

Incest

Sex is good... but **incest is best!**

20
Hot and Sexy
Things to Do
with **Mom!**

Ask Dr. Incest
How Can Daughters
Get Their Fathers to
Fuck Them? pg.14

Oh, Daddy!

70+
Pages of
Pictorials

Readers Send in
Their Stories:
**"It was the
Homiest
I've Ever
Been!"** pg.30

Where's Your Panties?
Meet a Girl Who Loves
to Flash Her Pretty
Pussy at Daddy pg.106

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#4

REAL-LIFE CONFESSIONS:

"I opened my legs and played with my pussy while Daddy stood before me, watching, jacking off..." pg.104
"I watched my son's cum juice boil from the cock, spurt after spurt. 'Oh, look at it, Cole! Your cock is squirting so much cum!'" pg.64





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**THIS MAGAZINE CONTAINS SEXUALLY
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If you are under the age of eighteen, we must you view this magazine in the presence of an adult, preferably a parent or suitable guardian. **NOTE:** the contents of this magazine are of a highly sexual nature and may induce sexual arousal leading to prolonged states of horniness. If this occurs, please inform your parents and ask permission before masturbating.

18 USC 2257 COMPLIANCE STATEMENT

All models, actors, actresses and other persons that appear in any visual portrayal of actual sexually explicit conduct appearing or otherwise contained in this magazine were over the age of eighteen at the time the visual image was created.

★ Incest

Spring 2013

Features

- 14** Ask Dr. Incest
- 18** 20 Hot and Sexy Things
- 22** Turn Up the Incest
- 26** Trixie's Diary
- 30** The Horniest I've Ever Been
- 46** Incest Interview: Linda
- 64** Confessions: Joan, 36
- 104** Confessions: Wendy, 16
- 114** Spotlight: Vanessa, 13

Pictorials

- 32** Sister's Naughty Lessons
- 48** Daddy's Hot Lesson
- 68** Bathtime with Aaron
- 88** Horny Little Brother
- 116** Act of Temptation

Stories

- 80** Mommy Loves Cock (Fm, teen, inc, spank, 1st)
Angela and her eager boy discover the joys of a sexual relationship
- 86** Pamie's Puffy Pussy (Fg, oral, inc)
Barbara helps her daughter using her very talented tongue
- 99** Smooth Siblings (mf, teen, 1st, inc, shaving)
Siblings experiment with shaving their pubic hair
- 106** Janice No Panties (Mg, MF, mg, exh, ped, teen, inc, oral)
Janice lets her father watch as she plays with her pussy on the way to school
- 110** Like Father, Like Son (MFb, oral, inc, ped)
Mike and his son share a sexual experience



"You look so pretty with your sexy prick stiff like that. Mommy loves how it looks when it's so big and hard!" — Angela, pg. 80

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Incest

A boy's first peek at his naked mother...
A young girl's secret desire for her father's cock...
A mother who lusts for her son's creamy cum...
A father's obsession with his daughter's panties...

Our close-knit families are all outwardly respectable. But behind closed doors we nurture our passions and sexual desires with our siblings, parents, and children. Incest is not only willingly indulged in, but it's openly encouraged. We celebrate our nakedness, rejoice in each other's loving arms, and delight in our desire to bring each other to orgasm. Everyone is happy. To us, incest is the norm. Our lives are enriched and rewarded by our sensual touches, affectionate kisses, tender licks, and enthusiastic fucks which bring us closer together and bind us as sexual families without worry and regret.

We are everyday people. Responsible... respectable... upstanding citizens of our happy communities. Yet we are unwilling to subdue our sexual drives as long as no one is hurt by them. We give ourselves over to the pleasures of inter-family sex and share our love with each other as only loving relatives with deep desires can.

With our dripping cocks, our rigid nipples, and our wet pussies, we happily live by those all-too-true words: **the family that plays together, stays together**

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Cherry White, Editor



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A Division of Universal Incest

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★ Incest Inbox

What You Thought of the Last Issue

Fun and Flirty Fashion

“I loved your Incest Style section! I’ve tried almost all of them with my brother when our parents aren’t home. His cock gets so hard! I can’t wait to do the last one where I walk around naked in front of him! For the next issue, you should totally do an Incest Style section for boys—us girls would fucking love it!”

—Heather, Minnesota

Horny Dad and Son

“Dad and I loved the gay comic *My Wild and Raunchy Son*. We even acted it out one night, it was so much—and you don’t need me to tell you that the bathroom floor was covered in cum!”

—Rodney, Delaware

Pussy Inspection

“My daughter got such a kick out of the Family Snapshots #19 that she wanted me to inspect her pussy, too. Now it’s become a habit every morning before she goes off to school. She bares her perfect pussy for me and I give it a thorough cuntal inspection, spreading her tender lips and tickling her clit. Sometimes I even take a close-up photo with my camera before I kiss it and send her off to school.”

—Andre, Missouri

Loves to Get a Spanking

“Like every issue, Daddy and I read it together. My favorite story was *Daddy’s Horny Girl*, but Daddy’s favorite was *Hot Foxy Daughter*, where the girl’s father catches her jerking off so he spanks her and then fucks her. I decided to try it and let him catch me fingering my pussy when he came into my bedroom to kiss me goodnight. He acted upset and I told him not to spank me, but he pulled down my panties and gave me a nice warm spanking. Once he was done my pussy was so wet and his cock was so hard that we almost couldn’t contain ourselves. We fucked until Daddy filled my little pussy so full of his cum that it dribbled out onto my bed! I can’t wait to let Daddy catch me jerking off in my bed tonight...”

—Mindy, Indiana

Nudist Family

“Your magazine has helped my family shed our inhibitions. First my husband and I started going around the house in just our underwear. Our son and daughter were startled at first, but we told them there wasn’t anything to be ashamed of and urged them to do the same. ‘You shouldn’t have to cover up your bodies,’ my husband said. Soon, both kids were happiest in their underwear around us, especially my son who usually sported a hard-on poking at the front of his briefs. My husband would have the same effect when he saw our daughter in her skimpy panties and bra. My husband and my son started boasting with each other one night that they each have the biggest hard-on, one said his underwear was about to rip open and the other said he needs to wear two pairs just to keep his big cock contained. I suggested that they shouldn’t keep them bound up inside their briefs but should let them stick out the front so they don’t get too uncomfortable. Our daughter readily agreed and watched closely as the two men in our family pulled their big cocks out the front of their briefs. We loved it! My daughter commented on how both had such big, strong cocks and I quickly agreed, noting that big cocks run in our family. My son told us that we should take off our bras

and not keep them contained, so we did. Eventually all four of us were naked in front of each other, admiring our horny bodies and licking our lips with anticipation. Ever since then, nobody ever wears anything around our house!”

—Deanna, Oregon

Thanks Dr. Incest!

“Thanks for the great advice that you gave me in Incest Magazine 3. My daughter was feeling very nervous and awkward as she starting going through puberty, but your suggestions to help her to feel confident and understand what she is going through worked great. Now she’s so excited about her budding boobies and her wispy-haired cunt that I can’t get her to keep her clothes on. She loves being a little show off, espe-



Girls ♥ Incest

One thing we can always count on Incest readers for: You never hesitate to tell us what you think about the magazine. We love that about you, and we read all your e-mails. Ellie from Louisiana sent us this picture of her daughter Colleen who always welcomes her father home from work in her own special way. “Colleen is so good at giving her father blowjobs that she’s almost better at it than I am. And I know my husband loves it—he moans as she sucks his hard cock until she brings him to the brink, when he gives Colleen a big mouthful of his fatherly cum!”

cially when the guys come over for a night of card games. She prances around letting the boys drool all over her sexy body, teasingly asking them what they think of her. “Tony, do you think my boobies are growing nicely?... Kyle, how big do you think my nipples will get when they’re full grown?... Andy, want to feel the new hair that’s growing on my pussy?” She loves it even more than the guys do! And every night as I tuck her into bed, she pulls the covers down and I give her growing titties and pussy a fatherly kiss. Each time I say the same thing: “One kiss for your nipples which will grow like little red strawberries...” and I kiss one nipple, “...and another for your boobies which will be the nicest in your class...” and I kiss her other nipple, “...and a special kiss for Daddy’s favorite little pussy which will be the sexiest little pussy in the whole state!” and she spreads her legs as I lick and kiss around her nearly-hairless pussy lips, making sure to give her budding clitty a special suck between my lips. When I told her I was e-mailing you back, she wanted me to include a photo of her on her progress. Enjoy!”

—Robert, Oregon



Naughty Modeling

“Wow, I really liked the *Daddy’s Hot Little Freshman* pictures. They gave me a naughty idea to bring my father to the mall with me so he could help me try on some new lingerie. I told the clerk that he was my boyfriend, but I think by the way she smiled at us she knew he was more than that. I showed off some sexy bras and panties for him, all the while watching the

bulge in his pants get bigger and bigger. He almost came when I tried on some cupless bras and crotchless panties. We had so much fun, I can’t wait to do it again!”

—Sara, Ohio

We Love Incest Magazine!

“My daughter Stephanie and I have been reading *Incest* since the first issue and we can’t wait for the next issue. Issue 3 has been the best yet. I loved the cover photo of the girl inspecting her sister’s hairless pussy, and Steph loves reading the Daddy-Daughter stories, like *Daddy’s Horny Girl* and *Hot Foxy Daughter*. She especially liked *Hot Foxy Daughter*, not only because the girl in the story has her same name, but because it turned her on like nothing before! She got so hot from it that she wanted to re-enact it with me last weekend. So I snuck into her bedroom as she was masturbating her tender pussy and “caught” her in the act. I told her she was being a naughty little girl and proceeded to spank her bare bottom, which got her pussy dripping wet. Then I gently let my hard cock out and let it rub against her as I lovingly spank her. Once she’s had enough, she straddles my legs and I slowly begin to fuck her in her precious cunt. We fuck like rabbits... father and daughter rabbits, that is!”

—Ron & Stephanie, Pennsylvania

Be sure to get our recent *Daddy’s Girl* special issue of *Incest Magazine*, too! —Ed.

More, More, More!

“Our whole family loves your magazine. My husband and I subscribed when his brother sent us a copy of the first issue, now we can’t wait for each new one to arrive. Our son loves all the hot photos and our daughter gets wet reading the sexy stories. We can’t get enough of it!”

—Marcy, Illinois

READER DILEMMA: YOU CALL IT

We posted two people’s questions online so you could weight in.

“Which is better, to save my virginity for my boyfriend or to fuck my big brother before he goes off to college?”

—Sharon, Colorado

79%
said brother.

“Would you rather feel your Dad cum inside you or watch his big cock squirt on your tits?”

—Carla, Montana

68%
said cum inside.



Top Topics You Tweeted About

- 1 This was the best issue so far!
- 2 I wish there was more content about family breeding
- 3 I wish my Mom would do stuff like that with me
- 4 I sent in my question to Dr. Incest, I can’t wait to see if she answers it!
- 5 Which is hotter? A father fucking his daughter or a mother fucking her son?
- 6 I’m so hot for my mom, how can I get her to get naughty with me?
- 7 Do all daddies secretly have the hots for their daughters?
- 8 OMG, you should totally interview my sister for your next issue... she’s fucked everyone in my family!

★ Incest QUIZ

Name: Candice

Nickname: Candy

Age: Sixteen

Your incest crush: Daddy, of course!

I think letting Daddy feel me up is:

a. Adorable

b. Erotic

c. Fun

d. Sexy

The strangest place you've ever fucked:

In McDonald's! Daddy got under the table and licked my pussy. I came twice and nobody saw us. It was so great!

I love to take Daddy's cum in my:

a. Mouth

b. Pussy

c. Ass

d. All of the above of course!

Favorite place to fuck: On Daddy's bed



My favorite thing to read is:

a. British romance novels

b. Stories on Daddy's computer

c. Erotic magazines

d. Incest Magazine

Special sexual talent:

I can make Daddy cum just by tickling my finger inside his asshole, I don't even touch his cock and he squirts like crazy!

Closest to ever being caught:

I joined Dad and Mom in the hot tub one night. I sat on Daddy's lap while they were talking and slowly got his cock out, slid it inside my pussy and fucked him right in front of Mom!

Why is Daddy better to fuck than other guys:

Daddy is so experienced. He can lick my pussy for hours! I've fucked boys at school but they don't know how to make me cum.

One thing I haven't tried but want to is:

Getting pregnant and giving birth to my own brother or sister!

Why is Daddy better to fuck than other guys:

Went camping with Daddy one time. We fucked so many times my pussy was sore for a week! ...but I can't wait to go back :)

What I am planning to do this summer:

I found out two of my other friends have started fucking their fathers. I really want to start a club where we get together and make our daddies cum and cum!

One thing I'd like everyone to know is:

Daddy-fucking is simply the best! If you haven't tried it, you really need to... you'll be blown away by how fucking hot incest sex can be... Trust me!

I love to lick Daddy's:

a. Cock

b. Nipples

c. Ass

d. Cum out of his cock

Why can't I choose all of them? ;)

Best thing ever:

Fucking so hard you sleep like a baby, then waking up the next morning wrapped in Daddy's arms





tommy girl



Ask

Dr. Incest

Spring is finally here!
It's the perfect warm weather to frolic about around the house with the family you love! Enjoy these specially selected questions for our Spring issue!
Dr. Incest xxoo

Incest Desires

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

My girlfriend has started calling me 'Daddy' when we're having sex. Does that mean she's into incest?

Craig in Virginia

Dear Craig,

Not necessarily. It's common to have role playing fantasies during sex that are just that—simply fantasies. She's most likely just heightening her pleasure while making love with you. I suggest playing along and pretending she's your daughter. It will show her how much you enjoy her role playing, and you might get a kick out of pretending to do it with your own daughter!

Delectable Incest

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

I'm a happily married man with two gorgeous daughters. A friend from work gave me one of your previous issues to read over the weekend. I was shocked at first, but very titillated to read such taboo things that families do. The more I read, the more it turned me on. It got me so horny. And I'm hesitant to admit it, but I began thinking about my own daughters in a sexual way. But why? What is it that drives such a lustful hunger inside us to make love with members of our own family?

Ethan from California

Dear Ethan,

There are a few reasons people are so attracted to the idea of incest. First of all, it is the ultimate taboo. Some people get an enormous thrill by committing one of society's most forbidden sexual pleasures. Secondly, it's the ultimate form of affection that you can bestow upon a family

member. The wondrous feeling of a child who kisses their parent's genitals and sucks them off until they cum shows a deep binding love for one another that cannot be topped. Similarly, a parent who brings their own children to the brink of sexual climax shows the child just how loved they are that they are willing to share something so special and intimate. As my Daddy always use to say when his cock was deep inside my young cunt, "We're fucking because we love each other." Now I'm not saying you should run in and fuck you two girls, but think about how you might show the sexual love you have for them. You could start by letting them catch glimpses of your hard cock. When they ask about it, tell them that a father's cock gets hard like this to show how much it loves his little girls. Don't be surprised if they want to gaze upon it and touch it, too. After all... a father's cock can bring about countless hours of pleasure for young girls!

Nympho Kids

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

I'm a single mom with three wonderful kids. Dylan is eighteen, Tyler is seventeen, and my little thirteen-year-old angel is Emily. As you can imagine, my two teenage boys have raging hormones that keep their minds constantly focused on sex—porn on the computer, magazines under their bed, dirty movies on TV—they are continually keeping their cocks hard and balls full of cum. What might surprise you, though, is the horniest nympho of them all is my sweet little Emily. Time after time I've come home from work to find her happily jacking off one of her brothers or rubbing her little pussy while watching a dirty video on the computer. I don't ever reprimand her... I'll usually watch for a few minutes then leave her alone to finish making her brother cum or rubbing her pussy to orgasm. But I am concerned because I've

recently overheard her trying to talk her brothers into fucking her. They both think she's far too young, but she's relentless. That hot little mynx won't stop until she gets some cock in her virgin cunt. Should I be letting her go that far at such a young age?

Miranda in Connecticut

Dear Miranda,

Emily knows what she wants. Denying her that opportunity will only increase the desire and her will to achieve her goal. My suggestion is to allow her to fulfil her wishes, but make sure you are present so you can monitor their activity and make sure everyone is safe and careful. It's always good to have a parent around when a child is fucking, especially one who's never fucked before!

Old Enough to Fuck

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

How old do I have to be to have sex? Mommy and Daddy say I'm too young to fuck, but I don't think I am. Daddy says that my pussy is too small to fuck and that I need to wait until it starts to grow some hair on it, but I don't want to wait! I've seen Mommy and Daddy having sex lots of times and it looks so fun! I've seen Mommy kissing Daddy's penis, I've seen Daddy pushing his penis into Mommy's pussy, and I've seen Daddy squirt his juice all over Mommy's face! It looks like it feels so good to have sex. My pussy wants to do that too! Why can't I? I know I don't have any hair on my pussy, but my nipples are getting really, really big and puffy. I'm starting to be a big girl! What's worse is my stupid older brother Marcus, he teases me about it all the time. He likes to pull down his underwear and wave his big hard cock in my face and say, 'See my cock, Amy? I bet you want to touch it, don't you? Well you can't, Mom says you're too young to fuck! Haha!' Then he jerks it off in front of me

saying, 'But I'm old enough! I've got hair on my cock. See all that awesome hair on my cock, Amy? Oh, fuck, my cock is going to cum, Amy! It's gonna cum so good! Oh, fuck, it feels so fucking good!' And then he squirts all over his shirt as I watch. When he's done he says, 'Oh, Amy, did you see my cock cum? Too bad you're too young to cum! Haha!' Dr. Incest, my pussy really wants to cum! Why am I too young?

Amy in Kansas

Dear Amy,
I know it can be tough when you're at that age where your young pussy is hungry to fuck, but your parents say you're too young. Remember, fathers know best. You should wait until he says you're old enough to fuck. However, there are certainly things you can do with your pussy by yourself, such as touching it, rubbing it, experimenting with your fingers inside and on your clit. Don't be afraid to bring yourself to a few powerful climaxes. Girls need to learn about their own bodies before they can take the next step into intercourse with a partner. Good luck!

Sucking His Own Cock

Dear **Dr. Incest**,
I spied on my son while he was naked in his room. He was masturbating his long cock with his hands. I was surprised to see that my son had such a long penis. It was bigger than his father's. But what shocked me was he was able to bend his head down far enough to suck the tip of his own cock! I watched mesmerized at my own son giving himself a blowjob. After a few minutes of his tender sucking, I saw his balls tighten up and his cock start to pulsate as he came inside his mouth. I'm embarrassed to say that my pussy got quite wet watching the depraved scene. When it was over, I expected him to spit out his cum, but he lifted his mouth off his cock and swallowed it all! I nearly came right there from watching him! Dr. Incest, how common is it for boys to suck their own cocks and drink their cum?

Dina in West Virginia

Dear Dina,
It's quite common for boys to taste their own cum just like girls sometimes taste their own pussy juices. Some like it, others do not. It sounds like your son enjoys the taste of his own ball juice. This isn't uncommon whatsoever. What is more unusual is his unique ability to suck his own cock. Nearly every boy I've known has tried this at one time or another, but only a very special few are able to accomplish this feat. Your son is precious in the sense that he's able to give himself sexual gratification with his mouth on his own cock. It's a very unique talent and one that he should be commended for. If you ever get up the nerve to talk to him about it, explain how talented and special he is for his sexual ability. See if he would even like to give you a little show of his special talents. I know many mothers

like you who would love to watch their son suck his own cock and swallow all his milky boy cum. A true sight to behold indeed!

Little Girls Need to Cum, Too

Dear **Dr. Incest**,
Pamie, our thirteen-year-old girl has become a handful lately. It started a few weeks ago when my wife called me up to Pamie's bedroom. When I walked in I saw Pamie sitting on her bed in her school uniform and I could tell my wife was upset. "Now, show Daddy what you were doing," my wife said to her. Pamie reluctantly opened her legs and spread them wide revealing her adorably cute naked pussy. She reached down and started flicking her finger across her oversized clit, generating a sexual thrill throughout her little body. "Oh, yes! Oh, my pee-pee! Oh, my pee-pee feels so good!" My wife looked at me with a stern look, not stopping my daughter from pleasuring herself. "Do you



see what she's doing?" I nodded to my wife, not taking my eyes off the display my little girl was giving us. "Oh, my pee-pee feels so squishy and good! It's going to happen again, Mommy and Daddy! My pee-pee is going to 'splode!" As Pamie increased the rhythm of her fingers she threw her head back and my wife and I watched as her whole body went into convulsions as her tiny cunt drove her through a massive orgasm. I watched in awe as her bald pussy actually squirted a few small sprays of juiciness on her bedspread as she ground her body into sexual bliss. After she finished, my wife and I left her to bask in her post-orgasmic aura. We talked about it afterward and decided we should take her to a doctor to get looked at, but before we did that we thought we could ask you to give your guidance on what might be happening. Can you help us?

Michael in Nevada

Dear Michael,
Although Pamie is quite young, that doesn't

mean she's not able to get horny and produce orgasms from her tiny pussy. From the sound of your letter she's one of the more sexually advanced children her age. I don't recommend punishing her or preventing her from cumming. This could lead to greater problems. She simply needs to produce a few satisfying orgasms when the mood strikes her. Keeping her sexually fulfilled will not only satisfy her cuntal cravings, but it will help to ease the sexual tension and desires that build up inside her nubile body. As parents, it's best to help her find this sexual release. Help her by touching her pussy, don't be afraid to introduce oral sex to help maximize her orgasmic pleasure. Trust me, I know that receiving a good cunt-licking from a loving family member always produces as monumental string of cums that aren't soon forgotten. Experiment a little, ask if she wants her nipples kissed or sucked while the other parent plays with her lovely ass and crotch. Find new ways to bring your little girl to the height of sexual satisfaction that only a parent can produce!

It's an Incest World

Dear **Dr. Incest**,
My husband and I live a sexually liberal lifestyle with our two kids. They are encouraged not to hide their sexual feelings and to masturbate or fool around with each other any time they please. We are mostly naked when we're around the house, allowing others to admire our bodies and watch us pleasure ourselves. The kids are free to join us when my wife and I have sex. They are always excited when we do this because they love to watch us fuck and are even more tickled when we let them participate. Our family is a happy, loving family. We know a few others similar to ours in our neighborhood and routinely get together to discuss sexual encounters and sex tips and tricks with the kids. But we're careful to keep our lifestyle private from others. We know that the rest of society frowns upon our way of life and are far too conservative or religious to accept such a familial situation. We can only hope that as time goes on more and more families will realize the sexual freedom with family nudity and fucking. So tell me, if society's acceptance of incest is the next great sexual revolution, what, in your experience, do you think will be the next sexual revolution after that?

Donna in Indiana

Dear Donna,
It's so nice to hear your family enjoys each other in a loving sexual way. I wish more families understood the loving bonds that can form when parents and kids engage in sexual relationships for pleasure and family togetherness. Yes, incest is still a taboo in our society, but people would be surprised how often it takes place. Once our culture lifts that taboo so we are free to love our families as we wish, I believe the next great sexual revolution

will be the openness with which we fuck. I can envision a society where we don't relegate ourselves to our homes or our bedrooms to fuck. Sex amongst husbands and wives, amongst brothers and sisters, amongst parents and kids will be acceptable and encouraged out in the open. A boy licking his mother's pussy in the candy aisle at the supermarket, a daughter under the boardroom table sucking her father's cock during a meeting, two twin boys with their hard cocks standing out proud as their mommy takes turns licking them as she sits on a bench at the mall, a young girl at a park being carried by her father as she nestles her head against his chest and as his fatherly cock slides inside her warm asshole, or a mom and her young son fucking on the altar at their church as the mom moans "oh, fuck me, Timmy! Show Pastor Benjamin that you're old enough to cum! Fuck mommy's pussy, fuck me, fuck me, fuck me!" as their pastor watches from the side with his cock out and dripping on the floor. These are just a few of the examples of families proudly fucking in the open, happy to let anyone watch, happy to show their love for each other.

Daddies Won't Fuck

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

Ever since my best friend Amy and I read your first issue earlier this year, we've been trying so hard to get our daddies to get horny and fuck us, but they're not budging! When Amy slept over at my house last month, her dad was over to watch a football game with my dad. So we tried teasing them by running around the house in just our underwear, but no results. Then we asked them if they would like to see our new cheerleader routine, so we got in our cheerleader costumes but didn't wear any panties and then gave them an eye-opening show they'll never forget! But they still didn't come onto us. I could tell they liked it because they both had big bulges in their pants. But why don't they try to fuck us? Are we not pretty enough for them?

Liz and Amy in California

Dear Liz and Amy,

No, girls your age are always especially pretty in the eyes of their fathers. I suspect your dads are trying to behave like they think they should by ignoring your naughty teasings and flashings. But as you noted, they seem to like it based on the bulges in their pants. If they haven't gotten the message yet, then you should think about stepping it up a notch. Go around the house naked more often... start rubbing your pussy openly... leave your door open when you masturbate so he can hear you call out his name while you cum... comment him on his sexy appearance. If all this doesn't lead anywhere, ask them if they can help you with your sex-ed classes by showing you their cocks. Tell him you've never seen one up close and you'd love to see theirs. Encourage them by saying that they can look at your pussies if they will show you their cocks!

Kids Love to Fuck

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

You must help me! My husband gave me your e-mail address and said you'd be able to help me with my concern. I'm a mother of two precocious thirteen-year-old twins—Zachary and Ashley. Last Friday I came home late and walked upstairs to find my husband standing in the hall in his robe peering into my son's bedroom. He motioned for me to come take a look and I glanced in to see the twins. My daughter was sitting on the edge of his bed with her legs spread wide. She wasn't wearing panties and had pulled her skirt up to expose her hairless crotch. Zachary was only in his underwear. I could see that he had his hard cock sticking out the fly of his briefs. He was kneeling in front of his sister and gazing wide-eyed at her naked pussy! She was spreading her pussy lips open for him to see, saying "See, Zach, this hole is where I pee from!" My son was riveted. Then I saw Ashley moving her fingers on her cunt as she spread



it open once again, saying "And see this, Zach? This is my favorite part. It's my love spot!" Zach leaned in closer to get a better look when I heard Ashley say, "Kiss it, Zach!" I had had enough and promptly marched into the room and scolded them for staying up so late and told them to get to bed. I couldn't find it in me to get after them for their sexual conduct. On one hand I felt they were just experimenting like all kids do, but on the other they are far too young to be doing such sexual things! Afterwards, as I climbed into bed with my husband, he told me not to be too harsh on the kids. He said all children go through that in some form or another when they're young. But I can't believe it!

Marcy in New Hampshire

Dear Marcy,

It's perfectly normal for kids that age to experiment sexually with each other. What's important is that you give them the freedom they need to learn about their own bodies and make the innocent sexual discoveries that we all

did when we were young. Encourage them to continue their play, and not just in private. Kids that interested in childish sex games should be allowed to have it take place anywhere at home. And it sounds like your husband rather enjoys watching them. Don't you as well? So I say let them experiment. They'll learn a lot about their bodies and it will be good to have you or your husband around to correct them about certain terms, uses, and functions of their growing bodies.

Exhibitionism for Kids

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

My wife Tanya is a beautiful 27-year-old who is a member of the PTA and teaches Sunday School in her spare time. But she has a naughty secret that I fell in love with shortly after we met. She's a shameless exhibitionist. When we were dating she would wear short skirts without panties and flash me at restaurants or at dance clubs. Once we were married she would go topless around the house, even when her parents would visit. They didn't seem to mind. Then we had kids, Mark and Mary, and she curtailed her kinkiness as much as she could. But recently she's been unable to control herself any longer. Our kids are about to start the seventh grade this fall and they've noticed their mommy doing some things. Like when she took Mary to the department store. Tanya was looking at a new type of bra when she asked the salesman what size he think would fit her. She quickly displayed her bare tits to him. Mary said later that she thought what her mommy did was funny because the salesman started acting really goofy. Then shortly thereafter she was walking through the park with Mark when they stopped at a shaded area. Tanya hiked up her skirt and Mark was surprised to see his mom without panties. She squatted down and held her pussy lips apart as she peed, right in front of her son. "Are you watching Mommy pee?" she asked him. He nodded slowly. "Okay, I'll let you see me this one time, but you're not supposed to see Mommy's naked pussy, especially when she's peeing. But since you've been a good boy today, you can get a close look if you want." Mark told me that he squat down next to his mother to get a good look at her warm, juicy cunt spraying piss on the ground. So I want to ask you, Dr. Incest, is this normal behavior for a mother?

Evan in Vermont

Dear Evan,

What's normal to one family might be considered abnormal to another, so don't be too concerned with normality. The important question to ask is: Are the kids enjoying this behavior from your wife? From the sounds of your email they certainly are. As long as they like to peek at their sexy mommy, let her return to her naughty exhibitionist ways. Why not join her in her kicks? Kids needs to learn about naked bodies eventually, and the best people to teach them are their parents. Don't be afraid to

flash them your cock and balls, or walk from the bathroom down the hall completely naked. A happy home without inhibitions always makes for better, closer families. And you might even start to see your kids following in your wife's footsteps!

Cumming with Mom

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

A few months ago I spied on my son jacking his cock in his bedroom. He was sitting on his bed looking at a magazine as he quickly jerked his cock. A few moments later, I heard him moan and he leaned back on the bed, closed his eyes, and I watched his cock erupt with geysers of cum which landed all over his stomach and crotch. While he was cumming, I saw his body convulsing with pleasure. My son's precious cock was giving him such joy and happiness as he emptied his heavy balls. It was such a joy to watch! After it happened I kept thinking about it over and over. I wished I could see it again, to see him enjoying his wonderful cum time and again. How can I experience his orgasms again without disturbing him in his solo sexual sessions?

Marcy in New Hampshire

Dear Marcy,

You could continue to spy on him, but that wouldn't be fair to your son. I recommend bringing up the conversation with him about his masturbation. Emphasize to him that there's nothing wrong with it and that all boys his age do that (even grown men). Express how much you love him and am glad that he's enjoying his cock so much. Let him know that you would love to see him jerk off sometime since it makes you so happy as a mother to know he's making himself feel good. Hopefully he will be happy to show his own mother how he strokes his cock and brings his cock to a boil, shooting all that precious young cum out his flared piss-hole. What mother wouldn't love to see that?

My Son's First Cum

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

My husband and I are divorced, so my son Evan lives with his father in New York during the school year, then moves out to California with me for the summers. Last summer I walked in on him masturbating in the bathroom. He wasn't ashamed one bit, and I walked in with a smile and knelt in front of him to watch my son as he gently stroked his beautiful cock. Dr. Incest, I was in heaven! I felt my cunt tingle as I gazed at my young son's precious balls, his four inch cock and his smooth purple head which gleamed like a lollipop. I didn't see any hair at the base of his cock, but that didn't matter to me. As a Mom, he had the most beautiful cock in the world. For the next few weeks we played with each other. I stroked his cock, sucked him a few times, and let him play with my cunt and titties. He was too young to cum, but that didn't prevent us from

enjoying each other's hot bodies. He pleaded and begged me to let him fuck me in my pussy, but I promised him that once he cums I would let him put his cock in Mommy's cunt. He moved back to New York excited about the prospect of fucking his mommy. Then, just after the new year, I got a call from him telling me that he came for the first time. He was so excited, and so was I! We both can't wait for school to get out so he can move back in with me and I can finally take his perfect cock in mommy's pussy and cum with him! Am I right to have waited until he was able to squirt cum before taking him in my wet pussy?

Tanya in California

Dear Shyla,

That's only something a mother can decide. I respect your decision, though. Waiting until this summer will make the ultimate moment all the more memorable. A young son fucking his mommy and squirting his steamy jism inside her quivering cunt is a moment any mother and son would be happy to remember for the rest of their lives.

Overflowing with Stamina

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

My son Kevin has always been a horny kid. He started playing with his cock as a little boy, and now that he's fourteen he's in a constant state of horniness. His cock is always hard. I don't know if other boys his age are like this, but it's becoming a problem. He keeps hands over his crotch when he's in public to hide his constant hard-on. Sometimes he even cums at inopportune times. Yesterday we walked next door so I could chat with my friend Mandy and he could play with her son Ian. Ian was finishing up a shower so Kevin sat with us in her living room as Mandy and I had tea and started chatting. After a few minutes, Mandy noticed that Kevin's shorts had a large wet spot on the front of it. I explained to her that Kevin is just at that age where his hormones are raging. She felt sorry for him and said she wished there was something she could do. Kevin shuddered and we noticed the wet spot getting bigger. His precum was seeping through his thin shorts. I put my tea down and turned to Kevin to help him with his problem. I pulled the leg of his shorts to the side and his large cock sprung up out of his crotch, the tip slippery with clear fluid. "Oh, Mom!" he moaned as Mandy gasped at the sight of his cock. "What am I going to do with you, Kevin?" I asked, trying to rub the wetness of the head of his rock-hard cocktip. Kevin trembled, his body shaking again. I looked down at the cock I was holding and felt it thicken and pulsate. "Kevin, are you about to..." Suddenly his cock erupted with gobs of steaming white cum. He groaned as his surging prick pumped out squirt after squirt of boy cream all over Mandy's

carpet. "Oh, God!" Mandy gasped in excitement as my son's cock continued to spurt. "I'm sorry, Mandy," I said, still holding his cock as my son pumped his last few squirts of teenage cum. He was moaning as we watched the spectacle: "Oh! Oh! Oh!" I squeezed his cock to draw out the last few drops. "My, my!" Mandy said. I nodded and said, "He's always like this." Dr. Incest, what can I do to help Kevin with his horniness? There must be something I can do as a Mom to help him relieve the tension in his iron-like cock?

Rachel in New Hampshire

Dear Rachel,

Your son Kevin is probably more typical than you might think. Most parents aren't aware how sexually charged their kids can be, especially at your son's age. Their youthful bodies are built to get hard cocks at a moment's notice and fuck like rabbits multiple times a day, cumming again and again. Teenage boys are quite literally fuck machines. It's a shame boys under 18 are not allowed to star in X-rated movies. They have the unlimited stamina needed to fuck multiple times without any need for recuperation. Boys need to cum. Boys must cum. If they don't empty their balls of all that precious boy juice often enough, they get frustrated. Their cocks tell them they need to fuck, that they need to cum. Suppressing those urges only leads to

embarrassing problems, like the one you described. But don't fret. This problem is easily solved. Kevin just needs to do what his cock and balls are designed to do. Cum! You can certainly help, and I highly

recommend

you do. Start by helping him cum each morning after he wakes up. This will relieve the sexual pressure that he builds up at night. Also have him squirt his cum before bedtime, too. This will relieve his young cock for the time and help him sleep. During the day, have him come to you if he's getting horny or feels the need building in his ball. There are multiple things you can do. Give him a hand-job, let him rub his cock against your body, even let him fuck his hot prick between your big motherly tits. He will enjoy this immensely and it will bring about a very satisfying cum for him. If you don't want to get his cum all over the floor or all over you, the best thing to do is to take his cock in your mouth and swallow his big load. Not only does it not involve cleanup, but Kevin will know how much his Mom loves him when she's sucking his hard cock for him. Good luck and happy cumming!

20 Hot and Sexy Things to Do With Mom

Check out our list of hot and sexy things that you can do with Mom—alone, or in public!

1

Take her out on the town to an elegant restaurant, Moms love to be treated like royalty

2

Go to an old-fashioned drive-in movie. Don't be afraid to cuddle closely kiss her neck throughout

3

Be her own Prince Charming and gently wake her up one morning with a sensual kiss on the lips

4

Take her out to the bar with your college friends and introduce her as your sexy older girlfriend—show the boys just how hot you two can be!

5

Take her to Victoria's Secret and help her pick out some lingerie that shows of her naughty side

6

Go sunbathing with her over the weekend—offer to apply her suntan lotion all over her sexy body

7

Take a sensual skinny-dip on a hot summer's night

8

Serve her breakfast in bed—completely naked. Two drops of pre-cum in her coffee will sweeten it up perfectly

9

Buy her an amazing necklace, then have her model it for you naked

10

Show her what a loving son is by going naked all day and serving as her personal butler with a constant hard-on

11

Pamper her like a slave: wash her entire body in the shower, then delicately dry her off paying close attention to her most important parts

12

Drive out to the lover's lane and let her re-live her high-school days in the backseat with you

13

Give her a full-body massage. Your mother deserves to be treated like a queen.

14

Help her shave her pussy. Make sure to be very delicate and use lots of lotion afterwards.

15

Pretend to be her little baby again suckle at Mommy's nipple again—that's a good little boy

16

While she's driving, show her how good you are at giving her an earth-shattering finger-banging

17

Show her just how much you love her with an out-of-this world cunt-licking

18

Give her hot asshole a French kiss that will make her cream like never before

19

Be a good son and find her G-spot—then get her cumming better than Dad ever could

20

Become a true motherfucker—fill that motherly pussy with a healthy dose of your cum and give her that new baby she's always wanted!



Your mom
will love
you all the
more for it!

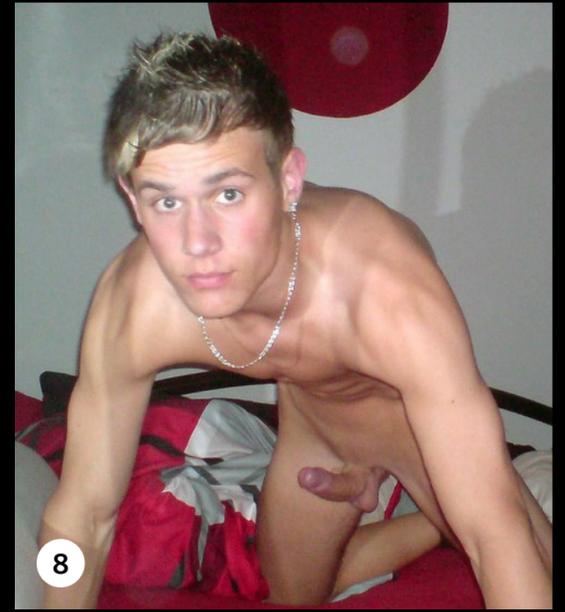


incest presents
Kisses from the girls



1. Heather always knows what to wear to put a loving smile on Daddy's face! **2.** Kaylee waits patiently for Daddy to get home from work. "Hurry, Daddy! I'm so excited to see you!" **3.** Shelly has so much fun when her father takes her to the mall. They hold hands and pretend they're boyfriend and girlfriend, stealing kisses in front of other families. **4.** "Daddy always wants me to be clean. He helps me wash all over but pays special attention to my little cunt!" **5.** Angie says that her daddy's favorite thing is when she wears a new necklace he bought for her... and nothing else! **6.** Sexy sisters Tina and Tracy love to get Daddy's opinion on their new underwear. "Sexy aren't we, Daddy?" **7.** Carmen loves to model on her bed for Daddy's camera! **8.** Sisters Andrea and Angel show their father just how much they're growing! **9.** Penny knows just how to perk up her father at work—a picture of his sexy daughter always gets him through the day. **10.** Craig loves watching his daughter and niece as they shower after a nice hot swim. **11.** Rebecca knows her father always gets horny when she texts him naughty pictures. Don't tell Mommy!





incest presents *Hugs* from the boys

1. Gavin always gets pumped up so he can be ready when Mom comes home from work. 2. Kyle snaps a pic of himself for his mother. "Mom just loves photos of my ass!" 3. "Mom loves to get me horny so my cock will drip precum, it's her favorite thing to lick!" 4. Arnold's mom gets so horny watching her little boy jerk himself off! 5. Mom took this picture of me when I came in to wake her up one morning. 6. Julie's middle child loves to pose for his sexy Mom—and she loves it more! 7. Tyler knows just how to get Mom's attention as he crawls on top of her desk. 8. Andy poses for a picture demonstrating just how he likes to fuck Mom—doggy style! 9. Mitchell's mom likes him to be naked whenever he's at home. She loves to gaze upon her son's muscular physique. 10. "Oh, Mom! Are you watching, I'm gonna cum for you, Mom! I'm gonna cum all over for you!" 11. For some reason this is Mom's favorite picture of me. She keeps it tucked away in her purse so she can look at it whenever she wants. 12. Steve and his little brother Stan love to kneel on the couch and rub their hard cocks against it pretending they're fucking Mommy.





Turn Up the Incest, Starting Today



Sure, you're a fun-loving family... but why not break free of typical family hang-ups and have a little naughty fun while you're at it?

A TYPICAL FAMILY

- Most parents have quiet, uneventful sex once the kids are old enough to hear and know what's happening, and even then it's infrequent and boring.

- Uptight parents usually avoid the Birds-and-the-Bees talk, and when it happens the conversation is usually quick and incomplete. Don't your kids deserve better?

- Typical moms don't enjoy how they look in exotic lingerie as much as they should, and husbands rarely have the foresight to buy their wives lingerie gifts.

AN INCEST FAMILY

- **Things are always more fun with an audience. Make love when your kids are around. Leave the door to your bedroom open so they can hear you and come see your frolics. They'll love seeing you fuck, and giving the children a show can be so exciting!**

- **Today's kids love to learn by doing. Get your son and daughter together and teach them about each other's bodies. Show them how to masturbate each other—your kids will love it and spend hours and hours practicing!**

- **Celebrate your sexiness by splurging on the naughtiest lingerie you can find! Then model them for your horny family to show off your rockin' bod. Your son will love seeing you strut your stuff in your sexy new garments, and your daughter will enjoy knowing she can be just as sexy in crotchless panties as Mom is!**

You've heard of the phrase: **Sex is Good, but Incest is Best.** Well it's more than just our motto—they're words to live by. So why not make the most of your family festivities? "Families who openly fuck one another share a loving, sexual bond that other families can only fantasize about," says Elinor MacArthur, author of *Helping Your Kids Cum*. "Sexually stimulating a family member to the height of orgasmic ecstasy shows how deep and profound your love is for one another. After all, a fucking family is a happy family." So why not include the whole family in your sex life? Here are a few tips to make your family fucking sensational.

★ Incest FAN CLUB



A TYPICAL FAMILY

■ Most families are very private about their bodies and go to great lengths to prevent siblings or children from seeing each other when in the bathroom or in their bedrooms.

■ Strict parents don't allow their kids to have sex, let alone date, until they're in their late teens, sometimes until after they've moved off to college.

■ Kids going through puberty are often times left without a full understanding of what is happening with their bodies. Girls feel awkward when their boobies begin to grow and they grow hair on their pussies, and boys sometimes feel ashamed that their cocks are getting so big and hairy.

AN INCEST FAMILY

■ **Show your kids just how much fun exhibitionism can be. Boys will love to watch Mom clean the house topless, and girls get all squishy when Dad let's his cock hang out of his boxers all weekend long. And parents get a thrill out of watching the kids shower and play naked games together!**

■ **Be the sex-loving parent your kids want! Let them fuck around with you and each other as much as they want. Your son will get lots of practice eating pussy and your daughter will become a master at sucking cock!**

■ **Be pro-active with your kids and explain what is happening with their tits, cocks and cunts. Show them exactly what their bodies will look like when they mature. Your son can compare his little boycock with Dad's big hard prick and your daughter can feel Mom's large breasts to know what hers will be like when they grow.**

Train Your Brain

Asking yourself these questions will give you that incestuous nudge

1 Would I get horny if someone did this to me?

If yes, then continue. If not, keep cranking up the idea until it reaches OMFG territory.

2 What can I do to make them cum the hardest?

Having a mission (even a small one) ensures the best incestuous orgasms.

3 What would Mom or Dad do in this situation?

Imagine what your kid-fucking parents would do to get the most out of your incestuous sucking and fucking.

JOIN TODAY!

Daddy's

girl

Lingerie Show

Thursday June 20 9:30|8:30c



★ Trixie's incest Diary

Wow! I've been having so much fun showing you my secret diary! Daddy says that I keep such a good diary that I should grow up to be a writer. What do you think? Anyway, here's some more pages from my private diary...
Enjoy!

Trixie 😊



Friday.

This afternoon after Tracy went to work and Daddy was home I remembered about my new underpants and I lifted up my skirt and showed him my pee-pee poking through the hole in the front of my underpants. Why Laurie he said Where did you get those? and I told him that Tracy and I went down and bought them. I can pee without taking my underpants off Daddy, watch I said and I sat on the toilet and he watched me pee. See Daddy I said I didn't get them wet, feel! And he said You mean feel your pee-pee? and I said Sure see my underpants aren't wet and he felt my underpants and felt my pee-pee too and he said You're right they're not wet at all.

A few minutes later I heard a funny noise from his room and I wondered if he was all right and I peeked around the corner of the door and Daddy had his shirt all open and his pants and underpants pulled partway down by his knees and a big long funny thing was sticking up from his middle where his pee thing usually is. Daddy was holding onto it with one hand and moving his hand up and down

on it. I wondered what he was doing and what the funny long thing was. It was about eight inches long and an inch and a half across and had a top like a mushroom only kind of purple. He made his hand go up and down faster and then he said Ahhh and some white stuff squirted out a hole right in the top of the thing and splashed onto some Kleenex that was on his chest. I said Oh! and he heard me and looked over at me standing in the door watching him.

Laurie! Aaah! he said and he kept moving his hand up and down and more of the white stuff came shooting out. I went in and stood beside him and watched the stuff come out and he was looking at me while I was watching him. It sort of squirted in bunches, not all at once but one splurtch after another, flying through the air like the hard straight thing was spitting. What are you doing Daddy I asked I heard a funny noise and I thought you might be sick. What's that thing? Oh he said, Laurie, I'm all right, I'm fine and he kept moving his hand on it while he talked to me. The stuff had stopped shooting out now and was dribbling down over the end of the big hard thing. Then I saw that the thing he had

been rubbing was really his pee thing only it was so much bigger and thicker than it usually is I didn't recognize it.

Oh Daddy I said that's your pee thing, isn't it? Why is it so big and hard like that? What were you doing to it? What's that stuff that came out of it? It looked like it was spitting. He wiped the stuff off it with the Kleenex and said Oh my pee thing gets like that sometimes and when it does it helps if I make it spit up like you saw. See, now it's getting smaller and we watched it get all small and floppy. Gee Daddy that's neat I said I wish my pee-pee did neat stuff.

Tonight we were waiting for Tracy to come home. She works somewhere downtown in the evenings. I went and took my bath and I was just lying there feeling in between my legs and thinking how nice it had been when Tracy licked me on my pee-pee and Daddy came to the door and asked if he could come in and pee so I let him in. I looked at his pee thing all soft like it was this afternoon after it spit the cream out. I had an idea and I said Hey Daddy can you give me a nice Golden Shower and he said What? and I said Tracy liked it when I peed onto her pee-pee and I want to see what it feels like, how about it.

inside that funny hole of mine. My hips went all jerky and I felt all hot and like when Tracy was licking me and after I got the good feeling Daddy said Did you like that Laurie and I said Oh yeah!

While he was peeing his thing got bigger around and I saw it was longer too. Look Daddy I said your thing is getting bigger, look my hand won't go around it as far as it did before. It felt funny to hold it because I could feel it getting all hard inside like it was growing bone. Then the pee stopped coming out and I took my hand off it and it stuck out all by itself! It wasn't as big as it had been when it was spitting, but sort of in between, sort of long and thick but a little droopy. Oh Daddy I said is it going to spit again? I don't know he said then I said Now I have to pee, Daddy and he said Well why don't you pee and then if my pee thing is still hard I guess it'll have to spit up in order to get better.

So I got on the toilet and then I thought My Daddy could help me pee just like I helped him so I said Can you help me pee Daddy and he said Well, okay, how do you want me to help you? How about if you kneel down and hold my pee-pee lips apart so the pee doesn't hit them I said. Okay he said and knelt

Daddy looked at me sort of funny and said Well sure if that's what you want so he got into the tub and knelt down between my legs. His thing was bigger around than usual and sort of partly standing up by itself like when he was making it spit. Are you going to pee on my pee-pee or make it spit on it? I asked him and he said Well you said you wanted me to pee on it so that's what I'll do, if you want it to spit on your pee-pee we can do that later if you want. Okay I said now pee on my pee-pee Daddy and he said Why don't you hold onto it and make the pee go where you want to it to go, just hold it like a hose. Okay then I said and reached down and held onto it.

Ah, he said, that's good and he started to pee and I could feel it going through his pee thing. I made it go all like a hose, all over my bare naked pee-pee and it was all lovely and hot and tingly and I said This is fun, Daddy, it's like watering the lawn and we both laughed. I made it squirt at my peehole and on the bumpy place at the top and it felt lovely and I said Ooo, this is like when Tracy was licking me there! and then I remembered she wanted me to squirt my pee into her hole so I said Daddy I'll hold my hole open and you pee into it like I did with Tracy. He did and it felt really funny with his hot pee squirting up

down and he put both his big hands on my pee-pee lips and held my pee-pee open. You better make sure the pee comes out all right I said so I peed while Daddy held my pee-pee open and watched the pee come out of me and when I was finished and he stood up his thing had got all big and hard like it was this afternoon! It stood straight out in front of him poking up a little even. Wow Daddy I said That's really neat look its all big and hard. Is it going to spit now?

No, said Daddy, I guess it's going to spit, but it's not ready to spit yet. It likes to be touched gently and played with, like one of your dollies. You mean like when I saw you making your hand go up and down on it? I asked him. Yes he said and I said I bet I could do that Daddy, can I try? Please please please? Daddy laughed and said Well I guess you could if you wanted to. We can make the stuff go on your titty bumps. If you rub the creamy spit into your nipples it will make your titties grow nice and big, like Tracy's. Oh Wow yeah! I said and he said okay then I'll show you how so he showed me how to hold onto his hard thing and move the loose skin on it up and down. I used both hands because it was so big.

After I made the skin go up and down for a few minutes Daddy started to breathe funny and his middle went back and forth and I asked him if he was okay. Sure he said just keep doing that because it's going to spit soon. So I kept on and suddenly Daddy said Aaah! and the white stuff started to come out the hole in the end, in bits and splashed all over my titty bumps and my tummy. Wow look Daddy, it's spitting! I said and he said I know honey keep doing that and we both watched the spit come out and splash in big blobs and run down my front. Daddy said I was a very smart girl to be able to make his thing spit like that and he helped me rub the creamy stuff into my titty bumps to make them grow nice and big like Tracy's.

Wednesday.

This afternoon after Daddy came home we went into the hot tub and it felt all funny with the water swooshing around my titty bumps and I touched them. I told Daddy that Tracy says her Daddy told her that if she played with her nipples her titties would get nice and big. Daddy asked me if I was going to play with my nipples and make my titties

the spit go all over my titties and we rubbed it in. So we went into the bathroom so we could make his thing spit up and lie down.

I sat on the toilet and rubbed his thing and made the spit come out and go on my titties and then we rubbed it into them. When we had finished that Daddy's thing was droopy and he said I have to pee and I said Oh goody Daddy I will hold it and squirt it like yesterday. Well he said can you make it go on your pee-pee from there and I said I don't know I will see so he started peeing and I squirted it all over me and it washed off the dribbles of his creamy spit that hit my tummy and dribbled down towards my crack. It felt funny and I said Look Daddy your golden shower is washing all your spit off me. I made my legs go wide and pointed it at my pee-pee and it hit my bumpy place and made it feel nice, all hot and splashy.

Then he said Have you got any of that nice Hot Lemonade for your Daddy? and I giggled and said Sure if you want some and he lay down on the floor and I squatted right over his face and held my pee-pee parts open. He held onto my butt and my pee-

grow big and I giggled and said Yes. He watched me play with them for awhile and then he said he would help if I wanted him to and so we both touched my nipples and all over my titty bumps and it felt funny when he played with them. Do you think Tracy's Daddy played with her titty bumps like you are doing Daddy I asked him and he said Well I never thought of it before but I bet he did. I bet he did, too, he said. He stood up to reach for a towel and I said Oh my goodness Daddy Your thing is all big and hard again. Well what do you know he said So it is! What shall we do about that? he asked. I know I said I will make it spit up and lie down again, just like yesterday.

Okay he said you can dry me off and I will dry you if you like so I dried Daddy and he said Make sure you get that thing of mine nice and dry so it will spit properly so I rubbed it a lot with the big fluffy towel and then he dried me too. Daddy dried me off well, specially my titty bumps and my pee-pee and I put my foot up on the bench so he could dry me in between my legs and when he rubbed me dry there it sort of tickled and I liked it. Then I said Lets go do it in the bathroom because I liked it when you made

pee was right over his mouth and he said I can see your peehole opening a little, Laurie, and I said You mean my Lemonade Squirter and we both laughed and I said Lemonade time Daddy! and I started to pee. Aaah he said when the pee squirted out and into his mouth and he let his mouth fill all up with it. It was all frothy like one of his beers. When it was full he gulped it down and I peed some more and filled his mouth up again. Oh Daddy it looks neat to watch my pee filling up your mouth I said and when I couldn't pee any more he swallowed again and said Yummy Lemonade, Laurie! Tracy was right - you do make lovely lemonade in your body, and you have a lovely dispenser for it, too. There's a drop or two left Daddy I said you can lick it off if you want to and he said You mean lick your pee-pee? and I said Yeah, if you want to, Tracy does, and he said Sure! and he licked the drops of pee off me and then he licked all over me in between my legs just like Tracy and it felt great! Wow wow wow Daddy I said when he licked my bumpy place and he did it some more and stuck his tongue into my funny hole too. He made me get the good feeling when he licked me in between my legs.

Find out what happens to Trixie in the next issue of **incest magazine!**



**Because there's
nothing in the world you
enjoy more than your
sister's hot tongue**



“The Horniest I’ve Ever Been”

★ **incest** readers
send in their
horniest
memories

"I walked in on my sister using her vibrator one time. Surprisingly, she didn't freak out or anything. She was just about to cum and I watched as her hips started bucking. She noticed me standing there and then started calling my name. 'Jason! Oh, Jason, I'm cumming! I nearly shot a load in my pants right there.'"
—Jason, 17

"Mom was nursing my little brother when I got home from school. She smiled at me and exposed her other breast and said, 'Want a drink, honey?' I quickly got down and started sucking on Mom's perfect nipple. She moaned and said, 'Oh, both my babies are sucking Mommy!'"
—Randy, 15

"I came home from work one day to find my wife sitting on the floor with my son. He was laying next to her completely naked. She had her hand wrapped around his hard cock and was whispering to him, 'That's right, Mikey, pretend Mommy's hand is a pussy. Just fuck Mommy's hand until your cock cums. Oh, such a hard little cock, Mikey! Mommy loves it! Fuck Mommy's hand, Mikey! Fuck it good!' I watched with excitement as my son's cock erupted all over her hand."
—Brandon, 41

"I was feeling particularly naughty one night when I called my son into my bedroom. I told him that I had dropped a tiny diamond from my earring into my panties. I pulled them off and spread my legs for him to look real close at my pussy. When he started using his fingers to sift through my pubic hair and pussy lips, I came harder than I'd ever come before!"
—Sandy, 37

"Daddy came into my bedroom to wish me a goodnight. He saw me standing in my panties looking at myself in the mirror. I told him I was looking at how much my boobies had grown. He came in and looked real close at them and said 'Those are the cutest boobies I've ever seen.' My whole body swelled with affection and I felt my nipples get hard as he kissed them both very softly."
—Carly, 12



"My twin daughters were fighting in their room when I came in and told them to stop it. I noticed they were both naked from the waist down. Tiffany said, 'Tanya thinks she has more pussy hair, but she doesn't, Dad!' Then Tanya said, 'I do too! Dad, will you come look for yourself and tell us who really has more pussy hair?'"
—Arnold, 43

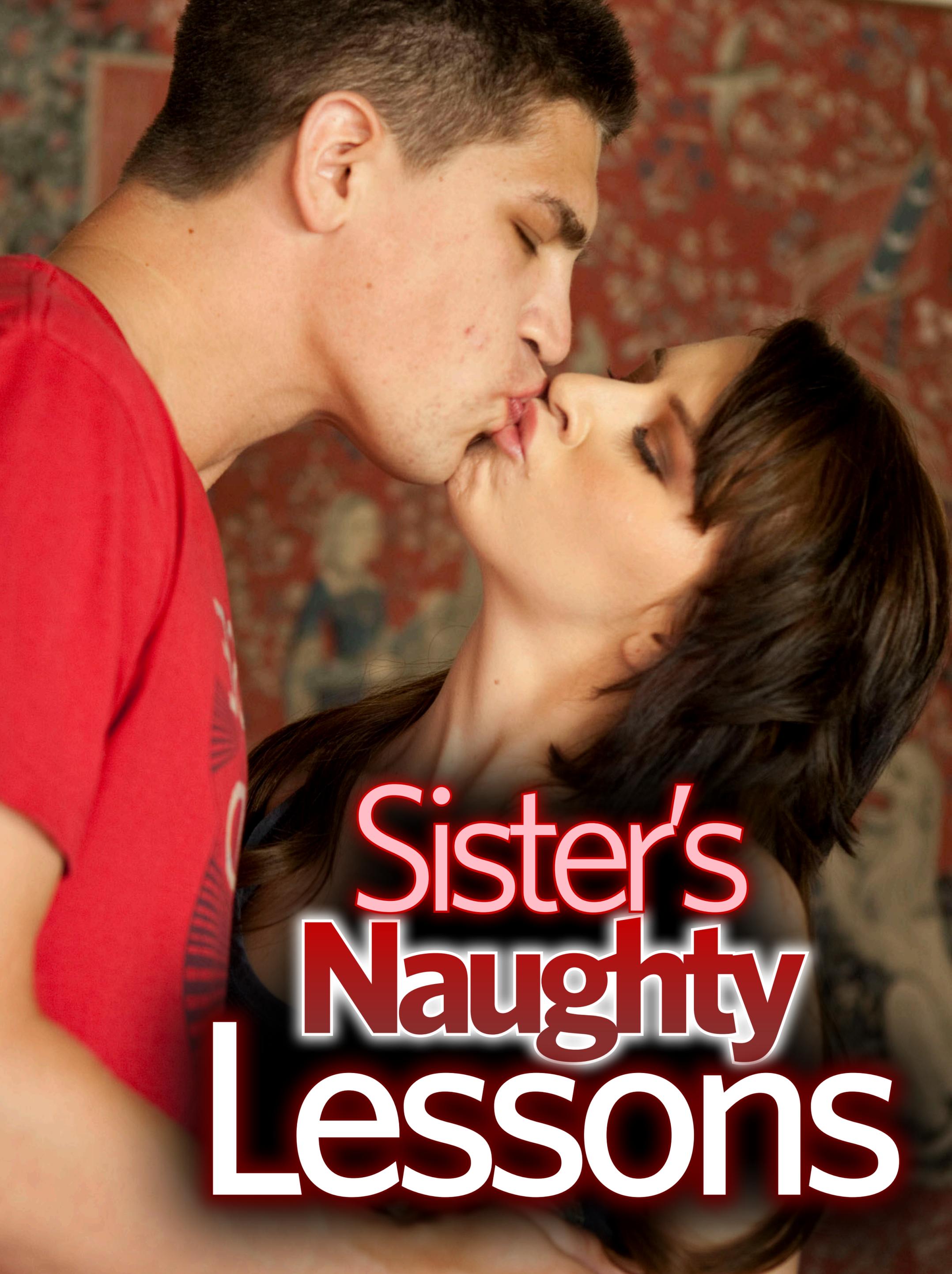
"My son came into my bedroom one morning and hopped up next to me. He knelt beside my head and pulled his small briefs to the side to let his little cock stick out. It was very hard. He clutched it at the base and looked at me. 'Mommy, my pee-pee feels funny. Will you kiss it and make it better?'"
—Karen, 32

"I remember when I was just a boy—my oldest sister was home visiting from college. I was walking down the hallway when she pulled me into the bathroom with her and shut the door. I didn't know what she wanted, but before I could ask she pulled up her skirt to show me her pantyless pussy. I was mesmerized. Then she sat down on the toilet to pee with her legs spread wide and let me watch her perfect pussy as she peed. When she was done she wiped, flushed the toilet, then kissed me on my forehead before giggling and leaving the bathroom. I had wet dreams about my sexy sister for months after that!"
—Edgar, 39

"MY SON AND I WERE SHARING A MOTEL ROOM ON A VACATION. I WOKE UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT TO THE FEELING OF HIM RUBBING HIS COCK AGAINST MY BUTT. IT FELT SO GOOD! I PRETENDED TO BE ASLEEP, BUT COULDN'T HELP MOANING WHEN I FELT HIM SHOOT HIS CUM ALL OVER MY BACK!"
—REBA, 45

"I had been sucking off my son's cock for him before he went to bed each night. I simply love the feel of his young cum squirting in my mouth. One day my husband caught us. I thought he would divorce me, but he simply said 'Travis, did you finish your homework before you let Mommy suck your cock?' he asked. Travis moaned a reply, 'Yes, Dad, it's all done.' My husband nodded, 'That's a good boy,' and smiled as he left the bedroom. My pussy got so wet thinking about my loving husband that I sucked Travis off twice that night!"
—Molly, 32

"I creamed my shorts one day at school and ran home to change. Mom was doing the laundry so I gave her my clothes including my cummy shorts. I went to get a pop from the fridge and walked back to my room when I passed the laundry and saw Mom with one hand down her pants and the other was holding my cummy shorts. She was licking them! I spied on her for a few moments until she had a big cum... then I had to go change my shorts again!"
—Simon, 14



Sister's
Naughty
Lessons

Tricia was so anxious she could hardly contain herself. She had been waiting for a perfect time like this for weeks.

“Now make sure you and Mark don’t fight too much while we’re gone,” her mother said as she walked toward the doorway. Her father held it open for her. “And if he starts teasing you just ignore him.”

“Okay, Mom.”

“Bye, honey!” her father said as he closed the front door behind them.

Before her parents had even reached the car she called down the hall to her brother. “Mark, they’re gone!”

Her older brother came out of his room with a smirk on his face and looked through the window as his parents got in their car and backed out of the driveway.

“See? They’re leaving,” she said with a coy smile.

“I guess we have the house to ourselves, don’t we?” Mark said as he looked at her with desire.

“So, can we? Please?”



“I don’t know,” he said, gently rubbing her soft arms and shoulders. “Have you been doing your homework?”

“Of course,” she giggled as she looked up at her handsome brother. “I’ve been practicing with a few of the boys in my class. They all seem to think I’m getting to be one of the best.”

“Good, your boyfriends will love the fact that you can suck a cock better than any of the other girls.”

She giggled again. “So, can you teach me some more, Mark?”

“I suppose so... but first, show me how much you’ve been practicing giving blowjobs.”

“Oh, goody!” She giggled, trembling with anticipation. “You’re gonna love how good I can suck cock!”

She bent down in front of him and started to unbutton his pants, reveling in the tingling delight she felt in her little blue panties.

Her brother had taught her how to



suck cock a few weeks ago and now she had become an expert. Not only was she fantastic with her sweet sucking lips, but she loved it. She loved the feeling of having a hot, thick cock slide past her lips and into her mouth.

“Oh, Mark! I still can’t believe how big your cock is. None of the other guys I’ve sucked come close to yours, and I even sucked off Mr. Jensen during Study Hall!”

“It’s all yours, Sis. Show me how you can suck.”

She teased his cock by licking the underside of it first, running her tongue from the base up to the ridge under the head. She felt his body quiver. She knew this spot was very sensitive. She engulfed his cock tip in her mouth, wrapping her lips around the fiery end of his cock. She used her tongue to lick around the head of his cock, flicking his dripping pisshole with the tip. She moaned softly as she tasted a drop of his cock juice ooze out onto her tongue.

“Holy fuck, Trish...” Mark moaned,



pulling his cock from her mouth. “You’re becoming a pro. A few more licks and I’m gonna pump you full of come!”

“Oh, please, let me suck you until you come, Mark. I want to drink your hot come!”

Mark pulled off his shirt and stepped out of his pants and underwear. “Let’s go into the living room and start your next lesson.” He held out his hand and Tricia stood up and took it, mesmerized by how hot her brother looked naked. Her nipples swelled as she gazed at his cock as it wobbled from side to side as he walked.

They walked into the large living room and Mark knelt in front of her. “Now, let’s see what you have inside those cute little panties of yours.”

Tricia trembled as she held up her skirt for her brother. Mark hooked his fingers in the waistband and pulled them down. She could see the look of desire in his eyes as he gazed at her young little pussy. He looked behind her to see her panties sliding out of her ass crack.

“Oh, Trish... you have one of the prettiest pussies I’ve ever seen.”

“Thanks, Bro. I’ve been shaving it, just like you said you liked. Is it smooth



enough for you?”

He traced his fingers along her mons. The delicate touch of her brother made her pussy lurch, she wondered if he could see her cunt leaking.

“Just marvelous,” he said as he leaned in and kissed her where her pubic hair would be.

Tricia gasped, placing her hand on the back of her brother’s head. She spread her thighs widely and lifted her crotch.

“Sit down, Trish, I’m going to lick your little pussy”

“Oh, yes! Please, Mark! Ohhh, suck my cunt! Please, please!” Trish fell back onto the chair and opened her legs wide.

Feverishly, Mark shoved his face



into her crotch, burying it in his sister's smooth, slippery, wet pussy. Tricia gasped as she felt her brother kissing at her swollen cunt lips, the tip of his tongue flicking lightly.

Tricia plunged her cunt into her brother's face, grinding it in a tight circle. She felt Mark grip her tit as he began to feverishly kiss everywhere into her wet crotch. She gave a short cry of delight, and began to smack her cunt up and down into her brother's mouth.

"Fuck me, Mark! Ohhh, fuck me with your tongue! Suck my cunt, Mark! Ohhh, so good! Suck hard... push your tongue real deep up my hot cunt, Bro!"

She felt him lick and suck, his mouth trying to wrap about every inch of her juicy cunt. His tongue fucked in and out of the tight pussy, sending her body into spasms. But just before she was about to reach orgasm, he pulled







back.

“Why did you stop?” she moaned.

“Because I think it’s time you learned how to fuck properly,” he said, standing up.

“Yes! Fuck me in my cunt, Mark! Ohhhh, your cock is so wonderful! Please fuck my pussy! God, I can’t wait for it!” Trishia saw her brother grasp the base of his cock with one hand and push the head of his cock against her cunt, and her body trembled with the contact.

Her brother’s prick burned into her pussy, the friction sending wild ripples of rapture through Tricia’s body from her head to her toes. She humped,

meeting her brother’s fuck-lunges with her naked ass, her pussy seizing his cock with tight, velvety heat. Her eyes were closed, her lips parted. Her brother’s cock felt enormous inside her cunt, stretching the smooth cunt lips in a way she had never imagined. She felt his cock with her fingers as he pushed and pulled. Her hand was very wet with the seeping fluids of her steaming cunt.

“I’m fucking your cunt, Tricia.” Mark gasped. “I’m fucking you! My cock is up your hot cunt and I’m fucking the piss out of it! I’m gonna fuck your cunt good, Sis! Do you feel it? Do you feel my cock inside your cunt? Don’t hold

back, let your pussy enjoy the feeling of being fucked. Let my cock teach your pussy about fucking!”

Mark relentlessly fucked her pussy, stabbing hard into it, smashing the cunt lips, making a wet sound each time he rammed into her. Tricia’s body jiggled from the power of his cock-thrusts, the flesh of her creamy ass rippling.

Tricia’s mind whirled with ecstasy. She could feel his cock going deep, feel the throbbing power of his prick.

“Ohhhhh, this way! Fuck me this way!” Tricia screamed, twisting around. Mark kept his cock buried into her cunt while she moved. Tricia faced away from him as his cock still





pounding into her cunt. She sobbed, twisting her ass, humping up and down on his prick.

“Ohhhhh, my God, Mark!” Tricia cried out.

She arched her naked ass into the air. Mark clutched his sister’s hips, jerking her down as he lunged into her cunt. The wet smacking against her pussy made Tricia squeal as she bounced on top of him. She lowered her head and looked down through the valley of her small tits. She could see her brother’s precious balls as he fucked his cock into her cunt. She felt the tingling burn of approaching orgasms in her pussy. She whipped her uplifted ass about lewdly, straining against him.

“Ohhhh, Mark! Oh God, Bro!”

“I’m gonna fuck your cunt, Trish!” Mark moaned excitedly. “I’m gonna fuck your wet pussy and come in it and fuck it and fuck you and make you come again and piss all over the fucking couch!”

His excitement was transmitted to her, and Tricia wagged her ass as lewdly as he could, shoving her hands to her ass. She clutched her ass, her fingers on the lips of her cunt. She pulled, spreading her cunt wider for his cock. Mark’s cock seemed to penetrate deeper than ever. She cried out ecstatically with each wild plunge of his cock.

“Oh, Mark! Yes, baby, yes! Fuck me! Ohhhh, my cunt is on fire and I’m going to come!”

“That’s right, let it happen, Trish,” Mark said calmly. “Let your pussy come.”

“Mark, your cock is teaching my pussy so much!” she groaned. “You’re making me so hot, I can’t stand it! My cunt... my tits... everything is going to explode! I’m going to come like a mother-fucker!”

“Come!” he grunted, stabbing hard. “I wanna feel your tight fucking cunt squeeze my cock! Come, come hard!”

“Oh, I will!”

Tricia’s spasms grabbed his cock.

“Oh, do it, Sis!” he cried out. “Let









your cunt come all over my cock!”

“Yes! Ohhhh, God, flood my fucking cunt with jizz, Mark! Come! Shoot it to me... spurt that sweet juice up my pussy!”

Mark rammed hard, his body going stiff. His cock was buried as deep as he could get it, throbbing. Tricia felt as if she were coming with everything she had, all the way from her curling toes to the top of her head.

“YES!” she screamed. “I’m coming! Tricia shuddered, overwhelmed

by the surging power of her orgasm. She wanted to feel her brother’s cum squirting in her so much, but when her explosive orgasm ended, he quickly pulled out and stood up in front of her jerking his cock.

She watched as his throbbing piss hole opened up and gushed jism all over her small tits.

Becky screeched as she felt the scalding come juice splash about her chest. It triggererd another orgasm deep in her sopping pussy, and her

cunt seemed to be sucking as if still filled with a cock.

Tricia gripped her brother’s dripping cock, mesmerized by its size and power. She ran a hand between her thighs and rubbed the pussy juice into her cunt, smearing it around as she parted her long legs lewdly.

“Why didn’t you come inside my pussy, Mark?” she moaned.

Looking down at his little sister, he smiled and said, “Impregnation is for the next lesson, Sis.” ★



Incest Interview



Linda

Sensual soccer mom Linda loves to support her son and all his physical activities

This month, our intrepid reporter **Missy Edwards** brings us a look inside the home of **Linda**, an active soccer mom from Washington state. She tells us about raising her handsome son Ryan who lives at home while attending a nearby college.

First off, I have to say that you look great for a mother of a college student

■ Thank you! I admit I'm younger than most college moms, I was only fifteen when I had Ryan. It was difficult raising a boy that young, but he's been such a blessing ever since, I have absolutely no regrets.

Tell us about the relationship between you and your son

■ I'm a proud soccer mom who dotes on her son, probably more than I should but I just can't help myself. Ryan has always been a mommy's boy. He's the best son a mother could ask for.

And when did you two start to fool around?

■ When Ryan was still in middle school. I use to love sitting out on the patio in the backyard watching him practice with his soccer ball all afternoon. During the hot summer months, I'd lay out in my bikini and I'd let Ryan wear only his jock strap. Oh, how much fun I had watching his nearly-naked

muscular body kicking the ball around... his tight, firm butt wiggling with each kick. Even at that young age his young cock and balls made such a large bulge at the front of his jock strap, it looked like it was as big enough for a high schooler!

We mothers are always proud of our sons, aren't we?

■ Absolutely. I grew even more proud of Ryan when he would invite friends over to play soccer. They all loved to practice in their jocks as I sat on the side sipping lemonade and admiring all their tight little packages. Noticing that my son had the biggest of all the boys made my heart melt. It was about that time when I started letting Ryan have little peeks at me. Sometimes without a top on, or with a sheer robe so he could see my trim pussy and his mommy's ass.

What did he do when he saw you?

■ I could tell he was enjoying it. That bulge in the front of his shorts always got bigger and his cock would stick out. I wanted to get my hands on his cock so bad! So I started giving him massages after he got home from soccer practice. He would strip down and lay face down on his bed naked. I would get so excited as I put my hands all over his

smooth legs, muscular back and tight butt. Then I would ask him to turn over to do his front. He wasn't shy about letting me see his big hard cock stretching almost above his belly button. I would massage all over, making sure to avoid his cock. My mouth would start watering as I saw his prick begin to drip precum on his stomach.

Did you help him relieve his tension?

■ Absolutely! What kind of mother would I be if I didn't give my son the release he so desperately needed after a hard practice? I would wrap my fingers around his throbbing cock and start out slowly jacking his big meat for him. He would moan my name as I increased speed, cupping his balls with my other hand. He would thrust his hips up into my hand as his rock-hard cock got close to cumming. I knew he loved it when I whispered, "That's right, Ryan. Let your cock squirt out all your cum for Mommy. Be a good boy and cum for Mommy!" Then he would moan loudly and tense up as his cock would erupt with hot cum all over his stomach and my hand. After he was finished, I always made sure to be a good mom and clean up after him, licking his cum from his stomach and around his cock.

How exciting!

■ Eventually I decided to start giving him blowjobs, that way his cum wouldn't make a mess and it ended up in my mouth to begin with. He really loved me sucking him. I even did it for him in the mornings before school and before bed. Holding my boy's tight butt in my hands as his pulsating cock squirt jet after jet of young juicy cum into Mommy's mouth always made my pussy so wet! After sucking him off a few times I started rubbing my clit when I blew him, trying to time our climaxes so we could cum together, mother and son at the same time.

Did he know you were fingering yourself?

■ Not at first, but if he came too soon I would lay down on my back in front of him and pull my panties to the side and jerk off. "Mommy needs to cum, too, honey! Let Mommy look at your big cock while her pussy cums! Watch Mommy's pussy, Ryan! Watch it cum!" And before he knew it I was riding one or two powerful orgasms as he watched my fingers rubbing my rubbery clit.

How fantastic! Mother and son cumming for each other.

■ He started asking if he could jerk off as he watched me fingering my cunt. I was more than happy to let him, so he would kneel down on the bed between my legs as I

spread them wide and let him watch my pussy up close as I fingered it to orgasm. He would point his big dripping cock at my cunt and squirt his jism right on my cumming pussy! It always made me cum harder when I felt his hot sperm splatter all over my pussy. I even would open my pussy lips and tell him to aim for Mommy's pussy. "Squirt your cum in here, Ryan! Cum inside Mommy's pussy!"

He shot his cum right up your pussy hole?

■ Oh, yes! It felt so good to feel my own son's cum trying to spray as far as he could inside my pussy. When he was finished, he would catch his breath and rub his still-hard cock tip against my pussy lips, sending my cunt into one or two smaller orgasms afterward.

Wow! You two sound like you love each other very much.

■ As you can imagine, it was only a matter of time before Ryan's lust took over. A few weeks later he jammed his cock inside my cunt just as he exploded all his cream inside me. I don't remember cumming so hard before I felt my son's cock inside me.

A loving family fuck... exciting wasn't it?

■ It was like heaven. We fucked like rabbits after that. He would get hard whenever I would flash him some skin or prance around the house in a sheer negligee, then I would dutifully relieve him of his pent-up

sexual tension, just like every good mother should.

You certainly are a loving mother, aren't you?

■ I always try to be. When Ryan gets horny and his cock gets hard, I try my best to help him squirt his cum out. It's not healthy for a boy to keep it all bottled up. And especially now that's he's in college, his nineteen-year-old cock has never been hotter. Jerking and sucking and fucking... anything I can do to keep his beautiful cock nice and happy!

It's a shame more mothers aren't as loving towards their son's cocks as you are.

■ It's not for everyone, but I certainly get a thrill helping Ryan empty his heavy balls. Boys his age make so much cum! And I'm guilty of loving the feeling of that magnificent cock squirting all his tasty cum down my throat. And if he's not cumming in my mouth, then he's doing it on my tits or in my ass or in my pussy. Cumming all over for Mommy!

So what's next for you two?

■ To be honest, we've discussed the idea of having a baby together. I haven't yet told my other relatives, but I can announce to you and everyone at Incest Magazine now that I just found out I'm pregnant! My baby boy is going to have his own baby growing inside Mommy! We're both so excited!





Daddy's **Hot**
Lesson



Are you sure you're ready, Amy?" her mother asked softly.

"Of course I'm ready, Mom! I've been ready for three years!" She giggled at looked at her father sitting next to her on her bed.

Mark put a hand on his daughter's soft thigh. "But now that you're about to turn fifteenth, your mother and I agreed that it's time you learned about becoming a woman."

"Oh, I can't wait," she said nervously.

"You've always been a very cute little girl, Amy," Susan said. "Your father and I loved to watch you run around the house naked with your pretty little ass bobbing around."

"And you weren't shy about showing everyone your hairless little slit, either," Mark said with a smile.

"Oh, Daddy... you really liked looking at my pussy?"

"Of course, sweetie. The sexiest little girl pussy has always been my own daughter's perfect little pussy."

"But now you're becoming such a beautiful woman," Susan added. "You've grown up right before our eyes. Your little boobies have blossomed into ripe, firm tits and your pussy is finally ready to get fucked."

"Yes, my pussy is so ready, Mommy!"

"Are you ready to see your little girl's fifteen-year-old pussy, Dad?" his wife teased him.

"I'm as ready as ever!" he smiled, rubbing the bulge in the front of his pants.

"Amy, stand up and let your father take off your shorts."

She stood up and watched as her father unbuttoned her shorts and began to pull them down revealing her sexy blue lace panties.

"Very nice, Amy," her mother said as she held up her phone and started taking pictures.

"Do you like my panties, Daddy? I picked them out just for you."

"They're magnificent," he said, staring at her sexy crotch as she stepped out of her shorts. Her heart filled with



warmth as she saw the look in his eyes as he gazed upon her nubile body. She knew her Daddy was excited for what they were about to do, but it didn't even come close to how excited she was.

"These have to be the sexiest panties I've ever seen," he said as he kissed her exposed butt cheeks, nearly hugging her hips.

He reached his hand between her legs and palmed her front, causing her pussy to quiver with excitement.

"Oh, Daddy... I love that you think I'm so sexy."

"Of course you are, Amy. You've



always been so sexy. You're the perfect daughter any father would love to have."

"Want to see my boobies, Daddy? They've been growing."

Susan mother giggled as she continued to take pictures of the cute couple.

Mark pulled her tank top off to reveal a pair of perfectly pert tit mounds topped with supple nipples, just begging to be kissed.

"Oh, Amy..." Mark said, standing behind her. He could hardly contain his admiration for her. He was so proud of her. After all, she was his child. She was very lovely, very beautiful. She would make a wonderful wife to a lucky man some day. And he, her father, was helping to initiate his young daughter into the one thing that would give her future husband the most pleasure: sex.

"Do you like them, Daddy?"

"They're perfect, Amy. Your little



titties were just make to be touched and kissed and sucked.” He began kissing her as he cupped her small breasts.

“Yes, Daddy, they want to be kissed. My titties want to be touched and sucked so much!”

His expert fingers began kneading the buds of her little tits. Amy closed her eyes as she felt his fingers move over her nipples and twist and tease them into tiny little erections. Her body melted under her Daddy’s tender touch.

Susan took the intimate photos of her daughter being felt up by her husband. It made her own pussy begin to seep wetness into her panties.

Mark slid his fingers in the waistband of her panties.

“Ohhh,” she trembled as her father pulled her panties down lower on her thighs. Her teenage pussy-juice had made a spot on the crotch of her lace panties.

Mark smiled as he saw the her precious pussy revealed as she pulled off his daughter’s panties. It was like opening the best Christmas present ever, he thought.

“Oh, hurry Daddy, I’m so tingly all over!” she whispered, holding his head as he kissed her on her abdomen.

Susan clicked more pictures of the intimate embrace as Mark clutched his daughter’s firm ass cheeks.

Susan felt her panties becoming wet as she watched her husband slowly caress her daughter’s young ass.

“I think I see my little girl’s pussy peeking at me from between her legs,” he said in a fatherly voice.

“Oh, Daddy,” she gasped, looking down at her loving father. She couldn’t believe this was finally happening. For what seemed like years she would play with her little pussy at night thinking about her handsome father. Now her dream was finally becoming a reality.

“Lay down, Amy,” Susan suggested. “Spread you legs and let Daddy have a good look at your pussy.”

Trembling with desire, she sat down



on the bed and spread her long legs to reveal her charmingly hairless vulva to her father.

“Oh, Amy...” Mark said, licking his lips as he slid his hands up and down her thighs, gazing at her beautiful little cunt. “Your pussy is so pretty that Daddy wants to give it a kiss. Would it be okay if Daddy kisses your pussy?”

“Yes, do it! Kiss my pussy all you want! Kiss me on my cunt, Daddy!”

she begged.

Susan came closer and took close-up photos of her husband’s lips touching her daughter for the very first time.

He flicked his tongue out, sliding it up and down her tiny slit, savoring the taste of his young daughter’s most precious part. With his finger, he slowly slid it in her tender wet cunt hole.

“Ohhh!” Amy moaned, unable to keep her body from shaking as she felt

her father’s finger tickle the entrance to her vagina.

“Oh, Daddy! My pussy...” she gasped.

Susan took photos more rapidly as she watched her husband lick the top of her cunt lips around her stiff clitoris and slowly work his finger in and out an inch or two.

“Daddy, stop! You’re going to make my pussy cum! I don’t want to cum







yet!”

Mark stopped and Amy leaned up, looking at her father with affection.

“Daddy, can I see your cock?”

“Of course, my love.” He stood up and pulled his pants down just enough for his hard cock to spring up in front of his daughter.

“Oh!” she exclaimed. “May I?” she asked, reaching out.

“Of course!” Mark said with a smile. “You don’t have to ask permission to touch Daddy’s cock!”

“Oh, it’s so big, Daddy!” she beamed, wrapping her hand around it. “I’ve dreamed about it for so long and now

it’s right here in front of me!”

She leaned in and gave it a tiny lick, as if it was a lollipop. Watching his eyes, she continued to lick his cock, reveling in the warm hardness against her lips. Working her way down his shaft, she began kissing and licking his large balls.

“Daddy, your cock is so sexy! I want





to make it happy. Do you know what we can do with your cock to make it happy?"

Mark smiled. "I think I know just what to do with it, sweetie."

Amy got back on her bed and spread her legs as he father climbed up beside her.

She felt his thick, wonderful cockhead enter her cunt hole.

"Ohhh!" she cried out. "Oh, that feels wonderful! Ohhh, Daddy, ohhhh, put it in all the way, put it in the rest of the way! Oh, hurry, Daddy!"

But Mark wanted to savor the pleasure of his thick cockhead just

inside his daughter's cunt lips. He paused, inhaling deeply and holding himself back for just as long as possible.

The he shoved his cock balls deep into her cunt.

"Oh, Daddy, you feel so good inside me! Oh, you fill me up all the way! It feels so wonderful! Oooh, it's so good!"







His daughter's voice filled his ears as he in turn filled her tight cunt. His cock soaked up her juices and then pulled out again.

He plunged in again. He heard his daughter gasp. It gave him pleasure to hear her feminine moans. He loved filling up his daughter's cunt with his hard cock. He withdrew and plunged his thick, hot cock into her again.

"Oh, fuck me, Daddy, oh, fuck me, keep fucking me!"

Her cries were strange to her own ears. All she was aware of was the intense pleasure that was filling her pussy and making her clit throb.

She felt him withdraw and thrust, withdraw and thrust. He held tightly to her asscheeks, drawing her to him with each penetration.

Their groins slapped hard together. The pumped and pumped. Their coordination was getting expert. The bed shook and rattled.

Susan couldn't help putting her hand down her shorts and rubbing her wet pussy lips. "Fuck your Daddy, Amy! Show him how much you love his cock!"

It was too much for Amy. All she could do was counter thrust to his every thrust. All she could do was hump him. And that she would most delightedly do.

"Daddy, honey, baby, sweetie," she crooned in his ear.

"Yes, darling daughter," he whispered, his eyes closed, his groin ablaze with passion.

He could hardly keep himself from coming off just then, but he wanted her to have all the pleasure he could give her. He wanted to satisfy his lovely young daughter. He wanted her pussy to feel better than it ever felt before.

"Oh, Daddy, it's wonderful! Your cock fills my pussy so well, like my pussy was made just for your big prick!"

"Oh, Susan," Mark moaned. "Our daughter's pussy feels so good. You raised her well. With a little more practice, she'll be a pro at fucking. A





real credit to our family.”

“Mommy, it’s so good!” Amy wailed as he father continued to pound his cock into her tiny cunt. “Daddy knows just how to make my pussy feel good with his cock!”

Mark and Amy changed positions, letting her lay on top of him as he pounded his cock up into her hairless

cunt.

Susan took the opportunity to take a few more close-up photos of her husband’s big cock sliding in and out of her daughter’s steamy snatch.

Mark pressed his smoldering cock in and out of his sweet daughter’s cunt. He pressed in and out of her hungry, wet twat again and again. To his every

thrust, she gave a skillful counter thrust. Their groins slapped together sweatily. Her bed rocked.

“Oh, more, Daddy, do it more, please, more, Daddy!”

Her daddy’s response was to send his thick, hard meat up between her spread thighs repeatedly. He wanted to bring great pleasure, great satisfac-





tion to his young sensuous daughter.

Her eyes were closed now. She was just feeling. The incredible sensations made her head reel. Their bodies plunged together and fell apart again and again.

She was filled to capacity with his male muscle, and Amy wouldn't have had it any other way.

She gave thanks for her daddy and his expert first lesson, for his open-mindedness. She especially gave thanks that nature had endowed him with such a healthy-sized cock and an erection that could last and last.

He pumped and pumped, and Amy felt her erotic temperature rising and rising. She knew she would come any

minute. She knew her daddy would fill her with his hot come soon.

Meanwhile, she humped herself on his dick. She heaved her groin up and down, up and down, feeling his full length of cock inside her.

The shaft of his cock grazed her clit again and again and again. Her little erect clit began screaming for joy and





passion.

“Ohhh!” Amy began moaning.

Mark’s balls were boiling. He would come in a few seconds.

“Honey, Daddy wants you to use your mouth on his cock again so he can cum down your throat.”

“Yes, I’m gonna give your cock a good sucking, Daddy!” Amy squealed, getting on her knees again

Wiggling her naked little ass as she sat back on her heels, the horny youngster wrapped her hand tightly around the hot, stiff root of her father’s pussy-wet cock. She jacked it several times, tugging her fist all the way up to the puffy prick knob.

Her hand motions made several sticky white drops of cock juice ooze out of his piss slit. Amy whimpered and jacked his hard-on, making more pre-cum bubble out.

“Ummmm, Daddy” she purred. “Your cock is leaking so much? Boy, you must really want me to suck your

cock!”

Amy buried her head on his crotch. She flicked out her tongue and licked rapid circles around the heart-shaped crown of his cock.

Sucking hungrily on his cum-oozing cock head and lapping up the fresh spunk bubbling out of the tip, Amy whipped her hand in a feverish blur up and down his aching cock. His prick had grown as hard as bone and she knew she was about to make him cum.

His balls were enormous, heavily congested with cream. Amy tenderly fondled his nuts with her free hand, rolling the twin globes on her fingertips.

“I’m cumming, Amy! Oooh, fuck!”

The huge cock pulsated rhythmically as thick, milky drops of cum gushed out of the shiny-skinned head, spurting and streaming down his daughter’s buttery throat. Amy tasted the hot spunk as it shot across her welcoming tongue.

It was the best thing she’d ever had in her life! Amy nearly came without touching herself, realizing that her handsome father was finally filling her belly with jism. Her cock-sucking grew even louder and sloppier as she gulped down his cream.

Mark blasted off in her hot young mouth for a minute straight. Amy tried desperately to swallow all of his cum, but there was more of it than she could take. The last of his prick milk ran out of the side of her cock-filled mouth, dripping down her chin.

“Oh, Amy...” It was all Mark could say.

“Did I do good, Daddy? Did I fuck good my first time?”

Seeing her husband’s eyes glazed over, Susan spoke up. “You did perfect, sweetie! You fuck just as good as an adult. Mommy’s so proud of you!”

Amy smiled. She was more in love with her father and her mother than ever before. ★



Name: **Joan**
Age: **36**

Inccest

Confessions

A mom finds her son jerking off in the bathroom

(Fm, mast, inc)

My son Cole and I were watching a late-night movie on the couch. When it was finished, another movie began to play. I didn't realize it at the time, but it was an X-rated movie. It began with a school girl in her bedroom. She stood in front of her large mirror and removed her top and her bra to reveal very large tits. She started playing with them and talking to herself.

"I wish boys would like me instead of making fun of my big titties. Don't they know that girls want to fuck, too?" Then she reached down and pulled down her shorts to reveal her nicely shaved pussy.

It was at this point that I noticed Cole.

He was watching intently at the young girl, licking his lips in anticipation. I glanced down at his crotch to see a large bulge.

My son was getting a hard-on.

I quickly changed the channel to watch the late-night news.

Cole sat for a few moments then said he was going to go to the bathroom.

When he didn't return to the living room after about ten minutes, I followed him. He wasn't in his room, but his underwear was on the floor. Taking them to the bathroom to place them in the hamper, I pushed the door open and stepped in—stopping suddenly.

Cole was sitting on the toilet, his legs spread and his cock hard. He was, or had been, jerking off frantically. He gave a yelp of surprise when I entered and saw what he was doing. He tried to stuff his hard cock down between his legs, but it jerked upright again. He tried once more, and the same thing happened.

"I guess you can't hide it, can you?" I said, giving him a giggling smile.

"Aw, Mom," Cole blushed.

"A hard cock isn't anything to be ashamed of, Cole," I said, surprising myself with my choice of words. "Nor should you be ashamed of playing with it."

Cole lowered his eyes, but his cock kept standing up straight and hard. He closed his

thighs, but it didn't help at all. His balls squeezed up from them.

I stared at my son's cock and balls, an itch tormenting the palms of my hands. "I know how good it can feel to play with it," I went on, my voice dropping to a whisper. "I understand the feeling very well, honey. I know you can't leave it alone when you get hard like this. I know you have to touch it, play with it."

As I whispered, my eyes burning on his cock, I was moving farther into the bathroom, getting closer and closer to my son. His trunks had dropped from my hand, forgotten. I was a foot away from him now, my knees shaking as I stared down at his cock. The head was swollen smoothly, and he was dripping from his piss-hole, the shaft visibly throbbing.

Without realizing it I began to sink to the floor, bending my knees, squatting at my son's side, my hand resting on one of his hot knees. I licked my lips as I stared at his cock and balls, seeing the downy hair at the base.

"I know the feelings a boy gets sometimes," I murmured with a thickening voice, my hand moving slowly up his trembling thigh. "It's difficult to ignore, honey. Girls get that way, too. There's nothing at all to be ashamed of."

The tip of my fingers barely touched his balls and I heard Cole gasp and lifted my eyes to his. Cole was looking at me now, his eyes unfocused but very, very hot. I felt his balls writhe against my fingertips, and I lightly brushed at them. Just as he had been fascinated with the girl's little titties, I now seemed fascinated with his cock and balls.

My fingers trailed past his balls and moved agonizingly slowly up the underside of his throbbing cock. I was breathing hard as I watched my hand, my gasps matching the pants of my son. I felt the heat of his cock against the tips of my fingers and, reaching the swollen head, I swirled one around the smooth head and finally over the wetness of his piss-hole. Cole was shaking, making strangling sounds in his throat as he watched, disbelievingly, as his

mother caressed and stroked his hard cock.

I squatted at his side, my knees showing as my skirt slipped back. A few inches of my thighs could be seen, and Cole snuck peeks at them. I very lightly enclosed my son's cock with my fist, moving it up and down slowly, feeling the hardness, the heat, the powerful throbbing of it. My cunt was on fire again, and I could feel the wetness in the crotch of my panties.

Tightening my fist, I started jerking my hand up and down, twisting it. I squeezed my son's cock, feeling it swell and burn against my hand. I began to whimper softly as I stroked Cole's cock. Gripping his cock tightly now, I pumped in short, jerky thrusts, watching his cock drip more and more. I licked my lips as excitement burned through my body. The pulsations of his cock seemed to be increasing significantly as I jerked up and down, but I was so fascinated to be holding my own son's cock I paid no attention to it.

Suddenly, unexpectedly, Cole came.

"Ohhh!" I cried out, watching his cum juice boil from the piss-hole rapidly, spurt after spurt. I jacked furiously now, moaning as cum juice began to smear on his lower stomach and upper thighs. "Oh, look at it, Cole! God, you're cumming so much, honey! Your cock is squirting so much cum!"

Running my fist up and down his spewing cock fast and hard, I gave a low squeal as my cunt went into fiery convulsions of orgasm.

"Oh, Cole! Squirt it all out, honey! Yes, Mommy loves it! Look at all of it, you're cumming so much for Mommy!"

I beat his prick until he finished cumming.

"You did such a good job, honey! Mommy's so proud of you and your big cock. Look at all your cum! Mommy loved watching your big cock cum all over. Now clean yourself up and get some sleep, and remember that this is our little secret, okay?"

Then, without another word, I gently kissed the tip of his cummy cock and left my son sitting on the toilet, a very delighted boy. ★

A close-up photograph of a woman with long, wavy brown hair and bangs. She is looking upwards and to the right with an open mouth, licking a man's penis. The man's hand is visible, holding the penis. The background is bright and out of focus, suggesting an outdoor setting. The text is overlaid in the lower half of the image.

**Because your brother
always tastes better
than your boyfriend**

incest

“My daughters loved our cruise! V
— Andre Carls



Come join other sexually active families for the fuck-filled vacation that your family has always wanted—and will never forget!

Our exclusive INCEST cruise ship features world-class amenities:

- Deluxe and Suite staterooms with oversized family beds, big enough to fit the whole family
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 - or they can watch our big-screen TVs that play popular incest favorites: “Daddy's Nympho Girl”, “Here Cums Mommy's Boys”, “Kids Fuck, Too!”, “Naked Naughty Girls”, “The Family Orgy”, and “Watch Me Squirt, Daddy!”

CRUISE

"We were naked the whole time!"

Don, 38 with his girls Mandy, 19, Cindy, 17, and Carmen, 14

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Come watch or participate in our famous INCEST competitions:

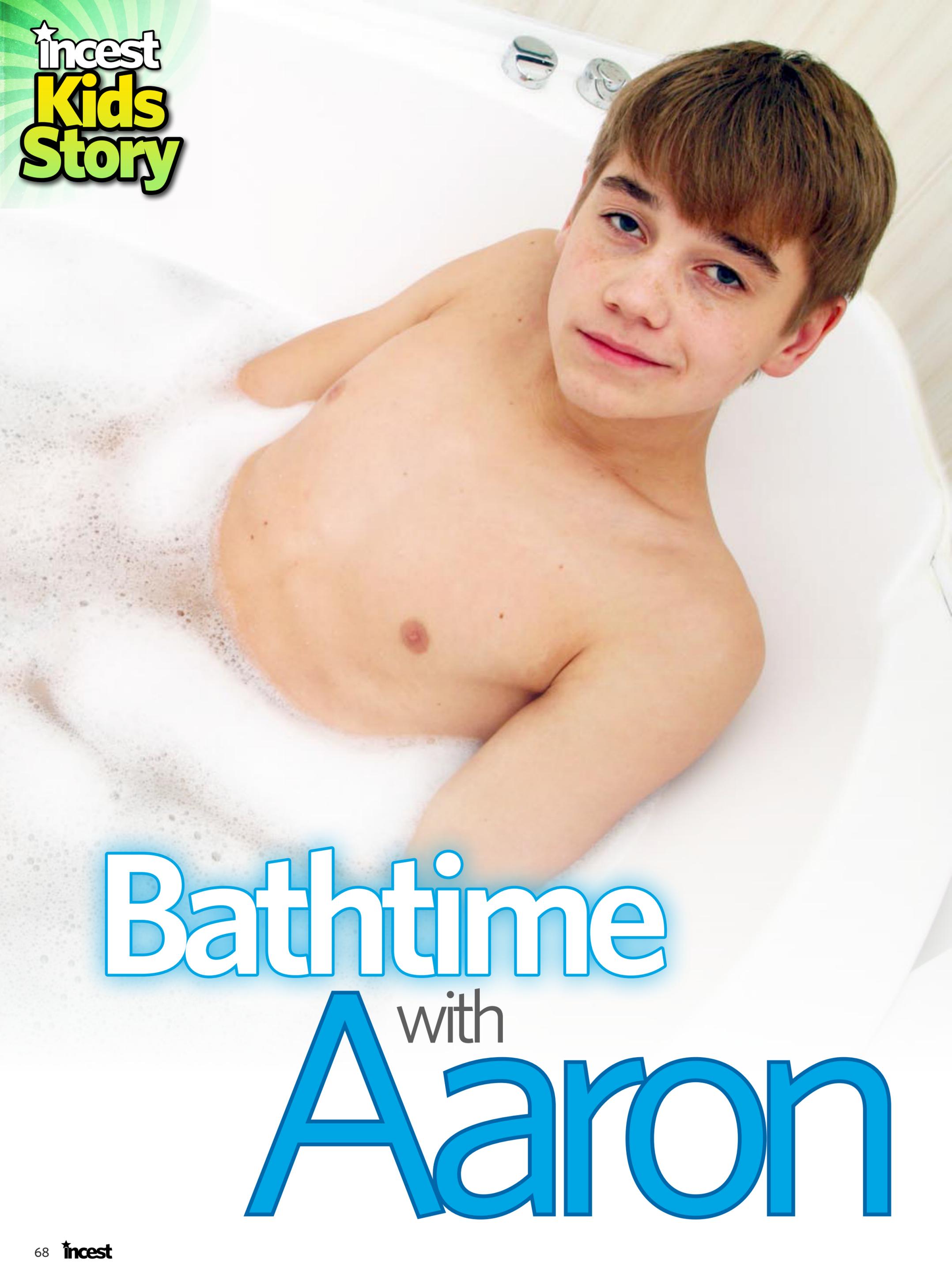
• Modeling competitions:

- Mr. Incest (fathers) - judged by girls on cock length and thickness, ball size, cum quantity and taste
- Mrs. Incest (mothers) - judged by boys on breast size, nipple stiffness and taste, pussy juice quantity and taste
- Mr. Teen Incest (boys) - judged by moms on cock appearance, pubic hair growth, butt cuteness, cum quantity and taste
- Miss Teen Incest (girls) - judged by dads on breast growth, nipple taste, pubic hair growth, butt cuteness, and pussy taste

• Fucking competitions:

- Father-Daughter Oral Masters - daughters compete to see who can suck their dads, then fathers lick their daughters to orgasm
- Father-Daughter Fuck Masters - couples compete to see which father can squirt their juice in their daughter first
- Mother-Son Oral Masters - moms compete to suck off their sons, then sons lick by their moms to orgasm
- Mother-Son Fuck Masters - couples compete to see which son can squirt their juice in their mother first

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Bathtime

with

Aaron



**It's almost bedtime.
Time for Aaron
to take a bath!**

Oh, look!
Aaron's hand is
in his underwear.
I wonder what
he's touching?





**Uh-oh!
Aaron forgot to take
off his underwear!
Silly boy.**



**Now Aaron's
underwear is
getting all wet!**

**Aaron's underwear
is so wet, you can
see his cock!**



**Look at Aaron's cock.
It's his favorite
part of his body.**



Aaron loves to
play with his cock.
It makes him
feel so good!





Aaron finally takes off his underwear. They are very wet!

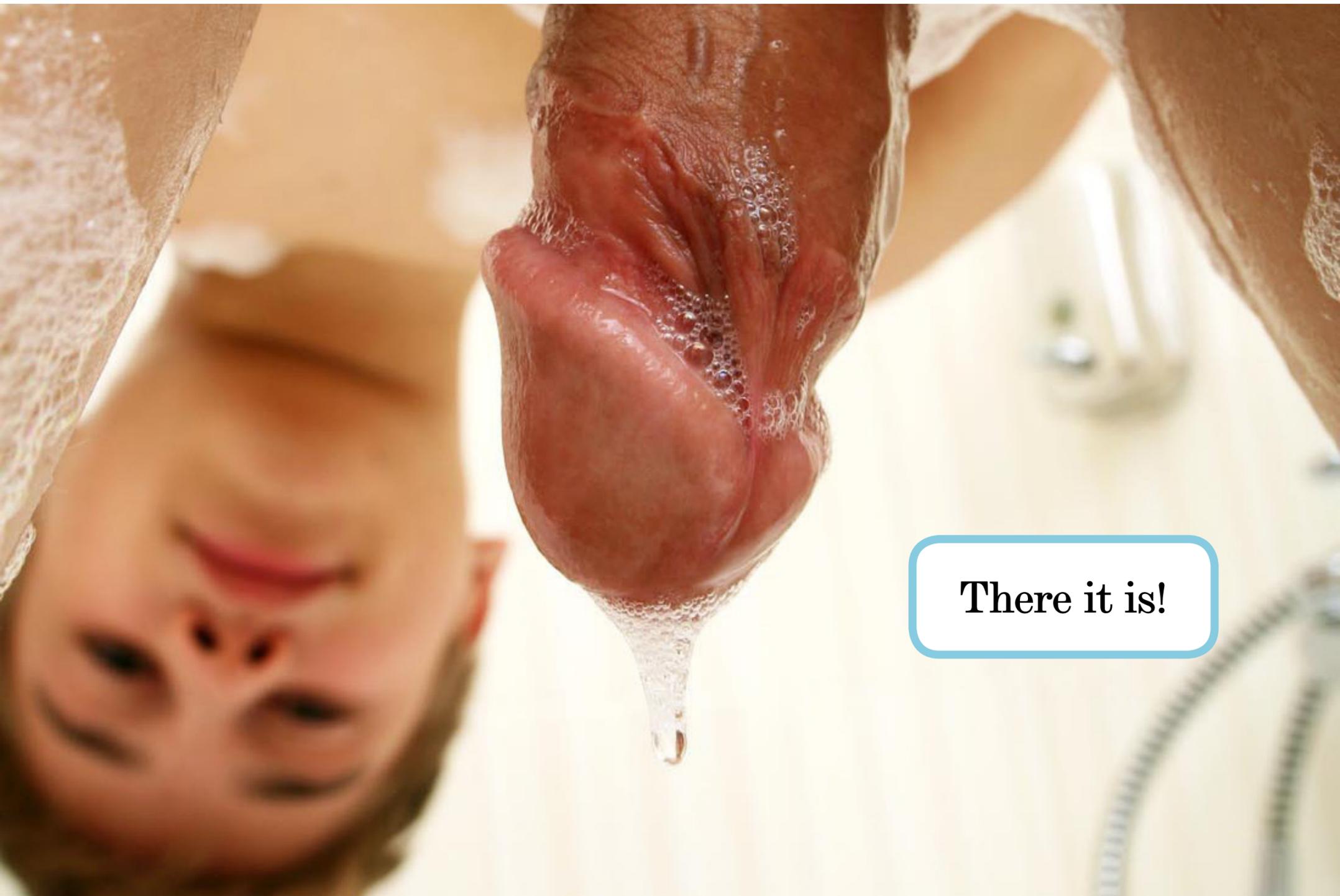


Now Aaron is
laying in the tub.
See Aaron's big
cock sticking up?



Aaron is having fun
playing with his cock.
Big, long, hard, cock.

Can you see Aaron's
cock between his legs?



There it is!

Look at Aaron.
He is jerking his cock.
Jerk, jerk, jerk!





Wow! See Aaron's
cock squirting?
Squirt, squirt, squirt!



Aaron's cock feels very
good when it cums.
Aaron has a very
happy cock.



**Aaron washed his cock.
Aaron played with his cock.
Now Aaron is ready for bed.
Bath time is so much fun!**

Mommy LOVES Cock

by Guenter Klow

Angela and her eager boy discover the joys of a sexual relationship

(Fm, teen, inc, spank, 1st)

Ron was fascinated by the size of his mother's breasts which jutted alarmingly through whatever she wore. He kept stealing glances at them and she soon became aware of his interest. Far from being bothered by it, Angela was rather pleased.

Her hardworking husband rarely had the energy for sex and seemed to consider her little more than a maid. In the early days, he too had been fascinated by her breasts, but it had been a long time since he'd noticed them or anything else about her. Her fourteen-year-old son's keen interest filled a need which had been nagging subtly for a long time.

She excited herself with the thought of

walking into Ron's room, naked to the waist, or perhaps totally naked, but she pushed the thought out of her mind, telling herself that he was just an innocent little boy.

Perhaps she could have left it that way, but Ron, unknowingly took a hand in matters and caused a change in her thinking, put too great a strain on her good intentions.

Ron was passing the upstairs bedroom where his parents slept, when he noticed one of her bras on a chair beside their bed. Magnetized, he slipped into the room and picked up the garment. As he stared at the size of the cups, he tried to picture the breasts which would fill them. Mental images churned so strongly that

he was only barely aware of opening his fly and taking a stiff penis out.

He was completely unaware of footsteps on the stairs or that they stopped at the doorway of the room.

Angela managed to stifle a gasp of surprise as she saw her son and realized what he was doing. She held her breath as she stared in wonder.

He stood in profile to her, his face contorted with passion, his hard little penis rubbing in one of the cups of her bra. Almost instantly, shock turned to excitement mingled with pity.

Ron's eyes went wide with terror when he saw her standing in the doorway. His face flushed with color as he dropped the bra and



tried to stuff his penis back into his pants.

Before he could achieve it, Angela had an arm around him and was holding him and trying to comfort him.

"It's all right, Ron," she said, her tone warm. "All boys jerk themselves off and a lot of them are interested in women's bras and panties and things like that. I'm not angry with you, dear."

Angela sat on the bed and had Ron sit beside her, her arm around his shoulders, his face close to the breasts which he so longed to see. Through the window, she saw her husband riding the tractor near the far end of their property. The hired hand wouldn't dare enter the house without being invited, so they had absolute privacy.

Her initial urge was to strip naked and have intercourse with her son, but she found the strength to push the thought into the back of her mind. Comforting him was one thing, she told herself, but seducing him was another, entirely.

"I'm sorry, Mommy," he said for the third time, "I just couldn't help it."

"Ron dear, I keep telling you I'm not angry. I want you to understand that. I know how my big tits must be a fascinating thing to a boy of your age. I can understand that you'd want to feel Mommy's bra and rub your dick in it."

"I... I wasn't going to cum in it, Mommy, honest," he told her.

"It wouldn't have been any harm if you did, dear, it is just a cotton bra and it's washable. A little of your cum wouldn't have done any harm. Were you close to the edge? Were you almost ready to shoot?"

"Yes."

"We'll have to do something, dear. We can't see you suffering as you are."

"But I know I did a bad thing, Mommy. I don't see how you can be nice to me like this. I deserve to be punished."

"All right, dear, I think I can see your point. When a boy feels he has done something naughty, he needs to be punished in some way. I'm not angry with you, but I am going to punish you because I think you need it. Right now, I'm going to take your pants down, take you over my lap and give you a spanking on your bare butt. After that, I'll take your poor little cock in my hand and caress it for you. I know, you can hold my bra and when you squirt, let your cum shoot into one of the big cups of my bra. That should make you feel a lot better. Stand up now, dear and I'll take your pants down for a spanking."

Trembling, not sure he could understand all his mom was saying, he got to his feet, with a little help, then she was opening the top of his pants and pulling them and his briefs down.

Angela's mouth watered as she gazed at her son's naked penis. It was larger than she had expected for his age, and his smooth balls hung down between his legs. The shiny cock tip was dripping from his piss hole and she had to fight the urge to reach out and grasp her son's magnificent cock.

As he looked down at his naked penis, he saw that it had gone soft. Ron felt he should be blushing at showing his cock to his mom like that, but he wasn't.

Her son's pants fell to his ankles, then his mom raised her bottom from the bed and jerked her dress up. She wore no stockings, and as she sat on the edge of the bed again, he saw her smooth white thighs and felt his body trembling with excitement. Her dress had been pulled so high that he saw a little of her white panties between the tops of her thighs.

"Come now, Ron, lie over Mommy's lap for your spanking," she told him and took him by the arm and helped him into position. "Yes, there, that's it, your cock is tucked between my thighs. They'll keep it nice and warm while I warm your bare butt with my hand. That's it, just lie as you are, dear, Mommy will do the rest."

Holding his right arm with her left hand, Angela's right hand patted the smooth young cheeks, then she was spanking them. She had never spanked before and wondered why she had decided to spank him, then what had been meant as punishment for her son, became something wildly sexual to her.

"Let it go, son," she urged, "shoot it all on Mommy's thighs..."

She didn't spank hard but the sounds of the smacks, the feel of a butt cheek under her slapping hand and the squirming of her son on her thighs drove her wild with arousal. And then there was another factor as she felt his penis stiffening between her thighs.

Angela came close to losing control as she realized that he was sharing the erotic excitement of the spanking, that it was doing to him just what it was doing to her.

Not knowing what to do, she went on spanking and his nether cheeks became pink all over, then the color began a gradual transition to hot red.

Angela fought against her desire as she went on smacking his squirming bottom, fearing she would not have the strength to resist seducing him, then there was another unexpected development, one which solved the problem for her.

"Oh... I've got to... I can't..." his words failed and a groan broke from him. At the same moment, the woman felt his semen shooting between her thighs.

"Let it go, son," she urged, "that's it... shoot it

all on Mommy's thighs... You'll feel better now," she encouraged as spurt after spurt of semen pumped into the silken nest in which his penis was buried.

When he was finished, she held him on her bare thighs and fondled his red buttocks, marveling at the heat of them.

"Do you feel better now, darling?" she asked as her hand continued to fondle his buttocks.

"Yes, Mommy. You... you're so good to me. You don't get mad."

"Why should I get mad? That spanking excited me as much as it did you. I'd never spanked anyone before. Is your butt hurting too much?"

"No, it doesn't hurt. It's all tingly and feels so good. I didn't know spanking was like that. It was the first one for me too."

"Then you really liked it?"

"Oh yes, it was great. Sure, it stung a little, but I didn't want you to stop. I liked it all the way."

"Be a dear and get Mommy a towel so I can wipe my thighs."

Getting off her lap, kicked off his pants and briefs, then he hurried to get the towel. She watched her son's cutely red butt wiggle as he retrieved the towel. When he returned with it she gave him a warm smile when she noticed that his exposed cock was still hard.

"Your penis sure made a lot of cum, son," she told him as she parted her creamy thighs to wipe off the semen.

In doing so, she showed the crotch of her panties and her son trembled as he saw tendrils of pubic hair curling around the edges.

"Do you like my panties too, Ron?" she asked with a smile.

"I like everything about you, Mommy, especially now, after all this," he said, his legs spread slightly and his cock pointing up hard in front of her.

"We'll talk again, dear, when we get a chance. I hear the tractor coming this way. Maybe you should gather your clothes and go to your room to get settled down."

The excitement of the spanking continued to amaze her as she recalled the wild thrill of having him lying on her thighs while she smacked her son's smooth cheeks.

That he had so enjoyed it, made her wonder whether she too would enjoy being spanked, and if so, just what she was going to do about it.

As they prepared for bed that night, Angela did her best to get her husband interested in sex, but he grunted, turned his back and was asleep almost at once. Frustration gripped her and she contrasted his lack of interest in sex, with the eager attitude of her son.

Although Angela didn't know it then, she was already well on the way to making a momentous decision, one which would have a profound effect on the formation and direction of her son's sexual tastes.

When her husband went out to do the chores the next morning, Angela went to Ron's room

and woke him with a kiss. She sat on the edge of his bed until he was fully awake.

“We’re going to have a long talk this afternoon, dear,” she told him and rubbed a hand through his hair. “I want a promise from you right now.”

“What’s that, Mommy?”

“I want you to promise that, no matter what, you won’t beat your cock this morning. Do you promise?”

“Yes, but why?”

“I’m not really sure myself, dear,” she told him. “I have so much to work out in my mind and we have so much to talk about. Maybe this afternoon I’ll jerk you off in my bra.”

It wasn’t easy to resist the urge to wrap a hand around his cock, which had become excitingly hard, so he went to the bathroom, then got dressed and went downstairs.

Ron did all his chores, then looked around for other things he could do to kill time. Fortunately, they ate lunch at noon, then by one o’clock, his father had gone back out to the fields. Ron offered to help with the dishes and he and his mom hurried through them. The kitchen in order, they went upstairs to her room, her son following her, watching the working of her perfect buttocks in her tight skirt and admiring her shapely legs. He noticed that she was wearing nylons, the first time she had done so in awhile.

“So you really enjoyed your spanking, did you?” Angela asked as she sat on a chair and motioned him toward the bed, opposite. As she sat, she crossed her legs and he caught an exciting glimpse of nylon sheathed thighs and expanded nylon tops.

“I sure did. I was so excited I had a tough time getting to sleep last night.”

“I understand, dear, it was the same with me. In fact, I had to put my finger in my pussy and have a couple of cums before I could get to sleep.”

“I jerked myself off. I didn’t know girls did it though.”

“Sure. A woman gets a finger in her pussy and fingers a little bud, it’s called a clitoris. When she does that, she has a cum that can be very, very strong and good. She doesn’t shoot though, it all happens inside her pussy.”

“I’m getting so excited again, Mommy,” Ron told her, his face flushed. “Are you really going to jerk me off today?”

“Probably, dear. Tell me, would you like another spanking on your bare butt?”

“Yes, I think so. I don’t know if it could be as good as it was yesterday.”

“I think it could be even more exciting, dear,” she told him and he saw her pull the hem of her dress higher, showing bare skin above her nylons. “Do you like the way my legs and thighs look in nylons? I wore them and a garter belt, especially for you.”

“Oh yes, they’re beautiful. Gee, Mommy, I’m so excited.”

“Think about being bare naked and lying across my thighs,” she told him, then opened the top button of her blouse, causing his eyes

to widen with excitement. “I’m going to take my blouse off, dear,” she told him, then opened another button. “You’re going to see my bra, but not just empty on a chair. You’ll see what it looks like when it’s filled with my nice big tits. Do you want to see that, darling?”

“Oh yes,” he groaned and felt his penis throb.

While he stared, she unfastened the rest of the buttons, pulled her blouse open, held it for a few seconds as he feasted on the sight of a black, shiny bra, then she pulled the blouse off and tossed it away.

“I wore my prettiest bra for you, dear,” she told him, then he watched her hands go to the bra and fondle the big cups, a look of passion on her face. “It feels so good,” she said with a sigh. “My tits are so big and so firm.”

“Please, Mommy, let me feel,” he asked, his eyes pleading silently.

“Later, dear, after I’ve spanked your cute little butt and made it all nice and tingly for you. I don’t want to get my skirt all wrinkled while I’m spanking you,” she said as she got to her feet, “so I guess I’d better take it off. I’m not wearing any slip, just my black, nylon panties. You may like the way I look in just my bra and panties.”

While her son sat trembling, she turned her back to him, unfastened the waist of her skirt, then the zipper sounded loud in the quiet room as she pushed it down. A second later, she was pushing the skirt down and Roy was staring in erotic delight at the sight of sheer panties, black nylon caressing white skin and showing much of her firm buttocks which the garment failed to



cover. Where the panties did cover, they didn't hide, and then he was staring at the shadowy valley between her buttocks. It was a sight he couldn't even have dreamed of and it caused perspiration to run down his body.

The sight was no less exciting when she turned to face him, smiling warmly.

"Strip bare naked now, dear," she told him, "then I'll take you on my lap and give you a spanking. When you've been spanked, we're going to have lots of fun."

Her eyes shone with passion as she watched her son undressing, his trembling fingers inefficiently fumbling with his clothes.

"I'm going to try not to go too far with you, Ron," she told him, "not to go all the way, but I'm not sure I am going to be able to stop once I get started. You understand what I mean, dear?"

"I... I think so. I'm not sure."

"Well, dear, what I mean is that since I'm your mom, it wouldn't really be right for me to fuck you. I'm going to try to stop short of that."

"I hope you can't stop," he told her quietly. "I want to fuck. It has to be a lot more fun than just jerking it in your hand."

"My you look pretty when you're bare naked with your prick stiff like that. Mommy loves how it looks when it's so big and hard. Come lie over Mommy's thighs and I'll spank your smooth little ass. After that, I think I'll be ready for you to give me a spanking," she told him and he felt his breath catch in his throat.

"You mean... on your bare butt?"

"That's what I mean. I have to know what it's like. I'll take my panties down and lie over your lap. I think you'll know what to do from there."

"Please Mommy, when it's time, let me take off your panties for you. I'd love to take a woman's panties down very slowly and look at her bare butt. Yours is so white and beautiful."

"We'll see, dear. Come take your spanking now," she told him as she sat on the armless chair and patted her thighs in invitation.

His penis twitching as he walked, Angela could see a shiny bead of cum juice forming at the tip.

Ron went to his mom and lay across her thighs, groaning with arousal as his bare skin rubbed warmly across them. She took her time about positioning him, looked out the window to check her husband's location, then, smiling, began the spanking.

The thrill was as great for her as it had been the day before and, despite his crying and kicking, he found it even more thrilling. As she had done previously, she spanked until his buttocks had been totally covered with a warm shade of red and he was crying loudly, squirming, his legs kicking, then she stopped and played with warm, exciting nether cheeks while fires raged inside the crotch of her panties.

When Ron got off his mom's lap, she watched, smiling, as he twisted in front of a mirror to see the color she had smacked into his buttocks. Even through his tears, she could see

how delighted and stimulated he was, and what his eyes told her, his stiff penis confirmed.

"Do it to me, Ron," she said, urgency in her tone as she stood. "Take my panties down and spank my bare ass."

Hurrying to his mom, Ron wiped his eyes so that he could see better, then dropped to his knees behind her. His hands went to her panties, but instead of pulling them down, he fondled and squeezed the soft cheeks as he trembled with anticipation, telling himself that he wasn't dreaming, that he was really going to see and then spank her excitingly big, smooth behind.

"Hurry dear," she panted as her hands squeezed the cups of her bra hard, "take my panties down and spank my bare ass. Make it sting like I made yours sting and make my butt cheeks all rosy red and hot."

Ron moved his hands to the waistband of Angela's panties, fumbled, then was able to grip them and begin to pull them down. As he unveiled her butt while she panted with arousal, his heart hammered in his rib cage.

Nothing he had ever seen could compare with the exciting beauty of peeling his Mommy's black panties down to bare the magnificently

"You look pretty with your prick stiff like that. Mommy loves how it looks when it's so big and hard!"

formed white cheeks and the deep, mysterious valley between.

And then her panties stretched across her thighs, well below her naked bottom, and he stole a feel of both cheeks before he got up and went to sit on the chair. As she walked to him, his eyes moved down from the jutting bra cups to admire the wide triangle of black foliage on the base of her tummy and between her thighs.

And then she was standing at his right side, she paused, then groaned aloud as she lay across his bare thighs and covered his twitching penis. She wondered whether the rubbing which would be involved in the spanking would cause him to cum as it had the previous day, but that didn't matter to her. All that mattered was that she was going to be spanked for the first time in her life by her fourteen-year-old son.

But before he could commence spanking, Ron had to fondle and squeeze her buttocks as she rubbed impatiently on his thighs and panted for him to start the spanking at once. Reluctantly, he released the cheek he had been holding and gave it a stinging smack. His arm went up again

and his hand came down on the other cheek. With each contact, a little grunt broke from her son and it was joined by a squeal of delight from his mom as she loved the feel of the first two spanks and knew she was going to like those which followed, at least equally.

Ron couldn't believe his good fortune as he went on spanking the soft cheeks which bounced as the sting of the smacking worked into the fleshy mounds and the pristine white changed to exciting pink while nylon sheathed legs kicked furiously and his mom cried as he had cried during his two spankings.

It took a lot of spanking to paint her butt cheeks the shade of pink he wanted, but he was delighted to apply the necessary number of spanks to do the job. He wanted to go on and keep slapping until her buttocks were rosy red, but his mind finally began to work and told him that if he got her buttocks too sore, she wouldn't enjoy the spanking and that she may never let him do it again. After that, there were only two more spanks, one on each cheek, then he felt the hot rounds, his hands constantly moving over warm, red nether cheeks.

Her crying softened and stopped, then she was rubbing hotly across his thighs and penis and he sensed he had not overdone it, that she was still aroused and happy and that she would want to be spanked again.

Only then did he recall her words which indicated she may take him to bed and have intercourse with him. As the thought grew stronger in his mind, he trembled and did his best to get his hand into her crotch to feel the mystery of womanhood which she kept hidden there. Because her thighs were pressed together, he couldn't quite attain his goal, so he resumed rubbing her buttocks and using a finger to explore her exciting crack.

When his mother got off his lap, her panties falling around her feet, her eyes shone wetly as she rubbed at her madly tingling buttocks with both hands while she did a little dance which caused her feet to tangle in her fallen panties, almost causing her to fall. Seeing that, Ron crouched beside her and she supported herself with a hand on his shoulder as she stepped out of them. As she went on doing the exciting little dance, Ron watched her crotch and was rewarded with glimpses of her vulva under the bushy crown of pubic hair.

As he looked higher and saw her bra, he thought with irony that while her breasts had been the first part of her to draw his erotic interest, they were going to be the last part of her he was to see. She smiled when he told her that.

"More than just that, dear," she told him, smiling. "If it hadn't been for your interest in Mommy's bra, none of this would have happened. I'm so glad I found you with your hard cock in my bra, Ron. Come on to the bed, darling, Mommy'll let you take her bra off. You've surely earned the right to see and play with these big tits."

Ron had difficulty unhooking her bra, but that was just another exciting element to his mom as she watched their reflection in the mirror. At last, he slipped the final hook and it popped open.

Angela pulled the straps off her arms and thought her son was going to faint as he stared at her big breasts, trembling violently. His mother's breasts jutted like balloons that had been filled a little too full of air and would explode at the slightest touch. He tried, with difficulty, to focus on one nipple, then on both, then on the entire package.

"You haven't said anything, dear," Angela teased, "don't you like Mommy's pretty little titties?"

"Little?" he gasped. "Holy mackerel, they must be the biggest in the world. Oh Mommy, I never saw anything so exciting."

"That's what you said about my butt when you took my panties down. Which do you like better, my tits or my ass?"

"I... I don't know. Please, may I feel them?"

"Of course, dear, get on the bed with me and have a feel day. Rub them up, make my nipples long and hard, then see how much tit you can stuff into your mouth. Mommy loves having her tits sucked and your father hasn't done that in a long time."

"He must be nuts," her son said and she laughed.

"I think so too, he's even too lazy to fuck Mommy. That's why Mommy has to keep fingering her cunt all the time, because Daddy doesn't stick his cock in it and give Mommy what she wants."

"I'd love to do that, Mommy," Ron told her as he went on playing with her breasts, watching her nipples elongate.

"I have a feeling you're going to, darling. Mommy's so excited to think that her big boy is going to put his cock in her pussy. Get Mommy's tits in your mouth, dear," she urged. "Take all you can and suck it, then you can fuck Mommy's cunt."

Ron filled his mouth with breast, then he was sucking greedily while his mom rubbed his face and head, pressing against his face, trying to stuff more of it into his warm mouth.

"Oh my God, darling, it's lovely the way you suck Mommy's tits, but I need something more now. I want a hard prick in my cunt. I want you fucking Mommy in her cunt!"

"Oh yes, Mommy," Ron replied, eagerly as she fell back on the bed and opened her legs wide.

Hurriedly, he crouched and stared at the folds of her vulva in the thrilling frame of her wide, warm crotch. He felt his penis throbbing with desire and was so wildly aroused that he feared he was going to cry. The excitement of it all was almost more than he could stand.

"Oh Mommy, it's so exciting. Please, may I touch it?"

"Yes dear, feel Mommy's cunt. See how hot

it is. If you want to, you can finger it a little and make it juicy," she told him, panting. "First, see where your father is and then hurry back before I catch fire and burn up."

Ron hurried toward the window, felt panic when he didn't see him, then he spotted his father crouching in the field, far away from the house. As he ran back to the bed, his mother smiled at the sight of his hairless cock slapping against his thighs.

"Come and get it, son," she panted and rubbed a hand over her vulva. "Get your big hard cock in Mommy fast, then fuck me real slow. Make it last as long as you can. You'll never know how long Mommy's pussy has been waiting for this fuck."

"I've been waiting longer than you," he told her as he knelt between her widely spread legs. "I never had a fuck yet. I thought I was gonna have to wait years, but now I get to feel my cock inside my own Mommy's pretty cunt."

"It's only seconds now, darling. Go ahead and push it up Mommy's cunt, then you'll be ready for your first fuck. I hope it's as big a thrill for you as it is for me."

It was a shared delight as her son lowered himself onto his mom's naked body, then he was

"Mommy, when I looked at your cunt for the first time, I just wanted to press my face into it!"

pushing his hard little penis into the enveloping heat of her moist cunt and her arms wrapped around him as though she feared her son would escape.

But he had no thought of escaping as he pushed hard and then his penis was buried in his mother's pussy, his body pressing hotly in her crotch.

"Do I just work it in and out now, Mommy?" Ron asked her.

"Yes, darling, but be slow. You're going to cum fast enough as it is. Yes, that's the way, dear, nice and slow and easy. Oh Jesus, it feels lovely to have my boy's cock in my cunt. Get your face in between my tits. That's it... oh Jesus, what joy. I may not just cum. I may go straight to Heaven and never come back to earth."

Wanting to make his strokes even longer, Roy pulled his cock back a little too far and as he pushed ahead, found that he was outside the door as he jabbed her in the crotch.

"Don't worry, dear," she told him, calmly, "just stick it in again. There, that's the way, you

dear, darling boy. Fuck your horny old Mommy's hot cunt just like you're doing."

Realizing that he couldn't possibly last long enough to bring her to orgasm, Angela put a hand between them and found her clitoris with the tip of a finger. While his penis stroked inside her vagina, her finger rubbed hotly and she felt the early tension which told her she was going to make it in time after all.

But she didn't quite. She was poised on the brink when her son panted and grunted as he ground down in her crotch and she felt his semen shooting strongly into her. Seconds later, she climaxed too and crushed him with her strong arms and legs as the orgasm spread through her entire being.

The next morning, Angela bathed carefully and, after checking where her husband was, went to wake Ron. Rather than wearing her usual morning outfit, she was totally naked. She shook him by the shoulder and at the sight of his naked mom looming over him, he woke fast, his cock tingling.

Getting into bed beside him, she took him in her arms and they kissed passionately as his hands explored her body and his penis stiffened.

"Oh Mommy, are you going to start my day with a spanking?"

"Yes dear, that is, I'm going to if you'll warm my ass for me."

"I sure will. And then are we going to fuck?"

"Yes. I've said goodbye to my good intentions about not fucking my big boy. From now on, I'm going to fuck the ass off you."

"I can't wait, Mommy. I feel so happy when I'm naked with you," he said as she smiled at him.

"Mommy, tell me something. I've heard the guys talk about eating out a cunt. Do men really suck women's cunts?"

"Oh yes, a lot of them do. So for that matter do a lot of women."

"What is it like? To suck a woman's cunt, I mean."

"I can't tell you, dear. I've never sucked one and I've never had mine sucked. I hear it's really great."

"I'd like to find out, Mommy, if you would."

"You better believe I would. What made you think of eating a cunt, dear?"

"Yesterday, when I looked into your cunt for the first time, I just had an urge to press my face into it. You know, it looked so warm and exciting there, your cunt and your smooth thighs and the bottom of your butt cheeks."

"Oh what a good boy you are. So often I've wished your father would go down on me and eat pussy," she told him. "Let's have our spankings first to get all warmed up and ready for it. I've just had a bath, so you will have a nice clean cunt to eat. I'm told the way you eat pussy is to suck it for a while, then get your tongue right inside it and lap around. Here, give me your finger and I'll show you where my clit is. See? Right up near the top of my slit. I think it would be best if you'd suck, then lick around inside my slit, then get

your tongue on my little clit and lick it until I cum. Can you remember where Mommy's clit is, darling?"

He assured her he would remember, then he went over her smooth thighs and she spanked him. He cried as she turned his buttocks a hot looking shade of red, but he loved it so that he was a little disappointed when she finally stopped.

But his disappointment was short lived as they changed places and then she lay naked across his thighs while he set about smacking color into her soft cheeks. After she had been crying and kicking for a while, he decided that the color was just right, so he stopped and played with her buttocks until she pushed to her feet, her big breasts swaying as she rubbed at the hot tingling behind her.

"I'm not sure about the right position for sucking Mommy's cunt," she told him with a puzzled frown. "Tell you what, I'll just lie on my back with a couple of pillows under my ass. I think that should work."

She stacked two pillows on the bed, then she was lying on her back with her hot behind on them, her legs spread wide and her knees bent up.

"Do you think you can get at Mommy's pussy with your mouth, dear?" she asked.

"Oh yes. I can't wait, Mommy. Here I cum," Ron said, panting as he stared into the excitement of her wide open crotch.

He hurried his face to her, breathed deeply of a faint suggestion of a musky odor, then his mouth was on her soft, warm cunt and he was sucking. Ron discovered that he was able to explore her thighs, hips and belly with his two hands, so he did that while he sucked with thrilling greed and kept his mom moaning, sighing and urging him on as she played with her breasts, squeezing them until it actually hurt, but as in the case of spanking, it was pleasure pain, so she didn't stop.

When he had his mouth fitted to her vulva so that she knew she wouldn't hamper his activities, Angela closed her legs a little so she could rub him with her thighs. In doing so, she added a whole new dimension of pleasure to the act for her eagerly sucking son who urged her on with his rubbing hands.

He remembered about his tongue, then worked it into his mother's vagina as far as he could reach. He heard her groan and decided she liked it. He heard her groaning more loudly as he probed, then she was asking for something else, her tone rough with passion, husky and exciting.

"I'm so hot and horny, darling, find Mommy's clit and lick it. Make Mommy cum, son, make Mommy cum!"

Ron drew his tongue back and probed for her clitoris. At first he couldn't find it, then his tongue touched what he hoped was it. Her loud cry and the jerking of her body told him he had scored a direct hit, so he kept licking on the hard

little bud.

He had been licking there for less than a minute, thrilling to every lick, when her thighs rubbed more strongly, her cries filled the room and she pushed his mouth away from her pussy, capturing his face between her rubbing thighs as her behind bounced on the pillows in magnificent orgasm.

"Oh Jesus," she said later, sighing, "I've never had a cum like that in my life. It was out of this world. How was it for you, darling?" she asked, her eyes shining.

"I loved it, Mommy. I'll want to suck your cunt all the time."

"Well, all the time may be a bit much, but I'll sure want you to do it often. Maybe I'll stop wearing panties so that when I'm in the mood, I can just jerk my skirt up and you can go down and suck Mommy's pussy. Think of it, you could do it while I'm washing dishes, ironing, doing all sorts of things."

"I don't know about that," he told her and she saw a grin spreading across his face. "When I think of how you acted when you came, I think it would be awful hard on the dishes." They enjoyed a laugh together, then Angela realized that his penis was still stiff and knew he was more than ready to do something about it.

"All right, darling," she told him as she hugged him, "you used your mouth to bring me off, would you like me to use my mouth to do the same for you?"

"You mean..." he paused, "suck my cock?"

"Yes. I've never done it, but after all, you'd never sucked a cunt either. If you prefer, of course, you could give me a nice fuck. Heaven knows, I'd like that plenty."

"Gee, Mommy, if you really don't mind, I think it would be great to feel you sucking my cock. Should I let you know just before I shoot so you can take your mouth off it?"

"Let me know, yes, but not for that reason. When I suck you off, I want to feel your cum shooting into my mouth. I want to suck your balls dry and drink every drop of your cum."

In his excitement, Ron hoped it wouldn't involve standing up. His knees, he felt sure, wouldn't be able to support him.

"Lie back on the bed, lover," she told him, licking her lips and adding to his arousal. "Mommy is going to take her big boy's hard cock in her mouth and suck it off. Give Mommy a nice big drink of warm cum," she said as she lay partially across his body, then she guided Ron's hard, hairless penis to her mouth, formed a little circle with her lips and pushed his cock slowly into it, causing him to moan with ecstasy.

Angela sucked on the head for a little while, then lowered her face to him and pushed the full length into her mouth. She sucked and mouthed his bone for a while, then wondered why he wasn't ejaculating, aroused as he obviously was.

She got an idea then and began working her mouth up and down on the shaft, simulating the action of a penis in a vagina during intercourse.

"Oh yes, Mommy, yes," he panted and they both knew she had found the right way of sucking a penis. "That's gonna make me shoot real fast. I'm getting close, I can feel it getting ready to happen. Get ready, Mommy, I'm going... I'm..."

His voice broke and then he was panting and grunting, groaning like a dying man as her mouth accepted what he shot into it and sucked for more.

Angela swallowed his early production, then kept the last of it in her mouth and when he was forced to pull his spent member away from her sucking mouth, he saw that her cheeks were bulging. At first he thought she was afraid to swallow it, but when he saw how her eyes were shining, he knew he was wrong.

Later, after she had finally swallowed it, Angela told him that when she kept the semen in her mouth, it fizzed like toothpaste.

The long summer was a continuing orgy. Angela found her sexual soul-mate, and it was her own stud of a son. Throughout the summer mother and son continued to fuck and lick and suck and spank each other to new heights of sexual delight. ★



Pamie's Puffy Pussy

excerpted from
Make Room for Mom
by Kathy Andrews

Barbara helps her daughter using her very talented tongue

(Fg, oral, inc)

Barbara walked to her daughter's room and knocked lightly on the door.

"Pamie?" she said softly.

There was no answer, and Barbara turned the knob.

Pamie was lying across her bed on her stomach, her arms folded beneath her head, staring out the window. Barbara looked at her daughter. Her small body was unmoving, almost stiff.

"Honey," she said softly, entering the room. "Are you all right?"

A soft gasp came from Pamie, but she refused to move over, to look at her mother. Barbara sat down and reached for her daughter, but drew her hand back.

"Pamie, baby, do you want to talk?" she asked softly. Another soft gasp came from Pamie, and she buried her face in her arms.

Barbara caressed the girl's back, feeling the tremors rippling along Pamie's flesh. When Pamie did not answer, Barbara kept caressing up and down, from her shaking shoulders to the small of her back. Her hand moved lower and stroked lightly across the tight swell of Pamie's ass.

When she moved her hand up again, it brought Pamie's skirt higher, exposing her panties. Barbara stifled a low moan as she looked upon the sweetness of Pamie's young ass. The lower curves showed as the tight panties pulled into her asscrack. Barbara breathed deeply as she looked, her hand moving on her daughter's upper back.

"What's the matter, baby?" Barbara whispered, staring at Pamie's huggable ass.

Still Pam did not reply.

"Do you hurt? Are you sore?" Barbara asked.

"I feel swollen, Mommy."

"Swollen? Where, honey?"

"You know, down there," Pamie whispered bashfully.

"Between your—"

Pamie nodded before Barbara could finish her thought.

"Oh, baby!" Barbara mewled. "You mean you hurt?"

Pamie shook her head. "Just swollen, Mommy."

"Let me see," Barbara said in a thick voice. "Let Mommy have a look."

She gently turned her daughter onto her back.

Pamie rolled willingly, but kept her arm over her face and eyes. She was flushed, shivering, holding her thighs together. Barbara pushed Pamie's dress to her waist. She was gentle and tender. Pamie's panties seemed puffed out at her crotch, a moist spot on them. Barbara resisted the impulse to caress the girl's slender, lovely thighs as she stared down.

"Honey." She pulled gently at Pamie's panties. For a moment Pamie seemed about to resist, but then she lifted her hips slightly.

Barbara pulled her daughter's tight panties down slowly. She felt ashamed of her excitement, thinking she should be showing more concern for her daughter's discomfort. She pulled the panties to Pamie's knees. Pamie's soft cunt was swollen, the lightly fuzzed slit quite puffy. She tried to part Pamie's thighs, and again Pamie resisted, but weakly.

"I have to see, honey," Barbara said in a thick voice.

Pamie held her arm over her face tightly as she let her mother push her thighs apart. With one hand, Barbara removed Pamie's panties from her feet, then gazed hotly into her crotch. The tip of her daughter's clit jutted up from the puffy slit, knotted in hardness. A bashful blush crept over Pamie's neck and hidden face as she lay with her legs parted.

"It is swollen, honey," Barbara said. "Oh, honey!"

Barbara gazed at her daughter's cunt. It looked very tight and smooth and soft. She knew what was the matter with her daughter. Her little cunt was swollen with passion, with desire.

"Let Mommy," Barbara said, sliding her hand up one satiny thigh to her daughter's cunt.

Pamie moaned, trembling as she felt her mother's hand near her pussy. Barbara made a swallowing sound as her hand moved. The heat radiating from Pamie's cunt was intense, and she could feel the throbbing of it in her palm.

"You feel hot, baby," Barbara said. "It feels so hot."

As Barbara pressed her palm onto her cunt, Pamie let out a small sob, her hips lifting. Barbara rubbed her hand up and down slowly on her daughter's cunt, and the sob turned to a little whimper.

"Mommy," Pamie whispered bashfully, "are you gonna be nasty with me?"

"It isn't nasty, baby," Barbara said, shaking with excitement as she rubbed lightly at Pamie's cunt.

"I'm so swollen, Mommy!" Pamie panted, her hips starting to twist.

Barbara could not resist.

"Mommy will make it feel better!" she moaned.

Barbara knelt on the floor, lifting Pamie's legs over her shoulders. Pamie began to breathe hotly, but she kept her arm over her eyes shyly.

Barbara gazed into her daughter's crotch, the girl's young cunt looking so sweet and wet. The image of a young cock buried in that tightness, it's come-juices oozing past the clinging cunt-lips, burned into Barbara's mind.

Pamie was twisting her hips and moaning softly. Barbara watched her small ass bunch as it came off the bed, and her hands shoved beneath them, cupping her velvety little ass.

"Let mommy make it better," she said, and pursed her lips.

A gasp came from Pamie as Barbara kissed her cunt. The wet heat swirled about her face, and Barbara parted her lips, then closed her mouth over the sweetness of her daughter's cunt. Her tongue probed lightly at the girl's pussy, tasting the wet heat. When her tongue licked up her cunt-slit to her knotted clit, Pamie's ass lurched upward, her cunt smashing against her mother's mouth.

"Ooooh, Mommy!"

Barbara began to suck at Pamie's cunt, her tongue twisting and swirling around the girl's inflamed clit. She held Pamie's shaking ass tightly

in her palms, lifting her crotch upward. Pamie began to move her ass while moaning behind her arm. Barbara pushed her tongue at the tight cunt-slit, penetrating the fiery heat. Pamie cried out softly, pressing her cunt at her mother's tongue and mouth.

"Mommy, Mommy!"

Barbara fucked her tongue in and out, making her daughter squeal. Looking up past Pamie's rippling stomach, she saw Pamie kept her face hidden by her arm, the flush on her neck obvious. Taking one hand from under Pamie's ass, she pushed her dress upward, exposing the small mounds of her succulent tits. Pamie kept grinding her little ass in tight circles, straining her cunt to her mother's sucking mouth and whimpering softly.

Barbara lifted her mouth and looked at the girl's pussy again. The pink cunt-flesh gleamed wetly. Moaning deep in her throat, she swirled her tongue over the puffy slit, licking the lips of Pamie's cunt.

"Ooohhh, Mommy!" Pamie gasped.

Although Barbara's cunt was swollen and throbbing, she ignored it. Her daughter was her concern at the moment. The feel of Pamie's sweet cunt against her mouth excited her, but

Pamie's overheated condition had to be taken care of. She slowly pushed her tongue into her daughter's cunt, then fucked it in and out.

"Mommy! Oh, Mommy!" Pamie cried in a choking voice.

"Mmmmmm!" Barbara moaned, stabbing her tongue into the tight heat swiftly, her eyes closing in rapture.

Pamie's soft cunt was very slippery now. She used her thumbs to spread the girl's fuzzy cunt wide open, then thrust her tongue as deep as she could.

"Oh, Mommy!" Pamie cried out, her ass churning upward. "Ooohh, Mommy!"

Barbara began to suck and lick frantically at her daughter's cunt. Her tongue darted and swirled, her lips pulling and sucking the throbbing knot of her clit. She squeezed at the girl's tight little ass, thumbing Pamie's cunt open again and again. She tried to stuff her lips into Pamie's cunt, but failed. She sucked and licked in a frenzy as her daughter bucked and twisted excitedly. The girl's hot thighs clamped tightly around Barbara's face, and Pamie began to cry out as the rapture flooded her young body.

"Mommy!"

Her arm jerked from her face, and she

grabbed her mother by the back of her head with both hands, pressing her cunt hard at Barbara's sucking mouth.

A strangled scream came from Pamie, and her cunt clasped tighter than before around Barbara's plunging tongue. Barbara rammed her tongue in deep, then pulled it out, swirling it around and around the girl's pulsating clit, making her daughter come in wave after wave of excitement.

Pamie's hips churned in a frenzy as she came, grinding strongly as her mother sucked and licked her clit. Her ass whipped up and down, then in tight circles, her satiny thighs clamping tightly around Barbara's face.

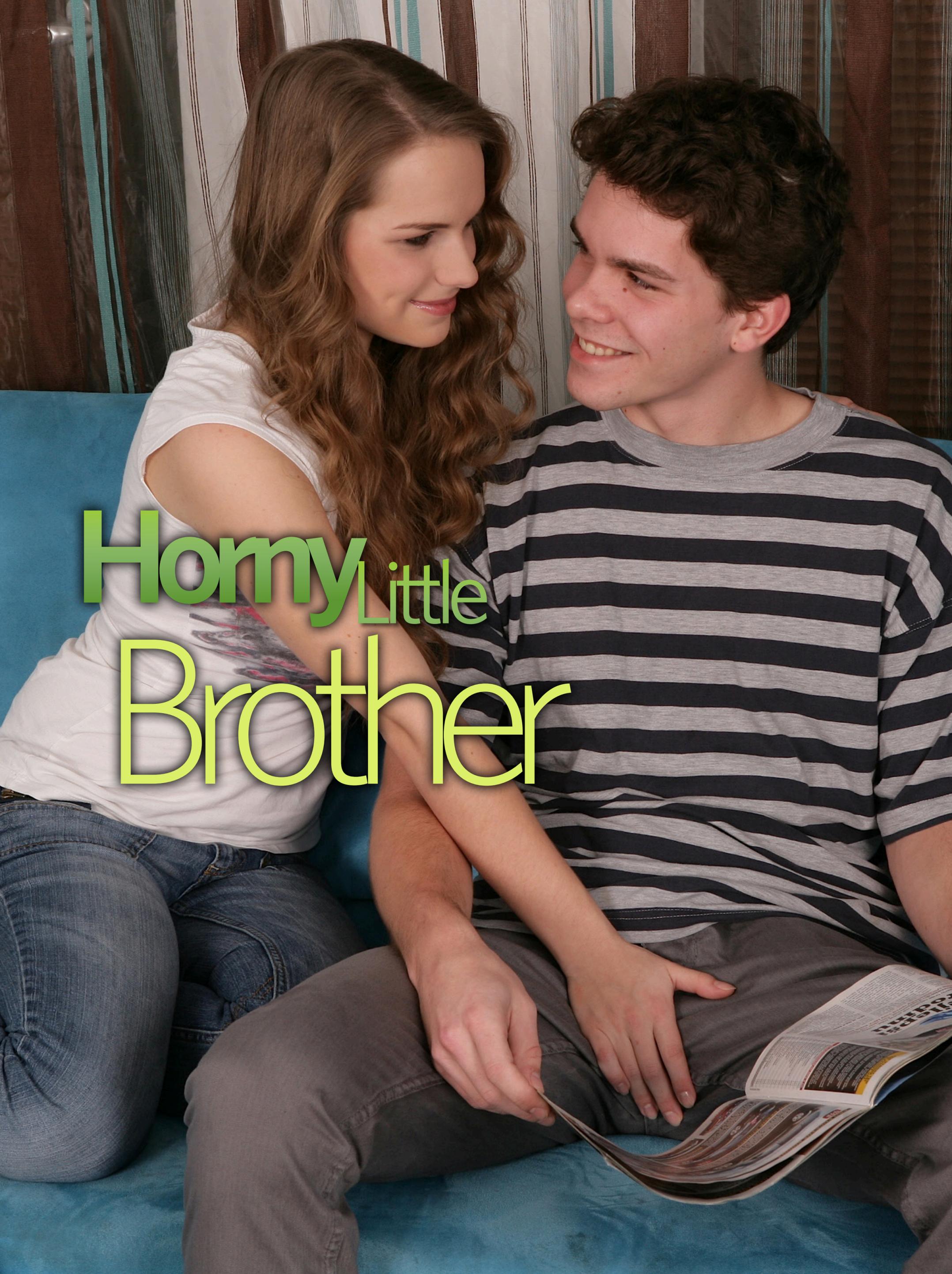
"Ooooh! Ooohhh!" Pamie moaned. Her hands pulled from around her mother's head, one arm covering her face shyly. Her legs hung weakly over Barbara's shoulders.

Barbara licked as her daughter relaxed, then pulled her face out of Pamie's crotch. Pamie's ass rested on the edge of the bed, her knees parted, her small body trembling.

"Is it better now, honey?" Barbara whispered.

Pamie nodded her head. "Yes, Mommy, you made me feel so much better. I love you so much." ★





Horny Little
Brother





















Smooth SIBLINGS

Originally Dirty Downloads by Alex Hawk

Siblings experiment with shaving their pubic hair

(mf, teen, 1st, inc, shaving)

Damn... look at that one, Julia. He is FINE," my friend Gena said as she pointed to a picture on my computer monitor.

I looked at it. It was a picture of a naked boy, about fourteen or fifteen years of age. His penis was hard, he had a little smile on his face and he was, indeed, really, really cute.

"He's pretty hot," I said.

Gena was my best friend, even though she was fourteen, a year older than me. We'd been friends for quite some time. Right now I was over at her house and we were, as we often did, downloading porn. We loved looking at cute boys naked, ideally ones our age.

"I would love to get that dick inside me," Gena said.

I kind of envied my friend. She'd lost her virginity last year and had since been fucked by three other boys. She kept telling me how wonderful it was. She even showed me a picture of one of the boys who had fucked her. He was really cute and it made me very jealous.

She clicked onto a couple other pics. Now up on the screen were a pair of boys, one probably thirteen or so and the other a year or two older. They were both naked in a shower. In the next picture they were laying on a bed together, the younger boy sucking on the older boy's penis.

"Aw, how cute," I said, looking at the boys.

"It's a waste," said Gena. "He should have that in ME, not in the other boy's mouth." She got a few more pics from the same series. "Oh, here we go."

The pics in question showed the boys now getting it on with a couple girls. Each of them was fucking one of them. There were even close-up penetration shots.

"Damn... lucky girls," I said.

"Yeah."

I reached down and rubbed at my crotch a little. "Wish they were here right now," I said quietly.

"Girl, when you gonna get fucked?"

I sighed. "I have no idea."

"Well, you'd best be making it soon. I lost my virginity when I was a month younger than you."

"Yeah, I know."

"So?"

"I just gotta find the right boy."

Gena snorted. "The right boy is the boy who says yes."

"Yeah, yeah."

Then we came to a series of pics showing a boy with an incredible body. His face was blacked out but his body looked just wonderful! He was obviously a teenager, probably about fifteen or so, but his pubic hair was shaved off. He had blond hair on his head, we could see that much. It actually reminded me vaguely of my older brother Jesse's hair.

"Wow," Gena said as she scrolled through the pics. She came to a butt-shot. "Now THAT is a perfect white-boy ass!"

"Yeah, it is," I breathed. The boy's butt was just mind-bogglingly cute.

The next pic was a close-up of his penis. "Oh, now that I want in me," Gena said with a delighted sounding sigh.

"Yeah, me, too," I said, picturing that penis sliding in and out of my vagina.

"Well, look who's finally getting all horny!" Gena said with a little laugh.

"Oh, shut up. Just because I'm not a slut like you..."

"Uh-uh, girl! Four boys ain't no slut."

"It is if they're all in the same week."

"Oh, shut up."

The two of us then got very quiet as we sat there looking at the photos of this very, very pretty naked boy. He was my ideal dream! He was sooo cute! His penis looked magnificent! I kept picturing it sliding in and out of my eager vagina. God, was this kid ever sexy!

Then, as we got to one of the pictures, I

noticed something that made my blood run cold. There, in the background of this picture, was a small shelf on which sat a bunch of trophies. The exact same shelf that sat in the bedroom of my fifteen-year-old brother, Jesse.

We scrolled through a few more photos, and I was no longer paying attention to the boy in the pictures. Instead I was looking at the room behind him. There was the Linkin Park poster my brother had near his bed. There was his dresser. There were his books. And on the bookshelf, next to the books, I could clearly see a photograph in a frame. I knew the photo showed my brother and I when we were on vacation at Disneyland a couple years ago.

There was no escaping it. The boy in these pictures, the boy I wanted so much to have fuck me, was my brother.

"Holy fuck," I whispered.

"Yeah, he is pretty fuckin' sexy for a white boy!" Gena said, rubbing at her crotch.

I said nothing, I just nodded. I really didn't want to try and explain this to my friend.

On impulse I said, "Can you burn me a disc with these pictures on them?"

"Girl!" Gena said with a little grin. "About damn time you started getting into one of these boys. Hang on a moment." She put a blank CD into the drive and started it copying. A few minutes later it was done and I had what looked to be about three hundred photos of my brother naked, hard and masturbating.

"Thanks!" I said, putting the disc into the backpack. I made a show of looking at my watch. "Hey, I gotta get going home, Gena."

"Uh-huh!" she said with a knowing grin. "Gonna spend some time double-clicking your mouse, eh?"

"Something like that." I grinned weakly.

"Well, you go girl. Have a good time!" She turned back to her computer and I let myself out.

It seemed to take forever for me to get home,

but I finally did, and once there raced upstairs. I knocked on Jesse's door. I didn't think he'd be home, but I wanted to be certain. He wasn't. I let myself in and looked around, comparing what I'd seen in the photos with what I saw in his bedroom. Yep. It was the same. It was indeed my brother in these pictures.

This left me with many, many questions as I made my way back out into the hall and then to my own bedroom. I booted up my computer and loaded in the pics, looking at them as I sorted through the questions in my mind. Why was Jesse doing kiddie-porn? Why was I still turned on, even though I knew they were of my older brother? And just what the hell was I gonna do about it? I mean, I couldn't talk with my Mom and Dad about it. They'd want to know how I'd seen the pictures and then Gena and I would get into trouble. I couldn't just confront Jesse about it, though. Could I?

I pulled off my jeans and panties and started fingering while I looked at some of the shots of Jesse's penis. Why couldn't I confront him about it? I mean, I had no clue exactly what I'd say, but I could come up with something. I really wanted to know exactly why he'd made all these pictures. Maybe I *could* just ask him.

Finally all thoughts of what I was going to do were banished from my mind as my finger worked its magic between my legs, giving me a very powerful orgasm as I stared at pictures of my brother's naked body displayed up on the screen.

Now I had guilt to deal with, too. Eventually,

though, I knew I'd think of something. It would just take a little time.

Four days went past before I finally had time to think of a plan and execute it. I waited until one morning after our parents had gone to work. It was about nine when I went out from my bedroom to Jesse's and knocked on his bedroom door.

He opened it after a couple moments, wearing only a pair of boxers. As I glanced at his body I knew now even more than before that the boy in those photos was indeed him.

"Oh, hey, Julia. What's up?" he asked a little muzzily. I guessed I'd woken him up. That was part of the plan. I wanted him to be too out of it to give me bullshit answers.

"Can you come to my room for a second?" I asked.

Jesse yawned. "Why? I was sleeping."

"I need help with my computer."

Jesse sighed. "Can it wait?"

"Not really."

"What's it doing?"

"Hard to describe. You'll just have to come see." I smiled at him. "Besides, I'll owe you one. I'll help you out on your history homework next time."

"Alright, fine." He followed me out into the hallway, still wearing only his boxers. I could see a faint bulge where his penis was. I wondered what it might be like to see it in person and not just on the computer screen.

When we got to my room, I pointed to the computer. "Take a look and see if you can tell

me what's wrong."

"Okay." Jesse sat down and pressed the spacebar to get rid of the screen saver. Then he sat there and stared at the monitor for a good minute or so. "Julia... where did you get this?" he asked, pointing at the screen.

I moved over to look at it. I'd made up a little montage of Jesse's photos and set it as my wallpaper.

"You know," I said, "The Internet can yield the most interesting things."

"You downloaded these?"

"Yeah."

"From where?"

"A place me and one of my friends download pictures from."

"That's not helpful."

"It wasn't supposed to be."

A long silence reigned. "Look," Jesse said, "you're not going to tell Dad and Mom about this, are you?"

"No, of course not."

He let out a sigh. "Good."

"Why did you take these pictures?"

Jesse squirmed a little. "Well... you really aren't going to tell *anyone* about this, are you?"

"No."

"Does your friend who you were with know who the pictures are of?"

"No."

"How did you know?"

I pointed to the background.

"Oh."

"Yeah."



Jesse ran his fingers through his light blond hair. "Okay. Well... a couple months ago I met this girl. She and I were spending a lot of time talking with each other on the Net. And one day she asked if I could take some pictures for her. So..." He gestured towards the screen. "So I did."

"I see." I sat down next to him at the desk, my eyes trailing down to where his inner thigh disappeared into his boxers.

"Yeah. She sent me some of her, too. We both agreed to blot out our faces in the nude shots. I don't know why they ended up on the Net, though."

"Well... maybe she sent them to a couple friends or something."

Jesse shrugged. "Maybe. I said she could. I sent hers to a couple of my friends, too. We kept talking about wanting to get together and... well, meet." He blushed. "But it never happened. I lost touch with her a couple weeks ago."

"That sucks."

"Yeah."

"Well... for what it's worth... they're nice photos." I smiled a little.

"They are?"

"Yeah. I mean, before I knew who was in them, I thought they were really, really, *really* nice, if you know what I mean."

Jesse laughed a little. "How nice?"

"Uh..." I blushed. "Well, very nice. That was before I knew it was you in them, of course."

"Of course." He looked down at his chest. "Do you really think I look good in them?"

"Well, yeah. You've got a really nice body and everything."

"Thanks, Julia. You look pretty nice, too."

Now it was my turn to laugh. "Yeah, but you won't see any naked pics of *me* posted on the Internet."

"Yeah, probably not," Jesse said with a laugh of his own. "So what did you like best about my body? If you don't mind me asking."

I shrugged. "I don't know. You've got a really nice chest, and a very cute butt." I laughed a little once more. "And your... you know... *it*... looked really neat, too."

Jesse looked down at his boxers. I thought I saw something twitch under the fabric. "Neat, huh?"

"Yeah. Except I thought boys had hair down there."

"We normally I do. I shave it."

"You do? Why?"

Jesse just shrugged again. "I don't know. I just think it looks better without hair."

"Oh... so, like, is it shaved now?"

"Yeah."

"Can I see?" Hurriedly I added, "I don't mean the whole thing. Just the part where the hair should be."

"Uhm..." Jesse considered this and then shrugged again. "I guess it isn't anything you haven't already seen in the pictures. Okay." He pulled his boxers down just enough to expose his bare pubes. I could also see just a hint of the

base of his penis. Clearly he was shaved nice and smooth. There wasn't even any stubble yet. He must've shaved pretty recently.

"Wow," I said. "That looks cool."

"Thanks," my brother said with a little smile.

"Can I... do you mind if I... you know... just touch it a little? The shaved spot, I mean?"

"Well... yeah, okay, if you want to."

I reached out a hand and ran my fingers along the bare patch. The skin was very smooth and very soft. It was exquisite to touch.

"That's pretty sweet," I said.

"See? That's why I shave it. I don't like having a big tangle of hair down there."

I nodded. "Maybe I should shave mine. I don't have a lot of hair down there, but I do have some."

"How much?"

"Not a lot." My throat went a little dry as I suddenly said, "You wanna see?"

"Uh... okay."

I pulled down my shorts and panties enough to expose my small patch of hair, which also showed the top of my slit. I wasn't sure why I wanted Jesse to see this, but whatever the reason, I knew that I wanted him to.

I pulled my panties down to my knees and spread my legs. "See? Just a little hair," I said, pointing.

"Wow... that looks pretty cool," my brother said, staring down.

"Yeah."

"The hair is kind of... I don't know. It doesn't look bad, though."

"You wanna touch it?"

Jesse hesitated for a bit and then said, "Well, if you don't care."

"I touched you, so it's only fair."

"Okay." Jesse's fingertips were soon running through my sparse hair. It felt amazing having a boy touching me down there, even if the boy was my brother.

I found that I was actually holding my breath. I let it out slowly and said, "That feels really, really nice, Jesse."

"Yeah?"

"Yeah."

"You know," he said after a moment. "I found that it felt a lot better to touch myself down there once I didn't have the hair anymore."

"Really?"

"Yeah."

"Maybe I should shave it all off, then."

"How much do you have? Is it just this bit here?" He said, still running his fingers gently through it.

"No, there's a little bit more."

"How much more?"

"A little bit."

Jesse laughed. "I had hair above my... well, my penis... and some along the sides of it, too. Do you have hair like that?"

"Yeah... some above my... vagina..." I felt somewhat comfortable using the word since Jesse had just used the correct word for his anatomy. "And some along side it."

"Oh, okay." He looked down to where his fingers were still browsing through my fuzz. "How much hair?"

"Not a lot..." I swallowed. "You... you wanna see?"

"Yeah. If you don't mind."

"Well... I've seen your penis and everything. So it's not a big deal. I mean, we're just brother and sister," I said, partly to remind myself.

"Yeah. That's right. We are." Jesse nodded as if he'd only just remembered that fact.

I sat up a little and pulled my shorts and panties down to my knees and then spread my legs to expose my virgin vagina. "See?" I said, pointing. "Just a little hair."

"Yeah..." Jesse put his hand out and ran it through the patch of hair on the top of my vagina and then ran a finger down each side of my slit. Little shivers of delight went through my body at his gentle, tickling touches. It was better than anything I'd ever felt.

"So..." I managed to say. "You think I should shave it off?"

"Yeah. Yeah, I think you should."

"Okay."

"You know how to shave?"

I shrugged. "Kinda."

"Well... you wanna be real careful when you're shaving around down there. It's pretty sensitive, I'm sure. At least if it's anything like my... penis."

"Oh. Okay. I'll try not to cut myself or anything."

Jesse took a deep breath. "If you want... I'll help you shave it."

"You will?"

My brother nodded as his fingers continued to caress the tangle of hair between my legs. "I mean, since it's your first time you should have help, right? So you don't cut yourself."

I nodded. "Yeah, that makes sense." I didn't know if it did or didn't. All that I really knew was that it felt very nice having my brother's fingers roaming around the outskirts of my vagina and if he was helping to shave me, I'd probably get a lot more of that.

"Okay. Well, you wanna do it right now?"

"Sure."

"Alright." Jesse stood up. For a moment I saw his penis tenting out his boxers and then he turned away from me. "I'll go get my shaving stuff and meet you in the bathroom."

“Okay,” I said, my eyes following my brother’s butt as he walked out of my bedroom.

Quickly I pulled up my shorts and panties and went into the bathroom where I sat on the toilet and waited for my brother to arrive. When he finally did, he had added a pair of jeans to cover up his boxers, though he was still shirtless.

“So... you ready, Julia?”

“Yeah.”

“Okay. Let me turn on the shower. It’s easiest in the shower.”

“Alright.” I moved aside so that my brother could get the shower started.

Once the water was running he pointed and said, “Okay, get in.”

“In the shower?”

“Yeah.”

I looked at the water. “Uh... okay.” I stood up and pulled my shorts and panties off, leaving my loose-fitting T-shirt on. Shyly I opened up the shower curtain and made ready to step inside.

“Aren’t you going to take off your shirt, too?” Jesse asked. “I mean, you don’t want to get it wet, do you?”

“Oh... uh, I guess not.” I pulled my shirt up off my head, leaving me now totally naked in front of my older brother. I quickly got into the shower, longing to feel the water caressing my bare skin.

“You look really nice, Julia,” my brother said in an odd voice.

“Thanks.”

“Okay... uhm... well, get yourself all wet and stuff, especially your vagina.”

“Okay.” I started soaping up and then I said, “Hey... I should probably close the shower curtain. Otherwise water will get all over the place.”

“Oh... I hadn’t thought about that,” Jesse said, looking a little abashed. “Uhm... well... the thing is it’s easier to shave with the water on. Sorry, I’m used to actually being in the shower when I do it, you know?”

“Yeah... well... you could get in here with me. It wouldn’t be a big deal.”

Jesse thought about this. “I guess that would make it easier,” he said eventually. “Alright.” He started pulling down his jeans and boxers and once he was naked got into the shower with me.

Now I was able to see my brother’s naked body for real and not just in pictures. His penis was hard and smooth and looked just beautiful, as did the rest of his body. For a moment the two of us just stood there, looking at one another naked in the shower.

Finally Jesse broke the spell. “Well... let me get past you for a second so that I can get wet myself. It’s a little cold just standing here, you know?” he said with a little laugh.

“Right, okay.” I stood aside and awkwardly we moved past each other, our bare butts brushing just ever so slightly.

Jesse got under the water and soaked his whole body down. I stood there watching the streams of water cascading down his nude form.

I never wanted to be water so much in my life.

When he was done soaking Jesse said, “Okay, get yourself wet once more and then we’ll do this thing.”

“Alright.” We switched places once more, butts brushing again as we moved past each other. I got my vaginal region good and wet and then turned towards Jesse. “Okay, I think I’m ready.”

“Right.” My brother reached out of the shower and came back with a little net-bag. He opened it up, pulling out a can of shaving gel and a couple different kinds of razors. He looked at me. “Right. Uh... let’s see... okay. I’m going to turn off the shower part for a bit, but keep the main faucet flowing. You go sit on the edge of the tub and spread your legs.”

“Okay.” I moved over to the edge and sat, my eyes watching my brother’s nude body as he fiddled around with the water.

Once the flow had switched from the shower to the main faucet, he sprayed some of the gel onto his hand and crouched down in front of me.

“Okay, Julia. When you shave, the first thing you do, after you get nice and wet in a good hot

***We toweled off,
our eyes looking
over each other’s
naked bodies***

shower, is to put on the shave gel.”

“Okay.”

“I’ll do it for you this time,” he said, reaching out his hand. I closed my eyes part way as I felt Jesse’s warm, gentle touch between my legs. He rubbed the shave gel into the larger patch of my pubic hair and then down along each side, the tip of one of his fingers barely brushing against the entrance to my vagina. I nearly came right then and there.

As soon as everything was gelled up with this nice foamy gel, Jesse took one of the razors from his bag and held it under the faucet. Then he pulled it back and looked me in the eyes.

“Okay. You gotta stay perfectly still for this, okay? I’ve never shaved a girl and I don’t want to screw it up.”

“Alright, Jesse.”

Taking a deep breath, Jesse put his razor near the larger patch of hair and started running it slowly across. I felt an odd tugging sensation as the hairs were cut down to size. At one point the heel of his hand brushed against my clitoris and it was a real struggle not to squirm with pleasure.

“Am I doing okay, Julia? It’s not hurting you or anything?”

“No,” I said with a little gasp. “Not at all...”

“Okay.”

I held my breath a little as Jesse took a handful of warm water and poured it onto my vagina, washing away the gel. He touched up his shave a little and then said, “You gotta spread your legs a little more.”

“Alright,” I said in almost a whisper as I spread them.

“Good. That’s perfect,” my brother said. He took the razor and slowly ran it down the sides of my thirteen-year-old vagina. His touch was so gentle. It felt sooo wonderful. When he moved the razor from one side to the other, it left one of his fingers resting right against the entrance, the tip pressing just slightly into me. It was all I could do to keep myself from pushing my hips forward so that he’d slip inside.

Finally Jesse said, “Okay, I’m done.” He took another handful of water and rinsed me off. “Go ahead and get yourself good and rinsed and I’ll see if I need to do any touch up.” He stood up, giving me a great eye-level view of his wonderfully hard fifteen-year-old penis.

I stood up myself and turned the shower part on again, rinsing off in the spray. I looked down at my vagina while I did so. It was totally smooth, totally hairless. My probing fingers, one of which slipped up inside in a brief effort to lower my levels of arousal, found no sign of any hair.

“I think you got it all,” I said to Jesse as I turned around.

“Lemme look.” He knelt down and peered closely at my vagina. After a short glimpse he took his razor and hit one spot then said, “Yeah. Looks nice and clear.”

“Cool.” I rinsed off again and said, “Hey, let’s dry off and go look in the mirror in Mom and Dad’s room.”

“Okay.”

I shut off the water and Jesse and I got out. We toweled off, our eyes looking over each other’s naked bodies as we did so. Jesse’s penis was still hard. I experienced a brief fantasy of that penis pounding within my vagina and felt a little shudder of delight and desire pass through my young body.

We actually wrapped the towels around our naked bodies as we went into our parent’s bedroom. I don’t know why. I mean, we’d seen each other naked, touched each other a little and were about to stand naked side-by-side. Why cover up? But we did anyhow.

As I had guessed, once we were in our parent’s bedroom, we both dropped the towels and stood there, side-by-side, looking into the mirror at our naked, hairless bodies.

“That looks pretty sweet,” Jesse said.

“Yeah,” I said, nodding at my big brother. I giggled. “You know, I’ve never seen a naked boy in real life before today.”

“I’ve never seen a girl naked before,” Jesse

said with a smile.

“Cool.”

“So... now that you’re dry, can I see how smooth you ended up being?”

“Sure.” I laid down on the floor in front of the mirror. “I don’t want to screw up their bed,” I said to Jesse by way of explanation.

My brother nodded. “That’s smart.” He got down on the floor next to my and placed his hand between my legs, running his fingers along my bare pubes. “That’s sweet as all hell,” he said. “It’s sooo smooth.” His fingers continued to probe around between my legs. Suddenly he said, “Hey, I thought you dried off.”

“I did.”

“Yeah, but it feels kind of... I don’t know... damp.”

“Oh...” I grinned a shy grin. “Well... girls get wet sometimes. It’s like how boys get hard, you know?” I said, still running my fingers along his bare skin at the base of his penis.

“Yeah...” Without asking my brother, I reached over and ran my hand along his smooth pubes. “It’s really cool that we’re both shaved now.”

“Yeah. I kinda wonder...” Jesse trailed off.

“What?”

“Well... I wonder what it would be like to... well, rub our skin together... you know... my pubes against yours.”

“Oh!” I thought about it. “That might be cool. How would we do it, though?”

“I don’t know,” Jesse confessed.

“So... you wanna try to rub the bare parts together?”

“Sure, but how?”

Jesse shrugged. “I don’t know... I thought of one way, but... I don’t know.”

“What?”

Very nervous looking my brother took a deep breath and carefully said, “Well... if my penis was... you know... kind of... like... inside your vagina... and I was in far enough... then we’d be rubbing the bare parts together.”

“Oh.” My mouth went dry again. “Would you... would you want to try that?”

“I don’t know... maybe... if you wanted to.”

“Wouldn’t that mean we were...” I blushed again. “That we’d be... having sex?”

“I’m not sure... I don’t think so... I mean, I’d just put it inside you to see what it felt like to have our pubes rubbing together. We’d each have a little taste of what it’s like to have sex, but it’s not like we’d be really *doing it*.”

“That’s true.” I thought about it for a bit. I really did want to know what it would feel like to rub together. Plus I’d know what it was like to have a boy’s penis inside my vagina. Even if it wasn’t really sex, it would still be interesting. “You’d just put it in and then we’d rub together a little and then you’d take it out again, right?”

“Yeah.”

“You wouldn’t tell anyone would you?”

“No. Would you?”

“No... have you ever had it in a girl before?”

“No. You ever have a boy in you before?”

I shook my head. “No.” I thought a little more. “It really wouldn’t count as sex, would it? I mean, we’re not doing it to have sex, we’re just doing it to see what the pube thing would feel like, right?”

“Right.”

“I guess we can try it,” I said, finally. “Just to see what it’s like.”

“Okay.”

“Okay.”

We stared at each other for a bit.

I said, “Well... I guess you should get between my legs and we can try it.”

“Alright.” Jesse got between my legs, his penis sticking up and suddenly looking very large. He took it in his hand and said, “Uh... where exactly does it go?”

I put my hands down to my vagina and parted the labia to expose the hole. “It goes right in there.”

“Okay.” My brother scooted forward and for the first time ever I felt a boy’s penis touching my vagina. “Right here?”

“Yeah...” I closed my eyes, took a deep breath and held it, waiting to be penetrated by a boy for

***My brother's
fifteen-year-
old virgin penis
opened up my
thirteen-year-old
virgin vagina***

the first time.

Between my legs I felt a pressure that seemed to build and build and then suddenly yielded. Something wonderful was entering my body. I felt myself starting to be stretched open a little as inch by inch my brother’s fifteen-year-old virgin penis opened up my thirteen-year-old virgin vagina. When he stopped moving, I opened my eyes and looked down, seeing nothing but our bare pubes meeting. The beautiful penis I had first seen in pictures was now deep inside my body.

“Oooh...” Jesse whispered, looking into my eyes. “Wow... it feels... so good...”

“Yeah...” I managed to say. I couldn’t believe I really had a boy inside me!

“I guess we know... what it feels like now...” I could tell he was fighting hard to keep from fucking the shit out of me.

“Yeah... but we don’t know... what the rubbing is like...”

“Oh, yeah...” Jesse pushed against me and pulled back a little, then did it again. I let out a gentle sigh as I felt his penis sliding inside me.

“That feels really good,” I said quietly.

“Yeah, I know... for me, too...” Jesse lowered himself down a little until his bare chest was against my breasts. I savored the sensation of his naked body spread out on top of mine. “Do you want me to take it out now, or can I leave it in for a bit?”

My mind was whirling, overwhelmed by pleasure. “I guess... you can leave it in me... for a little bit longer...”

“Cool...”

My brother and I laid there for a few seconds, just holding each other. Eventually I became aware of movement between my legs as he started sliding his penis back and forth inside my vagina once again. It felt really nice.

“Oh, Julia, this is so nice...” Jesse whispered as he started fucking me a little faster.

“Yeah...” I reached down and rested my hands just above my brother’s butt as his speed began increasing. The faster he moved within me, the better it felt.

I turned my head a little and saw us in the mirror. Jesse’s head was thrown back a little. His eyes were closed, his mouth was open slightly. I could see the muscles in his butt and all over the rest of his move as he fucked me. I couldn’t see any sign of his penis, but I knew exactly where it was.

“Jesse?” I whispered. “Look in the mirror.”

Panting a little, Jesse turned his head. For an instant he stopped thrusting and then suddenly closed his eyes and let out a few grunts. Inside my vagina his penis started kicking around as a warm fluid feeling filled me up. He held himself against me, as deep inside me as he could get, as his whole body shuddered on top of mine.

I was looking up into his face as the shuddering finally he stopped. Breathing hard, Jesse opened his eyes and looked down at me.

“I just... had an orgasm...” he whispered.

“So you came in me?” I asked softly.

“Yeah...”

I ran my hands up and smoothed his hair back. “I think this probably counts as sex, then,” I said with a little smile.

“Yeah...” Jesse replied, smiling a little himself.

I ran my hands down to cup my brother’s butt. “I’m glad we did it. It was really nice.”

“Yeah...”

Jesse and I held tightly onto each other for several minutes, just hugging and talking, his penis still inside me. Eventually he started fucking me again, and came inside me once more. We had sex four more times that day before our parents got home. It was exhausting, but certainly fun!

The next day when I saw Gena she commented how happy and tired I looked. She said that I had that “freshly-fucked” look that most girls got after a night of passionate sex, but when she tried to corner me and get me to confess, I just grinned mysteriously and walked away from her.

It can be very nice to have secrets! ★

incest Confessions

Name: **Wendy**

Age: **16**

Wendy tells about her lustful shower encounters with Dad

(Mast, inc, exh, ped)

It happened when I was thirteen.

I was taking a shower before bedtime, running my soapy hands over my flat tummy and chest, feeling my nipples harden under the ticklings of my fingers. Oh, how I wished my boobies would grow. My nipples had grown big and puffy but my boobies were only little bumps on my chest and hadn't grown as big as some of the other girls in my class. Knowing that boys like girls with big tits, I wished mine would grow quickly so guys would start to notice me.

As I flicked and squeezed my sensitive nipples between my fingers I heard someone enter the bathroom. I peered through the foggy shower door wondering who had come in when I saw dad walk up to the toilet, open his robe, and start to pee. I felt a fire between my legs, my pussy pulsated like never before. As I listened to dad pissing, my little pussy turned very hot and wet. I stood in the shower stall trembling, my eyes closed, listening as my cunt streamed and throbbed.

Before I knew what I was doing, I yanked the shower door open, and stared at dad's cock. He had been holding it at the base with a finger and thumb, and the golden piss spewed from the tip in a hot stream. I was transfixed on his cock. I parted my legs and begun to rub my cunt with both hands, my eyes staring at his heavy prick. Dad turned to watch me, saying nothing, still pissing. I opened the lips of my cunt and rubbed with the tip of my middle finger. I slipped a finger into my pussy and stabbed it in and out, finger-fucking myself as I gazed at dad's thick cock. Dad stood there, watching me, and then his cock grew, swelled, became longer and thicker. It had a rounded head on it, a small slit that glistened. I was fascinated by his cock, by the way it swelled and turned so hard before my eyes.

"Daddy..." I whispered in a soft, low voice, making wet sounds with my finger moving in



and out of my cunt. My flesh was flushed in a rosy glow, and I was breathing hard.

“Daddy...”

I had said nothing else, only that one word. My father had not spoken at all. He simply watched me finger-fucking my sugary young cunt while his cock lifted and swayed in hardness.

Then I experienced my very first orgasm.

It came swiftly and without warning.

My finger was buried inside my cunt, and the spasms made my naked little body tremble violently. My eyes turned glassy, but never once moved away from his cock as I came, my cunt squeezing and sucking at my inserted finger, my clit throbbing against the fingers of my other hand. My knees bent and turned weak, but I managed to stay upright.

As the convulsion faded, I kept on stabbing my finger into my cunt, delighted with the sensation I had just experienced, wanting to make it happen again. My finger increased speed, and my hips jerked back and forth as the shower rained onto my small back.

Dad closed his fist about his cock and began to stroke it, making the smooth head bulge even more. I saw juices seeping from the small slit on the head, and watched his fist pound back and forth as I stood there finger-fucking herself.

My father had pushed his cock close to my small body, and I seemed to move toward it at the same time. My breath caught in my throat when Dad touched the wet head of his cock against my stomach, the juices like liquid fire on my flesh. I had moaned softly when my father rubbed his cock about my trembling stomach, making it slippery. My finger in my cunt worked faster and deeper. I had lifted my eyes once or twice to look into Dad's face, and his expression of pleasure made me feel so good. I was making my father happy, and he was making me happy.

I felt that tingling sensation between my thighs again, and my flying finger seemed to burn the sensitive flesh of my cunt. I stared down at my father's cock, watching in awe as he jacked off. He had pulled his cock back a ways, about six inches, and his fist seemed to fly back and forth on it, covering the head, then, smashing at his open fly, jerking outward again. My little ass bunched tightly as I rammed a second finger into my cunt, thrusting wilder and wilder.

Then my father came.

The explosion of hot juice came out of the small slit of his cock so fast, I didn't see it at first. But I felt it. The hot spurt splattered my stomach, just above my belly button. By the time I realized what had happened, my father had come all over my stomach, the creamy juices running down my flesh in steamy rivers to my thighs, even on my hands between my legs. I stared as my father finished coming, squeezing his cock and pulling toward the head. When a bubble of juice formed on it, he rubbed it across my stomach, and then, with a soft cry of ecstasy, my cunt grabbed at my buried fingers, and I came again, my second orgasm.

This one was more powerful, more explosive than the first. My knees bent and I almost fell. My small ass jerked as I came, and my eyes remained wide open on my father's softening cock. That was all I saw as I came in throbbing wave after wave.

Without a word, my father had watched my pussy come, and as I finally slumped against the slippery wall of the shower, gasping for breath, he had cleaned his cock and closed his robe, tying it before he left without saying a single word all that time.

The second time he had come to me was the following night. I had made sure my father knew where I was going by giving him a hot glance, then a slight twist of my little ass. When he came to me, I was naked and standing in the stall, the shower door open, waiting breathlessly. Dad had entered, closing the door, and looked at my beautiful young nakedness, opening his robe. He displayed his cock. His heavy, hairy balls fascinated me. I longed to feel them, to cuddle and squeeze them. But I never touched his balls or his cock.

I had opened my legs wantonly and played with my pussy while he stood before me, watching, jacking off as he had the night before. He pushed the wet slit of his cock to my belly button, and worked his fist back and forth. I could see my father's balls swing back and forth as he jerked his cock, and now and then they would brush the back of my hand as I rammed my fingers into my cunt. I experience two very strong orgasms that night before my father came, holding the slit of his cock into my belly button. The creamy liquids of his cock spurted into my belly button, coming until my stomach was drenched by come juice, and it ran to my pussy. I had peeled the lips of my smooth cunt open as much as possible, feeling my father's come-juice run over my hard, throbbing clit and hand.

Dad took my small hand and placed it around his cock and held my wrist, moving my fist back and forth. The hard heat of my father's cock burned my palm, and I came without touching my cunt that time. And again my father had come over my small stomach. When it was over, he kissed the top of my head and closed his robe, leaving me without a word.

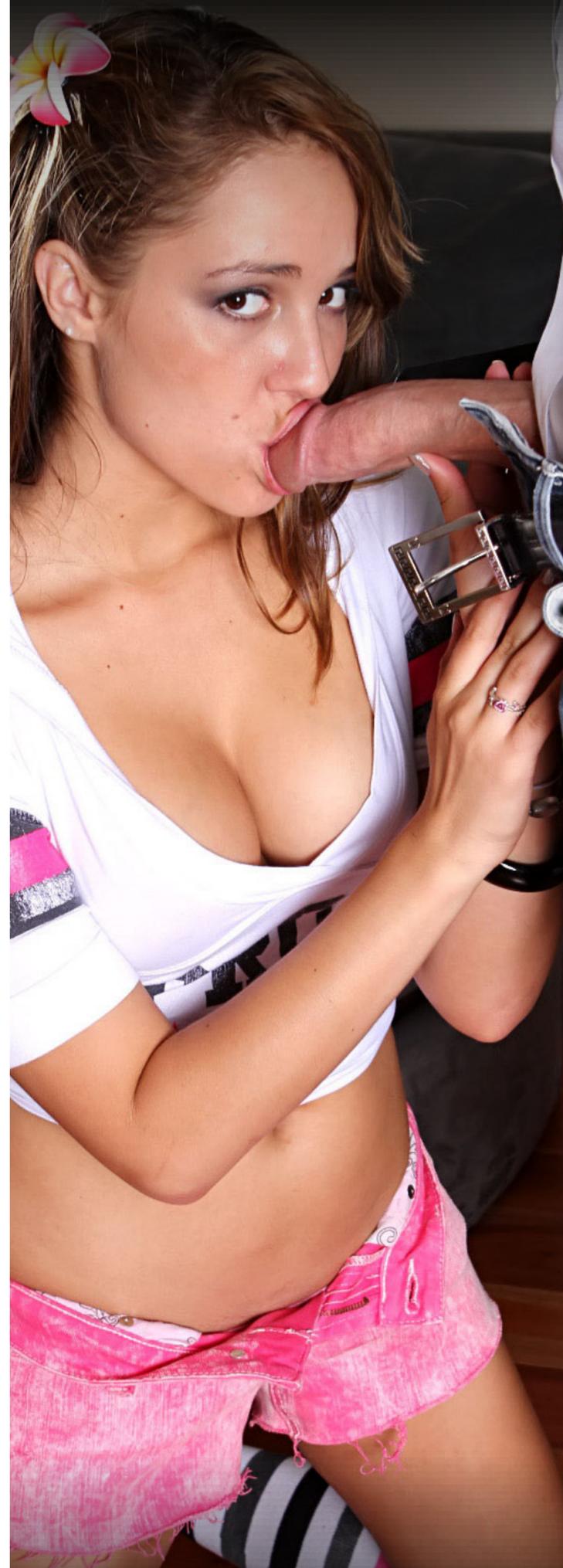
I smiled to myself as I closed the shower door and began to wash off Dad's warm, creamy jizz. Warm sensations were running through my whole body from our encounter. My pussy felt so happy and satisfied. My ass felt warm and my nipples were tingling with sexual relief.

Then it occurred to me.

Dad enjoyed looking at my naked little body. He got hard as he looked at my budding titties and hairless cunny. Even though I was undeveloped and self-conscious about my tiny boobies and hairless cunny, Dad had showed me that was truly sexy. My young body could make Dad's big hard cock cum gushes of juice all over me.

I never felt so much love for my Dad as I did then. ★

★ Incest FAN CLUB



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Janice No Panties

by texastrash

Janice lets her father watch as she plays with her pussy on the way to school

(Mg, MF, mg, exh, ped, teen, inc, oral)

It was the first day of Middle School, or Junior High if you prefer, for my daughter Janice. A skinny precocious girl just starting to develop into a young lady. Her school was on my way to work but my schedule made it necessary to drop her off a little early for classes. Janice was happy with it just as long as she didn't have to take the school bus. She has to bum a ride off one of her friends at the end of the day or take the dreaded bus home. Her brother Cameron was in his first year of high school and has rides from his friends.

Janice and my wife, Barbara, had fussed around endlessly this morning making sure her hair, school uniform, and makeup were just right. I think my wife was as nervous as my daughter about the first day back to classes in a new school. Janice looked very nice but the short skirt seemed much too short to a protective father. She looked like she could have been a model in a school uniform catalog.

All summer long I had noticed changes in Janice. She became very interested in boys and she and her friend Kristin spent hours on the phone. Her dress around the house and around her friends had also changed from being very casual about her appearance to being very concerned about how she looked. I can't say I approved of her choices in clothes as they tended to show more than a young girl should show but her mother seemed to think it was okay so I left it up to her to make the rules.

The drive to her school took about fifteen minutes once we were settled into the car with her school supplies and all the things a schoolgirl finds necessary for the day. As she settled in I did notice that her skirt worked its way well up her thighs. I mentioned that she would have to be careful as her skirt seemed a bit short. She just smiled and gave the skirt a tug.

On the drive I found that I was constantly distracted by the short skirt and for the first time I became aware of her legs. I couldn't keep from thinking that her panties were covered by only an inch or two of skirt.

The conversation was short lived and soon she had a folder open and was reading about first day instructions. I noticed that she was fiddling with the hem of her skirt as she read. My thought was that her fidgeting fingers seemed very close to her panties. At her age I'm

sure her fingers have been in her panties often but those are thoughts that a father should not have.

As I dropped her off and watched her walk away I realized even more how much she had changed over the summer. She didn't seem so skinny any more. She turned to wave and then with a swish of her skirt she was gone among the other kids.

This became our daily routine. Mother and daughter getting her ready for school. I complained daily that she was running late and that we needed to get going. Secretly I enjoyed the drive. I enjoyed the skirt that revealed her legs. I enjoyed the white shirt that was now showing the small breast that had started to develop over the summer. I enjoyed the company of such a pretty girl.

Each day seemed to be the same. As soon as we got started Janice would choose something to read, give her skirt a tug, and then play with the hem. It seemed that it was an absentminded fidgeting but to me it was a distraction but I could see that her fingers were just an inch or so away from her panties. To someone from outside the car it would look like she was playing with herself.

Now each day I looked forward to the drive. We rode in almost total silence but the routine was the same. Or was it? Today there was no tug at the skirt to help cover her legs. Today her fingers were still playing with the hem but her fingers were a little further under the skirt and I was certain that she was touching herself. She must think I can't see what she was doing.

As we got ready to leave the next day I was once more looking forward to the drive. I was enjoying watching her and being close to her. But today it was different. Today, instead of sitting as usual, she tucked one foot under her as she sat. This resulted in her legs being spread a bit and the skirt just couldn't do its duty to keep her covered.

I commented that she needed to be more careful about how she sat as I could see her underwear. She just acknowledged with a quick "okay" and gave the skirt a meaningless tug. She continued to read whatever it was and play with the skirt hem. By now it was obvious that her fingers were rubbing her panties and there was no real attempt to keep me from seeing her. I noticed her panties were showing some wetness. By this time I was getting a serious hard-on each morning and I knew it was beginning to show.

The weekend came and went and I found that I was very anxious for Monday to come. I was not disappointed. Once we were in the car Janice took her now usual position and was once again rubbing herself. But now she seemed to be in a more talkative mood. She wanted to chat about everything. But the fingers never left her panty covered crotch at anytime. In addition to talking she now seemed to be more into touching. She touched my arm when she talked and hugged me when she left the car.

The next day was the same but I noticed the panties were no longer schoolgirl panties. I couldn't see much but they were definitely for grown up girls. Also the skirt had ridden higher and higher over the past couple of days. Now with her legs slightly spread as she sat each morning I could see more than a father should. Her panties were becoming transparent from the wetness of her pussy.

I commented that her choice of underwear had changed and with that she pulled up her skirt up at the hip and asked if I liked them. As her skirt came up it showed her hip and most of her butt and I could see that the waist band was just a thin strip of material. If they were not thong panties they were close to it.

I told her yes I did like them but again they were probably not the best for school wear. But on the other hand I didn't say that she couldn't wear them. She didn't bother pulling the skirt back down and we finished the drive with her ass showing, her fingers at her pussy, and me with a great hard-on.

When we reached the school Janice leaned over to give me a kiss. As she hesitated for a second I could see that her shirt was not fully buttoned

*Janice continued
fingering her pussy
in full view of me*

and I could see that she was not wearing a bra. Her tiny nipples and her small breast greeted me as I looked down. Then I felt her lips and she gave me a quick kiss on the cheek and her hand slipped into my lap and pressed against my cock. She gave me a quick squeeze and slipped out the door.

As she slid off the seat she lifted the back of her skirt and I could see that the panties were a thong. As quickly as the skirt came up it was down again and she was off with the other kids. I was starting to wonder what was going on in the school while I was away. My daughter was obviously awaking to her sexual desires.

Things had started to change around the house also. My wife seemed more interested in sex and her dress around the house had changed. Like her daughter her skirts had become shorter and I noticed that she no longer wore a bra around the house. Barb now wore dresses and skirts instead of the usual jeans or shorts. It was like Barb and my daughter were in competition for attention.

I also noticed that Cam stayed home more

and was aware of the changes. I caught him trying to get a look up his sister's and his mother's dress or skirt but did not say anything. Things were changing around our house.

Now I'm thinking that Janice has come alive to her sexual being. She must be experimenting and I can tell that she and her mother are enjoying it. I'm also thinking that Barb must be dressing her to fulfill her own pre-teen memories and living through her daughter's sexuality.

Today our drive to school was much the same as before. We talked and Janice sat sideways in the seat practically facing me. With her left foot tucked under her I could easily see her fingers busy at her pussy and then with a quick tug of the tiny panty she pulled it aside and slipped two fingers into her slit. I had trouble watching the traffic as we continued to school with Janice fingering her pussy in full view of me.

My prayers were answered as we came to a stoplight so I could get a better look. I took a chance and said that it looked like she was having fun thus acknowledging for the first time that I knew she was fingering herself even though it was so obvious. I was anxious to know how she would respond.

She looked up but her fingers slipped further inside and without hesitation she continued our chat. My hard-on was tenting and I could see that she was looking at it. She commented that it looked like I enjoyed watching and I must admit that I did. I knew that as soon as I got to the office I would be heading to the rest room to jack-off thinking of Janice.

Things were changing around the house also. Today when I came down for breakfast Barb was attending to the kitchen and she was wearing a mini-gown. It was quite sheer and came to just below her ass. Any movement would cause it to rise and show her panties which had also become much more brief over the last few weeks.

When Cam came down he was wearing his boxers and a tee-shirt. Not the normal for Cam to do but not so bad either. Then when Janice came down it appeared she was wearing almost the same thing. She was wearing what appeared to be girls boxer panties and a short tee-shirt with the neck cut out and low. The boxers she wore were cut high in the back and low in the front. I could see her ass cheeks and watched as the material bunched at her crotch.

When she gave her mother a good-morning kiss I could see that the embrace was a bit longer than normal as they held each other and pressed their breasts together. When Barb reached into the cabinet for coffee mugs her gown pulled high revealing her small panties and her ass.

I could see that Cam was watching and that his boxers were tenting like my own. I realized that we were getting a show by the girls. Breakfast was over quickly and the girls seemed okay with letting their asses and breasts show whenever they turned, bent, or reached for things. Barb's well-formed tits seemed to hold Cam's attention and I kept trying to get a view down Janice's

floppy tee-shirt top.

Too soon breakfast was over and it was time for us to head off for work and school. Barb was a stay-at-home wife and mother and would have the house clean and dinner ready when we got home. I had no idea other than that about how she would spend her day.

I got ready for work and Janice came down and off we went. Immediately Janice took her position and sat close to me. Her fingers went to her pussy and her left hand went to my crotch. Immediately I realized that Janice had no panties on today.

“No panties today?” I asked.

“I have some in my purse,” she replied, “but don’t know if I will wear them.” I can’t believe what I’m hearing and how much it turns me on. My nubile daughter with just a fuzz of hair on her pussy is telling me that she won’t be wearing panties today at school. My mind reels at the thought of all the guys, and I guess girls, too, that will be peeking up her skirt. Then I’m thinking, what about the teachers? I’m sure I will get a call from the school today to talk about her behavior.

We talk about that as we drive to school and Janice squeezes my cock through my trousers. Her fingers are in her pussy and her legs are spread further. I can smell the sweet aroma of her juices and I lose my control and reach over and put my hand on her leg just above her knee. I have never touched her there before.

She pulls her hand from my cock much to my disappointment and places it on my hand and then pulls my hand up her thigh. I have to concentrate on driving but my mind is on my daughter. My hand is now touching her pussy and my fingers replace hers. This can’t be good, I keep thinking.

We get to school much too quickly and it’s a good thing because if it had taken any longer I would have cum in my pants. That would be hard to explain at the office.

Things continued at home too. Breakfast was a daily show of tits and ass. Brief panties, shorter tops and gowns. Much more turning, bending, and reaching than seemed necessary but neither Cam nor I commented as we enjoyed the morning.

Cam was now coming down for breakfast in his briefs and his morning hard-on was showing. I was still in my boxers and my cock was finding it’s way out under the table. It was plain that Cam and Janice were stroking themselves under the table and I think Barb is too.

Today was Saturday and it would be different. Today when I came down Barb turned to me and I saw that she was not wearing panties. When I commented about it she said that if Janice didn’t have to wear panties to school then she didn’t have to wear them either. This surprised me because I didn’t know that Barb knew that Janice was going to school without them.

When Janice came down the usual small tee-shirt was replaced with a loose fitting tank top that caused her small breasts to show nicely

and her nipples stand out. But today, like her mother, there were no panties. Later on I asked Barb if they had planned it and she admitted that she and Janice had conspired against Cam and myself to see how we would react.

When Cam came down you could see that he was already getting an erection and it was making quite a bulge in his boxers. Barb called out her usual good-morning and then taking a quick look I could tell that she was checking out his cock. I came over to give Barb a quick hug and on the way my cock could not be held back any longer and found it’s way through the opening in my boxers. This is a start of a very strange morning I thought to myself.

And strange it was. Wonderfully strange. Barb and Janice worked around the kitchen and it was a great show. Barb had shaved her pussy clean and it looked almost as young as Janice’s preteen peach fuzz pussy. While I was hugging Barb she held my cock and stroked it slowly. At the same time Janice went behind Cam’s chair and put her arms around him from behind. As Barb and I watched she ran her hands down his chest and down to his cock which was straining to get out of his underwear.

My little girl says she won't be wearing panties today at school

At this time Barb pulled my boxers down and continued to stroke me and she started fingering her pussy. Cam looked up and appeared unsure of what to do. Barb told him that it was alright, just have some fun with your sister.

Barb explained that she and Janice had conspired to tease us guys several weeks ago. She admitted that she and Janice had become very close and their relationship had turned from mother and daughter to lovers. Janice continued the story and told us that she and her mom had planned it for quite a while starting with the short schoolgirl skirt. They had practiced how Janice would sit in the car, how she would play with her skirt, how she would start rubbing her pussy through her panties, how the panties would get smaller, and all the things that led up to today.

While Barb was talking Janice had slipped her top off and was now naked. Barb was doing the same by unbuttoning her robe and letting it fall to the floor. Barb then explained that she and Janice had tried various sex toys and they had very carefully taken Janice’s virginity with

their favorite dildo. I think this was her way of telling us that Janice was okay to fuck.

So now I understood more about our daughter. No longer a virgin but never fucked. I wondered to myself about who would be the lucky one. It didn’t take long to know.

Janice had pulled Cam’s chair out from the table and was now straddling him like a lap dancer. His briefs were gone and I watched as Janice pulled his shirt over his head. I could see his cock rubbing against her pussy lips as they humped against each other. I could see her juices mixing with his precum on the shaft of his cock. It would have taken only a small reposition for his cock to slide inside her if they wanted.

Barb had now dropped to her knees and was busy sucking my cock and the slow strokes of her hand added to the pleasure. I was holding her head and slowly thrusting my cock into her mouth. My cock was rock-hard watching my little nubile daughter and my fourteen-year-old son kissing and sliding her pussy up and down against his cock. It was more than I could take. I knew I would be cumming soon if things didn’t change.

At this time Barb released my cock and got up. She said, “Let’s leave the kids to themselves and go have some fun.” As she took my arm and walked me past the kids I saw Janice rise up a little higher and position Cam’s cock under her. We stopped and watched and with a smile she slowly let herself down on his cock. With a few more of Cam’s lunges against her I could see that his cock had worked completely inside her pussy. I think she wanted us to see her taking her brother’s cock before we left the room.

When Barb and I reached our room we literally jumped into the bed and fucked like we hadn’t fucked in a long time. The buildup of seeing Janice naked and then the wild kitchen scene watching our daughter fucking our son had us hot and ready. We fucked in every position and the cum from both of us soaked the sheets and then we fucked some more.

After resting we took a shower together which we hadn’t done for years and then went to check on the kids. When we came to Janice’s bedroom we looked in and sure enough they were still at it. Cam was between Janice’s legs which were pulled up with her knees almost to her face. We could see Cam’s cock as he thrust into her almost bald pussy.

Now we noticed that Cam’s cock and balls were shaved and the sight of bare cock sliding into Janice’s bare pussy excited Barb and myself again so my cock started to stiffen. Janice opened her eyes and looked at us and smiled. Cam noticed Janice’s movement and looked up and winked and kept plunging his cock into his little sister.

While watching the kids my cock started to get hard again. Barb saw it and moved in front of me and rubbed her ass against me. I slipped my finger in her and found that she was wet again. Then with a slight bend forward she reached back

and guided my cock into her pussy. We were still watching the kids as Barb leaned forward and put her hands on the bed. I watched the kids as I fucked their mother from behind.

Janice seemed to like us watching because she put a lot of action into the last few strokes as Cam started to cum in her. It was such a turn-on to see our daughter fucking our son and his dick plunging in and out of her pussy. It was so much a turn-on that I could feel that I was about to cum again so soon after Barb and I had just finished fucking a few minutes ago.

We finished off by sprawling on the bed with the kids into a pile of wet naked bodies. It was heaven. Bye the way, there is seldom any underwear in the laundry anymore. This family goes commando.

Sunday morning came and everyone slept in exhausted from a night of fucking with all the family members involved. On the way to the bathroom I peeked into Janice's bedroom and saw that Cam was still in bed with her.

Both were sleeping soundly and must have been exhausted from all the fucking last night. Janice looked even smaller as she lay in the arms of her big brother. I went ahead and used the bathroom and took my shower. I found that my cock was very tender to the touch when I washed it.

After my shower I quietly slipped on some boxers and an old tee-shirt and went downstairs to get the paper and make some coffee. The family was still asleep upstairs. I took a quick look down the street to see if it is clear. Not seeing anyone I make a quick trot to get the paper.

I sat down to enjoy the coffee and read the Sunday paper but my mind kept going back to last night. It doesn't seem possible that it actually happened. As I think about it I can't keep from getting a hard-on. Seeing our daughter and son fucking was beyond belief.

After a few minutes I heard the shower running again so someone must be up and around. The shower was shut off and I heard steps on the stairway.

It's Janice. True to form, she was wearing a very loose-fitting tee-shirt that just almost covers her naked ass.

"Good morning, Dad, did you sleep okay?" she says with a giggle.

"Best ever," I replied and gave her a hug around the waist and gave her ass a squeeze.

Janice leaned over and hugged me and gave me a full wet kiss. I returned the favor. Our typical morning kiss has never been like this before. Janice pushed my paper and coffee away from us and straddled my lap. She immediately felt my growing hard-on and rose up to pull my cock from the opening in my boxers. I'm not sure I have the strength to continue what we started last night.

I ran my hands under her tee-shirt and found her small breasts and tiny nipples. Then my hands go to her ass and felt the smooth flesh on my hands. Janice changes her mind and instead of sitting back on me she turned and tugged at my shorts. I lifted my ass off the chair and my shorts slid past my knees and I kicked them off under the table. I asked Janice if she is sore and she replies that she is but when I run my finger inside her pussy I can feel her wetness.

Janice straddled me once more as I pulled her shirt up so I can see her pussy slowly sliding down my cock. At first my cock goes in an inch or two and then she lifted off and came down again. As she repeated this I thrust my cock up to meet her and after a few tries I watched as my cock pushed into her pussy all the way. I felt my balls being pushed down by her ass as she rose and fell on my cock.

As I watched my cock sliding in and out of her hairless pussy I was reminded again that this is a pubescent girl. How could she be so good at this at this age? I pulled her shirt off and kissed her nipples and held her ass, pulling her down on my cock with each thrust. The breakfast room chair is not the most comfortable and I started to feel the hard maple seat, though I wasn't not about to quit.

As our lust grew, the gasps and small cries

from Janice grew louder and our breathing quickened. We continued to fuck and even though we had a full night of sex I could feel that I was about to cum. I also sensed that Janice was about to cum too from her cries and moans. The chair we are in was rocking as we continued our thrusts, and I watched as my cock again and again slid in and out of her pussy, moistened by her juices and my precum.

Janice kissed me again and again and her tongue was now familiar with mine as we intermingled our kisses. My ass was taking a beating on the hard chair but I can tell that both of us would be cumming soon. Then in the next second I felt Janice stiffen and push herself down and hold my cock deep in her pussy. I felt the spasm of her cunt grasping my cock as her orgasm hit and she ground her pussy down harder and harder.

Almost immediately I knew that I would be cumming soon, and with just a few more lunges into her I felt my cum squirting inside her. Janice continued to force herself down against my cock with short rapid thrusts. I held her tight with her breasts, such as they are, against my face. I felt her arms around my neck pulling my face into her chest.

Inevitably our strokes slowed to an easy rhythm as we held each other. We had only spoken a few words since she came down but our bodies said all that needed to be said. We held each other for a few minutes and then reluctantly parted. As Janice lifted off my cock her juices spilled out down her leg. I told her that she would need to get cleaned up and I would fix us some breakfast.

After another long and wonderful kiss I patted her on her ass and she grabbed some napkins to clean up and then went back upstairs. I loved the view of her ass as she left. I slowly lifted myself off the chair and realized just how much the hard seat had hurt. I limped away also needing to clean my softening cock and balls.

Oh, what a great way to start a Sunday morning! ★



Like Father, Like Son

by Didi Roberts

Mike and his son share a sexual experience

(MFb, oral, inc, ped)

Mike finished the shower he had taken after a long session of fucking his wife. He came into the bedroom with his towel and saw his wife relaxing on the bed.

Marlene's cunt had just received a sensational fucking from her husband's magnificent cock. He was the best. She was in awe of him. Mike stood there in the middle of the room with his cock hanging limply over his balls. He smiled lovingly at his wife and her satisfied pussy. They hadn't lost any of their sexual hunger and desire for each other after thirteen happy years of marriage.

Marlene recovered and went into the bathroom to take a shower. After she shut the door Mike heard a voice.

"Daddy?"

Mike quickly glanced over at the door to see his young son Billy standing there wearing only his white briefs.

"Billy?" he said, forgetting he was naked.

Billy walked in and looked at his father in awe, coming close to him and peering at his giant cock. The little boy wondered if he would

ever have a boner *that* big.

"Billy, I didn't realize you were awake."

"Oh, yeah, Dad! I watched you and Mommy have sex. You were really super!" Billy smiled.

Mike looked at his son, then quickly cast his eyes down to the floor. He felt a bit ashamed of being seen. But when he realized the boy was looking at him with pure admiration in his eyes, it made him feel differently. His son was impressed with his father. After all, he was the one the boy would emulate, why not let him see his good fucking form in all its glory?

Mike placed his hands on his hips and turned to face his son so he could see display his cock proudly to him.

"Have you fucked a girl yet?" Mike asked.

"Oh, no! I haven't done anything like that yet, Dad. And... well, my thing isn't anywhere as big as yours... see?" The boy quickly pulled off his underwear and thrust his soft, little cock in the line of his father's gaze. Mike looked at him and felt like he was going back twenty years. It reminded him of first beginning to play with himself when he was a boy. He remembered

how his own white, hairless thing then would stand up and begin to squirt when he stroked it under the covers in his bed.

"Do you play with yourself, Billy?"

"Uh... well, y-yeah, sometimes."

The boy blushed deeply, being ashamed to admit to his father he fingered his own little prick when there was no one around. It made Mike smile. He knew what that kind of embarrassment was like. He patted the boy on the shoulder and pulled him over to a large easy chair in the corner of the room. Mike sat down and made the boy stand close to him in the perimeter of his relaxed and slightly bowed open legs as he sat.

Both of them were totally nude. They eyed each other's hunk of meat without seeming to stare. Mike was just as fascinated by his son's smooth prick as the boy was by his huge, heavy one. Each of them envied the other. Mike thought about how great it would be to be a boy and learn his sex lessons all over again. Billy, for his part, thought about how great it would be if he had a wonderfully giant penis like his father's.

“Daddy, you know you’re bigger than even that thing that Mommy keeps in her drawer.”

“What thing are you talking about?”

“She has this pink, rubber thing that looks like a ma n’s dick. I saw it one time.”

“Oh, that’s Mommy’s dildo. And you think I’m bigger than that, do you? Well, that’s good, son. How would you like to touch what I’ve got here?”

“Touch you!? *Wow!*”

Mike guided the boy’s trembling hand to his crotch. He gently pressed him down against the warm skin at his groin, just next to the base of his meaty cock. The boy’s eyes were large with wonderment. He felt like he was getting a glimpse into the future of his own bodily development! What a dick his father had! He wanted to touch it, but he also wanted to explore.

His father was letting the boy touch him wherever he wanted to in a very indulgent way, so the boy took advantage of it by taking his time with him. His hand started out in the groin area and slowly worked up and down that narrow fold which led between his legs to his thick cock.

Billy loved the way the heavy hunk rose and fell as it laid on the big sac of balls as he breathed. It was as if the cock had a life of its own! The rhythm of it there as his father relaxed in the chair made a tingling start in his own little cock. This was going to be one of the best things he had ever done! He was getting to see what a real man was like!

“Can I touch you anywhere, Dad?”

“Of course, son. I want you to know what to look forward to when your own cock starts to really fill out. It’s good for you to know what it’s like.”

“Yeah!”

“Like, see how big my cock feels in your hands compared to your own?”

“Yeah, it feels really good!”

Mike was enjoying giving his young son sex lessons while using his own thick cock as a teaching device. It felt good to have the boy exploring his heavy cockmeat.

Now, with his son feeling him up down there, he was beginning to have stirrings in his cock that made him think about the boy in ways other than just a fatherly manner. His little hands felt so soft and good on him. What was happening? First he had fucked the daylight out of his wife in front of his son and now he was getting turned on by his boy. Was this normal? Well, normal or not, he was certainly enjoying himself.

Billy had gently laid his hand on the base of his cock now. Mike could feel the soft pressure. The boy was handling him reverently, as if his cock were some sacred thing to be admired. He liked that.

The boy cupped his hands together, sandwiching the thick cock between them. His hands were just able to touch around the huge girth. It made Mike smile to see the boy measuring his manhood with his hands. He was obviously impressed by his father’s well-hung equipment.

Mike just relaxed and let him play. He was using his hands as measuring devices, putting them around his cock and laying them end-to-end to gauge the length of it.

Lifting the heavy piece of flesh, the boy began to explore his father’s large bag that was lying crinkled up between his legs. He was feasting his eyes on it. The youngster had never seen anything so large before! The entire sac was as big as a lumpy grapefruit with two apples inside of it. The boy poked gingerly at the nuts and watched them bobble away from his finger.

Mike stirred in the chair because the boy was beginning to get to him. His cock had begun to burn a bit. Soon, he would be starting to get an erection from the boy’s exploring hands. Billy jumped back, thinking he had offended him. He was afraid his father was going to get angry at him for touching him the way he was.

“Don’t go away, son. You can play with me. You should just know that a man gets turned on when little hands like yours are playing with his cock. I’m just warning you that you might get Daddy’s cock nice and hard pretty soon!”

“Ohhh, that would be great, Dad!”

“Remember, I’m only doing this to teach you

Mike was enjoying giving his young son sex lessons using his own hard cock as a teaching device

about sex.”

“Oh, I know, Dad. Honest.”

They had both blushed at the reference to their heightening desire. They wanted to protect their masculinity, but they also did not want to stop what they were doing with each other. Marlene had been watching them from the doorway of the bathroom. She understood what the man and the boy were doing together. She thought it was good for fathers to play with their sons every now and then. It was unfortunate so many men were afraid to enjoy the sexual pleasures of their boys. She knew how wonderful it could be. She smiled now as she knew her husband was about to find out about this joy with his own son.

Billy had already become more excited than his father. His little cock was hardening right in front of their eyes. He tried to hide his aroused state by dropping to his knees on the excuse he wanted to see better. His father knew what was going on, though. It made him smile because now he would not feel so embarrassed when his own prick began to swell with blood.

“Daddy... can I... can I kiss it?”

“I guess so... after all, you’re just learning aren’t you, son.” While pretending to be somewhat reserved, Mike waited in tingling anticipation to feel his young son’s soft lips against his cock.

With loving care, the boy’s lips brushed against his father’s round tip. It made Mike squirm in his seat, it was so soft! But Billy kept on going, since his father had given him approval. Mike was not so sure he knew what he had gotten himself into. The boy was doing a better job on his dick than he had thought he would. Evidently this kid had natural sexual talent, he thought, proud of his precocious boy. Billy’s lips had already clamped down around the big head and he was beginning to suck on him in a steady, slow manner.

“Ahhhh, that’s good, boy!”

Mike let his head fall back against the chair. The boy was doing a good job on his prick. The head began to swell and grow in his tender, moist mouth. His tongue was swiping all over the round tip so it made his father groan. The shaft began to harden.

When Marlene saw what was happening to her husband, she wanted to join in on the fun!

Marlene came and began to kiss Mike gently on the lips, pushing her tongue into his mouth, while their son used his tongue on his growing cock. The man never thought ‘family fun’ could be so much of a turn-on! He was suddenly very sorry he hadn’t thought of teaching his son about sex sooner. His dick was becoming more and more turgid as the boy fumbled with it in his mouth.

There was a delightful itching as the boy let his fingernails trail on the underside of his cock right along his throbbing mid-vein. Oh, it was great! The boy was doing a masterful job on him! His wife went down to check on his progress, giving the boy helpful hints on how to lick the big piece of meat. All Mike had to do was lie back and enjoy himself.

His prick was standing up in the air like a steel rod when the boy’s lips slipped off the end. His mouth went immediately to his father’s big sac. He had opened his tender mouth and sucked one of his dad’s big balls inside. The feeling nearly drove Mike right off the chair.

Billy was lapping hungrily at his balls, his pink tongue swirling and swishing around the cum-filled orbs. His small ass twisted as he moaned softly, pushing his face tight into his father’s crotch, running his small hand up and down his hard, throbbing cock.

“Lick it up, son,” Mike said, running his fingers through his hair, his legs spread wide apart. “Lick Daddy’s balls.”

“Mmmm, Daddy!” Billy moaned, licking his hairy balls in a quick burst of frenzied motion.

He pressed his father’s wet cock to his face, then lapped up and down the shaft to the head, swirling the tip of his tongue over his seeping piss-hole, swallowing the liquids greedily.

“Mmmm, Daddy, Daddy... your cock tastes

so good this way!”

“This is the cock that goes inside Mommy’s cunt, son.”

“I know,” he whispered softly, lapping his tongue around and around his father’s prick. “It’s sweet, so very sweet.”

Marlene couldn’t resist touching the little boy’s twitching ass. She ran her hand over his tight ass, the backs of his smooth thighs, up to his ass once again. She squeezed the cheeks, getting a flashing grin from Billy as the boy closed his mouth about the head of his father’s cock.

As he sucked at his father’s piss-hole, Billy held his balls up against his chin. Marlene reached down and clutched her son’s hairless balls.

“Oh, Billy, your little balls are so hot!” his mother moaned. “Can you cum yet? Can you make your cock squirt when you play with it?”

He slipped his mouth off his father’s long cock. “What do you mean?”

She continued to caress his tender balls with one hand and started to massage his tender butt with her other. “When boys get to be a certain age, their cocks can squirt a special juice when they have sex.”

Billy stroked his father’s cock. “You mean when you and Daddy were having sex, his pee-pee squirted inside of you?”

“Yes, and it feels so good when it does!” she giggled. “Why don’t you keep playing with Daddy’s cock and you’ll see it squirt.”

“Oh, goody!” he giggled, rubbing his father’s cock faster. “Show me, Daddy! Show me how your big cock can squirt!” He returned his mouth to Mike’s throbbing prick, concentrating on the thick, round tip.

“God, yeah, Billy, suck my cock!” Mike growled. His hips began to arch up from the bed. His thighs tightened with each downward thrust of his boy’s sucking face.

“Ummmmm,” Billy moaned, feeling his father’s prick meat pulsating between his lips.

Mike’s breathing was loud and harsh by this time. Billy sucked more and more of his daddy’s hard prick into his mouth, making him moan and groan with incestuous pleasure.

“God, yeah, that’s great!” Mike cried, humping his ass up off the chair and shoving still more of his cock into his little boy’s throat. At the same time, Marlene slid her stiffened middle finger into her son’s aching butt hole, beginning

to fuck him with it.

“Unhhh, ohhh, yessss, that feels good, Mommy!” Billy cried. “Play with my butt while I suck on Daddy’s big pee-pee!”

He eagerly sucked his father’s throbbing cock head back between his lips. He licked all over the spongy cock knob with his wet tongue. And then he began to nibble on the hard cock meat.

Billy felt his mother’s stiff finger ramming in and out of his butt hole and he moaned around the cock meat filling his mouth. He could feel his daddy’s prick rubbing excitedly against his inner cheeks, and his heavy balls bouncing against his chin. With a little cry, Billy began to suck his father’s cock just as hard as he could, wanting to make him squirt quickly.

“Yeah, son, yeah, suck my cock haaard!” Mike yelled as his wife began to fuck her finger even harder and deeper into Billy’s tight ass. Billy had so much of his daddy’s cock buried inside his mouth now that his nose was nestled against the curly prick hairs. He could feel his cock head throbbing against his son’s throat and his tonsils. Billy groaned around the thickness



of his cock as he sucked on the full length of the mouth-skewering prick.

“Yuuhhh, deep-throat my cock, boy!” Mike cried.

Billy eagerly tightened his throat-muscles around his father’s cock, tightening, then loosening, expertly deep-throating his cock toward orgasm.

“Ahhhhh, you sexy boy! You’re gonna make me come soon!” Mike cried, still bucking his ass up off the chair and feeding more and more of his fat cock down his son’s clenching throat.

Marlene was finger-fucking his ass automatically now. She did not even have to think about it as she plunged her middle finger in and out of Billy’s tight fuck hole.

Billy clutched his mother’s finger with his ass muscles, hugging it tightly against the snug walls of his boy butt. At the same time, he closed his fist around the base of his daddy’s cock, tugging more of it down his throat. He sucked on the large cock just as hard as he could, thrilled to realize that in just a matter of seconds, he would feel the heavenly rush of his own father’s cum down his throat.

“Unghhhh, I’m gonna come now, Billy! Ohhhh, God, yeah, keep sucking my cock hard like that! Make me come! Aaarghhh, wow, here it comes! Commiiiiinnnggg!” Mike bellowed as his prick swelled, pulsating violently down his son’s throat.

Wads of hot, white cum burst from the tip of his jerking prick, pumping into Billy’s throat and on down into his belly. Billy tried valiantly to swallow every drop of it, wanting all of it, but it was just not possible. There was simply too much of his fatherly jism. It filled his mouth and dribbled out from between his hot lips, running down his chin.

“Oh, holy Christ! Suck it all, Billy! Take all of Daddy’s cum!” Mike bellowed.

It was by far the hardest eruption he’d ever had, and each sizzling jet wracked him from head to toe.

At the same time, Billy’s hard little cock exploded in a dry orgasm. Marlene could feel his tight butt clenching against her finger. He moaned his pleasure onto his father’s cock as he sucked down the remaining drops cum.

“Ohhhh, wow, that was the best!” Mike shouted as he pulled his softening prick out of Billy’s mouth. “You really know how to suck cock, son. Are you all right?”

“Uh-huh,” he murmured happily. “When you shot in my mouth, it felt so good that my pee-pee felt like fireworks!”

Marlene carefully pulled her finger out of her son’s tingling ass and caressed his cheeks.

“Thanks, Daddy. You sure know how to teach me about sex! Can I learn more again soon?”

“Of course, son. Mommy and I would be happy to teach you all about fucking.”

“Woopee!” the boy cheered, standing up in front of him and proudly displaying his still-hard boycock. ★



**Because it's always
hotter with your brother**

★ Incest Spotlight

Vanessa LeBrock

Age: 13

From: Vermont

Relatives: A horny father and an even hornier older brother

First incestuous moment: When I was eleven I gave my older brother a good look at my naked pussy. He smiled and said I had a beautiful cunt which made me so happy, I wanted to let him see it all the time!

Strangest place you've fucked: In the changing room of a store

Most memorable moment: Wearing my new string bikini and going hot-tubbing with my father and brother. I sat on my brother's lap and he pulled my bottoms away from my pussy and started playing with me as I talked to Daddy. Eventually he pulled his cock out and started rubbing it against my pussy. I didn't think Daddy knew what was happening, but when I started moaning he asked if the water was too hot. I shook my head, and moaned again when I felt my brother's cock slide into my cunt. Daddy stood up in the tub and pulled his trunks down. His big hard cock was right in front of my face! I took it and started sucking on it as my brother filled my pussy. They both came in me at the same time, and I loved every bit of it!

Why I love incest: Most of my friends aren't allowed to date until they turn sixteen. But Daddy said I could fuck once I got hair on my pussy. And with my father and brother always horny, I can get my fuzzy little pussy filled right at home, again and again and again!





PURSUE YOUR DAYDREAMS
...BY MODELING FOR DAD.



VIVE Cuervo
Hecho en México. Desde 1795.

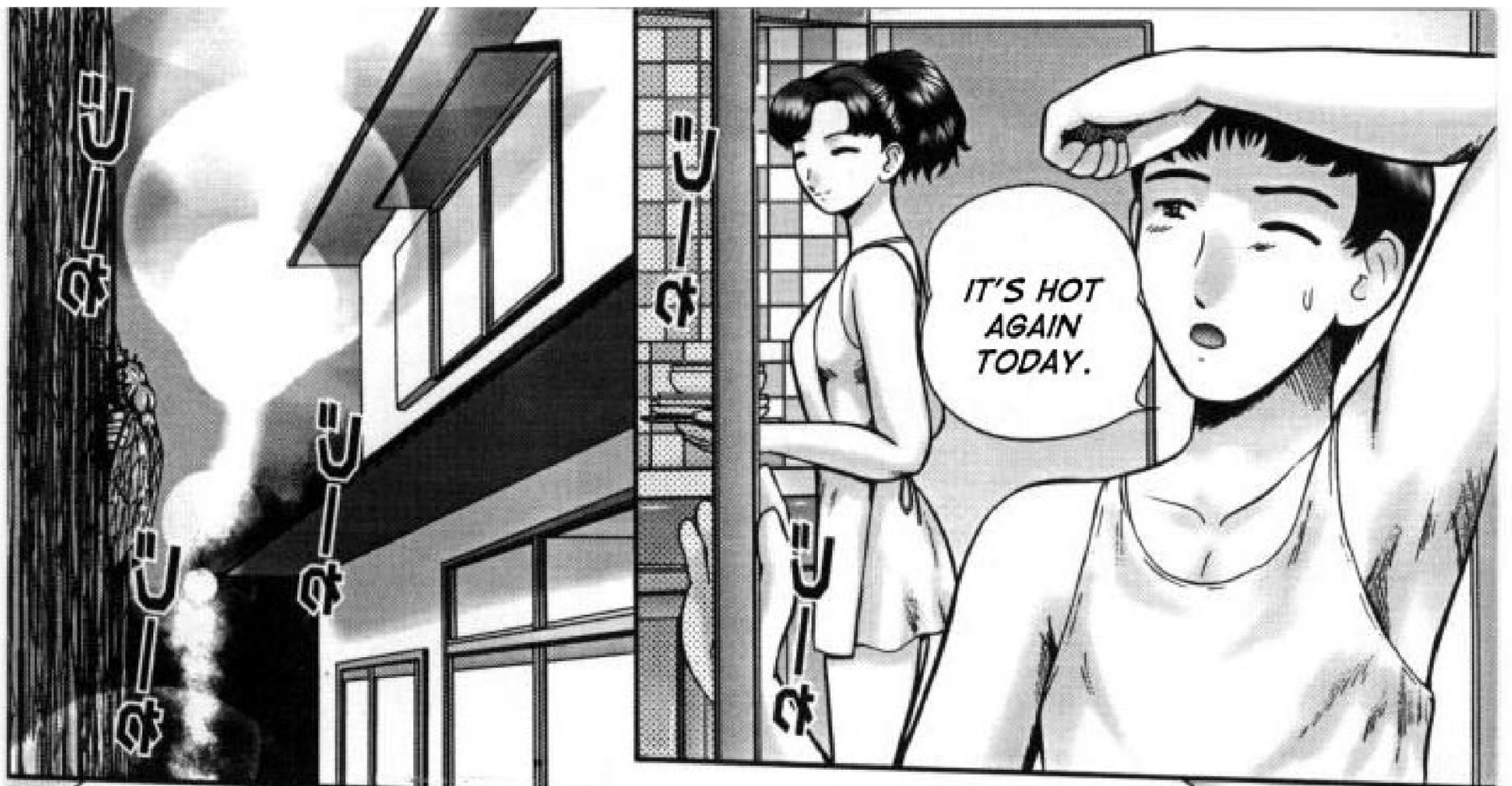
Fuck responsibly.

ACT OF TEMPTATION

TRANSLATED BY
HUMPTY & FORMEMAME

誘惑行為





IT'S HOT AGAIN TODAY.



DEAR DARLING, CAN'T WE TURN ON THE AIR CONDITIONER?

OH NO NO DARLING! YOU ARE SO EASILY LED INTO TEMPTATION.

MACE



HEY DAD!

OH, IT SEEMS THAT YOU HAVE PUT UP THE POOL.

WHY DON'T YOU COME AND JOIN ME HERE?

YEAH!







HUU... ♡
THAT FEELS
REALLY
GOOD.
♡



HA!



WHEEE...
THAT'S
COLD!
♡



I BETTER DO
IT MYSELF.
SO GIVE
ME THE HOSE.



IN THIS
POSITION
I CAN'T
WASH
MYSELF
PROPERLY.



LI...
LISTEN.
AFTER
PEEING
WE MUST
CLEAN YOU
DOWN
THERE.



AH!

AHN!



I NEVER WASHED MYSELF WITH A HOSE BEFORE.

.....



IT'S MORE DIFFICULT FOR ME THAN CLEANING IN THE TOILET.



AH?!

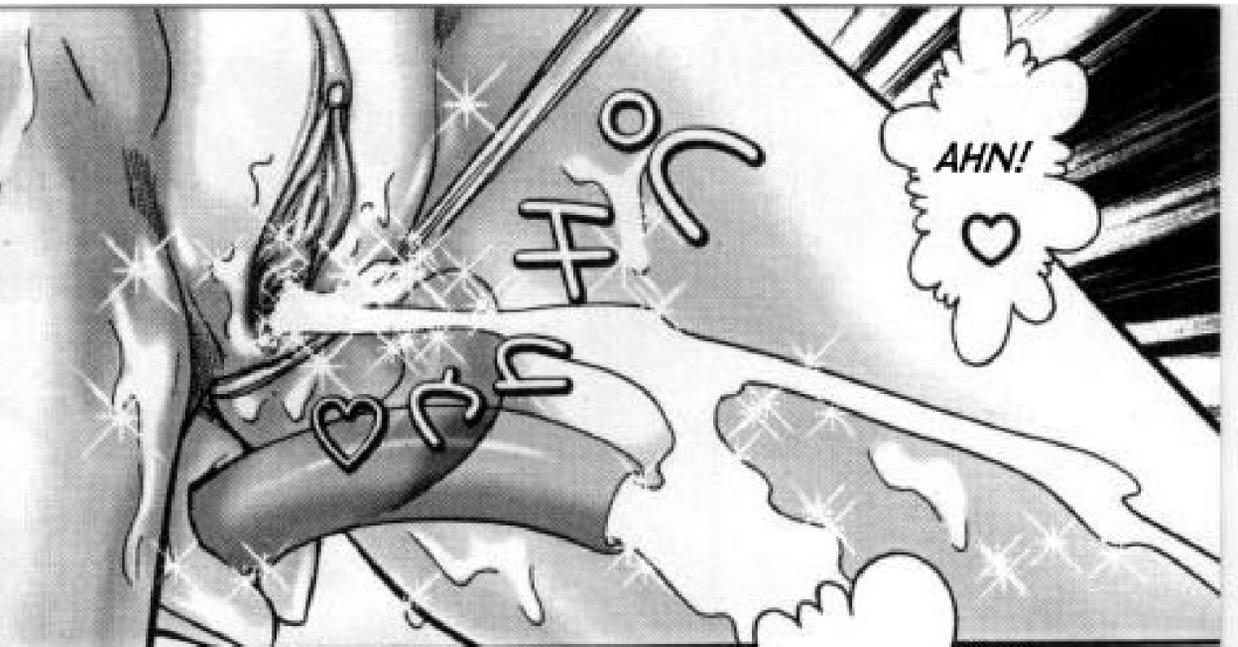
LOOK, DAD! THE HOSE HAS GONE IN!



I CAN FEEL COLDNESS RISE UP TO MY STOMACH. IT FEELS REALLY STRANGE...



FUU!



AHN!



AHA, IT
LOOKS
LIKE
PEEING.



HEY, NOW
GIVE ME
BACK
THE HOSE!

AHN!



AH, BUT...
IT WAS
SO FUNNY.



HAA!



FUU!

KENCHU!



AS IT SEEMS, YOU HAVE NOT YET BROKEN WITH THE HABIT OF FINGERING YOURSELF.



N... NO, IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK. I WAS JUST TRYING TO ADJUST MY PANTIES, BECAUSE THEY DON'T FIT QUITE WELL AROUND THIS SPOT.



'DONG'

AU!



AHA!
SO DAD IS
WATCHING.
♡

YOU ARE
STILL SO
CHILDISH.
I GUESS
YOU WILL
NEVER
GROW UP.



LOOK,
DAD!

HM?

LATELY... IT
SEEMS THAT
THIS PART HERE
IS BIGGER
THAN BEFORE.

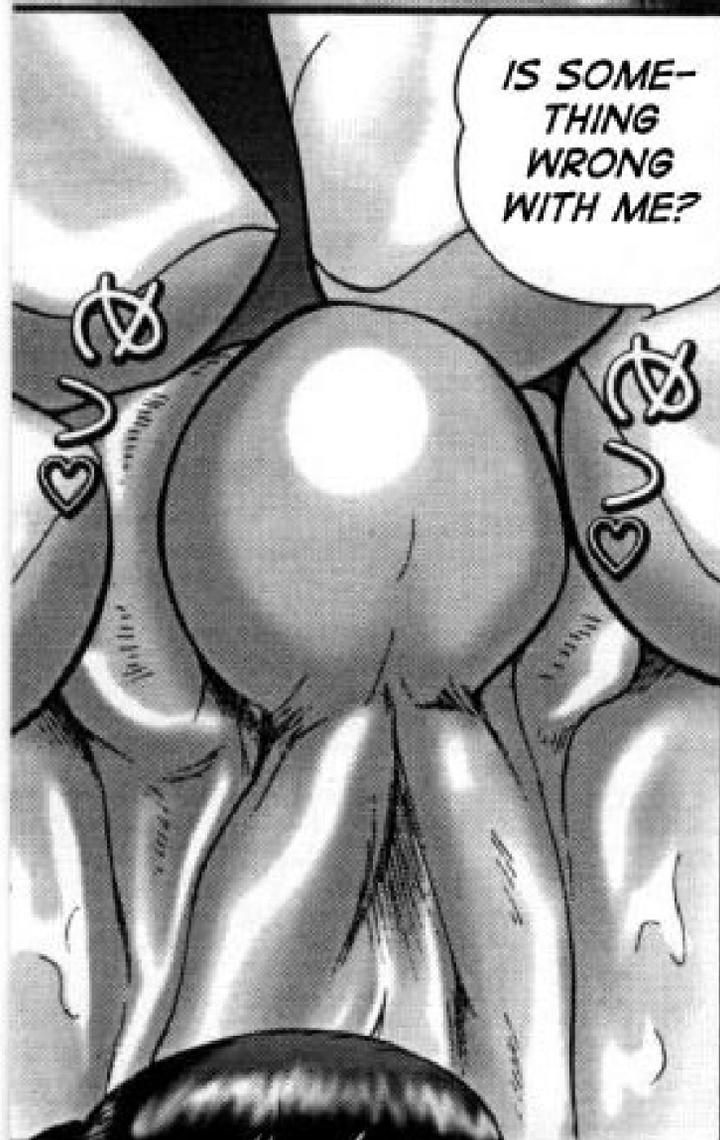
Y...
YOU
THINK
SO?



IT DIDN'T STICK OUT SO MUCH BEFORE...

I GUESS IN TRUTH IT'S IS SO BIG BECAUSE YOU ARE WATCHING ME.

... AND WHEN ME AND MY FRIEND AKEMI-CHAN COMPARED US THERE IT WAS NOT THE SAME.



IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME?



ERR, MAYBE IT ONLY PROVES THAT YOU ARE GROWING UP AND BECOME A WOMAN SOON.

FLUH

HIS COCK IS GETTING HARDER NOW.



HMM, YES.

IT'S A PROOF THAT I'M GROWING UP.



I WAS WORRIED THAT IT HAS CHANGED BECAUSE I'M REGULARLY FINGERING MYSELF THERE.

HMM, WELL, OF COURSE THAT'S A POSSIBILITY THAT CANNOT BE EXCLUDED.

OH NO! SO MAYBE IT IS INDEED UNUSUAL?



WELL, DAD, WHY DON'T YOU TOUCH IT AND CHECK IF IT'S UNUSUAL OR NOT?

...



OH DEAR!
MIYA-CHAN,
WHAT A
NICE
POSTURE!
♡



OH MOM!
DO YOU
THINK THERE
IS ANYTHING
UNUSUAL
HERE.

DON'T
WORRY.
IT'S ALL
RIGHT.



R...
REALLY?

AH?!



I'M
RELIEVED
TO HEAR
THAT.
♡

DAMN, JUST
WHEN DAD
STARTED TO
GET A
HARD-ON...



HMM...
YES,
THAT'S
IT!





FUU!
♡

UN!
♡

LHF!
♡

LINN!
♡

YEAH,
IT WORKED!
HE IS GETTING
A HARD-ON
AGAIN.
♡



MY GLASS IS ALREADY EMPTY.



GIVE ME YOURS!
♡

WAAH!
H...
HEY!



BECAUSE I ONLY HAD A SMALL GLASS.

MIYA...

BUT THIS IS MY GLASS!

!?



AHN!
I HAVE TO
PUT MY STRAW
INTO YOUR GLASS
OR I WON'T BE
ABLE TO DRINK
FROM IT.



BUT...
HEY...
MIYA!



DAD!



YOU DON'T
MIND IF
I DRINK
YOUR JUICE,
DO YOU?



MI...
MIYA...



JUST DO IT. 



Incest BACK ISSUES



Incest #1 Mommy Loves to Suck

Daddy's horny little princess who loves to pose, a big brother home from college shows his sister how much he missed her, a fourteen-year-old lolita who's already a nympho, two young boys who watch their father cumming, and three sexed-up daughters give their cherries to Daddy...

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Perfect for some father-daughter bedtime reading!

MAY

							Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thur	Fri	Sat
							5	6	7	8	9	10	11
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26	27	28	29	30	31								

2013

GIRLS OF SPRING



incest

Sat

1

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thur	Fri	Sat
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thur	Fri	Sat
9	10	11	12	13	14	15

JUNE

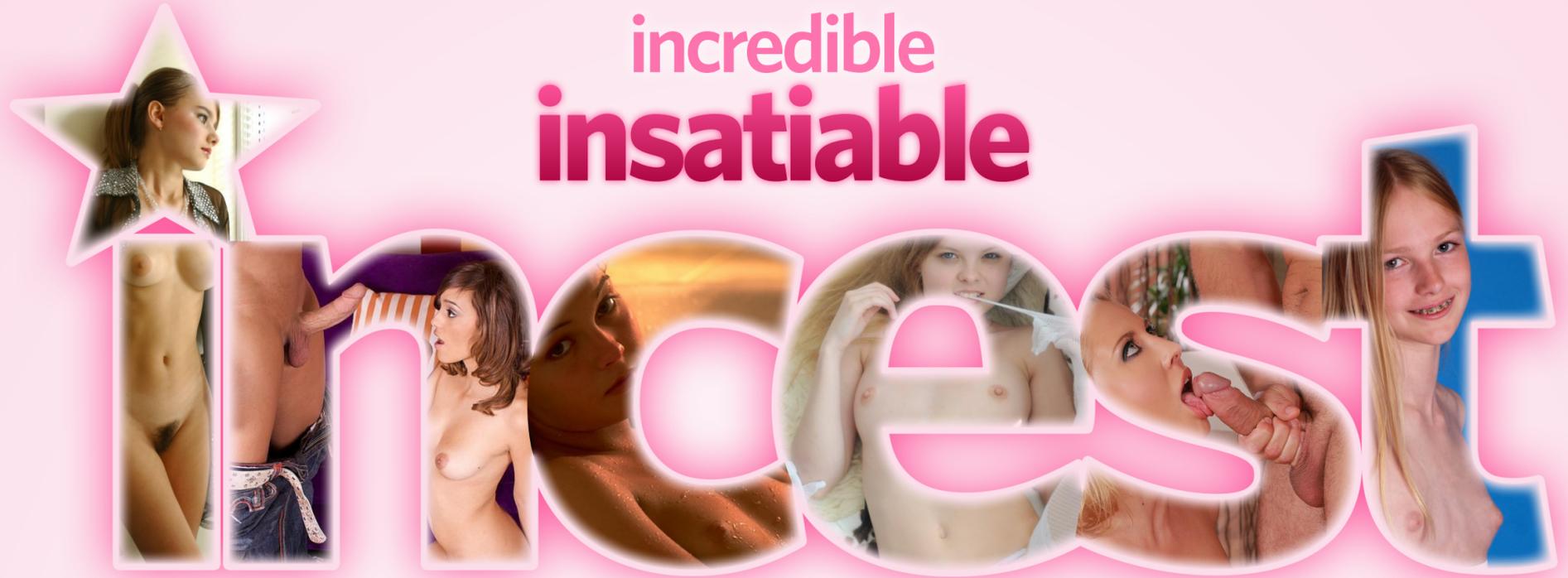
2013

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Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thur	Fri	Sat
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
Sun						
30						

BOYS OF SUMMER



incredible
insatiable



Finally, a family magazine for the rest of us! Are you hiring? I just graduated from high school and have five years of experience with incest with my brother and my father... give me a job, you won't regret it!!!

— Kendra, Oklahoma

I told my counselor at school that my father and I love to watch porno movies together in our underwear on the weekends. She said I was one lucky girl and suggested that we subscribe to **Incest Magazine**. Daddy and I love it!

— Christine, Maine

My best friend Kevin and I always look at his father's porno magazines that are hidden in their bedroom. One day we found a copy of **Incest Magazine** and we came faster than ever! Now I know why Kevin already knows how to eat pussy and fuck like a pro!

— Mark, Wisconsin

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