks high in the Alps.

She stroked her pussy perfunctorily. "Ooh, Billy, honey, I'm ready. My pussy's ready for your big dick and I want you to give me a good, hot fuck. Come on, honey, fuck me. Fuck your mother. Suck my big tits while you pound my pussy. You said you wanted to do that. You aren't chickening out, are you?"

I looked at her. The fury, the indignation were so intense, they could only be a colossal bluff. I knew right where this wonderful, silly parlor drama was leading, and I was ready to play it to the hilt.

I got down and mounted her. Immediately, her steely expression gave way to horror and I felt two firm hands push against my chest.

"Oh, wait, Billy, no," she sputtered. "I didn't think you'd actually—"

"What's matter, baby? Chickening out?"

"Billy, please, I didn't really—"

"Come on, Mom, don't you want to feel my big tool pump in and out of

your pussy?"

We both looked down. My massive cock hovered over her beaver like a jungle cat waiting to pounce.

Her eyes bulged. "Oh, my lord, Billy! It's so big!"

"I know you want it, Mom. Think how good your pussy will feel when I slide my big dick into you all the way to my balls!"

"Oh, honey, I know—I mean, no, that's crazy! Billy, please get off me! I'm serious! Billy!"

I wrapped one hand around my dick and got ready to take her home. I lowered my hips and my glans was poised to spear her slot.

We both looked down again. "No, Billy, don't!" she pleaded. "Don't fuck me! Sweetheart, please, I'm your mother. Don't slide your cock into my pussy! I know it would be fantastic for both of us, but it's wrong!"

"That makes it even better, Mom," I said. "Now get ready to get fucked." With that, I slid my tool into her.

"Oh, Jesus, Billy, your cock is huge! It's too big! Stop!" She reached down and tried to keep my hips from lowering, but it was useless. Then she exploded in a room-rattling moan and I smiled down at her. "Good, eh?"

"Oh, yes, honey! YES, OH! OH! JESUS CHRIST! OH, BILLY, STOP WHILE YOU STILL CAN! PLEASE!"

"Give it up, lady." I gave her pussy the last few inches and felt my nuts come to rest against her buns.

Panting, she looked down at the action again. "Oh, my lord, it's all the way in."

"You've never had this much cock, have you?" I asked.

Biting her lip, she shook her head.

"God, no wonder your pussy is so fucking tight." I shifted my weight and gave her a little side-to-side action. She moaned. Then she looked down again.

"Oh, Billy, now you've done it. You've slid your big dick into my pussy, you bastard. It's too late to stop now. So what are you waiting for?" She bucked her hips. "FUCK ME, YOU SON OF A BITCH! PUT YOUR COCK WHERE YOUR MOUTH IS AND GIVE ME THE BEST FUCK I'VE EVER HAD! WITH A DICK THAT BIG, IT SHOULDN'T BE TOO TOUGH!"

I started pumping it in and out of her with long, firm strokes. She moaned and sneered lewdly at me as she lifted her pelvis to meet my

thrusts. Her monstrous mountains began to lurch up and down.

"YA, THAT'S IT BILLY, DO ME WITH YOUR BIG DICK! FUCK ME! OH! OH! YA, POUND ME! HARDER! SUCK MY TITS, TOO!"

Mrs. Billingsley!

XVII

"Finally, they're fucking," Jill said. "What took you two so long?"

"I was playing hard to get," Mom said, bucking her hips to meet my rhythm.

I looked up at the sofa. Facing outward, Jill was squatting over Bobby's lap, using her muscular calves and thighs to lift herself up and down on his shaft. She was moaning and gasping for breath, her face flushed. Juice streamed out of her pussy onto Bobby's cock and his big nuts. He reached up around her and squeezed her heaving cantaloupes.

"Oh, yeah, Bobby, feel my tits. God, baby, I could bounce up and down on your big dick all night. Oh, honey, yes! YES!"

She slowed her pace and looked down at me just as I gave Mom a deep thrust and her nails dug into my lats. "Hi, Billy," Jill said. "Looks you're giving your mother a good time. Can we join you on the rug?"

"Sure," I said.

"Get that gorgeous body down here," Mom said between groans.

"Well, thanks, Claudia," Jill said.

"I meant Bobby," Mom said, giggling.

The bearskin was just big enough to accommodate two couples going at it. "Hold on to me," I whispered to Mom. She locked her arms around my shoulders and I put a hand under her lower back. Lifting her, with my cock still in her, I moved us to one side of the rug.

Jill and Bobby came over. She lay on her back in the space we had just cleared for them. "Ooh, nice and warm," she said, luxuriating and smiling at me girlishly. The twin domes on her chest were anything but girlish, however, giggling as she spread her legs and got ready to get fucked again.

Then her eyes drifted down Mom's body and mine. "Jesus, look at you two go! Fuck her, Billy!"

"Mmm, enjoying the show?" Mom asked.

"Oh, yeah, Claudia, I'm watching his big cock service your pussy. God, he's great. I can't wait for you to fuck me with that monster, Billy."

She reached across and casually squeezed my ass as it humped up and down.

"He's fantastic. Both my boys are."

Bobby mounted his mother and they kissed like a couple of infatuated teens. Then she gripped him by the waist and they both looked down.

"You ready for my boy again, honey?" he asked, guiding his rod toward her slot.

"Oh, yeah, sweetheart, watching them has made me hornier than ever. Put it back in my pussy, Bobby."

"Ya, slide it in while we watch," Mom said.

As I banged Mom at a nice, steady gait, all four of us witnessed his thick shaft disappear into her.

"OH!" Jill cried out. "Mmm! Oh, yeah, honey, fuck me! Give it to me just like he's banging Claudia. Let's do whatever they do."

Bobby instantly matched my sauntering tempo and Jill wrapped her legs around his lower back the way Mom had mine. She looked across at my cock spearing Mom's pussy and then gazed down at Bobby's shafting pistoning in and out of hers.

"Oh, yeah, Bobby, fuck me. Pump that big thing all the way in and out, just like Billy's doing. Mmm, yeah, my pussy feels so good. Oh, fuck, yeah, out to the tip, then back in to your balls." She looked over at Mom, who was stabbing her tongue into my ear and whimpering.

"God, Claudia, is this as good for you as it is for me?"

"Oh, ya, Jill." She looked over between Jill's legs. "Fuck her, Bobby! Give it to her pussy just like Billy's doing mine."

I picked up the pace and Bobby followed suit. Our two huge cocks pumped in perfect synchronization, and both women began moaning in unison. Mom raised her head to watch my beefstick slide in and out of her pussy; Jill gazed down at Bobby's. Incredible. Bobby and I looked at each other and grinned.

"That's one bombshell mother you've got there," he said.

"Thanks. Likewise," I replied. "Give her a nice, long one." I slowed down and pulled all the way out to my glans, rubbing it on Mom's clit. Across the way, Jill looked down with lust as Bobby did the same to her. More moans, louder this time.

I looked down at Mom's fantastic, heaving tanks and then over at Jill's. Jesus Christ, there was enough tit on that bearskin to nurse every baby in the Third World. That, or to bestow every woman in the

Miss America pageant with a DD bra size. Unbelievable. I craned down to give each of Mom's melons a nice, long suck. Out of the corner of my eye, I could see Bobby working on Jill's.

Then I pulled my cock out of Mom's pussy and dismounted in order to roll her up on one hip—facing Bobby and Jill, of course.

"Ooh, ya, do me side-saddle, honey," Mom said as Bobby dismounted from Jill and I spooned up behind Mom. Jill rolled up on her side facing us, causing her voluptuous hip line to flare like a Sahara sand dune. Her outthrust globes were stacked one atop the other. She gazed at Mom's pussy as I slid my big cock back into it.

"Oh, yeah, Billy, do it!" Jill cheered. "Fuck her!"

"Ohhhhhh," Mom moaned, lifting her upper leg. "Mmmm, Billy."

"Good, honey?"

"Fantastic, sweetheart, fantastic."

We both looked over at the other couple. Jill lifted her leg and Bobby's enormous shaft speared her pussy, then slid in. It sounded like a spoon plunging into a fresh jar of jelly.

"Ungh!" Jill groaned deeply, looking down at her son's penis vanishing into her vagina. She cried out as his big balls came to rest against her clit.

Bobby and I started pumping. What a view the four of us had, with the women's beavers facing each other and only about a foot apart.

"Oh, god, I'm watching Bobby's dong pummel your pussy," Mom said to Jill.

"What a coincidence," Jill replied, "You should see Billy's monster pleasing yours."

Mom looked down. "Oh, ya, Billy, do me. Oh, ya, pump it in and out. Fuck me, honey!"

Jill reached across and fondled Mom's tits. Mom returned the favor.

"I can't wait to see you two go down on each other," I said.

"I bet you can't," Mom said, turning her head up to kiss me. Then I tongued her behind the ear and she cooed with delight.

"Oh! Oh! Let's move closer to them, Bobby," Jill said. He stop pumping and together they scooted toward us until Jill and Mom were jugs-to-jugs, pussy-to-pussy. Jill ground her beaver against Mom's as Bobby resumed pumping and matched my strokes.

"Ooh, ya, Jill, rub your clit against mine," Mom moaned. "Mmm, right there." She lunged her hips forward to meet Jill's thrust.

I felt something on my balls and looked down. Bobby's sack was brushing against mine as our tools serviced the sandwiched pussies.

"Jesus, look at those big dicks doing us," Jill said, gazing down.

Bobby's nuts and mine weren't the only things coming in contact. I

looked over Mom's shoulder to see her rubbing one of her nipples against Jill's. Their massive tits were bouncing against each other.

Then something really hot happened. Mom leaned toward Jill and kissed

her. Jill tilted her head and their jaws opened into each other. After

a little while, Mom opened their embrace enough to let Bobby and me

watch their entangled tongues do a little pas de deux. Whoa.

Bobby looked at me with unbridled delight. "Isn't that hot? Go for it, you dikes!"

"Dikes, eh?" Jill asked, breaking the kiss. "Well, I'm a dike who likes dick." She look down at the cocks and pussies going at it. "Oh, Billy, fuck me, too. Just slide it in and give me a few strokes. I can't wait for your big dick any longer. You don't mind, do you, Claudia? I've already sucked his cock, you know."

"You have?" Mom scolded.

"Mmm-hmm. It was before you came in. I took Billy's big dick down my throat while Danny fucked my tits."

"Then I obviously have some catching up to do with Bobby. Well, be my guest."

"Bobby, if you would permit me the honor," I said.

"Gladly," Bobby said, pulling his shaft all the way out of his mother.

I pulled mine out of Mom, reached down and grasped it. It was hot and slick with her juice as I pushed my hips forward behind Mom's ass and reached Jill's front door.

As the four of us watched, my glans parted her lips. With a grunt, I roughly shoved it in, all the way in, all the way to my balls.

"OH!" Jill cried out, reaching over and gripping me by one shoulder. I gave her slow, deep thrusts. "Oh, Billy, your mother is just as lucky as I am."

"Twice as lucky," Mom said. "I've got two cocks like at my disposal."

"Jesus, Claudia, you lucky bitch," Jill retorted. "Is my pussy as tight as your mother's, Billy?"

To my surprise, it was, even after the months of daily pounding Bobby's monster had been giving it.

"Oh, it's tight, all right," I said, trying to walk the thin line of

diplomacy. As I gave Jill faster strokes, I reached down across Mom's flat stomach and into her beaver. With my index and middle fingers, I stroked her clit. Her entire frame tensed with pleasure against mine. "Mmm, ya, Billy, finger me. Oh, sweetheart, I'm going to come in a minute."

"You're not the only one," Jill said. "Fuck me, Billy! Please my pussy with that big thing! Oh, yeah! OH, YEAH!"

"Give it to her harder!" Bobby directed. "Bang it against the back of her pussy!" I did as he said, and Jill's moans became cries. All the while, I kept massaging Mom's sweet spot.

"Ooh, ya, right there, honey," Mom panted. "Oh! Oh! Yes! Ohhhhh! Ohhhhhhh! YES! OHHHHHHH!"

It was a photo-finish. "Ungh! Ungh! Ungh!" Jill grunted as I drove my rocket into her launch pad over and over. I angled it upward to give her more friction, and the wails of pleasure came tumbling out. "OH, BILLY! YES! OH, FUCK! YES! UNGH! OH! OH! OHHHH! AIEEEEE!"

My ears rang with the wild orgasmic bleats of two naked goddesses. It was like being inside a church bell.

Eventually they quieted down. Catching her breath, Mom planted a long, juicy kiss on my cheek. Then Jill leaned over and gave me one on the lips. She drove her tongue between my teeth and I sucked on it.

"Mmmm," she moaned quietly.

"Hey, there, you two get a room or something," Mom said, laughing.

Past Jill's face I could see Bobby making his way around to Mom.

"Don't worry about them, Claudia," he said. "Just take my cock in your mouth and suck it."

Jill and I turned to look. Mom had already done as he asked, her cheeks full of rock-head meat as she inhaled the top half of his shaft.

My mother was sucking another boy's cock. My own mother had some other kid's dick in her mouth. I felt a rush of jealous anger but quickly stifled it. Hey, I had just fucked his Mom, right? Besides, the more I watched Mom's lips glide up and down Bobby's engorged manhood, the more it turned me on.

I hopped over Mom and gave each of Jill's giant, jiggling tits a long suck. Her hands curled around my throbbing dong and jacked it.

"Ready for some more?" I asked.

"Oh, yeah," she said with a leer, getting up on her hands and knees. I

got behind her, grasped her firmly by the waist, took aim under her ass, and shoved my flagpole into her doggy-style.

"Oh, yeah, Billy!" she roared. "DO ME! GIVE ME EVERY INCH OF IT!"

I gave her every inch, all right, and fast. Her big, heart-shaped ass was just as firm as Mom's, barely shuddering as my pelvis whacked against it. Her pussy was even more snug from this angle, hot and nimble, gripping my cock.

"Oh, Jill, baby, that feels so fucking good," I said. "Your ass is so gorgeous, too."

"Mmm, thanks, honey," she replied between pants. "Later on, you can fuck it."

We both looked over at Mom and Bobby. His eyes had rolled back in his head and he was thrusting his dick in and out of her mouth. She was having to lunge back and forth just to keep him between her lips.

Jesus.

"Come on, you two, start screwing!" Jill ordered. "Do what we're doing. I want to see you slide your big beefstick into her pussy, Bobby."

Mom lined up beside Jill on all fours, only with her ass up where Jill's head was. Bobby took position behind Mom and grasped his dick.

"Mmm, hurry, Bobby, fuck me," Mom said, looking over her shoulder at him. Then she glanced across at my dong plunging in and out of Jill.

"Oh, my lord, Billy," she said softly, realizing she was about to get the same thing.

Jill reached over and guided Bobby's cock home. He bucked his hips forward violently and slammed them against Mom's ass. She screamed and he started pounding her. I matched his tempo and intensity and Jill started screaming, too.

The sight of four huge breasts flailing back and forth was amazing.

Jill's were crashing into her arms so hard, I thought she'd break a bone. Mom's were slapping loudly against her chest on each back-swing.

"Think you can handle two at once, honey?" Danny asked Jill, planting himself in her face. Without a word, her head went down and then started bobbing. Danny groaned. She was sucking his cock while I fucked her.

"Suck him, Jill! Suck my brother's dick!"

After a few minutes, Bobby commanded a position change. He lay down and Mom straddled him. I nearly shot my load as I watched her ease

down, his manly shaft disappearing inch by inch up between her lips.

"Oh, Bobby, honey! OH, BOBBY!" she moaned as she began spiking her pussy all the way up and down his cock.

Jill wanted the same treatment, but from Danny this time. He eagerly lay down and she stepped across his hips on her knees. Then she reached down and stroked his cock.

"You ready for this, Danny? You ready to fuck me?" She arched her back proudly and cupped her hands under her massive melons. "Look at these gigantic tits, honey. Look at my gorgeous body. You're not going to shoot your load as soon as your cock goes in me, are you?"

Wide-eyed, Danny shook his head.

"Okay, then."

I moved around to view the action from the front and watched her sink her beaver down onto his pole.

"Oh, god," he said.

"Mmmmmm," she cooed, looking down. Then she started fucking him. "Oh, Danny, I'm sliding my pussy up and down your big dick. Oh, yeah, all the way up and down it. Does that make it feel good!"

"Fuck, yeah!"

I stood, faced her, and stuck my cock in her mouth.

The depravity continued like this, in a variety of positions, for several minutes. Danny banged Jill doggy-style while she sucked my dick. Then he turned her over and I sucked her huge cantaloupes while watching his cock slide in and out of her. Then I went over and fucked Mom's big, heaving tits as she throttled her love canal up and down Bobby's rigid submarine.

After that, I looked over and saw that Jill, reclining back on her elbows, was sucking Danny's dick again, hungrily deep-throating his entire shaft and even licking his balls while she did it. I got between her legs, looked down at her sexy beaver, and just had to taste it. I leaned down and plunge my tongue into her.

"OH! BILLY!" she exploded. "Lick it, honey. Yeah, lick my pussy."

I did. The tip of my tongue edged slowly up and down her lips. Crying out, Jill, spread her legs wider and I began working around her clit in ever-tightening circles. She ran her hand through my hair and panted.

"Oh, Billy, that feels fantastic, but I need to get fucked again. Put your cock back in me!"

Yes, Ma'am. I mounted her and kissed her, letting her taste her own juice on my tongue. Then she looked down.

"I'm ready, Billy. Fuck me. Slide your big dick into my cunt and give it to me good."

I took my dong in one hand and put the head between her lips. While she watched, I shoved my big cock into her pussy all the way to my nuts.

I started pumping and she moaned from behind Danny's pole. I gave it to her hard and fast and her tanks started heaving. I was finally going to come. I couldn't wait to pull my dong out and blast it all over her. Bobby was a great guy and I was glad Mom was getting so much pleasure from him, but it was time to show him who the semen kings were.

Jill took Danny's cock out of her mouth for a second. "Oh, yeah, Billy, pound my pussy with that big beefstick. Ungh! Oh, god! Oh! Claudia, he's fantastic!"

"So's Bobby!" Mom replied.

Speaking of Bobby and Mom, he was on top of her again, drilling her through the floor while her legs were draped high over his shoulders. Fucking Jill, I looked over at his huge tool furiously driving in and out of Mom's pussy, stretching it taut, pummeling every square millimeter of it. Her tits were swinging in big counter-rotating circles and she was shrieking her way to another orgasm.

"Oh, Bobby, yes! Aie! Oh! Ohhhhh!" She raised her head to gaze down at his pole plunging into her. "Oh, Jesus, look at that big thing doing me. Bang me, Bobby! Do me! Harder! Ya, ya, pound me through the fucking floor! Aieee! Ohhhh! OHHHHHHH! OHHHHHHHH! I'M COMING! OHHHHHHHHHHH!"

That did it for me. My balls locked and loaded and I turned onto final approach.

"Jill, I'm about to come," I moaned.

She took Danny's stick out of her mouth and looked down at my pumping cock. "Oh, good, Billy! OH! OH! Mmmm, yeah, fuck me with it. OH, GOD. Billy, pull it out, honey. You can come inside me if you want, but I want you to pull your dick out of my pussy and squirt on me!"

"Oh, baby, I'm going to." I was just a few strokes away.

"Jesus, I'm coming, too!" Danny groaned after she sank her lips around his dick again. His hips spasmed and his face scrunched up. "Argh! Oh!

Oh, shit! Oh! ARGH! HERE IT COMES, JILL!

"Ya, shoot it in her mouth!" Mom cheered.

Danny pumped his hips and Jill gulped and swallowed, fighting for breath through her nose. She looked up at him and moaned with serene pleasure as a thick, white line of cum spilled out over her lips and dripped off her chin onto her gigantic left tit. Atta boy, bro, I thought. He was blowing a boatload of cum down her throat.

"Ungh! Yeah, swallow it, you horny bitch!"

Jesus. "OH!" I groaned, feeling the electric current race up my dick.

"OH, I'M COMING, TOO!"

No appetizer squirts this time: As soon as I raised my ass high enough to slide my huge cock all the way out of her, I gave it a stroke and my first big blast went arcing over her navel and splattered across her bulging, quaking right jug. I didn't know how she felt above having semen ejaculated on her face—despite what you've read in this story, it does disgust most women, you know—so I decided to unload on her mammoth chest.

And so I did. My balls opened the floodgates and a torrent of semen gushed out of my pipe. The long white streams came faster than I could even jack them out of my shaft, sailing onto her globes and dripping down their slopes. My aim was killer. I blasted stream after stream all over her nipples. The sticky ropes slapped down across them, coursed down her Alpine slopes, and oozed from her cavernous cleavage and onto her stomach like the Colorado River exiting the Grand Canyon in slow motion.

"Ya, Billy, empty your balls on her!" Mom yelled, watching my 11-inch cum machine do its thing.

Jill swallowed the last of Danny's big load and looked down at the cream still geysering from my cock onto her tanks.

"Oh, my god, Billy!" Her tongue was white with Danny's jism. She cupped a hand under her semen-coated right tit and I deliberately shot my last two big salvos all over her fingers and manicured nails. "Ooh, yeah, spray it on my big tanks. God, it's all over them."

"You like that, honey?" I asked as I jacked my dong and the last of my wad dripped all over her stomach and beaver. "You like watching my big dick squirt cum all over your tits?"

"Oh, yeah, honey. Oh, fuck, yeah. But next time, do it all over my face, Billy. I like that even better."

Damn!

No sooner had I drained my nuts than Bobby seethed and groaned with alarming savageness.

"Ahhh! Ohhhh! OHHHH! OH, FUCK, CLAUDIA, HERE IT COMES!" he howled.

"Pull your cock out!" looking down at his tool in her pussy. "Come on my face!" Mom said.

Holy shit. His first string was at least four feet long and flew over Mom's head. Then he lowered his aim and started soaking her face with semen. Bang, bang, bang, it covered her cheeks, splattered into her eyes, ran down from her forehead into her ears. The cum squirted out of his cock in long, thick arcs.

Mom giggled gleefully. "Oooh, ya, soak me, honey. Soak me with it."

His cock kept shooting: Line after line crashed onto Mom's chin, and she lapped at it. Then he blew a few big loads on her tongue.

"Mmmmm," she moaned. "Oh, ya, Bobby, squirt more cum on my face. Shoot it on my neck, too." She tilted her head back and he obliged her with three volcanic eruptions above the collarbone. Like Danny's and mine, his semen was bright and viscous. It dripped off my mother's chin like white syrup. He shot the rest—another good seven or eight loads—across her tits and even aimed down to blow the last gasp from his nuts right onto her pussy.

Mom rose up on her elbows and looked down at her body. "Good lord, Bobby," she said. "I'm drenched. You shoot as much as my boys."

I had to admit she was right. From her forehead to her beaver, she was covered in semen. Bobby knelt there between her legs, panting and jacking his spent dick.

Jill crawled over to Mom and straddled her. The two women surveyed each other and giggled as my cum dripped off Jill's huge jugs onto Mom's.

"Oh, god, Jill, I'm covered in your son's cum," Mom said.

"Same here," Jill said. "Let's lick it off each other's tits. Here, take some off my thirty-eight double-Fs. Your son emptied his fucking balls on them!" She leaned down and rubbed her luscious, semen-soaked tits against Mom's. My juice mixed with Bobby's and both women lapped the cocktail off each other's enormous bosoms.

"Thirty-eight double-F, eh?" Mom said.

"Yeah, isn't your bustline the same size, Claudia?" Jill said, licking Mom's cleavage.

"Sometimes, depending on the bra maker," Mom explained. "But usually my tits fit better into a thirty-eight G."

Then they kissed. The jism stretched between their tongues like creamy saliva. Holy Christ.

I had to sit back and reflect. That was my cum the two beautiful bombshells were licking off their fantastic bodies, their exquisite faces and cantaloupe-sized breasts. And I had fucked both of them. My cock began to stir again already. The night wasn't over. Not by a long shot—pun intended.

Jill was thinking the very same thing. She kissed Mom and then looked around at all of us.

"Listen, boys, our pussies could use a little rest," she announced.

"That means there's only one thing to do."

"What?" Danny asked.

"Have a blowjob contest!"

Continued in Part 4