

★ **Sizzling Stories for the Whole Family!** The Family That Plays Together • Watch Me, Mom! • Sweet Cheeks A Peeping Mom • Sweet Cheeks • Marty's Mom • Licking Little Lily ★

★ **incest**

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

Oh, Mom!

Meet a Loving Mother Who Teaches Her Boy To Masturbate

MY WILD & RAUNCHY SON 2

Justin and His Dad Continue Their Intimate Relationship

Hot for Sister

Waiting for Daddy
Horny Little Maria Can't Wait to Play with Daddy When He Gets Home

Incest Confessions:

"The feel of Daddy's hot cock against my lips delighted me..."
"Precum dribbled out of my son's cock onto my pussy..."
"I felt no qualms about baring my prick to my daughter..."

Ask Dr. Incest
I Wanna Fuck Daddy, But His Cock Looks So Big! What Should I Do?

#5

PLUS!

Mommylicious: A Special Feature for All You Mom-loving Sons!



Summer 2013 \$9.99 US \$10.99 CAN £6.99 UK

introducing **sibling**
eau de parfum
limited edition

Calvin Klein





Sexual Content Warning

**THIS MAGAZINE CONTAINS
SEXUALLY EXPLICIT MATERIAL,
YOU MUST BE AT LEAST 18 YEARS
OLD TO VIEW THIS CONTENT**

If you are under the age of eighteen, you must view this magazine in the presence of parent. Best results are obtained when all clothing has been removed.

CAUTION: The contents of this magazine are of a highly sexual nature and may induce overwhelming feelings of lust and the desire for sexual gratification. If this occurs, describe how horny you are to your parents and let them inspect your aroused sexual parts. With their approval you may continue to view this material.

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.

COVERGIRL®



**the colorful smoky eye made easy—
perfect for those fun family nights!**

new smoky shadowblast

When you want your eyes to sparkle with sexual radiance. It brings out your natural beauty and heightens sensations for your brothers as they take turns fucking your beautiful face. They'll be bragging about how hot their sister is the next day at school!



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"I rolled on top of my father, pressing my hot little pussy upon his hard cock." — Susan, pg. 116

What is more beautiful than two young siblings fucking each other for the very first time?

The onset of puberty can be a confusing and awkward time in a young girl's life. An awareness of sexuality heightens as they experience changes to their nubile bodies. Pert little breasts begin to grow, topped with kissably cute nipples that ache to be caressed. Their panty-covered bottoms evolve from tight, childish behinds into a lush and seductive display of alluring femininity that commands the attention of even the most straight-laced men (and women). And most importantly they begin to sprout a downy topping of hair above their tantalizingly tight pussies that signifies the beginning of a sexual journey that lasts their entire lives.

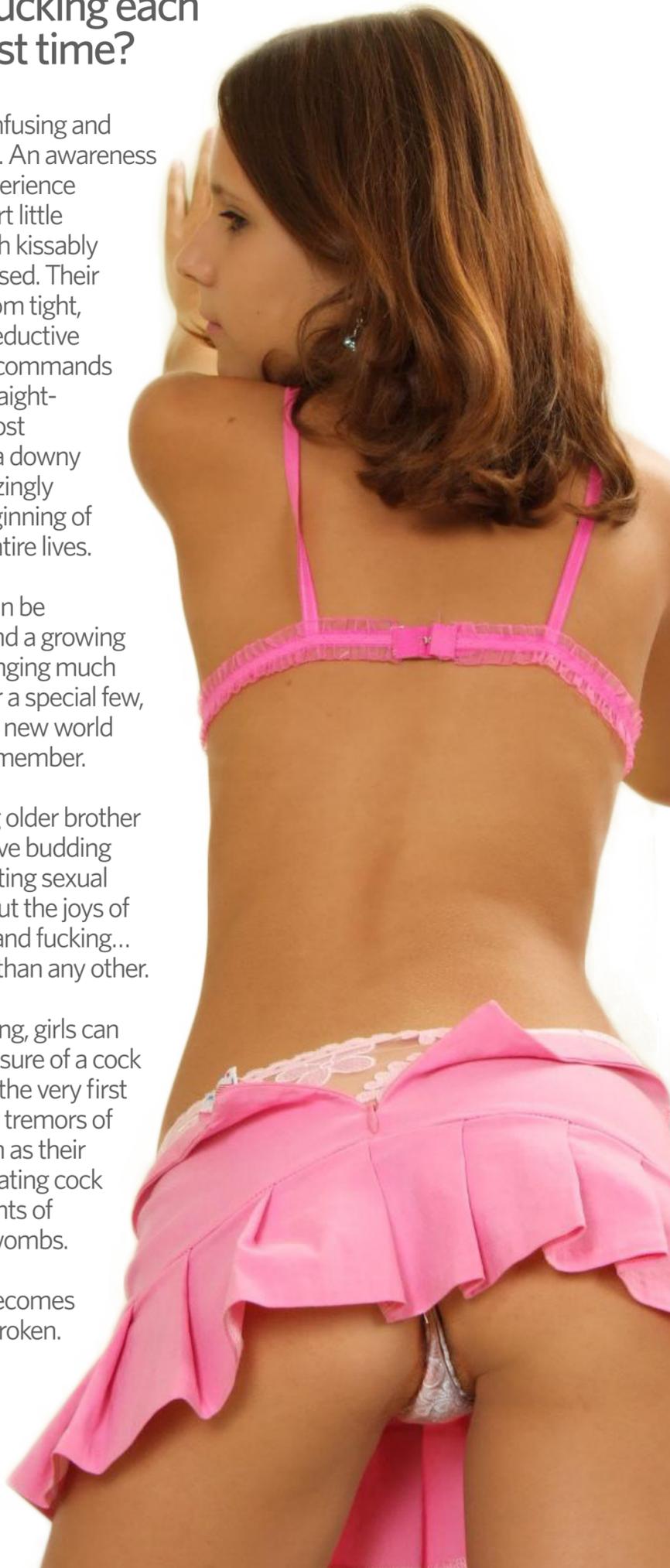
For some, this sexual transition can be marked by tension and anxiety, and a growing awareness that their world is changing much faster than they would like. But for a special few, they are ushered into this exciting new world with the loving caress of a family member.

I was one of those girls. My loving older brother helped me learn about my sensitive budding body, guided me through my exciting sexual development, and taught me about the joys of kissing, fondling, licking, sucking, and fucking... from someone who closer to me than any other.

With the loving embrace of a sibling, girls can experience the unforgettable pleasure of a cock sliding into their dripping cunt for the very first time, and soon the overwhelming tremors of their first earth-shattering orgasm as their pussies clutch their brother's pulsating cock and relish the first steaming torrents of cum that surges into their virgin wombs.

For those precocious siblings, it becomes a sexual bond that can never be broken.

Cherry
Cherry White, Editor



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Cherry White

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PRODUCTION DIRECTOR **Amy Fritch**
CUSTODIAN OF RECORDS **Shawna Young**
RESEARCH CHIEF **Christiana Smith**

CONTRIBUTORS **Crystal Carson, Lizzy Albert, Kayden Brumm, Laura Carcaterra, Carli Carter, Heather Cimbalo, Tori Collins, Adrienne Condron, Kimberly Cunningham, Veronika Detrick, Caprice Ebner, Missy Edwards, Jayden Eells, Brea Foss, Gillian Telling, Marry Wilson, Kasey Winer, Kendra Gee, Shay Zimmerman**

PHOTOGRAPHERS **Erica Brown, Nicole Corbett, Taylor Duffy, Sasha Eisenman, Lexi Farnum, Georgia Ferrari, Cody Fortuna, Franziska Galustov, Lindsay Heads, Diana Scheunemann, Sunny Shonting, Denisa Shur, Anita Soter, Ashlynn Yellen**

PHOTO RESEARCH EDITOR **Stacey Pittman**
PRODUCTION **Chrissy Hazelaar**
MARKET EDITOR **Gabrielle Buckley**
COPY **Lisa Ferber, Cemile Kavountzis, Laura Siciliano-Rosen**
RESEARCH **Corinne Cummings, Gemma Ratner**
INTERNS **Stephanie Radvan** (editorial), **Tiffany Lockhart** (editorial and photo), **Megan Elliott, Alyssa Haripaul, Angela Samartano** (fashion), **Thayna Alves, Monika Derkatch, Karis Doerner, Rosa Lederer-Sabel** (photo)

WEST COAST EDITOR **Ruth Hilton**

GROUP PUBLISHER
Becky Madden

ASSOCIATE PUBLISHER, INTEGRATED SALES **Andrea Flaccavento**
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PRODUCTION DIRECTOR **Samantha Payne**

NEWSSTAND DIRECTOR **Geraldine Fredericks**

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A Division of Universal Incest

What You Thought of Our Spring Issue

Hot Army Brother

“My big brother Ben is serving in Afghanistan. I miss him so much. We send emails and pictures to each other as much as we can, but I can’t help thinking about how sexy he is. Then I found your magazine and decided to send it to him thinking he’d like it. He finally got it last week and emailed me to say he loved it and he can’t wait to get back so we can look at it together. I sent him a photo of me wearing nothing but panties, which he said made him cum four times, hee hee! Then he sent me a picture



of him naked while he was reading the magazine... OMG I almost fainted! I can’t wait for him to get home so we can finally fuck each other!”

—Amy, Michigan

Wow, you’ve got one hot brother! When he gets back home so he can invade your cuntry with his big loaded weapon, be sure to write us and let us know how it went! —Ed.

Naughty Schoolgirls

“I’m a principal at a high school in Kentucky. I caught a few teenage girls with a recent copy of your magazine. When asked where they got it, one of the girls told me that she brought it from home—her father has a

subscription. Of course, I couldn’t allow it in school, so I took it home after work. When I returned home from school a few days later I found my two sons reading it. They were only in their underwear and I could see their cocks poking hard against the fabric. Then my wife came downstairs—she was wearing a sexy new Victoria Secret teddy with sheer panties! She told me she was about to show the boys her new lingerie—she said she got the idea from reading your magazine I brought home. Wow! I couldn’t wait to join my two boys and watch my wife show off her sexy lingerie. Thank you, Incest Magazine!”

—Aaron, Kentucky

Universal Incest!

“It is so great that there is finally a magazine for those of us who love incest. The steamy pictures, the sexy stories, and even the ads get me horny, all of which depict the taboo of incest as a common and normal family experience. Which is exactly how families like mine view incest. I’m sure there are lots of uptight people that think incest is rare, but as a loving incest mom I can say from experience that it’s much more common than you might think. And I’m not just talking about my family. For example, I was at the mall trying on some new clothes in the dressing room. I overheard the lady in the stall next to me: “How do I look in these stockings, honey? Do you think Daddy will like how Mommy looks?” Then I heard her daughter say, “Wow, Mom, you look great! Daddy will get so hard when he sees you!” I heard giggling for a moment, then the daughter said, “Do you think we can get some for me, too” Then the lady said, “Of course, sweetie! Let’s both get matching stockings and show them off to Daddy without panties when he gets home!” They giggled again. “Oh, Mom I can’t wait! We’re gonna make Daddy’s cock cum so hard this time!” Then when I finished my shopping I made my way to the parking lot when I came across a woman and a boy. The woman was squatting down beside the boy who had his cock out, pissing. She held the boy’s cock at the base, as if the boy couldn’t hold it himself. I gasped, stopping quickly, then the woman saw me and smiled. “My



Incest reader
Shannon Banks
sends us her
Summer reading list

“Your magazine got me so excited to read as much as I could about incest! I went out to an adult bookstore and picked up a stack of amazing erotic novels to read!”

Mindy's Family Attraction

Homespun Fun

Hot Sucking Family

Cumming with Dad

Daddy's Naughty Daughters

Mom's Horny Kids

Daddy's Bed is Best

More Than a Mommy

How to Teach Incest

Twin-cest

Impregnating Mom

Reader Dilemma: You Call It

We posted two reader's questions online so you could weight in:

"My teenage daughter loves it when I put a pacifier in her pussy and let her suck on my big titties like a baby. Isn't that kind of weird?"

—Amanda, Wisconsin

89%

said it's not weird at all.

"I found Daddy's incest magazines. I get so wet when I read them! Should I tell Daddy I found them and ask to look at them with him?"

—Marla, Louisiana

92%

said tell him.

son couldn't wait," she said as she touched his naked butt. "He has this problem." But I didn't see a problem, it looked like the boy was enjoying the hold his mother had on his cock. I smiled when I noticed that she wasn't just holding her son's cock—she was moving her thumb and finger slightly, as if jacking him. "You're very lucky to have such a nice, loving mother," I said to the boy who smiled at me and then kissed his Mom as she continued to stroke his cock and fondle his ass. Later that evening I was working in the back yard when I heard a girl giggling. I stepped into the back alley and saw an open window where the noise was coming from. I recognized the giggles coming from Shelly, the cute little girl from next door. I wondered what she was up to. When I peeked inside, I was surprised to see her sitting on her bed wearing just her panties and some white socks. She had her legs spread wide and her hands were touching her panty-covered pussy. Her older brother who was in college was laying on the bed on his stomach, his face just a few inches from her cunt. Shelly giggled again and pulled her panties to the side exposing her cunt to him. "Did you see it, Devon, Did you see my pussy?" She giggled. I smiled at the thought of pretty little Shelly teasing her older brother. I didn't want to bother them, so I started walking back to my house. I was only a few steps away when I heard her yell again, "Oh, Devon! Your touching me! Touch my pussy! Put your finger inside me!" I'm so happy there's so much incest in the world, helping families become closer to one another, letting them share their sexual experiences with each other in a caring and sensuous way.

—Jacinda, Illinois

My Girls Love To Fuck!

"Oh, I'm so glad you included the story Pamie's Puffy Pussy in your last issue. There's

not enough lesbian incest on the Internet for those of us who are into that, but your story really got my juices going! I left the magazine with a bookmark to that story in my daughters' room, and they read it that night. Normally they hate each other and are at each other's throats, but after reading that magazine, they're almost like lovers! Just look at how cute they are together!"

—Vanessa, Arkansas

So very cute!! —Ed.



Fun Fucking Family

"The spice had been missing from our marriage for quite awhile until my best friend from Vermont emailed me a copy of Incest Magazine. I read through it got so horny I didn't know what to do with myself! I showed it to my husband that evening and we fucked like rabbits that night. The next day we decided to introduce our teenage kids to the world of fucking. I knew our daughter was starting to date boys and my son had begun leaving stains on his sheets at night. So why not let them get their sexual energies out on each other? We talked about it with them and showed

them your magazine and they were more than excited to give it a try! That night we became a loving family once again, my husband and I writhing together with sexual passion while our children panted and gasped happily beside us... God, it was perfect!"

—Cleo, Oregon

A Typical American Family

"It's so nice reading Incest Magazine—not only does it get me so horny, but it's great to read about so many other families that are just like mine. The boys at school think I'm too little to fuck, but thanks to my parents I learned how to use my cunt earlier than the other girls in my class. First Daddy would let me watch him fuck Mommy. Then Mommy said I could touch my cunny and make myself feel really good while they fucked. Eventually Daddy asked me to guide his big cock into Mommy's pussy, or hold her pussy open wide while Daddy slid it inside. Then they let me lick off Daddy's cock and Mommy's cunt when they were done fucking. It tasted so good! Then when Steve got home from Eagle Scout camp, Mom said I should practice making a baby with him. Steve was so excited to practice! We practiced morning and night, it was so much fun! Daddy and Mommy love to watch us fuck, too. Sometimes Daddy makes videos of my brother fucking me. He even directs us like we're in our own porn movie. He's really good at getting close-ups of Steve's cock going into my cunt. I wish all families were as happy as we are!"

—Melinda, Colorado

Teasing Her Brother

"I get a big kick out of teasing my little brother. It's so easy to give boys hard-ons! All I need to do is give him a little peek at my panties or maybe flash a nipple and he runs to the bathroom to jerk off. It gets me so excited knowing that he's pumping his cock to the thought of me. I bought him Incest #4 for his birthday and he loves it. Now he gets so excited when I tease him. He no longer runs off to the bathroom, he just pulls down his shorts and starts jerking off right in front of me! I love watching him make his cock cum all over his chest. One of these days I'm going to let him watch me finger myself. Oh, wouldn't it be so sexy if we masturbated together, just brother and sister!"



Ask

Dr. incest

Summer's here, and not a moment too soon! Now you can enjoy the warm weather with your family, everyone frolicking around in their swimsuits showing off their sexy bodies. Summer is my favorite season! Enjoy! xxoo

Hot and Horny Families

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

Last night when I got home late from work I came in to find my fifteen-year-old twins naked on the couch. Jenna was busy sucking her brother's cock. I walked down the hallway, stopping at my sixteen-year-old daughter Kayla's bedroom. I peeked in to see her laying naked on her bed with her legs spread wide. My nephew, visiting from college for the summer, was standing on the side of the bed with his hard cock in his hand. He was gently rubbing the tip of his thick dick against her juicy pussy. "Feel that Kayla? My cock is tickling your hot little clit!" I smiled at them and walked down to the master bedroom and peeked in to see my fourteen-year-old daughter Mindy and thirteen-year-old daughter Tanya sitting on the edge of the bed in their tiny panties. My husband was standing in front of them jacking his cock towards them. "Do it again, Daddy! This time squirt it all over our titties!" I am so proud of my family. Everyone is so busy happily enjoying each other. Dr. Incest, are other families as happy to fuck as we are?

Wendy in Minnesota

Dear Wendy,

No, most families are too repressed and conservative about sexual activities as those that you describe. But there are quite a few who do partake in family fucking as yours does. More and more families nowadays are learning to enjoy themselves at home. Parents teaching their kids all about the sexual pleasures of their bodies... kids experimenting with their siblings to make each other cum... aunts, uncles, grandparents and grandkids, everyone showing their love for each other by using their cocks and cunts, cumming any way they can. It's not a standard past time for most families, but it's one that is slowly becoming more and more common in today's modern society.

Sexy Big Sister

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

My sister has been trying to get it on with me since she started high school. She's always pretending to let her bathroom towel drop as I walk by or she's keeping her bedroom door open so I can see her changing. Lately she's even asked me how she looks in new underwear. Last week she had a pair of panties on (no bra!) and she kept modeling them for me, showing me the front, the back, what they looked like when she bent over. I couldn't stop staring at her sexy tits and her tightly covered pussy. She even asked me to feel them to see how I liked the fabric! I can't take much more of this, Dr. Incest. I know incest is wrong but my sister turns me on so much! What should I do?

Martin in Illinois

Dear Martin,

First of all, relax. She clearly enjoys showing off her sexy body for you—and you love looking at her. So where's the harm? Tell her what you really think about her: she looks very cute in her new panties, that her tits make your cock really hard, that you love to feel her ass inside her panties. Sisters love to get loving compliments from their brothers, so don't hold out. She might even go further with you when you open up to her like that!

Talking About the Kids

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

Recently when my wife and I are engaging in sex she starts conversations about our kids. Normally I wouldn't think anything of it, but she ends up talking about our son and daughter while she's doing sexual things like licking my cock, or while I'm nibbling on her nipples. For

example she could be massaging my balls and licking the pre-cum off the tip of my hard cock and she might say something like "I did a load of Jason's clothes in the laundry today and I found some cummy underwear. I think he's starting to have wet dreams. I'm so proud of him, he's getting to be such a man..." Or when I'm tit-fucking her, sliding my cock in between her spectacularly large breasts as I gently twist her nipples, she might add something like "Oh, honey, that feels so good! Do you think Kristen's titties have grown big enough for her to be tit-fucked? Do you think her nipples are as big and thick and sensitive as mine are?" Mind you it doesn't really bother me. It actually gets me really horny. I'll reply to her with something like "Yes, Jason's growing up. I'm sure his cock is becoming just as big and horny as his father's is with nice big balls full of hot cum ready to squirt..." or "And Kristen is growing perfect tits, smaller versions of her mommy's. Her little cherry nipples are in for quite a treat if they're as sensitive and playful as yours are. It'll get her tender pussy nice and wet when they're tickled, kissed and licked!" It gets my wife really hot and hungry for sex when we talk like that. My question is: isn't it improper to talk about our own kids like that during sex?

Rodney in Wisconsin

Dear Rodney,

It certainly sounds like you both get very turned on and are quite titillated by discussing your son and daughter's sexual development and tendencies. There's really nothing wrong with you and your wife enjoying a perfectly healthy sexual appetite. And if it involves discussions of your son's growing cock and your daughter's budding breasts then, as the great Dr. Ruth says, Go for it! Talk about how Jason's reaching the age where his cock will be hard all the time, how he'll want so badly to fuck his cock into a cunt, to shoot all his wonderful boy juice all over

a hungry pussy. Reflect on how Kristen's little pussy might look in her tight pink panties, how they would cup her firm little ass, and what it would be like to watch her slowly slide them down to reveal her alluring, wet pussy!

Angie's First Time

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

My name is Angie and I'm fourteen. Mommy always told me that I should wait to have sex until I'm ready. Well now I'm ready and I really want to have sex! My friend Jill has fucked her dad and she says it's the best thing ever. But I've seen Daddy in the bathroom and his cock looks huge. I'm a little worried it might hurt me. What should I do?

Angie in New York

Dear Angie,

Congratulations on reaching the point where you want to experience your first fuck! I can completely understand your hesitation. Sometimes a cock can look much bigger than what you think your pussy can take. But the magical thing about your little pussy is that it's designed to loosen and stretch to accommodate cocks like your father's. When the time comes, I recommend you getting on top of him so you can control how much of his cock goes in and how fast. Make sure to go slow at first, then speed up as you feel like it. And if your father is just too darn big then try looking elsewhere for your first fuck. Do you have a brother? If he's around your age he will have a smaller cock than his father and it shouldn't hurt as much going in. Give him a try. And remember: be safe, have fun, and enjoy your first moments of family fucking!

A Growing Boy

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

My name is Timmy. I want to know about my penis. I like to play with it when I am alone. It feels really good all over my body. One time I saw Daddy naked and he had hair on his penis. But I don't have any. How come?

Timmy in Delaware

Dear Timmy,

Oh, Timmy! As a mother, I love getting questions like these. You're still a young boy and so your penis doesn't have any hair on it. But soon you'll start to see your penis growing larger and longer, and your balls will get bigger. You'll see hair begin to grow at the base of your penis. That's all part of growing up. And playing with your penis will be even more fun once you are able to squirt semen out of your penis. Trust me, your little penis will feel even better than when you play with it now! To have even more fun, show your mommy what you can do with your penis. She'll love to see how you play with it and feel good when you touch it. Then when you start to grow hair, let her see how

much your penis is growing. She'll be so happy to see how big it gets! Finally once your penis starts to squirt, give Mommy a big show and let her watch your big happy penis squirting all its wonderful juice for her. She'll love it!

Squirting Sister

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

My brother and I have been fooling around more and more lately. We share a bedroom so it's easy to crawl into one of our beds and play naughty games. We touch our bodies and kiss each other all over. One night we even kissed and licked on our privates. It felt so good when Harry kissed and liked me on my pussy! I wanted to do it all night long. The next night we touched our bodies together. He rubbed his cock on my nipples and my pussy. It felt so good to feel his cock rubbing me between my pussy lips. But then he slipped his cock inside my pussy. Nothing we had done felt as good as that did. He wanted to pull it out, but I told him to keep



it there. We stayed like that, moving our hips to make us feel really good. But when I started to feel the best I'd ever felt in my pussy, Harry got upset and pulled out. He said I peed all over his cock and the bed. I didn't realize I was peeing, but it didn't smell like pee. Oh, it felt so good! I want him to put his cock in me again, but I'm worried I'll pee on him again. Why does my pussy pee when I have sex?

Nicole in Alabama

Dear Nicole,

Your pussy isn't peeing. What you're experiencing is most likely a vaginal ejaculation, or squirting. Some lucky women (and girls) have the ability to squirt pussy juice out of their cunt when they have an orgasm. It's very pleasurable, as you stated, and is usually very exciting to your partner. Explain to Harry that you weren't peeing, he was making your pussy feel so good that it squirted, just like his cock squirts when he feels good. And you should

feel proud—not all women are able to do this, and most men find it very attractive to have sex with a girl who squirts. Enjoy yourself and your wonderful squirting pussy!

Incest Classifieds

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

I'm a divorced mother with a son in high school. We are very close—most evenings I suck him off then he fucks me, cumming in my pussy. I love him very much, but I miss having a husband. And my son really needs a father. I've tried meeting men, even signed up for a few of those online dating sites, but to no avail. When I meet someone, he either turns out to be a jerk, or he isn't understanding of the relationship I have with my son. So I was thinking, Incest Magazine should set up a dating website were mothers like me who enjoy sex with their sons can meet other eligible partners who are into the same incestual delights. I would love to meet a man with a daughter who's about the same age as my son. It would be so great for him to have both a father and a sister. And together, as a family, we could fuck each other: me with my husband, my son with my new daughter, my husband and his daughter and me with my son. One big happy fucking family!

Vicky in Maryland

Dear Vicky,

That is a great idea, and one the editors of the Incest Magazine website are actually hard at work on right now. Stay tuned!

Mommy's Horny Little Kid

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

My son Evan has been very naughty lately. He's always sporting a hard cock. Sometimes I can see it trying to poke out of the front of his underwear, other times he walks around the house without any shorts on, his hard cock bobbing stiffly. I know I should get after him for it, but he just seems to do what he wants. He's even started playing with himself in front of me. He jerks his cock, he tickles his balls. Yesterday he even came all over his stomach while he was sitting right next to me. He said, "Oh fuck, that was one hot cum, Mom!" Such language, that boy. And last night, I can't even bear thinking about it, he came up to me while I was sitting in bed and started jerking his cock in front of me saying "Look at my big cock, Mom! I'm gonna fucking cum all over, right in front of you! Watch me squirt my jizz all over! Oh, Mom, here it cums!" Then he bucked his hips and aimed his oversized cock right at me and squirted his white hot cream all over my chest and lap! Oh, Dr. Incest, he's being such a naughty boy! How can I get him to behave?

Patty in Tennessee

Dear Patty,

It sounds like Evan is in desperate need of

someone to help him relieve his pent-up sexual urges. Boys have an almost unlimited amount of cum that they can squirt, as Evan has begun to show you. He needs you to help him relieve the tension that builds up in his balls. Give him any necessary help, whether it be a hand-job, a blow-job, or even by rubbing his cock on your face, tits or pussy. A good mother would even let him put his cock in her pussy. This has a very powerful effect that helps to quickly rid his overloaded balls of cum. Once you have that under control, you need to start taking charge of his discipline. When he gets out of hand, don't be afraid to give him a spanking. Take him over your lap with his underwear down so his boy butt is right in front of you. If he has a hard cock, nestle it between your legs so he doesn't get it squished when you're slapping his tight bottom. Try tickling his little buttocks with your finger while he's in this position. He might get hard and cum while his cock is rubbing between your legs, but that's good—he's relieving his balls of all that extra boy cum. You'll feel his butt clench your finger when this happens. Stick to these guidelines, you will soon have a happy and upstanding boy!

Peeking at Mom

Dear Dr. Incest,
My friend Nathan told me that he watched his mom shower and get dressed the other day. I thought this was totally hot and wanted to know how was lucky enough to peek at his mom. But he told me that he didn't peek. He sat on the toilet seat watching her shower, then when she got out she let him help her dry off. Afterward he sat on her bed as she put on her underwear and clothes for the day. Wow! I couldn't believe it! I wish my mom would let me do that. I would love to see her naked in the shower, then help her dry off her beautiful body and watch her get dressed for the day. How can I get my mom to let me do this?

Anthony in Colorado

Dear Anthony,
Not every mom likes to have her kids watch her shower and get dressed. It sounds like Nathan has a very special mother who lets him see her when she's completely naked. Isn't he a lucky boy! You can try it with your own mom, but don't be surprised if she wants her naked time to remain private. Find reasons to come into her bedroom or bathroom when she's changing or showering. When you're inside, get some looks at her if you can. Later when she's out, tell her how beautiful she looks. Tell her she looks much sexier without any clothes. If she's happy to hear your compliments, let her know that you'd love to see at her again like that since it got your cock hard the last time. Keep telling her that she looks so hot when she doesn't have any clothes on. If she's flattered by your praise, you might just get a second helping of naked mom!

Mom Gets Naughty

Dear Dr. Incest,
My older brother and I were having breakfast last week with Mom. I was wearing my usual long t-shirt and panties, Mom was in her robe, and Kevin was only wearing loose jogging shorts. I could tell he had a stiffie—it's always like that in the morning. After he finished eating he put his empty bowl in the sink, but before he walked out of the kitchen Mom reached out and pulled up the leg of his shorts to reveal his hard cock. "Now what do we have here?" she teased. "Mmmm, well... just look at that play toy, would you, Allison?" she said to me. I blushed at the sight of my brother's big stiff cock. Mom pulled Kevin's cock out, adjusted his jogging shorts so his prick stuck out on its own. "There, isn't that so much better? You should never hide your beautiful hard-on, Kevin." She turned to me and smiled. "Have you seen your brother's cock before, Allison?" I shook my head. "Then come get a closer look." I got up from the table. I could



feel my wet panties between my legs as I kneeled on the other side of my brother, staring at his big penis. I could see a clear drip forming at his piss hole. Mom was still fondling his balls. "Such an magnificent cock," she beamed. I looked up at Kevin and his eyes were half-closed. "I want you to keep your big cock out of your shorts like this when you get a hard-on, okay Kevin?" Kevin mumbled something. "Good. Now, Allison why don't you give your brother's cock a nice big kiss for letting you see it for the first time?" I felt my cunt quiver when Mom said that. I leaned in and took ahold of his cock, aimed it at my face and kissed the tip of his prick. His cock felt so warm and wonderful on my lips! I felt the drip smear on my lips. I kissed his throbbing cock and then licked my lips, tasting his sweet juice. "Very good," Mom said. "Now you two run off and get ready for school." I quickly went up to my bedroom to change. I couldn't believe what had

just happened. My pussy was so wet I wanted to touch it before going to school. Dr. Incest, was Mom being naughty for doing all of that?

Allison in Hawaii

Dear Allison,
Not at all. It sounds like your Mom was being a very loving mother in three different ways: She was praising your brother for having such a big, healthy cock; she was teaching you what your brother's hard cock looks like up close; and she was trying to teach courtesy and politeness by telling you to say thank you to your brother's cock by giving it such a lovely kiss. And it sounds like you really enjoyed it! The wetness in your panties is very normal, don't worry when that happens. If you have any questions about it, be sure to ask your Mom. Show her your wet pussy when it gets like that. She might help it feel even better!

Little Sister Cleans Up

Dear Dr. Incest,
My stupid little sister caught me jerking off in my room after school. I told her to leave but she said she just wanted to watch. I didn't care, so I just pretended she wasn't there and fucked my hand while she stood at the end of my bed. When I was done she told me it was really fun to watch me and then left. The next day the same thing happened, except she wanted to get closer and see my cum shooting out of my cock. She knelt down next to my bed as I jerked off. It was kinda fun showing my little sister how I can make myself cum. When I squirted, I accidentally got a little on her arm but she didn't seem to care. Then I was surprised to see her take the dribble and lick it up. I thought it was gross, but she told me it tasted really good. The next day we did the same thing except when I came she wanted to lick all of it up. I said sure, it was much better than cleaning up with tissues. So she licked my stomach and my hand and even my cock to suck up all my cum. It felt so good when she did it on my cock, but it also felt like we were doing something wrong. Should I be letting my little sister do that with me?

Eric in Missouri

Dear Eric,
If you both are enjoying it, then there's nothing wrong with it. It sounds like she really enjoys watching her big brother's cock squirt cum all over, and she likes licking it all up when you're done. It feels pretty good when she licks up your cock, too, doesn't it? Next time why not avoid the messy cleanup and just aim your cock into her open mouth and shoot your cum load right onto her tongue. That way she can drink up all of your tasty cum and there's no mess to clean up afterwards. Little sisters are always so much fun when you find neat little games like this to play together, aren't they? So be sure to try cumming into her warm mouth, I just know

you will both enjoy it immensely. And, be sure to let me know how it goes! ;)

Mom's a Cum Freak

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

My mom has this weird thing where she likes to suck me off then take my whole cumload in her



mouth. She keeps it there, swishing it around as she smiles at me. Then she kisses me and I can feel my cum swirling between our tongues. I don't mind the taste, but sometimes I wonder if it's a little weird for Mom to do that. What do you think? Is my Mom a cum freak?

Brent in South Carolina

Dear Brent,

Your Mom absolutely loves the taste of her son's cum. Some women don't like the taste, others tolerate it or swallow it quickly. But your mom relishes her son's sweet cock cream. She is a true cum lover! Kissing you like that with a mouthful of your fresh cum is her way of sharing your cum with you. She loves you and your hot cum so much that she wants to make it last as long as possible. I must say, you are certainly one lucky boy to have such a hot, cum-loving mom! So remember to be a good son and make sure to give your hungry mom all the cum that she wants.

My Son's Precious Cum

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

My two boys and I have been fucking since they started high school. As a horny mother, I can't describe the joy I feel when I see their big young cocks squirt their hot cum. My mouth waters

and I get so hungry to lick up all that precious boy juice. But lately, my older son has been going steady with a girl from school. I don't mind him dating other girls, in fact I encourage it. What frustrates me is the idea that he's shooting all that valuable cock juice into another girl. That's my cum! How can I deal with him serving his girlfriend all his steamy boycream?

Francine in New Mexico

Dear Francine,

I understand your desire for your son's sweet cum. Not all mothers understand the hunger we get for our boy's sweet cockjuice. Here is my suggestion: First, encourage your son to have sex with his girlfriend. Don't let him do it away from the house, have him always fuck at home. Secondly, make sure he always wears protection. You don't want any unexpected surprises to deal with, do you? Finally, if he follows the first two rules he's in a perfect situation to follow rule number three: always



bring his cum-filled condoms to Mommy when he's finished. That way you can enjoy every serving of his hot, fresh balljuice!

Hesitant Husband

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

Can you help me with my husband? He's always been a little puritanical. I've been trying to loosen him up over the years, but it hasn't been easy. I really want him to be more open with his family. Our son Chase is fifteen and our daughter Kendra is thirteen. They have been getting more excited about their bodies. I've found them touching each other and playing with their genitals. It was so exciting to see them having so much fun together like that. I've decided to

join their playful games, letting them explore my naked body, and fondling each of them until they cum. I've even let Chase fuck his cock in my pussy a few times while Kendra watches. It's so much fun! I wish I could convince my husband to join us. I know if I bring it up he would be opposed to it. But Kendra is so excited to play around with her daddy. She sees Chase and I having so much fun fucking each other that she wants her daddy to do the same with her. How can I convince him that he should join us in our fun family playtime?

Carmen in Arizona

Dear Carmen,

If your husband is a loving father, then he'll want what's best for his kids. Explain to him that Chase and Kendra's sexual education is just as important as their academic education. It's a parent's responsibility to see that their children learn all about sex and fucking. Ask him if he would rather Kendra learn about sex from some drunk college boy who didn't care about her needs or desires. Kids need to get sexual experience before they end up having regrettable couplings with meaningless partners later in life. They need to learn how to fuck, to gain experience with sexual partners, and they need their mother and father to show them how pleasurable fucking can really be between two loving people. Boys need to learn what it feels like to have a woman's vagina contracting around his hardened cock. As a mom, you can certainly teach him that. And



girls need to learn how to take a cock up her cunt. Tell your husband that your kids should not have to learn these things anywhere else but from their own caring parents. Teaching your kids how to fuck properly and enjoy all aspects of fucking is your duty as a parent!

Mommylicious

We love all those hot and horny moms...

TRICIA LABLANC

Being a naughty mom can be so much fun!

1 When did you realize that you liked teasing your sons?

"I've always loved being an exhibitionist. Even when I was little I loved to show off my body. It just became so much more fun and titillating when I started doing it to my boys!"

2 What do you like best about flashing your boys?

"Both my boys and I get a kick out of flashing each other in public places. My favorite place is the mall, but the boys love to see how long I can walk around the park with my tits hanging out."

3 Does your husband mind you doing this with your sons?

"Not at all. In fact he likes to play with himself as he watches me giving my horny boys a special strip show in our private back yard. Who knew all my boys could cum at the same time?"



MANTRA

"I have four amazing boys... Seriously, life's too short to miss out on all that fucking!"

ALLISON, ONTARIO

Mommies On:

THE BEST PART ABOUT BEING AN INCEST MOM

"My son loves to bathe me and carefully dry me off. Then he picks out my underwear and helps me put it on."
Victoria, 39, Ohio

"When I miss my husband during his long business trips, my son always showers me with kisses to cheer me up. He kisses my lips, my stiff nipples, and works his way down to kiss me all over my juicy pussy!"
Holly, 33, Vermont

"Boys will be boys. I know how much they get horny and hard, so I always try to help them drain their balls every morning before school and every night before sleep. It's just part of being a good mother."
Andrea, 41, Wisconsin

32%

of moms fantasize about watching their son shoot his first squirt of cum.

Incest Research

A mom knows her son better than anyone else. That's what researchers found at universities in Amsterdam and Oxford when they conducted experiments to see how well moms knew their own sons. Participants were shown random photographs of eight hard cocks... 89% were able to identify their son's cock. The sons were then lined up behind a wall with eight gloryholes. One at a time, each mother took their turn to try and find their son by feeling and caressing each stiff erection. An astounding 93% of moms were able to identify their son. Finally, each mom was asked to lay naked on a bed blindfolded. Each of the eight boys came in and slid his throbbing prick into her wet pussy for ten seconds. Researchers said that 96% of moms correctly identified their own child's cock with their vagina!



Sandy wondered what the other moms on her street would think if they could see her and her son!



Mommy's Tits are for Her Kids

MEET A WOMAN WHO DOESN'T HESITATE TO BARE HER BREASTS TO HER HORNY TWIN BOYS

"I've always had sensitive nipples. Even when the boys were babies sucking at them they would tingle. Now that they're old enough, I let them enjoy my tits in many other ways. They love to feel them when I come into their room each morning. I let them give each nipple a tender kiss or a quick suckle to help them wake up. Then after school, before their father gets home, I sit in the middle of the couch and let each of them lay on the my sides as they each suck at a breast, just like they were babies again. It makes my tits feel so good when they do that! Sometimes I can't help myself and I find my hands massaging the bulges in their shorts. They get so hard when they suck on Mommy's nipples... and Mommy's nipples almost get as hard as their cocks! When they get excited enough they take off their clothes and stand next to me on the couch, rubbing their dripping cocks on each of my puffy nipples. My pussy gushes so much juice when I feel them do that, I can't help but start to finger myself. Finally, I let them take turns tit-fucking me. The happy sight of each boy's throbbing cockhead poking through between my tight tits is more than I can bare. I let them squirt all their steamy boy juice all over my neck and chest. When they're done I like to clean their cocks by licking all the tasty cum that dribbles out of their pricks. Oh, we have so much fun... Mommy loves her boys, and the boys love Mommy!"

Paula, 36, Colorado

HOT ALPHA MOM



CARLA PARKER HAS BECOME THE #1 MOM ON HER STREET... SHE LOVES TO WELCOME ANY BOY WHO WANTS TO LOSE HIS VIRGINITY

1 What made you become the hot fuck you are today?

"When my husband left me and the kids I started getting so horny I just couldn't help myself. My oldest son came home from school one day and he looked so cute in his gym shorts and tank top. It was only a matter of minutes

before I had my lips around his big cock! A few days later I fucked him. Feeling his cum squirting into mommy's pussy sent me into the wildest orgasm of my life! I then set out to take the virginity of my other two boys. One week later, mission accomplished!"

2 Wow! So when did you start welcoming other boys into your house?

"It was a few months later. My sisters kids came to visit. Before I knew it I was playing spin the bottle with my boys and my nephews. That night I had cocks in my mouth, my cunt, my ass, and in each hand!"

3 A six-way with horny boys must be a mom's dream cum true!

"I was becoming such a nympho. A few weeks later my son brought over two of his friends and he whispered to me that they hadn't had sex yet. So I did what only I know how to do: spread my pussy for their hot, hard cocks! I loved it so much when they kept moaning *Oh, Mom! Oh, Mom! Oh, Mom!*"

4 You must be on ever little boy's mind in your neighborhood...

"Oh, my pussy gets quite a nice workout with all those hard pricks. Including my sons and nephews I've popped the cherries of twenty-three boys from my neighborhood. I just can't get enough of all that hot, young cum. Being a cherry-popping mom is the best job in the world... my pussy is open for all boys!"

Ask any woman, cocks can come in all shapes and sizes.

But according to a new study, the size of a grown teenage cock is nearly identical to the size of his mother's vagina. So no matter how big or small you are, your stiff member knows exactly where it needs to go to fit the perfect pussy!

★ Trixie's incest Diary

Here are some more pages from my secret diary. I get into so much mischief with Daddy and Tracy, it's so much fun to re-read them when I'm in bed at night! Oooh! Enjoy!

Trixie 😊



Thursday.

Tracy came in and saw me getting Daddy's thing ready to spit. Well well she said What's going on here and I said My Daddy's thing gets all big and hard and I'm doing this to make it spit up. What happens then she asked and I said After it spits up it lies down and gets all little again. You know, she said, the same thing used to happen to my Daddy's thing when I was about your age. I used to pretend his thing was a pump, and I was pumping out his cream. Did you really said Daddy and Tracy said Sure daddies and their little girls can have all sorts of fun together. My Daddy used to make sure my pee-pee was nice and clean and didn't have any fluff or anything on it, specially not in my pee-pee crack. Oh look she said I think there's a little fluff on Laurie's pee-pee now, you should brush it off for her, Jim.

I looked down at myself but I couldn't see any and I said Where is it I can't see any and Daddy said I think it's here, and he touched me on my pee-pee and let his fingers go all over me in between my legs. It tickled where he was touching me and I giggled and said That feels funny! and he said Tell me if you want me to stop and I said Oh no it feels nice Do it some more. Do you

like your Daddy touching your pee-pee asked Tracy and I noticed she had her hand inside her underpants and I said Why is your hand inside your underpants Tracy and she said My pee-pee felt itchy, I think I have some fluff there myself and Daddy said Better come over here and I'll see if I can find it so she came and stood beside the bed and he put his hand inside her underpants and felt around inside them while he was touching my pee-pee with his other hand. Wow Daddy I said Are you ever good! You can find the fluff on Tracy's pee-pee just by feeling for it, not even looking!

This afternoon when I went past Tracy's room she was lying on her bed reading a book. I went in and said Hello and I saw she had one hand down the front of her underpants and I asked her how come she had her hand inside her underpants. I was just seeing if they fit properly she said, sometimes they get right into my crack, you know, and I said I like it when mine get into my pee-pee crack, it makes it feel all nice. Sometimes I make it go into my crack on purpose I said and she said Do you? Show me so I took off my jeans and showed her how I make my underpants into a narrow strip and make them go in a thin line right down and inside my pee-pee crack. See I said now it's like I don't have any underpants on because my pee-pee halves

are so big they cover it right up and she said Oh yes, let me try and she made hers go the same way. See yours is even better I said because your pee-pee hair helps hide your underpants inside your crack.

Now what do we do she said and I said Well now when you walk around your underpants rub on your pee-pee and make it feel nice, it's like riding a bicycle only all the time so we tried it and she said Yes you're right it feels nice. I think I'll leave it like that and we both did. When Daddy came home Tracy showed him our new fashion style and I showed him too. My he said that's the funniest way of wearing underpants I've ever seen I think I'd better take a video of this! so we lay down on Tracy's bed and showed him how we did it and he took a video of us putting our underpants inside our pee-pee cracks and then we showed him where they rubbed against on our pee-pees. What do you do if you don't have any underpants on he asked and we showed him how we liked to rub our pee-pees and make ourselves feel good and he took a video of that too.

Today when we were lying on Tracy's bed seeing if our underpants fitted properly over our pee-pees she said How about if you invite one of your friends from

school over tomorrow afternoon she said I'll make some cookies and we can have milk and cookies. How about Mandy Davis? I'd like to meet her, she sounds like a nice girl. Sure I said We can show her our new hot tub. That's a good idea said Tracy but don't tell her about it, let it be a surprise.

Friday.

Today at recess I asked Mandy Davis if she wanted to come over to our place this afternoon after school. Sure she said What'll we do? and I said Well my new Mommy said she'd make us some cookies and stuff. Who's your new Mommy asked Mandy and I said Tracy and she's 21 and really pretty. So we went home after school and I introduced her and Tracy. Tracy had some lemonade and cookies all ready for us. I thought of our pissing games we played before and I said Is this the same kind of lemonade we had the other day Tracy and she looked at me and giggled and said No this is different, we can have some of the other kind later maybe and Mandy didn't know what we were talking about!

Mandy seemed to like Tracy and she whispered to me when Tracy was out of the room You were right Your new Mommy is really pretty. She sure has a good

figure doesn't she and I said you mean she has nice big titties and Mandy giggled and looked at me and said Yeah and a nice butt too and we both giggled. I bet she's even prettier with no clothes on Do you ever get to see her like that? she asked and I said Sure sometimes and Mandy said Wow. I showed Mandy our hot tub and she wanted to go in. I remembered she liked to walk around naked and let the girls look at her and I sort of wondered if she would like to look at Tracy and me with no clothes on.

Just then Tracy came in and said Well what do you think of the new hot tub and Mandy said It looks really neat can we go in and Tracy said okay then and she peeled her sweater off over her head. Come on girls she said Let's see who gets naked first and we all pulled our clothes off as fast as we could.

Tracy looked at Mandy when she had her clothes off and said she was very pretty and that she was going to have a nice figure when she got bigger. Mandy's titties were like little low pyramids with pinky tops and when Tracy said that Mandy pushed her tits out and looked pleased. You have a nice figure too she said and Tracy said Do you really think so, sometimes I think my tits are too big and we giggled and Mandy

said I like them big. Tracy's titties were all big and round and her nipples were all hard and sticking out for some reason.

Well she said both you will have nice big ones too I just know it, mine were just starting to grow when I was your age and now look at them. I like to look at them said Mandy and giggled That's okay said Tracy I like to look at yours too and I like you looking at mine. Let's get into the hot tub Tracy said I like it when the water hooshes over my nipples. I giggled and said And when you make your legs go open it hooshes over your pee-pee, too. Does it make it feel good? asked Mandy. Tracy and I looked at each other and I said It sure does! Tracy said We have a special hose to squirt them with. Wanna try it? Yeah! said Mandy And we got into the tub and took turns squirting our pee-pees with the hose.

After awhile Mandy said I gotta pee and I said me too and Tracy said Well go ahead and Mandy said You mean just do it in the hot tub? Well said Tracy we could have a contest and see which one of you can pee the farthest. Oh, wow, how? I said and she said well, both of you lie down at the edge of the tub and see who can reach the other side with their pee and I will

see who gets it farther. Sure said Mandy that sounds like fun, I never peed with anyone watching before and she sat on the edge of the tub and spread her legs and put her finger in her slit and rubbed it over her pee hole. I really have to go she said Look my pee hole opens up when I touch it like this and we both looked at her making her pee hole open up. Me and Tracy do it all the time I said and its lots of fun.

We lay down beside one another at the edge of the hot tub and opened our legs wide so the pee could come out right. Now keep your pee-pees open nice and wide said Tracy and I'll make sure your pee holes are all ready to shoot and we laughed when she said that. Tracy watched us touch our pee-pees and make our peeholes open up a little and it felt nice to touch it. Ooo I said to Mandy I like touching my peehole like this, don't you? and she said Yes I like touching all over in between my legs and I said Me too. Now said Tracy go ahead and squirt your pee up in the air and into the hot tub and I will see who gets it farther.

What if we hit you? asked Mandy and I said That's okay, Tracy likes a nice Golden Shower, don't you Tracy and Mandy said Really? You mean pee on you? and Tracy said Sure, see if you can both do it at once

and I'll get a double shower. So Mandy and me both peed up in the air and made big arches with our pee and Tracy got under both of them at once and it splashed all over her face and got her hair all wet. We watched her hold her face under our pee streams and use her hands to rub it all over her face, then she opened her mouth and held it so my pee went into it and then when I stopped peeing she filled it up with Mandy's pee. She gulped it down and Mandy said Wow I never did that with anybody before, did you like it Tracy? and Tracy said Yeah it was neat both of you doing it at the same time and I said Me and Tracy have lots of fun with our pee, don't we and Mandy said she would like to do lots of peeing things with us whenever we wanted to.

After Mandy went home Tracy said I think I've put on a bit of weight, I wonder if my underpants are still big enough? I think I'll just check them she said and she lay down on her bed in just her underpants and put her hand down inside them. Mmm, yes, I think they're still big enough, she said and I said Yes I can see you can get you hand all the way down by your pee-pee and she said Mmm yes, I can and I said I'm going to try too so I lay down beside her in just my underpants and I could put my hand down inside and touch my trickle

and even after I knew my underpants were big enough I just kept my hand inside them touching my pee-pee because it felt so nice.

Daddy came home while Tracy and I were lying on her bed making sure our underpants were big enough to get our fingers inside. I think I'll change out of these city clothes he said and when he took off his pants his underpants had a big bulge in them. Is your thing getting to be a big stick Daddy I asked him and he said Well let's see and he took off his underpants and we looked at his thing and while we looked at it it got all big and hard and sticking out. I guess we'd better take care of that said Tracy and I said Yeah I wanna watch it spit up!

Tracy and I were pumping Daddy's thing and he said Its going to spit soon and Tracy said Oh I think I'll catch it so it doesn't make a mess and she leaned forward and opened her mouth right next to Daddy's thing. Make it go in my mouth, Laurie, she said so I kept pumping on Daddy's thing and the spit came shooting out and went right into her mouth! I pumped it all out and she let her mouth fill up with it. Wow Daddy I said that was a good idea Tracy had, wasn't it, not to make a mess by catching your cream in her

mouth and Daddy said Yeah! When he was finished making it spit I said Now what'll Tracy do with it Daddy and he said I don't know and just then Tracy gave a big gulp and swallowed it all down and said Yum yum that was delicious! Was it? I said and she said It sure was You should try it some time and I said Wow is that ever special cream, it makes your titties grow when you rub it into the, and it makes hair grow on your pee-pee when you rub it in there, and it tastes good too!

Then Tracy got dressed and went downtown to work and Daddy and I had supper and watched TV for awhile. First he had his robe on and I had my nightgown and I sat on Daddy's lap and kept my legs nice and far apart so he could feel me in between my legs all he wanted to. He touched me all over inside my crack parts and made me feel really good with his fingers. His thing got all hard and I could feel it behind me and I asked him if I could make it spit up and he said Sure so I got down on my knees in front of him and it stuck right up in the air right in front of me. When I was pumping Daddy's thing I said Can I make the stuff go in my mouth Daddy like Tracy did? and he said Sure if you want to so I put my mouth right at the end of his thing and said is this the right way to do

it Daddy? Well sure he said, but if you want to get it all in your mouth you can put the end of my thing in your mouth and then when it comes out you'll be sure it won't make a mess. Tracy did that the other night he said and it worked well.

Okay I said and I opened my mouth and his thing was so big I had to open my mouth really wide to get the big knobby part in. Oh, that feels nice he said, now just pump my thing up and down and all the spit will come out into your mouth. So I did and I sucked and licked on Daddy's big thing just like it was a big sucker or a candy bar while I made my hands go up and down on the big long part that wouldn't go in my mouth.

After awhile Daddy started making his hips push up and down and then he said It's going to spit and then a big splurth of hot stuff hit the top of my mouth and I knew it was my Daddy's creamy stuff. It was all slippery and wet and in a big glob and it tasted really nice, all warm and slippy and I sucked some more and another big splash came out and then some more and some more and my mouth was getting all full up with it and it was going squish squish when I moved my head up and down on his thing. You can swallow

it if you want to honey, there's a lot, isn't there, said Daddy and I looked up and him and nodded and my cheeks were all bulged out with his thing and all the stuff that it had squirted out into my mouth and just when I was going to swallow all Daddy's cream some of it started to dribble out one side of my mouth and slide down the long part and made my hands all slippery and sticky.

I didn't want to waste any more of it so I went gulp gulp and swallowed the rest of it and it was all warm and gloopy when it went down into my tummy. I sucked some more and got the rest of Daddy's stuff to come out of his thing and swallowed that too. Then we went and had a bath together and we played pissing games. He was lying in the bathtub and said See if you can hit my thing with your pee when you're standing up so I got over him and held my pee-pee parts apart and aimed my pee right at his thing and I was a pretty good aimer cause it hit it and Daddy held his thing and kept it right in the stream of my pee and he said MMM, it's all nice and warm! and his thing got bigger around and longer too while I peed on it and then I lay down and he knelt in front of me and put his thing right up against my pee-pee and washed me with his pee and it felt all tingly and nice.

Tonight we all got on Daddy and Tracy's big bed all bare naked so we could play some nice games. First Tracy and me showed Daddy how we like to touch ourselves all over in between our legs and make all the parts inside our cracks feel good. Daddy let us look at his big hard thing while we touched ourselves. Then he let Tracy rub it for him and she told him her pee-pee was itchy and asked him to scratch it for her with his thing. She sort of sat on his middle and rubbed his thing up and down her pee-pee crack. I'll hold onto your titties so you won't fall off he said to her and he held one in each hand and sometimes he held onto both of them with one hand because they're so nice and big. While she was sitting on him rubbing his thing up and down her pee-pee she sort of fell forward and his thing went right into her pee-pee hole. Oh my goodness I said Daddy's thing has gone up inside your pee-pee hole Tracy and she said I know! I better lift up and get it out and she lifted up a little and it came out partway, but then she sat back down on him and it went back up inside her again. Oh it's gone so far inside me she said It's so big it's hard to get up off it, let me try some more but as hard as she tried she couldn't get up off it, his thing never came all the way out of her pee-pee hole.

Ooo she said, it feels nice in there, it's stirring up my insides like a big stick. I think I'll just make it go in and out some more because it feels so good. Daddy's face was all red and he was pushing up with his butt at the same time that Tracy was going up and down on his stick. Be careful I said because it might spit up when it's inside you and all that creamy stuff will go up inside your hole. I bet all that nice cream will make my hole all slippy inside she said, do you think so Laurie? I bet it would I said because it's all nice and slippy when it comes out of Daddy's big stick. Let's try it then she said and she went up and down on it some more and Daddy's thing went in and out of Tracy's pee-pee hole faster and then Daddy said I think it's going to do it now! and Tracy said Yes I can feel it squirting inside me, oh wow wow wow and I said Does that feel good Tracy? and she said Oh wow yeah and Daddy said I liked it too.

Tracy got off Daddy's stick and lay back on the bed and said Wow that was great and I asked her Did the cream from my Daddy's big stick make your hole nice and slippy Tracy? and she felt her pee-pee and said Yeah, feel, Go ahead, put your finger in my hole and feel how slippy it is, and I knelt in between her legs and put my finger right inside her pee-pee hole.

Gosh it's bigger than it was before I said and it is nice and slippery inside. You can put two fingers in if you want to she said so I did and she said I bet it would be really easy for it to go in and out now, Make them go in and out like your Daddy's thing was going so I did and she said Ooo that feels nice and I looked at Daddy's thing and said It's all little and soft now and he was watching us and said Well it might get all big and hard in a little while.

But I wanted to see it spit! I said And it was all up inside you and I missed it! Oh well she said I guess if it went in it'll come out again. Shall we see? and I said Sure! and she said Give me that glass and I'll squat over it and we'll let the stuff come out and go into the glass. Even better I said let me lie underneath you and the stuff can come out of your hole and go right into my mouth like when you were helping Daddy not make a mess yesterday. Are you sure she said and I said Oh yes, after you went to work Daddy's thing turned into a stick again and I put the end in my mouth and he rubbed it up and down and made the stuff come out and go in my mouth and it tasted lovely, all nice and hot and creamy. Well she said Okay then.

So I lay down with my face under her pee-pee hole

and she squatted over it and I could look up into her pee-pee hole and see the stuff come out. I helped her hold her hole open nice and wide so the stuff could come out better and besides, that way I got to touch her all over her pee-pee and put my fingers in her hole. I like putting my fingers in Tracy's hole. It's all nice and warm and soft inside her. I think I'd better take a video of this said Daddy and he got the video camera and took pictures of me helping his cream come out of Tracy's pee-pee hole. Here it comes! I said when the first blobs got to the outside of her hole and dripped into my mouth. Wow Daddy I said when all the blobs had drooled out like big bunches of cream, you really put a lot of that stuff in Tracy's hole! You made my mouth all full, I had to swallow twice. Did you like that honey? he asked me and I said Ooo yes it was lovely and then I said there's a little more around the edges of Tracy's hole and I licked her hole and up inside her and got all Daddy's cream out of her hole and besides it gave me a good excuse to lick her all over in between her legs!

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

“
**GIRLS
LOVE TO
CUM
WITH THEIR
PUSSIES
ON THEIR
DADDY'S
TONGUE**
”

Susanna

incest magazine



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20 Hot and Sexy Things to Do With Dad

Incest Magazine's list of naughty things you can do with Dad

1

Take him with you to the mall—have some fun by flashing him when no one's looking

2

Show Dad some of your hot moves by giving him a strip tease in your bedroom one night

3

Ask him to put lotion all over your body before you go swimming, make sure to get it all over!

4

Ask him which bra and panties you should wear today, then change into them in front of him

5

Ask him to help you identify all the parts of your vagina

6

Skinny-dipping with Dad is always a treat—play games like tag or try swimming between each others legs

7

Shave your hot little pussy, then show Daddy to see what he thinks of the results

8

Be his special date and go out to a movie—cuddle up close to him and massage his crotch

9

Buy a pair of little girl panties and model them for him—Daddy loves a naughty little girl

10

Take Dad out dancing—wear a short skirt and forget the panties—he'll get hard in an instant!

11

Watch a dirty movie with Dad—ask lots of questions about his sexual interest—daughters should know all about their daddies

12

Make a special trip to an adult store—pick out some naughty lingerie, a few sex toys, and some pornographic videos—incest videos are always good choices!

13

Ask Dad to help you practice French kissing—after all, practice makes perfect!

14

Leave your door open when you masturbate—be sure to loudly call his name out when your pussy reaches its orgasm

15

Play a fun game of Strip Poker—see who's the first person to remove all their clothes

16

Dad's a hard sleeper—wake him up by fondling his sleepy cock, then give him an out-of-this world blowjob

17

Show Daddy just how good you are at sucking cock—remember to swallow his whole load

18

Let him experience your magnificent breasts with a long nipple-sucking session

19

Pretend Dad can't use his arms and help him go to the bathroom—be sure to hold his cock steady when he pees!

20

Show Dad just how much you love him by taking his cum in your mouth, your pussy, and your asshole—all in one night!



Can you do
all 20 before
the end of
summer?

Incest Confessions

Name: **Brittany**

Age: **34**

Brittany gets a nice look at her handsome boy and his growing body

(Fm, exh, inc)

I was sitting on the front porch watching the neighborhood kids play in the park across the street. It was perfect summer weather and I was wearing my new white bikini.

I spotted my son Devon walking along the sidewalk as he came home from track practice at school. He wasn't wearing a shirt and still had his loose jogging shorts on.

I smiled to myself as I watched him approach our house. At his age, he already had the handsome angular face of a man. He had his father's rich blond hair and attractive smile that won me over fifteen years ago. His arms and chest muscles were becoming more defined. I especially liked to admire his smooth, muscular thighs which helped him become the fastest runner on the junior team.

"Wow, Mom," he said as he walked across our front lawn. "You look great in that bikini."

"Thanks, honey. How was practice today?"

"It was pretty hot out there. But a nice cool shower afterward really hit the spot." He sat down and relaxed in a lounge chair across from me.

"I can imagine," I smiled, admiring his firm, tan body. His six-pack was very evident and his well-formed pecs were each capped with a perky nipple that would make any mother's mouth water. Mine certainly did.

I saw his eyes grow hot and slightly moist as they slowly worked their way down to my tits which strained inside my bikini top. I felt my cunt tingle knowing he was eyeing his mother's body like this.

I smiled at him, seeing his young, handsome face with the rich, blue eyes. As I looked at him, I allowed myself a tantalizing peek between his thighs. My heart skipped at beat as I knew he wasn't wearing any underwear—I saw the fleshy head of his cock peeking out from under the leg of his shorts.

I could see my own son's cock!

Devon didn't notice me looking, he was too busy watching my tits swell inside my small

bikini top.

"I hope you don't mind me sitting out here with this bikini." I trailed my fingers across my tit, focusing on my stiff nipple.

"Of course not, Mom. You look so hot in it!"

I licked my lips as I saw his cock getting harder, sliding farther out into the open.

"I know moms shouldn't be sitting outside nearly naked like this, especially when there are young kids right across the street."

Devon turned to look at the playing children, his cock sliding farther out from under his shorts. "Don't worry, Mom. Kids can learn a lot from seeing a sexy woman like you. The girls will learn what they will look like when they grow up, and the boys will see how sexy moms can be!"

I giggled, looking down at his throbbing cock. I could see it beginning to drip clear juice from his piss hole onto his smooth thigh.

"Did you know I got a bikini wax so I could wear this bikini. See?" I spread my legs wide to show him my crotch. "Can't see any of mommy's hair, can you?"

Devon's eyes twinkled as he stared between my legs. He slowly shook his head, stunned that I was letting him see me like this.

"Go on, get a better look. I dare you to find any hair peeking out down there." I slid my hips to the edge of my chair and spread my legs as wide as they would go.

Devon got up and knelt down between my legs to look closely, putting his hands on my thighs. His face was only inches away. The white fabric of the bikini was pulled tightly against my puffy pussy, outlining my lips perfectly for him.

"You're right, Mom. I can't see any!"

"Are you sure? Here, let me make it better to see..." I reached down and pulled the crotch of my bikini to the side, completely exposing my hairless pussy to him. "Look closely, honey. It would be embarrassing if any of the kids across the street saw your mother with any pussy hair peeking out of her bikini."

Devon's eyes widened. He licked his lips as he leaned in closer, almost close enough to kiss my cunt lips. He traced his finger along the lips of my cunt, making my pussy quiver and throb.

As he stared at my wet snatch, I slowly pulled my pussy lips apart for him to see inside my moist cunt slit.

"Get a good look, Devon. You don't see any hair on Mommy's pussy, do you? Take your time, dear."

He gazed with awe at my open cunt. I could feel his eyes as they looked up into my vagina, right where he came from fourteen years ago.

"Wow, Mom! You're... perfectly smooth down here."

"Oh, good," I said, rubbing his soft blond hair. "Thanks for checking, honey."

Reluctantly, Devon got up and sat in the chair. I didn't cover up my horny pussy, it felt so good to keep it exposed to my son's hungry eyes.

Devon leaned back which caused his shorts to pull up, letting his fully-hard cock pop out. It stuck up stiffly, pulling the leg of his shorts up farther. The top of his cock nearly reached his belly button.

Devon's balls had become exposed. Perfectly smooth, they were big and heavy as they rested gently against his muscular thigh. They looked so full of delicious boycum. My tongue tingled wondering what it would feel lick them.

My cunt continued to throb, my clitoris poking out from under its hood.

"You're certainly getting big, aren't you?" I said, pretending everything was normal about this situation.

"Yeah, I've been lifting weights this year at school. It's helped me to run faster, and the girls seem to like it as well."

"I bet they do," I said, smiling at him as I stared at his cock.

A sugary drip of precum slid from the tip and slowly ran down the stiff shaft to his balls.

"Running around the track in the sun has given you a pretty nice tan," I said, my legs still

spread wide and open for him.

“Yeah,” he replied, still transfixed on my gaping pussy hole.

“Do you have any tan lines, or is it like that all over you?”

“No, there are some lines.” He stood up again, his cock bobbing in front of me. He pulled down the waistband of his shorts to show the top of his soft pubic hair, revealing a slightly lighter shade of skin to me. “See, Mom?”

“Yes, turn around so Mommy can see the back, too.”

He spun around and pulled down his shorts, showing me his perfect ass cheeks.

I reached up and slid my hands over his exposed ass and cupped each cheek.

“Very nice, Devon,” I purred. “Very nice indeed.”

“You like it, Mom? Maybe I should go without shorts in the back yard and get an all-over tan.”

“Maybe we could both do that,” I teased, feeling my nipples tingling as I fondled my son’s deliciously firm ass.

“That would be awesome, Mom!”

A naughty thought entered my mind.

“Is your skin the same color as Mommy’s?”

“I don’t know.”

“Well get down here at let’s compare.”

He knelt down in front of me again, this time pushing his cock up close to my exposed cunt.

“That’s right, get in close so we can see...”

Devon’s cock stuck up stiffly from between my legs. He pushed his hips against my crotch and the base of his cock touched my sensitive pussy lips.

“Oh! Right there... do you see, Devon? Are we the same shade?”

Devon gasped softly as he looked down, thrilled to see his cock rubbing against his mother’s steaming cunt.

“I... I think so...” he moaned, slowly humping his hips against me.

“Make sure, sweetie. Take your time and see if Mommy’s the same color as you are down there. Keep looking.” I wrapped my legs around his torso and nestled my cunt against his cock with his thrusts.

“Oh, Mom...”

“That’s right, keep looking, Devon. Can you see how we’re touching?”

“Yes! It’s okay to touch you like this, Mom?”

“Of course, honey. We’re just looking to see if our skin tones match, that’s all.”

“Oh, fuck yes...”

“That’s right, keep looking, honey...” I said with encouragement. “Mommy’s hairless pussy should be just the same color as you are around your beautiful cock.

More precum dribbled out of his hard cock, drizzling my snatch. The underside of his prick rubbed against my sensitive clit with vigor. I felt my asshole clench and unclench as his cock continued to vibrate against my pussy.

“Oh, honey, you can’t get close enough with

that big thing in the way... here, slide it inside here...” I spread my pussy lips apart, my gaping hole begging his cock to cum inside.

“Yes, mother.”

He aimed his big prick at my cunt hole and slowly slid it inside.

“Oh, fuck, yes!” I moaned. “All the way in, Devon! Push it all the way inside Mommy!”

Devon shoved it in to the hilt. “Fuck, Mom! That feels so good!”

“Oh, that’s so good, honey.”

“Oh, Mom!” Devon moaned in delight, grabbing her bouncing ass tightly. “Ohhhh, this is so fucking good!”

“Yes, Mommy’s pussy feels good, too. I like the way you’re touching our tan lines together!” I said, lifting my ass to meet his cock.

Devon grunted, fucking his teenage cock in and out of my wet cunt.

“It’s beautiful,” I whispered up to him, caressing his face with the palm of my hand. “It feels very beautiful, Devon.”

Devon remained quiet. He was gazing into my eyes as he moved his cock in and out of my cunt. I slipped my hands down his back, over his tight ass. I could feel his precious balls slapping against my asshole each time he stabbed his cock into my cunt. The heat started to grow within me, and I closed my hands about his ass, wiggling and squirming my cunt up to him.

“Oh, baby, baby,” I murmured, grinding at him. “It’s so good, Devon. You feel so good in me.”

“Oh, fuck, Mom,” he said, finally. “You’re so hot and wet inside.”

“Devon,” I gasped softly. “Mommy’s pussy is about to cum! You’re making Mommy’s cum, honey!”

“Oh, Mommy! I’m gonna cum, too,” he said, and pushed his cock deep into my cunt. Without hesitation, he began to squirt powerful jets of cum juice into my pussy.

“Oh, yes, Devon! Fill Mommy’s pussy! Squirt out all your sweet cum, squirt inside Mommy!”

Devon bucked his hips with each powerful rope of ejaculate that splashed deep inside my cunt.

When it was over, he caught his breath. He took a few moments and looked down at our entwined crotches.

“Mom... our tans are the same color,” he said softly.

“Very good, thanks for looking so closely.”

He slowly slid his cock out of my juicy pussy. Dribbles of his delicious cum mixed with my pussy juice dribbled out.

Devon looked over at something and froze.

I glanced around and saw two of the neighborhood kids standing on the sidewalk in front of our

house. I recognized them as a boy and his sister from three houses down. The boy was caressing his cock as his sister was touching her pussy.

“Hi, kids,” I said, standing up with my cunt still exposed.

“What are you doing?” the boy asked.

“My son Devon was just showing me his tan lines,” I said, pointing to his tan chest, then to his lighter cock and balls which were still dripping. “He’s tan up here, but not down here. And I was showing him I’m the same way. I’m not tan between my legs, here.” I spread my legs for them to see. “Want to come take a closer look?”

The girl smiled at us and pulled her brother closer. They came up to the porch and stood in front of us, the boy rubbing his cock faster.

“See my son?” I said, pointing. “He’s tan on his tummy, but not down here.”

“Wow,” the girl said.

“And I’m not tan between my legs because it’s usually covered up when I’m in the sun.” I pushed my cunt towards the kids, a small white dribble coming out from between my pussy lips.

The kids stared in awe. The girl looked longingly at Devon and the boy couldn’t stop staring at my hairless cunt.

“Wow!” the kids said in unison.

“I think you two should go home and look at each other to see if you have the same color tan,” I said as I took Devon’s cock in my hand and leaned in to give it a nice kiss. “Look really closely between your legs to see. I think you’ll really enjoy it,” I said, petting the head of his cock.

“Yeah, come on, Billy...” the girl said, pulling her brother along with her. “Let’s go take off our clothes and play with each other!” ★



Incest Interview

Diana

This month we feature a beautiful peach from the great state of Georgia. Growing up with three older brothers, Diana found that brothers and sisters sometimes know just how to pass the time...



Is it true that you used to spy on your older brothers when they would jerk off?

I couldn't help it. Jesse, Josh and Jacob seemed like they were constantly hard and horny. It almost wasn't possible to see them without a hard-on or when they weren't playing with their cocks.

How did it make you feel to see your brothers so horny?

It always made my whole body tingle. It was so exciting to see their big hard cocks pushing against their shorts or their pants. I knew that when they excused themselves and zipped off to their bedrooms that they were going to play with them and make them cum. They were so eager to cum they wouldn't even shut their bedroom doors. Jesse is my oldest brother and he would lay on his bed with his legs spread wide with his hand wrapped around his big stiff rod. He would hump his cock up and down until he squirt all over his tummy. Josh liked to stack his pillows up and fuck them like they were

"My very first time was an orgy with my brothers!"



a pussy. It was so exciting to see his tight butt clench as he rammed his cock deeper and deeper between his pillows. Jacob didn't really care where he was, he would pull out his cock and make himself cum anywhere. One time he came up to the playhouse out back and stuck his prick through the window. He couldn't see that I was inside playing, but I could see his big thick cock and his heavy balls hanging below. I got up close and watched with fascination at my brother's amazing cockmeat, jerking off right in front of me. It started dribbling from the tip and I could tell it was about to squirt. He started moaning, pushing his body against the wall as much as he could so his cock stuck into the playhouse as far as it could. With one hand wrapped around his balls and his other stroking the top of his long penis, he let out a moan and cum flew out of his cock all over my face and chest. He squirt so much! I had no idea it was so much fun to get cum all over me! When he was done, he quickly pulled his pants up and walked inside. He never knew I was in the playhouse rubbing his cum into my skin!

Goodness! I bet that was one exciting afternoon!

It sure was! I couldn't stop playing with his warm, slimy cum. It felt so good on my skin, it even tasted good when I licked it! After that, I secretly hoped he would squirt his cum into the playhouse every time I was playing in there!

"It's so much fun to tease my brothers... they get so hard!"





Did your brothers ever show any sexual affection for you?

Oh yes! When I started to grow boobies, they couldn't keep their eyes off me. I could see them trying to peek at my when I got dressed or sneak a glimpse of me coming out of the shower. What I didn't tell them was that I loved to tease them by skipping around the house in my panties or letting them look into my bedroom when I changed clothes. I even kept the bathroom door open so they could see me slide in and out of the bath naked!

Boys always love to see girls naked, don't they?

Especially my brothers! I use to play this naughty game with them where they would sit on the couch side-by-side without their underwear. I loved seeing their three hard cocks in front of me. I would do a sexy dance and a strip-tease in the hopes that I could get them to cum without them touching their cocks. I usually got Jacob to cum the quickest since he was the youngest, then Josh would squirt his load after a bit, but Jesse had more self-control. I had to give his cock a little more attention to get him to cum. I would kneel in front of him and blow on his sensitive tip, then lightly lick the underside of it, sometimes kissing his heavy balls until he would cream all over himself. I love to make my brothers cum!

"I think all little sisters should tease their brothers until their cocks squirt!"



"If it's wrong to dance around the house naked for my brothers, then I don't want to be right!"



“My older brothers are always horny. It’s my job to help them cum!”



Did your parents ever find out what you were doing with your horny brothers?

Dad did. He came home from a business trip one time and caught the four of us naked in the living room. We were playing Put Out the Fire, which is a game I made up where I pretend my pussy is too hot and all three boys have to put out the fire by squirting their cum on my pussy. Believe me, it feels so good to have three loads of cum on your pussy! Anyway, Daddy came in and saw the boys standing around me jerking their cocks. At first he was mad at the boys for making me do something I didn't like, but when I explained how it was my idea he said it was okay. I even asked if he could help play the game since my pussy was way too hot. Daddy agreed and after the boys came on my cunt, Daddy stood in front of me and jerked his big cock until he was ready to shoot. Just before he did, I pulled my legs up against my chest and spread apart my pussy lips and said, "Shoot it right into my pussy, Daddy! Put out the fire right inside my cunt!" Daddy moaned and aimed his big cock right at my wet hole, shooting his sweet jizz inside me. He even let the tip of his cock slide inside my cunt for a moment! I almost died!

"I was probably the only middle-school girl who got panties for Christmas from her brothers!"



“Older brothers are the best kissers!”

Oh, how fucking hot!

It was. Even though my brothers had just cum on my pussy, they were so turned on by seeing Daddy squirt inside my pussy that they got hard again and wanted to cum again. So I happily let them do the same as Daddy and squirt their boy-juice inside my pussy. Oh, all that cum swirling around inside my pussy felt so good! When they were done, I spent a few minutes wiping up the dribbling cum and licking my fingers. Daddy and my brothers couldn't wait to play the game again!



So do you have any plans for the rest of the summer?

Sure! Now that I've finished college I want to start a family. I'm hoping my brothers and Daddy can help me out. It would be so much fun to get knocked-up from each of them so I have four beautiful kids of my own... hopefully boys! That way, when they come of age, I can have four more hard cocks ready and willing to squirt inside my pussy! Eight horny cocks... I can't wait for my pussy to overflow with incestuous cum! ★





The Family That Plays Together

Part 1 excerpted from a story by Jose Lengua

Ryan and Shannon decide it's time to introduce their three kids to the joys of family fucking

(MF, Mf, Fm, mf, teen, inc, spank)

There was a tension through the evening meal and the children were very much aware of it. They were not concerned, they noticed that their parents kept laughing and that their eyes were shining in obvious excitement.

"I'd sure like to know what's going on around here," fifteen year-old Kyle said, looking between his two parents.

"So would I," smiled Sara, Kyle's sixteen-year-old sister.

"Me, too!" thirteen-year-old Hailey added.

"I don't know what you're talking about," Shannon told her son with a beaming smile which belied her words.

"Do any of you have any important plans for the evening?" Ryan asked his kids, feeling his penis stirring with arousal.

"I may go out with the guys for a while," Kyle told him.

"Take my word for it, son, you'll have a lot more fun if you stay home," he told him with a grin.

"There really is something up," Kyle said, then heard his mother break up with laughter. "Okay, I'm staying home."

Through the rest of the meal, Ryan and Shannon went on teasing the children, refusing to give any hint of what they planned for the evening, yet making them know that it had to be something very exciting.

"Aw come on," Kyle said, impatiently, as Ryan and his wife dawdled over coffee after everyone had finished eating. "Tell us what's going on."

"Careful young man," his mother told him

with a smirk, "or I'll take your pants down and turn your bottom up on my lap for a good spanking on your bare butt."

He blushed at that and his sisters laughed, but they felt their excitement growing. It had been such an unlikely thing for their mother to have said and she wore a different expression, one they had never seen on her face before.

"You'd better listen to her, son," Ryan said. "Someone else is going to get a bare bottom spanking tonight so it just might happen to you too. Come to think of it, it could happen to those giggling sisters of yours as well."

At that, sixteen-year-old Sara and little Hailey stopped giggling and looked at each other. Leaving the children to wonder what was going on, the adults resumed chatting as they sipped their coffee.

Under the table, unknown to the children, Shannon's thighs were rubbing warmly together in mounting arousal, while Ryan delighted in the feel of his stiff penis throbbing for escape from the confinement of his pants.

And then, when the three youngsters were squirming on their chairs, Ryan decided it was time to put an end to the teasing and get the show on the road.

"Come along now," he said as he stood, not trying to hide the bulge in the front of his pants, "we shall adjourn to the recreation room and have a family meeting," he said, looking at his wife.

"Oh, what a fucking meeting this is going to be," she replied and smiled as the children

gaspd at having heard her say such a word.

With Ryan leading the way, the family went down the stairs to the recreation room.

The kids quickly found seats on the couch and watched as Ryan unbutton the top of his wife's blouse and slide a hand in to one of her tits and play there. In response, they saw their mother press and rub a hip against him. Eventually Ryan sat on a big chair opposite the kids and his wife sat on the arm of it.

Shannon didn't deliberately keep her blouse open, but when it revealed her bra and both her spectacular breasts, she didn't attempt to cover them up.

Ryan told of their new philosophy of life. He saw his children's eyes go wide with surprise as he told of how their lives would be devoted to pleasure, especially of the sexual variety.

"Daddy!" Sara gasped. "You mean all the way. I mean more than just kissing and things?"

"A whole lot more, darling," he told her as he opened his wife's blouse further and lazily fondled a luscious tit.

"I mean total nudity, sexy kissing and sucking, I mean fucking, cunt licking, cock sucking, spanking, even butt fucking from time to time, the whole beautiful bag of tricks. We're going to be the happiest, most loving family in the business."

"Am I going to be allowed to do things too?" the boy asked, his eyes wide with excitement.

"You're one of the family, aren't you?" his father asked in reply. "Wouldn't you love to jump in bed naked with Sara or your mother and slip

your hard cock up a nice juicy cunt for a real fuck?"

"Wow!" the boy gasped and was unable to say anything else.

Ryan gave the children another lecture on life, love, happiness and a style of life in which they would conduct themselves in a manner approved by society when in the outside world, but where, in the privacy of their own home, they would live a more sexually liberated lifestyle, one in which the only God was Orgasm.

As he approached the end of the lecture, his wife was squirming with passion as her blouse had been opened completely and the children watched their father rubbing one hand over an slightly-exposed nipple.

"You see," he went on, "this is the way a husband and wife should act, but society says it must be done behind closed doors. Why? Do any of you see anything wrong in what I'm doing to your mother's beautiful nipple?"

He heard a faint "no," but wasn't sure which of them had said it and guessed that it went for all of them.

"Gee," Sara said with a sigh, "I can't believe it. It all sounds too good to be true."

"Then you approve, sweetie?" her daddy asked her.

"Oh yes," she said. "I can't wait to be naked in bed with you, to feel you doing things all over my body, then pushing your big..." she paused, "cock into my cunt to..." she paused again, "fuck me," she completed the statement with emphasis on the final two words.

Her brother gulped and stared at her, amazed to hear her say such things, hoping he would find as much courage.

"How about you, Kyle?" Shannon asked her son as her husband continued to fondle her panties with both hands. "Would you like to be doing this to me and your sisters?"

"Would I ever. You really look... great. Am I really going to be allowed to feel up your pussy like that, Mom?"

"Of course, and I hope you'll want to do a whole lot more. Wouldn't you like to take Mommy's bra and panties off and feel and kiss and suck Mommy's tits and cunt and then stick your hard prick in and fuck until you cum?"

"I sure would. Are you sure you're not just teasing us?"

"I'm not, but I'm going to tease you soon. When we're both bare naked, I'll put your hard penis between my boobies and tease the tip of your cock with my tongue."

"And how about you, Hailey?" her father asked. "Do you want to go along with our family fucking and sucking or would you rather wait a year or so?"

"Oh no, I want to do it all too. I only wish I were as big and pretty as Sara and Mommy."

"Don't feel that way, dear," he told her, warmly. "Lots of guys get a special excitement about a girlish young body like yours. I certainly do! I'm going to love playing with you, kissing

your budding nipples and sucking your sweet little cunt. You'll develop, don't worry. You're going to be as beautiful a girl as your older sister and you'll have plenty of fun on the way to maturity. Oh, just one thing, your mother and I have agreed that you'll wait till your fourteenth birthday to fuck."

"Oh Daddy, no. That's more than three months away."

"That's the way it's going to be, dear, but you will have plenty of sexy fun, don't worry. When you reach your birthday, one of your presents will be a nice big cock in your pretty little cunt hole. Now doesn't that sound like fun?"

"Yes, but I wish I didn't have to wait so long. It doesn't seem fair, Daddy."

"Sweetie, I'm your father and I know what's best for you. It will all work out, you'll see. This way, while you're having fun with the rest of us, you'll have something very special to look forward to."

Hailey reluctantly accepted his decision, and he knew she would keep trying to change his mind.

Ryan and Shannon moved into a passionate embrace during which he fondled her buttocks

"I bet your cock is nice and pretty, Kyle... I can't wait to see it naked!" his sister giggled

with one hand while the children stared in rapt fascination at their rubbing bodies and wet lips kissing each other.

When the finished kissing, the kids saw the big bulge in their father's pants and the look of sexual arousal on their parents' faces.

"Well, Kyle," Ryan said as he began unbuttoning his shirt, "as father and son of this family, let's get things started by taking off a few of our clothes."

Pleased at being accepted as an equal, the boy got to his feet and began undressing, trying to appear calm and composed despite the hammering of his heart.

"We'll leave our briefs on to tease the girls," his father told him. "Have you got a hard-on?"

"Yes, Dad."

"Good, that's the way your cock should be. We'll let them have a look at the bulges but we'll make them wait to see the real thing."

And then both males stood clad in briefs only. The man wore clinging nylon briefs through which they saw his big, hard, throbbing cock. Kyle wore simple white cotton briefs which also

showed that he had a good-sized erection.

"Let's let the girls have a little feel," Ryan said and he and Kyle walked to the couch, the man standing close to Sara, Kyle going to his little sister.

Both girls appeared eager as they reached to feel the hard lumps. Sara squeezed the big pole, then her hand moved under it to feel the rest of the equipment which bulged the clinging nylon.

"Oh, Daddy! I like how your cock feels—it's so big and hard! And your balls feel really heavy."

Kyle presented his teenage brief-covered cock to Hailey. She leaned forward to get a close look at his underwear and reached for her big brother's cock. She couldn't see it, but she felt his stiff shaft, his balls which were filled with teenage cum, and the throbbing tip which was making a wet spot on his underwear.

"I bet your cock is nice and pretty, Kyle... I can't wait to see it naked!" she giggled.

After a little while, they changed positions and Kyle used both hands to steal a feel of his sister's budding breasts.

"Isn't he the sneaky one," his mother commented with a grin. "Did you see the way he went for Hailey's tits?"

"That's my boy," Ryan said with a proud expression as he backed away from the girl, deciding his penis had been fondled enough for the time being.

"How would you like to come and feel these, dear?" Shannon asked as she stood and fondled her breasts.

Kyle's reaction was instant as he hurried to his mother and reached for the jutting mounds in the front of her blouse, his hands rubbing and squeezing.

"All right ladies," Ryan called, "it's time to take blouses and pants off and show us your bras and panties."

Shannon slipped off her blouse, her son's eyes feasting on her smooth, tanned skin and the exposed nipple which peered just above her bra. His hands quickly went to feel a breast again, an exciting return visit.

She unzipped and pulled her pants down off her waist and Kyle saw how the cups of her bra wiggled, saw the warm looking white valley between, then she removed her pants from her feet and stepped out of them.

At the sight of her, the boy gave a little cry of raw lust, then she held her arms open and he stepped into a thrilling embrace. While she rubbed her hands up and down his back, he found the courage to do the same to her. It wasn't long before his hands had found the firmness of her panty-covered buttocks, rubbing there while her body rubbed against the form of his hard penis.

"Come on you two," Ryan said, giving his son a smack on his brief-covered butt, "break it up and let the others strip their clothes."

As Kyle and his mother turned to watch, Hailey removed her t-shirt and sweat pants on command and showed a little bra that seemed

hardly necessary at all and a pair of sheer, white nylon panties which hugged a cute, flat tummy and snuggled in her crotch.

With a smile of approval, Ryan turned her around and they admired a nicely rounded bottom. His right hand confirmed that her buttocks were firm and would be a delight to fondle naked. He heard her sigh as he squeezed one cheek, then the other, then he patted her bottom and straightened up.

“You’re a real little beauty, Hailey,” he told her, “and you’re going to get better day by day. Before you know it, you’re going to have a figure like Sara’s. And speaking of Sara, let’s have a look at your sexy body.”

She removed her tight shirt and pulled off the lounge shorts she was wearing.

There were sighs and gasps of approval all around and the young beauty beamed, excitement taking the place of nervousness as she turned slowly to display all her charms to the eyes of her family.

“Come here, baby,” her father told her, “Daddy wants a kiss and a feel.”

As she approached him, he caught the cups of her bra with both hands and fondled them, then he took her in his arms for a passionate kiss and busied both hands on her bottom, a thing of beauty, a pair of firm cheeks which slipped easily under his rubbing hands. While he fondled her buttocks, his penis throbbed strongly as he anticipated baring and kissing them.

“Isn’t she beautiful, darling?” Shannon asked her husband as she went to the embracing couple and ran her hands all the way down her daughter’s back, from her shoulders, down over her clinging, pink panties where she paused for a while, then down her thighs.

She hadn’t intended doing it, but she pressed her body against her daughter’s and put her arms around her, pulling her into a tight embrace.

At that moment, Shannon wished that she had a big stiff penis to push into the lovely pussy of her daughter who trembled with arousal in the shared embrace with her mother and father.

“Boy, what a tasty looking sandwich,” Kyle said aloud and was rewarded by giggles.

“I know how tasty your mother is,” Ryan said as he stepped out of the embrace. “I’ve eaten her cunt, her butt and her tits often enough to be an expert. Tonight I’m going to taste your yummy looking sisters.”

“Boy, that sure sounds like fun, Daddy. Do I get to taste them too?” Kyle asked.

“You sure do. We’re going to have a very long lesson in family fucking tonight.”

“Do I get to taste Mom’s cunt too?” he asked.

“If you want to,” his mom replied, “and I do hope you want to!” She rubbed a hand slowly along the crotch of her panties. “Mommy’s getting her cunt warm for you right now. Your father knows a lot about how hot and juicy I can get it.”

“What are Hailey and I going to be doing while all this is going on?” Sara wanted to know.

Their father looked at them with twinkling eyes. “The same thing, sweetie. Not only men eat pussy, you know.”

“Ooh!” Shannon felt a thrill run down her cunt at the thought of her daughters licking her pussy. “Mommy’s ass is getting so hot, I’m almost ready for a good spanking!”

“My pleasure, darling,” her husband told her, “but first, I think you’d better explain the fun of spanking to our precocious kids.”

“Sure. You see, dears, I’m one of those lucky mummies who enjoys being spanked. I love every warm, tingling smack.”

“Boy, I can hardly wait to see this,” Kyle said, his eyes sparkling.

All eyes were on their father as he pushed his briefs down and posed, hands on his hips, his stiff cock seeming to pulsate gently in its hardness, the head very swollen and dripping with moisture, his heavy balls hanging low between his legs.

There were loud gasps from the children at the sight of their father’s massive organ.

“Oh, Daddy it’s so big!” Sara said.

Her mother nodded. “Most men have six inches or less. Your father’s is a full eight when

***“Come here, baby,
Daddy wants a
kiss and a feel...”***

it’s hard and when it’s poked up your cunt or butt, you can really feel the length of it.”

“Does Daddy really stick it up your butt?” Sara asked. “Do you like it that way?”

“Yes, dear, once in a while, for a change. I’m often in the mood for a butt shot after a really hard spanking, when my butt cheeks are tingling and really feeling like they’re on fire. Usually though, I prefer to take it in my puss-puss.”

“That’s the way you’re going to get it tonight, my dear,” her husband told her as he went to her and unhooked her bra.

He stood behind his wife so that he would not block the children’s view of her perfect breasts, then slipped the garment off and heard their sighs and gasps as they saw her big, firm, luscious breasts with the pink nipples perched on the tips like ripe cherries.

Reaching around her, he fondled them and soon had her nipples erected, to the delight of Kyle and Hailey. Sara knew all about erecting nipples, having played with hers while masturbating.

“They’re beautiful, Mother,” Sara said. “My

God, they’re as firm as teenage tits.”

“They’re really not, darling,” her mother replied, “but thanks for saying it. Still, considering my age, I have to be pleased with the way they’ve stayed so firm.”

“They’re very firm and beautiful and I’m proud of them,” Ryan announced, “but we’re going to see a bit more of your mother’s beauty. I’m going to take down her panties now. It’s time for spanky-spank. Get a load of the most beautiful butt in the world.”

Shannon went to the armless chair with him, firm breasts bouncing with each step, then he was seated and she stood between his legs. His hands went around her and fondled her buttocks through her panties, then he began scolding her.

“I caught you fingering your little cunny, Shannon,” he scolded. “You’ve been warned about that too often. This time, you’re going to be punished.”

“How are you going to punish me, Daddy?” she asked in an excitingly childish tone.

“How do you think? I’m going to take your panties down, take you across my lap and give your bare butt a nice spanking.”

“Oh please, Daddy, not that. Please don’t spank my poor little butt. I won’t finger my cunny anymore. I promise.”

“You probably will, you sexy cunt-happy little girl, but the next time you do it, you’ll remember the spanking I’m going to give you now.”

They went on playing the game for a little while and then Ryan lowered her black nylon panties and bared the lovely white behind to his attentive kids.

“Look how white Mommy’s butt is,” Ryan commented aloud as his hands moved over it, “but we’ll soon change white to red, won’t we?”

Shannon pleaded again that her Daddy not spank her, then, on command, she walked around to his right. He ordered her to stand there while the children admired her tummy and pussy, then he ordered his wife to lie across his lap for her spanking.

She was pleading and sobbing impressively as she did so, squirming over his thighs until she was content that her bared bottom was well presented for the promised spanking.

While the children stared, Ryan played with his wife’s naked buttocks, obviously enjoying himself and keeping her squirming.

“I’m almost ready to start spanking your butt now, Shannon,” he told her. “It’s really a lovely butt and I enjoy spanking it and making you squirm.”

“Oh please, Daddy, don’t spank me. Don’t do it,” she moaned, squirming hotly across his thighs and his throbbing tool.

His reply was a slap on her right buttock. The sound rang loudly through the room, causing the audience to gasp and drawing a little yelp from the naked victim.

“There, you bad girl, that’s what you get for fingering your little twat, that and this... and this... and this...” he said as his open hand rose

and fell, each fall ending with a loud slap on her big, bouncing ass.

Shannon's buttocks took on a warm, pink hue as she sobbed. Ryan's eyes were shining with excitement as he went right on scolding and spanking the woman.

"Oh Daddy... SPANK... Daddy... my butt... SPANK... it's all hot... SPANK... Daddy... please stop... SPANK... ow."

"Is it hot?... SPANK... that's nice, Shannon... SPANK... I'll bet your little cunt... SPANK... was hot when you... SPANK... fingered it... SPANK... Now I'm going to go... SPANK... right on spanking you... SPANK... and make your butt... SPANK... a lot hotter... SPANK... SPANK."

While the watching children trembled with excitement, Ryan went on spanking his wife. Her buttocks became covered with a warm pink flush, but his hand continued to rise and fall. Shannon kicked her nylon sheathed legs as she lay in sweet submission, making the scene more exciting for Ryan and his audience. He loved it when she began kicking. It meant that she was really feeling the maximum sting and enjoying it.

Pink turned to red as her big behind bounced under his slapping hand and then the hand came down hard on her left cheek and it remained there, squeezing, letting her know the spanking was finished. Ryan invited the children to come closer.

"Find out what a well spanked butt feels like," he told them as they hurried to their mother.

Kyle was first to get his hands on his mother's red bottom, then his sisters were following suit.

As she lay submissively, the children marveled at the heat they found in her silken nether cheeks. More than just marveling, Kyle felt a churning in his loins which told him he was in danger of ejaculating.

"That's enough for now, kids," their father told them. "I have to give Mommy her after-spanking treatment."

The children stepped back and as Shannon got to her feet, they saw her hands rubbing her ass cheeks.

Kyle was not surprised at discovering that he did not own the only erection in the room as he saw his father lead Shannon to the wide couch where she lay face down, her red behind twitching as though it still felt the slapping hand which had so well colored it.

Bending over his quietly sobbing wife, Ryan held her hips and began kissing and licking her red behind. He made the big rounds wet all over, then he began to lick her crack, parting the cheeks with his hands so that he could get his tongue well into it.

Shannon stopped sobbing and began to groan, then her behind came up and her head stayed down on the couch as she knelt, her red behind swaying.

Ryan took a different grip on his wife, his arms wrapping around her, one hand working

in her crotch, his face pressed into her crack.

"He's either sucking or licking her hole," Kyle whispered to Sara.

"Yes, I think he's licking. It's so exciting!"

"It sure is and he's fingering her cunt as well."

"It would be worth taking a spanking for that, I guess," she whispered and he heard a little sigh, "if you get all that after it's over."

"I could do it to you right now," Kyle told her in whisper as he rubbed his stiff penis on her left thigh.

"I'd love it, Kyle, but I don't think we should. We'd better wait until they tell us to."

They heard a series of low grunts break from the woman on the couch, then they grew louder until they blended into a high pitched, quavering wail and Sara knew she was climaxing.

"She's coming," she said more loudly than she had intended.

They saw their father pull the woman's behind back more tightly against his invading face and he kept it there until the noise passed and his wife sighed softly.

When he released her, she rolled over onto her back and opened her legs wide so that Kyle and his sisters were able to stare into her crotch.

***"Now kids,"
their father said,
"watch closely
and I'll give you a
demonstration of
cunt licking..."***

"Now kiddies," Ryan told them, "watch closely and I'll give you a demonstration of cunt licking. She had one come already so her pussy will be nice and juicy to suck."

He lowered himself into position and they saw him lick around her inner thighs, his tongue moving slowly closer to the slit which was its target.

Shannon moved a hand down her body, into her crotch and the tips of her fingers parted the soft, warm looking lips of her cunt as though in invitation.

They heard a low growl from their father as they stared, crouched as close to the scene as they could get, then his mouth was on their mother's organ and they heard him sucking wetly while his hands rubbed her smooth skin.

"Oh it's sweet," their mother groaned, "it's so sweet. Oh God, how he sucks."

"Wow, Daddy must be the best cunt licker in the whole world," little Hailey said.

Their mother went on babbling for a while, then an expression of pain came over her face, she gasped, caught her breath, then orgasm swept

over her again as her husband's tongue gave her clitoris a few finishing licks, then he hunched beside her, his penis twitching as he stared at her naked, jerking body while she grunted and groaned through a very strong orgasm.

"Oh darling," she sighed after a little while, "that had to be the biggest and best ever. Licking my pussy while our kids watched was so exhilarating!"

"I'm sure it was," her husband commented.

"Well there's going to be another one soon," he told her. "I'm going to ride your red ass," he went on, waving his erection at her.

"I'm going to go up your juicy cunt with it and let your pussy fuck him. You really know how to do it, baby."

"Yes darling, yes," she panted as she turned around and knelt on her hands and knees, her crotch open wide to admit him from behind.

Crouching, Kyle gazed into her mother's wide crotch and saw the wetness of it and of her inner thighs. Juice had trickled all the way down to the tops of her nylons.

As the children stared intently, Ryan knelt up with his penis in his right hand and moved against the big red buttocks of his wife. They saw his tool go between white, smooth thighs, then it was in her crotch.

Shannon groaned and her body trembled, then they could see the swollen head finding the wet slit and pushing in. Ryan pushed just the head into her slit and the children were able to see how it stretched what had been a slit, so that it became a big circle. After that, he pushed it in, a little at a time until the whole seven inches of it was inside her organ and she was sighing and jerking her rosy behind against him.

Unhurriedly, Ryan renewed his grip on her, then his long, strong tool was sliding easily in and out of her as he spanked her arched behind with his tummy.

While Ryan rode his wife's red behind, the children stared and exchanged comments. From the vantage point he had chosen, Kyle was able to watch the pistoning rod and fondled his mother's thighs at the same time.

When he found no objection to that, he allowed one hand to move under her, rubbing her smooth belly, then moving back to the thick patch of pubic hair. He squeezed the firm mound and heard an extra sigh from his mother.

"Oh Christ, I'm going to come again," she panted.

"That's good," her husband told her. "Let your pussy cum, Shannon. I'll be right behind you."

He stepped up the pace of his pounding and the children heard his belly slap-slapping against their mother's butt as both their parents panted and grunted, their bodies glistening with the sweat of their fucking.

The first cry came from Shannon as orgasm paid her another visit, then, seconds later, after a few fast jabs, Ryan pulled her tingling behind back tightly against him and grunted as he pumped his semen into the depths of her.

“Oh Je-sus...” he panted, “uh... oh... uh... she’s... uh... sucking my... cock... oh what a... uh... cunt... Ooohhhh... aaahhhhhh.”

The children watched as their father pulled his spent tool out of their mother and fell onto the couch, lying on his back.

“Your must be awfully good too, Mother,” Sara said, her eyes shining with excitement and admiration.

“I know how to use what I’ve got, dear. When a man is shooting his cream into you, you use the muscles of your cunt so that you’re actually sucking him off. It really drains his balls and leaves him as weak as a kitten.”

“That’s the way men like it?”

“Yes, darling, when a man comes with his cock in your cunt, he wants to be drained of all his strength. If it’s been a good fuck and the woman has done her job well, he’s too weak to move.”

“Oh Mother, I’m so anxious to learn about fucking, about everything,” Sara said.

“We’ll teach you, all of you, my darlings. Your father and I are going to rest for a while. You play with each other, but don’t go too far.”

Hurrying to the other couch, the children began a thrilling romp. Kyle and Hailey were totally naked, Sara kept on her white socks as the three explored each other’s bodies.

“Would you really kiss me between the legs?” Sara asked her brother.

“I sure would. Open up your legs and I’ll show you.”

“All right, but for this time, just kiss. I’m still burning a little. I don’t want to come.”

She parted and raised her legs, Kyle and Hailey stared at her little pink slit, then he brought his mouth to it and kissed her sweetly, holding her by the hips and making her groan with passion as he went on mouthing her pussy.

“Do it to me, Kyle,” Hailey begged as she stood rubbing a hand in her crotch. “Kiss my cunt and suck it and lick it and everything!”

“Wait a minute,” he panted as he rolled his older sister over and began kissing and licking her satiny smooth buttocks. After that, he brought his tongue into her crack as he had seen his father do and she responded by getting up on her knees to elevate her behind the way she had seen her mother do.

“Oh, look at her pretty pink butt hole,” Hailey said with excitement.

“Yeah, I’m going to do more than just look at it.” Kyle said in a confident tone. “Watch this.”

Following his father’s example, he licked up and down her crack for a while, his mouth providing so much moisture that it trickled down into her crotch, then he got his tongue on her anal ring and began teasing it as she panted and groaned.

In her excitement, Sara swayed her behind so madly that he had trouble keeping his tongue on her asshole. His right hand gave her a stinging slap on one buttock, then he told her to keep her behind still.

Accidentally, Kyle discovered that by curling his tongue into a roll, he could work the tip of it right into her asshole, an act which brought a loud gasp from his sister.

“Oh Hailey,” she panted, “he’s got his tongue up my hole. It’s right inside me... he’s licking my asshole inside.”

“Oh hurry... hurry,” Hailey panted. “I want my turn. You’re getting it all, Sara.”

Kyle didn’t want to take his mouth away from his sister’s behind, but he forced himself to.

“All right, Hailey, I’ll suck and lick your cunt and butthole too.”

“Wait, please, suck my tits first. I want to know how that feels.”

Delighted to oblige, Kyle was surprised to learn that he couldn’t get the whole breast into his mouth, but he sucked greedily and made her produce sounds of pleasure.

After he had sucked one breast for a while, he moved across her body and accepted the other breast which she fed to him, eagerly, as she stared at what his mouth had done to her nipple which stood out in bold erection.

As he continued to suck, his hands moved along her back until they found her buttocks.

**“Do it to me, Kyle,”
Hailey begged
her brother. “Kiss
my cunt and suck
it and lick it and
everything!”**

He fondled them avidly and while they were not as big and firm as Sara’s he liked the feel of them and knew there would be a wonderful thrill in licking and kissing them.

“Ooh, Kyle, that feels so good. Do my butt and my cunny now. Suck me and kiss me and lick me like you did to Sara.”

Her well sucked breast popped out of his mouth, then her lithe body turned and her smooth young bottom was under his face, jerking up and down in anticipation.

Gripping her, he gave her cheeks a thorough kissing and licking, then went to work in her crack with his tongue. Her little pink, puckered asshole seemed to wink at him as she came up on her knees and he sent his tongue into her hairless crack to visit it, making her squeal with delight.

After a little while, he made her squeal some more as he turned her over and pressed his face into her warm crotch. Not content with just kissing as he had done to Sara, he sucked her tender young cunt with delightful greed and made her moan with lust.

“Ooh... Oh,” she sighed and gasped, “He’s got his tongue right up my cunt. Oh Sara, he’s licking in my cunt!”

As Kyle went on licking her, words poured from her until they turned into groans, cries and gasps as his licking tongue triggered an orgasm for her nubile body.

She filled the room with her cries and her young, naked body jerked madly all over the couch.”

“I don’t think that’s quite what I had in mind when I told you kids to go ahead and play,” Shannon said as she and Ryan sat up on the couch.

“You’re right, my dear. I think they really did go too far. What do you suppose we should do about it?”

“Let’s discuss it. Cunt licking and asshole tonguing without permission are pretty serious offences. I’m afraid they’ll have to be punished.”

“Yes, I have to admit you’re right dear. Now let’s see, how should they be punished. Have you any ideas?”

“Nooooo, not really. I don’t know very much about punishment. I wonder.”

“What?” Ryan asked, going along with her in her teasing game.

“Well, there are some children who are spanked when they are naughty.”

“You mean spanked right on the bare butt?” Ryan asked in pretended surprise.

“Yes, at least I think that’s how it’s done. Do you know how to spank a bare butt, dear?”

“No, but I’ve seen pictures of it and I think we could do it. As I recall, one takes the culprit over one’s lap, then slaps the butt cheeks with the open hand. Does that sound logical to you?”

“It really does, darling. I’m quite sure that’s all there is to spanking. What say we give it a try?”

“I’m all in favor. As I see it, all three were involved about equally, so all three butts should get a dose of spanking.”

“Agreed, darling. What say I spank Kyle while you look after the girls?”

“Fine idea, honey. Let me see, Hailey’s pussy had a cum, so I think she’ll get her butt spanked first.”

“Oh Daddy, please don’t spank me too hard,” the younger daughter begged, her hands on her buttocks as though to protect them from the promised spanking.

“There now, baby, you know Daddy loves you and wouldn’t be cruel to you. Come lie over my lap and I’ll just give you a nice little butt smacking. You have such a pretty little butt, I’m dying to feel it under my hand. Come baby, bring me your little butt.”

Looking very sad, the girl went to her father. He sat on the edge of the couch and held her between his knees as he played with her buttocks and pushed a hand into her warm, moist crack.

“Your brother must have given you quite a good licking,” he told her. “Your cunt is still juicy,” he said as he squeezed both cheeks and

felt the firmness of her young flesh and the silken texture of her skin.

“Oh Daddy, please don’t spank hard.”

“Come, baby, he over Daddy’s lap. Your pretty little body may make my cock hard again. Who knows?”

Hailey moved to his side and he helped her into position lying across strong, hairy thighs.

“Come, Kyle,” Shannon said as she sat on an armless chair near the couch.

“You’ll sit on my lap while we watch Daddy spanking Hailey, then I’ll give you yours. Mmmm, that feels nice,” she said with a sigh as Kyle hurried to her and eagerly sat on her thighs, thrilling to the contact of silken skin and nylon stockings.

They watched as Ryan played with his daughter’s cute little butt for awhile, then he began to give her a spanking. He slapped very lightly, Shannon noted, still it was enough to turn the girl’s skin a warm pink and to make her squirm and kick her little legs, much to the delight of the other three who seemed to enjoy their roles as much as Ryan was enjoying his.

But while it was only a relatively light spanking, it proved to be a lengthy one and when he finally came to a halt and began fondling the warm cheeks, they had a rosy glow to them, the glow of a well spanked bottom.

“Go ahead, dear,” he called to his wife. “Let him have his medicine and I’ll play with this pretty little butt while I watch.”

With only a trace of reluctance, the boy got off his mother’s lap, then returned to it, his bare bottom turned up nicely. It came as no surprise to Shannon that he was trying to be brave, but she was determined that she would not stop spanking him until he was squirming like a baby.

She spanked a little harder than her husband had spanked Hailey, reasoning that he was older and also a boy, who should be able to take it better. He let out a little yelp with the first smack, then fought back the others as he listened to the sounds of his butt being smacked and heard his mother’s labored breathing.

But more than the sense of hearing was involved as she spanked him. The sense of feel came very much into play, little tongues of fire spreading all over his tossing behind; Kyle held out for as long as he could, then he began to moan. Once he started, he stopped fighting completely and was soon moaning lustily.

“That’s better, dear,”... SLAP... his mother told him. “That’s what I... SLAP... like to hear... SLAP... when I’m spanking you... SLAP... SLAP... There... there... there... ooh, this is nice... SLAP... I’m going to... SLAP... spank you often... SLAP... SLAP I never knew... SLAP... spanking your cute ass could... SLAP... SLAP... be so much fun... SLAP... Now I know... SLAP... why your dad... SLAP... likes to spank me... SLAP... slap... slap... slap.”

She went on commenting and spanking until his behind was a deeper shade of red than Hailey’s had been, then, with a sigh of regret,

she stopped the spanking and began playing with his buttocks while he squirmed across her thighs, moaning softly.

“I think that should do, darling,” Shannon told her husband. “Would you care to look after Sara’s butt now?”

Ryan beckoned to his daughter. “I’ve dreamed about that beautiful butt too long. Now I’m going to make my dreams come true, in living color.”

Sara actually hurried to her father, then she stopped in front of him, spread her feet wide apart and putting a hand in her crotch, rubbed it on her warm, aroused vulva, feeling the lips seeming to tingle, forgetting about the dull ache she felt inside.

“For a girl who is about to get her butt spanked, you don’t look very afraid,” Ryan observed aloud.

“All of a sudden, I’m not afraid, Daddy. It just happened, I want you to spank my bare ass and make me squirm. Oh Daddy, I’m suddenly so horny I can’t stand it.”

“Well then, baby, come to Daddy and I’ll see what I can do about it. First, let me put my hand where yours is and see how hot your pretty little

“Oh Daddy, I’m suddenly so horny I can’t stand it!”

pussy is.”

She moved closer to him and he put a hand in her crotch, finding it soft and warm and terribly exciting. His other hand went around her to play with her lovely buttocks, then, after a couple of minutes of fondling his daughter’s preciously hot cunt, he told her to lie on his lap.

“Oh Daddy,” she sobbed as her lush body rubbed on his thighs, “really give it to me. I can take it. I want it for real, Daddy. Give it to me like you do to Mommy.”

Amazement and delight shone in his eyes as Ryan looked up at his wife and they exchanged smiles, then he fondled her nether cheeks, probed her warm crack, then raised his right hand and commenced the spanking.

To test her, Ryan gave her a hard spank on each cheek, hard enough so that his hand painted a crimson blotch on each creamy white round. She gave a little cry with each slap, but when he paused she rubbed her warm body across his thighs as though impatient.

“Don’t stop, Daddy,” she panted, wriggling her bottom as much as she could.

“Give it to me and make it good.”

SLAP... his hand came down hard on her right cheek and she gave another little cry. SLAP... it struck the other cheek and she cried out again. SLAP... SLAP.

“Oh Daddy... SLAP... my butt... SLAP... my butt... you’re making it so hot... SLAP... oh Daddy darling... SLAP... SLAP... spank me good...” SLAP... SLAP... SLAP... SLAP...

Her cheeks colored quickly and she moaned loudly, her beautiful legs kicking as her father spanked on, delighting in the discovery that something in the genes had given her the same capacity for masochism he had found in her beautiful mother, more than seventeen years before.

He spanked on after she stopped urging him to and concentrated all her energy on moaning, squirming over his thighs and kicking her legs, her lush white breasts swaying with the motions of her naked body.

His hand stopped slapping at last, but for a while, the girl went on moaning as loudly as she had during the spanking. While she did, he rubbed both pert red cheeks and savored the warmth of her silken skin.

Ryan hadn’t intended fucking his daughter that night, but that resolve passed early in the spanking and as she lay crying, his penis throbbed in stiff erection under her.

When her crying softened, Ryan helped her to her feet and led her to the wide couch he had shared earlier with his wife. She would have lain on it and opened her legs for him, but he had other ideas.

Instead, he lay on his back, then Shannon hurried to help. She guided her daughter into position so that she knelt astride her father’s face, looking down at it between her jutting breasts. She felt his hands take a firm grip of her buttocks, then they were rubbing hotly, adding to the delight of the wildly dancing tingles she felt there.

“Now, baby, down,” her mother whispered. “Deliver your hot little cunt right to Daddy’s mouth and he’ll suck. Feed it to him, darling and get the licking of your life. That’s the way... oh Jesus, yes,” she panted. “There... ooohhhhhh.”

Over her groan of passion, Shannon heard the much louder cry which emitted from her daughter as her hot, sensitive cunt made contact with her father’s mouth and he began sucking.

“Oh Christ, what a sight,” Shannon groaned as she stared intently while her husband fondled her daughter’s delicate butt while greedily sucking and licking in her juicy crotch.

“It sure is,” she heard her son pant, then he was close behind her, pressed against her, his hard cock twitching, his hands fondling her big breasts.

“Oh Mommy, Mommy,” he whispered, “let me fuck you please. I want to... I’ve got to fuck you up your cunt.”

“Yes, baby, yes,” she panted and taking one of his hands from her breasts, she guided it to her

hot crotch.

Panting as loudly as his mother, Kyle pushed the hand into her crotch and began rubbing.

“Stick a finger in, Kyle,” she whispered. “Find Mommy’s clit and work it.”

“I... don’t know where it is,” he told her.

Returning her hand to her crotch, she took one of his fingers and put the tip between her cunt lips. He let her have her way and then he felt the hard little bud and the strong jerk her body gave, told him that was what she wanted, that it was her clit, whatever that was. He went on stroking it as her smooth butt rubbed back against him.

Because of their similar height, his penis pushed under her buttocks and responded hotly to the rubbing of her body and thighs while he went on fingering her clitoris and rubbing one breast with his other hand.

While the two hands and the throbbing tool of her son drove her wild with passion, Shannon stared at the sight of her daughter riding her father’s face while he licked and sucked her cunt.

“She’s coming,” Shannon panted while her son went on fingering her sensitive bud. “Look at that sweet little butt jerking, look at her rubbing his face.”

Shannon was speaking to no one in particular, but it was an accurate description of what was happening. The man panted and his groans were muffled as the warm, wet crotch of the climaxing girl massaged his face and made it sticky and warm. As her climax passed, Sara continued to rub her crotch slowly over her father’s face, shifting her position until she captured his nose between the wet lips of her cunt. When she did, she stopped rubbing and pressed firmly down on him while his fingers dug into her tingling buttocks and he held her as though he would never let her go.

“Oh Jesus, I’m going to come,” Shannon panted and the boy felt her body tense, her silken thighs capturing his stiff penis.

With a cry of lust, she pulled his hand out of her crotch and he wrapped both arms around her, his body jerking in simulation of sexual intercourse.

But he lost all control and while his arms held his climaxing mother’s big tits, his rubbing tool exploded and he shot his cumload between her thighs. It was wildly exciting for the boy while it was happening, but then came the realization that in doing so, he had lost his chance to get his stiff tool into his mother’s cunt and fuck her as he had so wanted to do.

“Have a little accident, Kyle?” his father asked teasingly as Sara dismounted his face and he sat up.

“I... I couldn’t hold it back,” the boy replied, guiltily as his mother moved away and examined her very sticky thighs, smiling.

“Don’t worry, darling,” she told him. “I’ve seen the same thing happen to your father

when he didn’t intend it. I recall one time he was rubbing his cock between my tits when he lost control and went off all over my face and throat. I’ve even made him go off in his pants a few times, including one time at church.”

“Well I’m going to go off again,” Ryan called from the couch, “but this time it isn’t going to be in my pants.”

“Oh Daddy,” Sara asked, eagerly, “is it going to be in my cunt?”

“Do you want it to be?” he asked.

“Oh yes. God, that spanking was too much. It drove me right out of my mind.”

“You mean you enjoyed it that much?” Kyle asked as though in disbelief.

“More than that, more than I can describe. What a thrill I’ve been missing all these years.”

“I’m so happy for you, dear,” Shannon said as she came to the couch. “I should warn you though, it could be painful if your father fucks you tonight.”

“I don’t care. I think I want it to hurt. That’s the kind of mood I’m in right now. Hurry, Daddy darling, fuck me while my butt is still tingling. Warm it up just a little more and then give it to me. Fuck me, Daddy!”

“Hurry, Daddy, fuck me while my butt is still tingling...”

“Do you want me to ride your butt the way I did to your mother, or do you want me to lie on your belly?” he asked his daughter.

“Ride my butt. That sounds more exciting. Really make my cheeks tingle first,” she panted as she lay on her tummy on the couch, her warm, pink behind slowly jerking up and down in anticipation.

“Let me, darling,” Shannon whispered to her husband as she sat on the couch beside her daughter.

“We’ll each take a cheek,” her husband replied as his hand claimed his daughter’s right buttock, leaving the other silken globe for his wife who seemed quite content with the arrangement.

“You first,” he said and Shannon gave her daughter a spank. A second later, Ryan slapped the other cheek and Sara began to squirm. Husband and wife picked up a steady rhythm as each hand fell at regular intervals so that it sounded like a normal spanking being administered by one person.

When Sara was moaning loudly and her nether cheeks were glowing a fiery red again, her father stopped spanking and his wife followed suit.

Still crying loudly, Sara scrambled to her hands and knees on the couch and posed eagerly, her lovely behind beautifully arched and ready to be ridden.

Getting behind her, Ryan knelt up, his penis in his right hand and stared at the beauty of his daughter’s perfect cunt. The sight so aroused him that he gave her another stinging spank on each cheek, then gripped his weapon again and pushed it under the rosy rounds.

The others moved closer to view the fucking and Kyle particularly noted the way his sister’s lovely breasts dangled fully and swayed excitingly. He reached for one and fondled it lovingly. As he did, he twisted a little so that he could play with the firm breast and at the same time, see his father’s big tool poking between the white thighs of the kneeling beauty.

He watched intently as his father guided his prick to the waiting slit in his daughter’s wet pussy, then with a little groan of lust, the man pushed the head inside.

“Wow!” Kyle gasped in awe, “Look how his big cock stretches her little pink cunt.”

“Ooh, it feels good, Daddy, it’s soooo good,” Sara sighed. “Please don’t take your prick out of my cunt.”

“Don’t worry, baby,” her father told her as he let her have a little more of his big prick. “It feels good to Daddy, too. There’s no way I’m going to take my cock out until I’ve fucked you and filled your belly with all of Daddy’s special cream.”

Gripping the young beauty by the hips, Ryan fed it to her in a series of slow jabs which pushed the strong, long shaft into her about an inch at a time and kept her groaning and sighing as she told him how good it felt as the big instrument stretched and delighted her.

And then it was all the way in, Kyle saw and warm, red cheeks were being rubbed and pressed by the belly of the man who issued sighs and groans of his own.

“Does it hurt, darling?” Ryan asked as he kept her tingling behind pulled tightly against him.

“Oh no, Daddy, no. It feels so good. Fuck me, Daddy, fuck me.”

Ryan had intended to make it a slow, delicious fucking as he rammed his cock into his daughter for the very first time, but he went out of control as his penis throbbed in the hot tightness of his beautiful daughter’s sucking cunt and he rode her red ass like a wild animal.

Despite his ferocity which brought him off much sooner than he wanted, he triggered an orgasm for the girl and while she was still panting through it, his hands pulled her back against him and he pumped rich, fatherly semen deeply into her receptive young womb. ★



“
MY BROTHER
ALWAYS
GOES
CRAZY
WHEN I DO A
STRIP
TEASE
FOR HIM
”

Wendy

★ Incest
Kids
Story

Waiting for Daddy



**My name
is Maria.**

**Every day after
school I wait for
Daddy to get home.**

A young woman with long dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a white collared shirt, a black vest, and a red and black plaid necktie. She is sitting on a chair, looking down and to the right. She is wearing white thigh-high socks with a pattern of small red hearts and black flowers, and white underwear with a red star pattern. She has a red headband and a red bracelet with white heart-shaped charms. The background shows a wooden dresser with a green giraffe figurine and a colorful balloon.

Sometimes I
just can't wait.

I think of all the
fun things Daddy
and I do. Then I
start feeling funny
between my legs.



I pull my panties aside
and touch my pussy.
Oh, it feels so good!



Daddy says I have
the perfect pussy.
He makes it feel so good.



He even touches me on my bottom. It tickles when he does that!



**Hurry home, Daddy!
My pussy is getting
so hot and wet!**



Daddy likes to
kiss my pussy.

His tongue feels
so good inside
my pussy!

A young woman with long dark hair in a ponytail, wearing a white short-sleeved shirt with a red plaid tie and black overalls, is sitting on a wooden bed. She has her eyes closed and a slight smile, with her hands resting on her buttocks. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

I know Daddy likes
my pussy because his
penis gets really big.

He likes to touch
my pussy with it.
It feels so good!



Daddy says
that kissing my
nipples helps my
boobies grow.



**My pussy loves
Daddy, and Daddy
loves my pussy!**

**I can't wait for
Daddy to get home.
Hurry Daddy!**

**Oh! I hear his
car coming up
the driveway!**

Daddy's Home!!

“
I KNOW HOW
HORNY
DADDY
CAN GET
SO WHY SHOULD
I LET HIM
SUFFER
WHEN
HELPING HIM
FEELS SO
GOOD?
”

Melanie



Incest

Confessions

Name: **Gary**
Age: **41**

Gary gives his daughter her first pussy lesson

(Mf, inc)

Good morning, kitten," I said as I came into the kitchen. "How'd you sleep?"
"Oh, fine. Want any breakfast?"

It was a Saturday morning and I was alone with my daughter for the weekend while my wife was away visiting her sister.

"No, thanks," I shook my head. "Just coffee. You eat something, though. I don't want you skipping any meals."

"I had some cereal."

I looked at Dawn and could tell her mind was elsewhere.

"What's the matter, kitten?"

She paused and then looked at me with her babydoll eyes.

"Daddy, what's a wet dream?"

I could feel my face start to blush. "Where did you hear about that?"

She had discussed wet dreams with her best friend who's brother had them, she said.

"Has your mother explained things to you?"

"No, she hasn't. But it's okay, it's not a big deal."

"Why hasn't she told you?"

"Well, she did tell me all about menstruation and stuff, and she helped me when I started. I guess she figured I wasn't ready for the other junk yet."

"Yeah, I suppose," I said. "How much do you know?"

She looked down at her hands that were resting on the table and cleared her throat. "Uuuhh, not much. Only what my friend told me. Just that a guy gets hard and shoots stuff out. Junk like that."

"But you knew about wet dreams."

"Well, yeah," she said reluctantly. "Sally Baker told me about that."

"Anything else?" I prompted.

She chewed her lower lip as she nodded. "I know a guy puts my thing in a girl down between her legs. That place where I menstruate from. The vagina. And that's where the babies come out, too."

I closed my eyes and rested my head on

my hand. "Okay, honey. Now please tell me the truth. Have you ever touched a boy, or has a boy touched you?"

Her head snapped up and her eyes went wide. "Oh, wow, Dad, how could you even ask me that? I'm a good girl! I always have been! Don't you trust me?"

I dropped my hand and smiled at her, reaching out to pat her on the arm. "Of course I do, kitten."

I got up to get some coffee then returned to the table. Before sitting down, I leaned over to give her a kiss on the cheek and was able to look down at the gentle swelling of her youthful breasts, bare beneath the thin top. Without knowing why, I had an almost irresistible urge to reach out and caress them.

My pretty brunette daughter leaned back and dropped her hands to her lap. "Dad, as long as we're talking about it, would you explain sex to me? I'm really don't know much about it."

"What do you want to know?"

"I want to know everything. I feel so stupid when the other girls talk. They treat me almost like a baby. Please? While Mom's gone?"

"She'll be back on Monday, but I guess I could fill in for now. What do you want to know?"

Dawn gathered her courage. "I... I want to know exactly what a guy and girl do when they're making love. And I want to know about climax, and foreplay, and everything."

"That's quite a bit. Are you sure you're ready?"

"Yeah," she replied eagerly. "Please, Dad!"

I looked at her thoughtfully, wondering just how much she was old enough to accept. She was bright for a thirteen-year-old, and her body was certainly mature, but I still had reservations. Too much knowledge at that age could be dangerous.

"All right. First of all, have you ever examined yourself? I mean, taken a really good look?"

Her cheeks reddened as she shook her head. "No, not really. But last night, uhh, I went to my room and kind of, er, played with myself."

I hid my surprise by taking another sip of coffee. For some reason, I had never thought of her doing that. "I see. Okay, how did it feel?"

"Pretty good, I guess."

"Well, that's where it all starts. The couple begins by touching each other's genitals to get them ready. The male gets hard, and the female gets wet. When they're ready, they begin to fuck."

She nodded and looked at me solemnly. "I understand so far. The only thing is, I kinda know what mine looks like, but I've never seen a guy's thing. Can I see yours?"

The question shook me, and I could swear my heart had stopped beating. "Look, kitten, I..."

"Please, Daddy? I just want to learn. As my father, aren't you supposed to teach me?"

As I gazed into her lovely face and remembered the swelling of her youthful tits, my cock got hard while I tried to think of an answer.

The more I pondered, the less reasons I could think of for not showing myself to my daughter. It was natural for a girl her age to be curious, and if I didn't satisfy that curiosity, she would undoubtedly find some other source. Then, too, there were nudist colonies and private families who exposed themselves regularly with no ill effects.

Thinking about it, several of the guys at work had said that they go bare at home most of the time in order to teach their children that the naked human body was nothing to be ashamed of. They had seemed to have no misgivings about displaying their cocks and balls to their eager and curious kids. Perhaps it was the right way to go.

"All right, honey. I can't see any harm in it. My penis is as much a part of me as my hand."

I swiveled on the chair so that she could see my lap, then opened the fly of my pajamas. My cock was still swelling to an erection when I brought it out into the open.

"Oh, wow!" Dawn exclaimed, standing up and moving over to get a better view. "It's hard!"

My daughter's hand went to her mouth as

she stared wide-eyed at my hard cock.

"It's normal for a man to get hard when he shows his penis to a girl," I explained, at the same time wondering why I felt no qualms about baring my prick to my daughter. Prior to then, I would have been extremely embarrassed. "Is it what you expected?"

Dawn was trembling visibly when she let her arms drop to her sides. "I... I guess so. Jeez! How long is it, Dad?"

"About eight inches, I suppose. I've never measured it."

Her eyes scrutinized my gigantic tool carefully, as though she were trying to memorize the exact location of each hair and vein. Her slender, well-formed legs were quivering, and her chest was rising and falling rapidly.

"How about the... other things. You know, your, uhh, testicles I think you call 'em."

I nodded. "That's right. They hang between my legs. They make Daddy's sperm."

"Can I see them?"

I glanced around at all the open windows and thought of the neighbors who had a habit of dropping in unannounced from time to time. "Sure, but not out here. We'll have to go to the bedroom for that."

I got up and held Dawn's hand, leading the way through the house to my room. She watched my hard cock bobbing in front of me. Leaving the door open, I motioned Dawn to sit on the bed, then took off my pajama bottoms. After kicking them off, I stepped over in front of her.

My hard cock was at full erection, and throbbing so hard it made my scrotum jiggle. A tiny droplet of clear liquid was shimmering in the pee slit in the end.

"That's it, kitten. All males are built just about the same way. Of course, boys are smaller, but the equipment is identical. Any questions?"

Dawn was gaping at the giant cockmuscle and the heavy sac that hung between my thighs. "Don't they get in the way, Dad? I mean, it looks like you could accidentally sit on 'em."

I chortled and shook my head. "No, honey. They manage to stay out of the way. The only thing a man has to worry about is getting hard at the wrong time. That can be very inconvenient, believe me."

"A girl doesn't have to worry about that, huh," she said very matter-of-factly.

"That's right," I said amusedly. "All she has to worry about is getting her panties wet."

Tearing her eyes from my rigid prick, Dawn looked up at me with a wry grin. "Know what? I'm wet right now. I guess looking at you did it."

"Don't worry, baby. It's perfectly natural." I said as she licked her lips. "How is it you've never inspected your own body, Dawn? I thought all kids did that."

"I dunno. Do you think I should?"

"Absolutely. How else would you know what's down there?"

"But I can't see between my legs, and that's where everything is."

"We can fix that. Take your things off and I'll show you how to do it."

Dawn's eyes were bright and shiny as she jumped to her feet and pulled her nightie top over her head. She tossed it aside casually, looking into my face for a reaction to her high, firm titties.

"Oh, Dawn!" I said hoarsely. "I didn't realize you were so... so developed!"

"Do you really like 'em, Daddy? Honest?"

"They're perfect, kitten. Just perfect." I could scarcely believe their size. Her mounds were symmetrical cones that jutted out high on her chest. The pink nipples were like pencil erasers, and the sight made my mouth water.

"I'm glad. Just a minute, and I'll get my panties off." She hooked her thumbs in the waist band of the thin briefs, then bent over to strip them down her long legs, making her breasts sway with the movement. Then she straightened up and faced me in all her naked glory. "There."

The carnal thoughts that passed through my mind when I saw her luscious bare figure and the down-covered lips of her pussy almost made me cum. My prick began to dance in front of me as I stared openly at her furry cunt.

"Do you think I'm too skinny?" she asked simply. "Are my legs too long for the rest of me?"

I shook my head to clear it and swallowed the lump in my throat. "You have a beautiful figure, kitten, and don't ever think otherwise. By the time you're eighteen, you'll be a knockout."

She smiled impishly and hugged herself. "It makes me feel a lot better to hear you say that, Daddy. I know you wouldn't lie to me. What do I do now so I can see myself down there?"

My heart was pounding in my ears as I cleared my throat and pointed to the bed. "Lie down on your back, kitten. Then pull your knees up and spread your legs."

As she obeyed my instructions and positioned herself with her cunny facing me, I was rooted to the spot. Once on her back, she drew her parted legs up, exposing the deep pink gash of her virgin twat. The outer lips spread automatically, giving me a view of the petal-like inner folds, her slit, and the open hole of her vagina.

Tiny droplets of lubricating pussyjuice clung to the walls of her cunt hole, and more liquid was oozing from her dilated orifice to trickle down over her puckered asshole.

The strain on my surging cock was beginning to be too much, and I spun around abruptly to snatch up my wife's hand mirror from the dresser top. Stepping to the bed, I handed it to her and guided it down to her crotch.

"There," I said softly. "Take a good look and see how you're made."

Dawn lifted her head and tilted the mirror until she had a complete view of the pink furrow between her thighs. She peered at the reflection intently, studying the crevice from her clit to her anal opening, and a smile curved her lips.

"Jeepers, that's really something. I'm sure wet, aren't I?"

"Yes. As I said, that's the same as a man getting a hard-on. It shows that you're ready to... to fuck."

She glanced at me with interest gleaming in her eyes. "You mean I'm really ready to do it?"

"Well, you would be if you were older, honey. You're much too young for that now."

She pouted as she returned her gaze to the mirror. "Darn. I guess I'll have to wait a long time before I find out what it feels like."

"Don't be in too much of a hurry, honey. Your time will come sooner than you think."

"How does a girl masturbate, Daddy?" she asked suddenly.

I hesitated, looking away from her and trying to ignore the demanding urge that was making my balls ache. "Didn't your girl friends tell you all about that?"

"Well, like, just in general. They said boys are jacking off and girls are jilling off."

"That's one term. Why do you want to know about it? Are you planning on trying it?"

"I don't know. I think I'd like to."

Lustful craving was flaming in my groin as I turned and stared down at the pubescent pink split of her juicy twat. My cock was jerking uncontrollably, and I could feel rampant passion in every fiber of my being. I was almost sorry I had let things go this far, but the thrill of being naked with my daughter wouldn't let me stop.

"Show me what you did, baby," I said, striving to keep my voice calm. "I don't necessarily approve of your doing it, but I know you'd probably do it with or without my approval, so you should do it the right way."

"Okay." Dawn pushed her free hand into her crotch, placed a finger in the wet slash, then began massaging her clit and the inner folds, neglecting her cunt hole entirely. "That's how I did it. Is it wrong?"

My balls were sucked up to my groin, and they hurt. "No, you're starting right. But after you're wet, you should put your finger up your vagina. Not too far, though, because your hymen probably isn't broken yet."

"You mean my cherry?" she asked innocently. "Jeez, I hope it's still there. I haven't put anything up me. How can I tell if it's still there?"

I grimaced, clenched my teeth, and swallowed hard. There was no telling how far I could go before my will power broke down completely, but I was being drawn on by a powerful urge that was irresistible.

"Move your hands out of the way, kitten," I said quietly. "I'll check and see."

Dawn pulled her arms up and flung them aside, resting them on the bed, then laid her head back. Her deep blue eyes were smoky as she watched me move closer, then bend down to peer into the quivering valley of her pussy.

Scanning the steamy girlish gash sent an electric shock up my spine. The rosy inner folds were actually fluttering. Then I let my gaze travel over her firmly rounded buns, the milk-white skin of her inner thighs, and the darker crack of

her ass with its tiny button-like hole. My senses were already reeling as I extended my hand with one finger out and guided it toward my daughter's ready pussy.

The orifice was so dilated that my digit entered easily and I felt the smooth, sticky flesh engulf the tip. The intense heat that was exuding from her twat swirled around my hand and wrist as I gently and carefully invaded the tender pussy with my stiff finger.

"Ooohhh, Daddy!" Dawn squealed. Her legs jumped the instant I penetrated her, then she relaxed. "Ooohhh! I can feel it all over! Oh, it feels so good!"

"Don't wriggle around," I said throatily, trying to keep my hand from shaking as I cautiously eased my finger deeper into her virgin cunt. "I don't want to hurt you."

"It doesn't hurt, Daddy," she cooed. "It feels wonderful! It even makes my titties tickle! Wow! This is super! Uuummm!"

My legs were quaking as I smelled the sweet odor wafting up from her youthful snatch. The delicate walls of her creamy tunnel were squeezing my finger like a fist, and for one awful moment I wanted to yank my finger out and replace it with my prick.

"Easy, honey. I still haven't reached it yet."

"I don't care," she whimpered, dropping the mirror and putting both hands on her pointed cones. "I could stay just like this forever and ever."

When my index finger disappeared past the first knuckle, then the second without encountering anything, I was surprised. Hymens weren't usually that deep. I continued to worm my digit in until my other folded fingers were pressing against the puffy lips of her pussy and I still hadn't found her cherry.

"Baby, are you sure you've never put anything up there? Not even your finger?"

"No, Daddy," she answered dreamily with her eyes half closed. "Nothing. Honest."

I withdrew my finger to the end, then began feeling in again, swirling it around the walls in search of any remnants of the membrane.

"Uuuuh! Oooh, God, Daddy! What are you doing? Gaaahhh! Oh, jeez! That makes my pussy feel so good!"

"I'm... still looking for it," I grunted, suddenly realizing what effect my probing was having on her. Without intending to, I was finger-fucking my own daughter, and she was enjoying every second of it. The idea so disconcerted me that I had to lean my shaking knees against the bed before I toppled over.

"Don't hurry, Daddy," Dawn whispered in a quavering voice. "I almost wish you never had to stop! HUUUHHH! Oh, Daddy! This is so neat!"

The girl had planted her feet firmly on the mattress and was lifting her hips clear of the bed as she pushed her tingling twat onto my stabbing finger. Nothing had ever been so thrilling to her, and she could actually feel my finger all the way up to her hard little nipples.

"Oh, God, honey!" I panted, my vision

blurred with a raw and lustful passion. "I didn't mean to do this to you!"

"I don't care!" she cried out. "Don't stop! Don't ever stop, Daddy! Ooohh, please! Do it harder! Huh! Huh! Huh! Ooohhh, jeez, Daddy!"

"All right, kitten! All right! I know I can't leave you like that! Easy now! Let me do it!"

I bowed my head and kept my eyes fixed on her pooching and puckering cunt hole as I began to finger-fuck her in earnest. As I watched my cream-covered digit spear in and out of her hot little cunny, I grabbed my prick and began stroking it with the same rhythm, making it seem as though I was fucking her with it.

"Daddy! Ooohhh! Huh! Huh! Huh! You're doing it to me! More! More! Aaahhh! Daddy! Faster! Faster! I love it! Huh! Huh! Huh! I love you, Daddy! Fuck Me! Fuck Me! Oooh! Ooooh!"

Hearing the dirty words spill from my daughter's mouth only added to my incestuous lust. My grip on my cock tightened and I started pumping both my dick and her twat even more fiercely. Boiling jizz was already coursing through my balls toward my straining cock, and I knew it would be seconds before I would erupt.

"Ungh! Ungh! Ungh! That's it, kitten! Hunch on it! Like that! Oh, damn! Oh, fuck! Like it, baby? Like to have Daddy do this to your pussy?"

"Yes! Oh, God, yes! Aaaa! Faster, Daddy! Faster! I can feel something happening inside me! Fuck me! Fuck me! Aaggghhh!"

Dawn was bucking and humping violently, thrusting her ripe cunny against my darting finger. She was squeezing her titties with both hands, digging her fingers into the soft flesh as she writhed and twisted on the bed. Then she suddenly arched her back high off the bed and threw her head back.

"Daddyyy! Now! Noowww! Aaahh! Huh! Huh! Huh! Oh fuck, oh fuck, oh fuck! It's happening! Oh, Daddy! My pussy, Daddy!"

Watching her twitch and vibrate in the

throes of climax was all it took for me. I stiffened as a stream of cum spewed from my rigid prick, arched into the air, then rained down on my daughter's twisting, undulating body. Jet after creamy jet of white jizz shot from my jerking tool, splattering across her flat tummy, her nubile tits and perky nipples.

It was the strongest cum I'd ever experienced.

"Ooohhh, Daddy!" Dawn groaned, sinking back to the mattress as she slowly relaxed. "Nobody ever told me it was going to be like that!"

I slithered my cream-covered finger from her oozing hole. While I watched the last tremors of orgasm subside in my daughter's lush figure, I couldn't help but feel proud to have helped bring her little pussy to its first of many cums.

The girl put her legs down, draped them over the edge of the bed, then raised herself on her elbows to look at me with an awed expression. "Is that what it's like? Every time?"

I nodded my head numbly, unable to collect my thoughts.

"Jeez, no wonder the kids are so crazy about it!" She looked down at the white drops of cum that dotted her skin. "You came, too, didn't you, Daddy? I'm so glad. That means we shared it together!"

"You'd better go get cleaned up," I finally managed to say huskily. "That's enough instruction for today."

"Sure, Daddy. I feel so good, now."

I watched her jaunty little ass bounce as she left the room, then sank down on the bed with a sigh.

When Dawn came out of the bathroom, she looked immediately at my cock with a smile. "It sure looks different when it's soft, doesn't it?"

"Yes." I went to the dresser and took out a pair of underwear and started putting them on. "You'd better find something to do, kitten."

"Daddy?" she asked as she watched me dress. "Could I touch your penis sometime?" ★



Dads,

Remember that **amazing feeling**
that you **felt** in your **cock**
when you **orgasmed** for the
very first time?

Remember how you **loved** it so much?

It felt **so good** that you wanted it to happen
again and **again** and **again?**

Then give your **daughter**
and her **perfect little pussy**
that **amazing** feeling by buying her
the **perfect gift...**

The new **Hello
KITTY** vibrator

on sale now, only at **cupcakes** 





Mom's
New
Lingerie



















Watch Me,

Mom!

by Tim Marsh

Mark loves to masturbate, especially while his Mom watches

(b-solo, F-solo, exh, voy, inc, ped)

I was in the kitchen when I felt my horny cock aching for some attention. Before I knew it, I was jacking off. My pants and briefs had dropped to my ankles and there I was, exposed and pleasuring myself in the middle of the kitchen. It only took a few strokes of my dick to give me another intense orgasm.

I looked at the clock, noticing that it was almost 5:30 and that Mom would be home soon. I pulled my pants back up, laughing to myself at the thought of my mom's shocked face if she ever caught me jacking off in the kitchen. The idea was funny because of the setting, but it was erotic because of the situation. I remembered a suggestion from my friend Ryan, 'Reach right out and pinch her pussy until she cums.' The words made me shiver slightly at the thought of my own mother being mixed with something sexual, but it got me thinking. Perhaps I would never do anything sexual, but I wouldn't mind if she caught me jacking off. At least, if Mom

caught me, she wouldn't call the cops.

As I threw my backpack on the floor by my computer desk, I tried to imagine her walking in on me as I really got into rubbing my dick. The image in my head sent a warm tickle through me, as I imagined her seeing my hand on my dick. I wondered if Mom would be willing to stand there and watch me. Would Mom walk away? Would Mom yell at me or would she examine me and study my body as I had my orgasm?

My dick was rock hard once more and I wanted to jack off again. I looked at my watch, seeing that Mom would be home any minute. I scooted my chair forward at the computer desk in my room and began massaging my sore cock under the desk. I pictured Mom's face again and imagined her walking over to my bed as I lay there naked and stroking my dick super-fast. Mom makes eye contact with me and then her eyes stay fixed on my cock.

I jumped in my seat as I heard the front

door open. My pulse raced again as I pondered whether to keep masturbating under the desk or to stop. The situation was too thrilling to stop, so I kept right on mashing my erection with my left hand, while my right hand used the computer mouse to act like I was surfing the net.

"Mark, I'm home!" Mom yelled out from down the hall.

"Hey Mom!" I answered, feeling a hot jolt of ecstasy run through me.

There was something about the mix of danger of being caught and the everyday conversation with my mom that added an extra hot tickle to my cock. I loved it.

"I'm too tired to cook today." Mom said as she passed by my open door and into her bedroom. "Let's order pizza."

"Okay." I called out, as I mashed my cock at a faster rate.

Every syllable between my mom and I was like engaging in some new and exciting form

of erotic play. I unzipped my fly and pulled my dick through the overlap of my briefs. I started masturbating at such a fast rate that I could hear my knuckles knock quietly against the desk. I was right on the edge of having another orgasm when she walked into my room. I immediately stopped rubbing myself and stayed still as I pinched my dick tightly under the desk.

“How was school?” Mom asked as she ruffled my hair.

“Good.” I barely said.

Mom kissed the top of my head a few times, sending powerful tingles through me. My whole body stiffened as I started my orgasm with my Mom’s third kiss on the top of my head.

“Did you get your homework done?” She asked, placing a hand on each of my shoulders.

Every touch and movement and every sound from my Mom was stirring erotic waves in my strong orgasm.

“Yeah.” I said, trying to sound normal.

Mom tilted my head back so I was looking up at her and my eyes half way closed in ecstasy. She placed both of her hands on my cheeks, examining my expression.

“You look flushed. Are you feeling okay?” She asked.

I gently held my Mom’s right hand with my own, letting her touch feel sexual.

“I’m okay.” I mumbled through the waves of pleasure.

“Alright.” Mom said, not looking entirely convinced.

I still had my head tilted back when she leaned forward to gently kiss my forehead. I let out a quiet gasp and reached up to pull her head down to keep it there. She let her kiss linger which sent erotic jolts of bliss to my cock which was trying to pump out cum that it couldn’t make yet. I held her there longer and she stayed, bringing her arms around my neck to hug me. My breath was uneven against her neck as I clenched my teeth and tried not to shudder in erotic joy at the closeness.

When my orgasm was fading, I lightened up on my hug. Mom stood back up, smiling down at me.

“Are you sure you’re okay?” She asked again.

I nodded me head, letting out an exhausted sigh. “I’m just tired I guess.”

This time Mom appeared satisfied with my response. “You want pepperoni?” She asked when she stopped in the hallway.

I smiled and nodded to say ‘yes’ and then she walked off down to the kitchen. I let out another sigh of relief and stroked my tired cock a bit more as I came to terms with what just happened. I couldn’t believe that I just had an orgasm while my Mom hugged and kissed me. Before, it never occurred to me to think of my Mother in a sexual way, but this seems to have started something. I loved her caress as I came and I wanted to experience more of it.

As we sat on the couch in the living room, watching TV and eating pizza, I couldn’t help

but wonder what Mom might look like naked. As I imagined her large tits, I was filled with both an urge to stop thinking about it, along with an urge to keep going. My thoughts were naughty and that’s what seemed to make them erotic as well. I tried to recall my bath sessions with Mom when I was little but I could only think of a vague image of what she may have looked like. All of the thoughts about Mom being naked got me hard again and I was deciding whether or not to let her catch me jacking off. Of course, the more I thought about it, the more I wanted to get caught by her.

I was in love with this new sensation of mixing Mom with sex and my mind was racing to figure out ways to make it happen again. Getting caught jacking off was one way to get that back. I could try to cum again while Mom was kissing me. One good idea entered my mind and I acted on it right away.

“Mom? What does ‘masturbate’ mean?”

Mom was chewing on a mouth full of pizza when I saw her wide eyes fix on me.

“Wow,” she said and then she took a sip of her water to wash down the pizza. “That’s out of the blue,” she added.

“When a boy gets an erection, he rubs it to make it feel good,” Mom said.

“Is it bad?” I asked, trying to sound innocent.

“No.” Mom hurried to say. I could see that she was having trouble formulating how to respond. Finally she said, “It’s a way of pleasuring yourself... sexually.”

Mom’s face turned bright red as she said those words and she couldn’t look at me. I felt my dick stir and decided to keep going with it.

“How?” I asked.

“Maybe you should ask your Dad next time you’re together.” Mom offered.

“But you said I could ask you anything about sex stuff. Besides, I won’t get to stay with Dad until next weekend.” I complained.

A few years ago, when Mom and Dad were still married they told me that if I ever had a question about something sex related they would answer it and I wouldn’t get in trouble for asking. This promise was probably much easier to handle when both parents could tackle it, but now it was all up to Mom.

Mom took a deep breath and set her slice of pizza down on the paper plate. She stared at her food for a minute but then she finally said, “It’s

a little awkward to be talking about this, especially since I wasn’t expecting it.”

“Sorry.” I said.

I didn’t want Mom to drop the subject completely so I told her, “What if I told you what I thought it was, and then you can tell me if I’m right?”

“Sure.” Mom agreed, “That sounds fair.”

“Is it when a girl kisses a guy ‘down there?’” I asked, pointing to my crotch.

I knew that I was being dishonest but this way I could ensure that we stayed on the subject. I figured that if I gave a wrong enough answer, Mom would have to explain it to me.

Mom chuckled at my answer, but she shook her head. “That’s not it.”

She took another deep breath and turned to face me on the couch. I’d never seen my Mom look so nervous before, but she finally spoke. “Does your penis ever get hard?”

It was my turn to turn red as I heard the word ‘Penis’ come out of my Mom’s mouth. I smiled, and answered, “Yeah, it gets hard a lot.”

“Okay.” Mom continued. “When a boy’s penis gets hard, it’s called an erection.”

My body began to surge with that warm tickle as my Mom talked about sex with me. I could swear she could hear my heart pounding in my chest.

“And when a boy gets an erection he rubs it to make it feel good.” Mom added, taking a drink from her water glass.

“It feels good when you rub it?” I asked, as if I didn’t already do it ten times per day.

“Yes.” She answered. “And that’s what masturbating is.”

I didn’t want the discussion to end so I said, “Whoa. I can feel my penis getting hard right now.”

My chest was pounding with my heartbeat and it felt like a dream watching my Mom’s surprised reaction. Perhaps it was less like a dream and more like watching it on a movie.

“That happened last time Ryan and I were talking about sex stuff.” I added.

“Oh.” Mom said, as she turned her eyes away from me.

“How do I rub it to make it feel good?” I asked as I pressed my hand onto my crotch.

“Don’t do it now, honey.” Mom snapped.

“But how will I know how to make it feel good?” I asked.

“Ask your Dad next weekend.” She told me.

“Dad will teach me how?” I asked, knowing full well that my Dad wouldn’t.

“No.” Mom said, pausing in thought.

“Then how will I know?”

Mom let out a quick frustrated breath and stared at the coffee table before telling me, “You have to promise not to tell anyone that I ever talked to you about this. Okay?”

I nodded my head quickly in agreement; feeling that awesome hot tickle in my dick again.

Mom held up her index finger and then wrapped all of the fingers of her other hand

around it. "You can do it like this." She said, moving her fist up and down. Then, she took only her thumb, index finger and middle finger and pinched her extended finger, moving up and down. "Or you can do it like that, because yours is probably too small for your whole hand." Her voice was audibly shaky at the last part.

"Cool." I said, smiling wide and then stuffing my right hand into my pants.

"Not right now!" Mom demanded.

"I just want to try it." I said as I grabbed my hard-on and started jacking myself inside my pants.

Mom looked away and I could hear her whisper, "Shit."

"I think it's working. I don't know." I said as I continued jacking.

"Why don't you figure it out later on, in your room?" Mom suggested, finally looking at me.

"Is it bad to do it?" I asked.

"It's not bad. It's a private thing that you should do alone." Mom said.

"Okay. I just want to try it first."

Mom let out a tired sigh but she didn't stop watching me, which was making my dick feel even better. I let her watch me become catatonic as I pleased myself. My breathing had become uneven and I couldn't believe that Mom hadn't looked away yet. I began moving my hand faster on my cock, making a quick repeating thump on the inside of my pants.

"This feels really good." I moaned.

"You should stop, honey. Doesn't it feel weird that I'm seeing you do that?" Mom asked, still not looking away.

"I don't mind." I said, shaking my head.

Mom looked like she wanted to say something, but then she would stop and keep quiet. She did this several times until she finally said, "Why don't you do that later?"

"Just a little more?" I begged. "Please?"

Mom kept quiet again but she watched me rub myself with my hand down my pants. I was wiggling all over the place and letting out small sounds of enjoyment. I tried to make it look like I was amazed and confused by the good feelings, as if it was my first time.

I bent my knees up and lay back against the couch. My pelvis was gyrating and rolling and I jacked off and I noticed an expression of fear on my Mom's face.

"You should stop now, Mark." Mom ordered, sounding nervous.

I was feeling so turned on and I didn't want it to end. I was so erotically charged.

"Can I please keep doing it?" I pleaded, "It feels so good. I don't want to stop."

Mom was silent again and staring at the table like she was deciding what to do. Finally I saw Mom's eyes fix on the movement on my crotch. I loved that she was looking specifically at my crotch and I tried to put on a good show.

Mom let out a quick breath as if she had decided something. She stood up and said, "I'm going to let you have some privacy. Next time

do it in your room. Okay?"

But it was too late; I was already on the edge of having my orgasm. I let out a loud groan through clenched teeth and dropped my feet, thrusting my hips forward.

"Mom? What's happening?" I moaned, trying to look scared about my orgasm, but also feeling hot waves of pleasure as my mom sat back down on the couch next to me. Mom was looking at me like she wanted to help me somehow, but she held back. I thrust my hips repeatedly into the air and made loud grunting noises. There would be no question that I was having an orgasm. I leaned forward quickly, so that my upper half was lying on my Mom's lap as I convulsed with pleasure. I heard Mom gasp and then I felt her left hand on my shoulder. I lay there twitching in intervals and feeling my Mom's hand caressing my shoulder. My hand in my pants was still rubbing my cock and my other hand was gripping Mom's right thigh as I took on every spasm.

As the spasms lessened, I lay there, still feeling Mom's hand gently stroking my shoulder. My mouth was still pressed against Mom's leg as I asked, "What was that? It felt weird but it felt

"Can I please keep masturbating, Mom? It feels so good, I don't want to stop!"

really good too."

"It's called an orgasm." Mom answered, in her quiet, soothing voice that she uses when she tucks me in for bed.

"It felt kind of like I was going to pee, but I didn't. Is that supposed to happen?" I asked.

I loved acting innocent and clueless. I knew that Mom would be more willing to comfort me than abandon me if she thought I needed her.

"Yes, honey. It happens to everyone. When you get a little older, stuff squirts out. It's called 'sperm.' She said, as she ran her fingers gently through my hair. "That's why it felt like you were going to pee; there's nothing to squirt."

"Why does it squirt stuff?" I asked.

Of course I learned a lot of this stuff from friends at school, but it was nice that Mom was being so open about it.

Mom readjusted her sitting position so that she was leaning back more instead of sitting on the edge of the cushion. I turned around so that my head was lying on her lap and I was looking up at her, but kept my hand in my pants to keep stroking my dick.

"Sperm is what makes babies." Mom explained. "When you get old enough to have sex with a girl, you'll put your penis into the girl's vagina. When you squirt sperm into her, you'll get her pregnant."

"Ryan says that vaginas are called pussies." I said.

Mom nodded, showing an embarrassed smile. "Yes, they can be called that."

I smiled up at Mom and said, "I like talking about sex stuff with you."

Mom smiled back at me and said, "I'm glad you can feel comfortable talking with me about it. I'm sure your Dad can tell you more."

Mom smiled and patted my head. "Okay, let's eat some more pizza."

"One more question?" I asked.

Mom smiled at me and nodded for me to ask.

"Do girls masturbate?" I inquired, seeing Mom's eyes go wide again.

"Yes." Mom answered quickly.

"Do you masturbate, Mom?" I asked, feeling my heart pound again.

She didn't answer right away, but finally she said, "Yes. Everybody does."

"How do you do it, since you don't have a penis?" I asked, remembering a porno that Ryan and I had watched one time where the girl was screaming while she fingered herself.

"Just like with your penis, there are spots on me that feel good when..." Mom stopped and it looked like she was trying to decide if she could continue. I didn't think she would.

"When you rub them?" I asked, in a whisper.

Mom nodded her head and then looked away. I loved seeing my Mom's embarrassed face as I lay there stroking my cock. Part of me wanted to let my dick rest but a small part of me wanted to jack off again.

"When do you masturbate?" I asked.

I guess I took it too far because Mom moved out from under me. "Let's finish our dinner. Mom's and sons aren't supposed to talk about those things."

"Sorry, Mom." I apologized.

I sat back up and pulled my hand out of my pants. I picked up my plate of pizza, feeling bad for pushing the issue further than I probably should have.

"It's okay, honey. I think there are subjects that people wouldn't like, if they knew we were talking about them." Mom said as she took a bite of her pizza.

"What if I never tell anybody?" I asked. "Then you wouldn't have to worry about other people."

"I suppose..." Mom trailed off.

She quickly changed the subject to talking about school work and whether I had enough clothes for school the next day. We went into our daily routine where we went off and did our own thing after dinner.

I got into bed early, laying there with the lamp on, reading a book as I listened to Mom

move around the house. My door was closed and I heard Mom pass by to go into her bedroom. The water started in the shower and I imagined her in there, naked. It would be so easy to sneak in there and take a peek, but I decided not to.

I put the book down on my bedside table and started stroking my dick, imagining Mom in the shower. I also thought about the events of the day; getting to masturbate while Mom and I talked about sex. I was getting really turned on and I knew that Mom would come to kiss me goodnight before going to sleep. I pulled my briefs down under the covers, imagining Mom walking in on me. Finally, I kicked down the covers, deciding to let her find me with my dick out.

I heard the shower turn off and I was on the edge of my orgasm, knowing that she would come in soon. I paused on my stroking so that I could make the good feeling last. I considered getting completely naked, but I was afraid that she would come in before I was done getting naked. I settled for pulling my shirt hem up to my chin and scooting my briefs down further.

I heard Mom's bedroom door open and I knew she was on her way. I heard footsteps in the hallway followed by a light knock on my door.

"Come in." I said, feeling a hot surge of excitement run through me.

Mom opened the door and she gasped and looked away quickly. "Oops! Sorry, Mark."

"It's okay." I moaned as I stroked myself. "I'm masturbating again. It feels amazing."

"I'll give you privacy." Mom said, as she started to walk out of my room.

"No! Wait." I pleaded. "You can watch me again. I'm about to get my good feeling."

Mom paused at the door and turned to look at me. "It's called an 'orgasm.'" Mom corrected me.

"Oh yeah." I said. "I'm gonna get the orgasm. Stay and watch me again?"

I cringed at my own words, feeling like I went too far. I figured Mom would've have left right away, but she turned and looked at me. I saw her eyes dart to my hand on my dick and that started the warm tingle of my orgasm. I opened my mouth and made a face like I was in pain. The force of this orgasm was already starting strong and my whole body was flexing in response. I pulled my knees up so that my feet were off of the bed as my body shook from the pleasure waves. I couldn't help but let out a loud moan that echoed through my room, causing Mom to close my door and step closer to my bed. My eyes stayed on Mom the whole time as she examined my convulsing and I loved it.

Mom looked scared but she stayed there without looking away and I wondered if maybe I got my need to be watched, from her. If Mom wouldn't walk away, maybe she understood how hot it was to have someone watch you.

I was trying to catch my breath after that hard orgasm. I let my muscles relax as I panted

loudly on the bed. I took my hand off of my dick so that Mom could get a good look at my hard-on.

"How big is Dad's dick when it gets hard?" I asked.

Mom didn't answer me; she just stood there looking like she was trying to figure something out. She turned to leave and I caught her before she left.

"Thanks for teaching me how to masturbate, Mom." I sighed.

She stared at me a little longer and then before leaving, she quickly said, "Don't tell anyone."

I lay there, almost naked, staring up at the ceiling, feeling completely tranquil and spent. I did it; got caught and didn't get into trouble for it!

Mom was in a crazy rush the next morning. I couldn't tell if she was really rushed to get to work, or if she was afraid to make eye contact with me. I felt her kiss on the top of my head before heading out and I hoped that I hadn't screwed something up between us.

I grabbed my lunch sack from the refrigerator, seeing that it was put together sloppier than

"Thanks for teaching me how to masturbate, Mom."

usual. Mom normally made my lunch look neat and made with care.

I decided that, when Mom came home from work, I would lay off the sex stuff and maybe that would smooth things over with her.

Having come home from school, it wasn't until I was almost all the way through the front door that I realized Mom's car was parked in the driveway. I looked at my watch to see that it was still only 3:45 which was too early for Mom to be home. I didn't see her in the kitchen and she wasn't in the living room. I thought maybe she had come home early because she was sick. I tossed my backpack into my room and headed toward Mom's bedroom, where the door was open a crack. I peeked through the opening, feeling my heart immediately start racing as I saw Mom's naked bottom half, with her hand moving around her pussy. Mom was lying on her back moving around and letting out squeaky moans as she rubbed herself.

My heart was racing at full speed and on instinct; I backed away from the door so she couldn't see me. I was torn between wanting

to watch and feeling like I shouldn't intrude. I liked stuff like this, but this felt too dangerous. I decided to take another quick peek through the crack in the door and then mention what I saw later, during dinner.

I could hear the sound of Mom's continued moans as her legs moved all around on the bed. My dick was already hard and I was mashing my pants against it, wishing I could go in for a closer look. I heard Mom shout as her pelvis hopped up and down against her finger. The loud noise startled me and I knocked my head against the door frame. I thought she heard me, but she continued to pleasure herself.

I stepped back again, wondering if Mom would flip out on me if she knew that I was watching her. I imagined what Mom's face would look like if I walked right in and let her see me. The surge in my dick was strong, in reaction to what could happen. I kept mashing the crotch of my pants and thinking that Mom was moaning a lot and she would probably have her orgasm soon. I quickly decided that it was now or never.

I opened the door all the way and walked in, watching Mom's closed eyes, and she was rubbing her stomach and letting her hand circle under her purple blouse. My shoes made no noise on the carpet as I approached and I took in as much of the view as possible, noticing that Mom grooms her pubic hair to a nice square patch. I loved how Mom's legs twitched and opened and closed as she pleased herself. There was something that was so erotic about the way her pelvis gyrated in waves, circling her butt on the bed sheets.

"Mark!" Mom barked as she closed her legs on her hand. "What are you doing home so early?"

Mom rolled onto her side with her knees pointed away from me, which let me see her bare butt and back.

"You shouldn't be seeing this, Mark." Mom said.

"Were you masturbating?" I asked, putting on the 'clueless' act again.

"Yes. Remember how I said people wouldn't like a Mom and son sharing stuff like this?" She asked, looking at me over her shoulder.

"But I said that I wouldn't tell anyone." I reminded her. "Besides, how am I gonna know how girls masturbate? Can I just see you do it a little bit? Then I promise I'll leave."

Mom paused in thought and then she said almost to herself. "I don't know."

"Please?" I begged her. "I won't tell anyone and I'll only see a little bit."

Mom let out a frustrated sigh and then she asked, "Secret?"

I nodded my head, "I'll keep it a secret. I promise."

My breath was shaky as I watched my Mom reluctantly turn to lie on her back again. She brought her knees up and then spread her legs wide. I stepped closer so that I was leaning against the mattress of Mom's bed. I was standing

at Mom's waist, seeing her finger rub at the top of the slit between her legs.

"That's the part that feels good?" I asked.

"Yes." Mom's shaky voice answered.

She began moving her finger a little faster and I could see the muscles in her stomach and pelvis respond to her own touch. Mom's legs twitched like mine did when I was jacking off and I could see her eyes wander a bit as she kept a steady pace.

"Does it only feel good to you at the top, where your finger is?" I asked, hearing the nervousness in my voice.

Mom didn't respond right away. She continued rubbing herself and letting out small gasps. Finally she answered, in a low voice, "It feels good all over, but this is the best spot."

"My penis feels good all over too, but some places are better." I said.

Mom's rubbing got faster and she was looking up at the ceiling. I could see her legs tense up and she let out a moan. Her eyes met mine and then she quickly looked away again.

It looked like Mom was really into it, like how I got when it felt amazing. I began rubbing my dick against my clothing. Mom glanced at my hand and then looked away again, but she didn't stop rubbing herself.

"Doesn't it feel really good when someone watches?" I asked.

She let out a whimper as she rubbed her pussy a lot faster. Her feet lifted off of the bed as her legs tensed and shook with every forceful rub of her finger. I leaned on the edge of the mattress letting the crotch of my jeans rub against the bed like I was fucking it.

Mom was moaning loudly and her fast movements were shaking the bed. I felt her left hand grab my forearm and hold onto it. I placed my other hand on Mom's hand, wondering if my touch felt erotic to her.

Mom was letting out loud, squeaky moans and she thrashed around on the bed. Mom was masturbating just like the screaming girl in the video that Ryan and I had watched one time.

"Almost there." Mom moaned.

I saw her eyes meet mine and then she was staring at my crotch as I dry humped it against the mattress. She still had her hand on my arm, and she was caressing me as she speed-fingered herself.

"Oh, honey!" Mom groaned.

"What?" I asked, thinking she was trying to get my attention.

"Oh, honey! Don't tell anyone!" She repeated.

I was going to remind her again that, I had promised to keep it a secret, but then I felt her hand leave my arm and then grab my butt. I gasped loudly as I felt my Mom's hand kneading my butt and pressing me against the bed. I was letting her hand guide my humping and it didn't take long before I felt the numb tingle in my dick as I started to orgasm. My whole body tensed and Mom's hand squeezed my butt harder, pressing me against the bed. I reached out and held onto

Mom's bent knee and my body spasmed.

"That's it, honey! That's it, baby boy!" Mom said and she pressed harder.

I was leaning forward until finally my face was smashed against Mom's naked knee. I heard my uneven and muffled breath against Mom's skin while I came hard.

Mom's hand was suddenly moving around more, under my shirt and up my back. Every touch from Mom intensified every jolt of pleasure that shot through my body.

"Oh shit!" Mom shouted. "Oh fuck, honey!"

I gasped again when I felt Mom's hand move down my back and into my pants. I felt her fingers push past the elastic band of my briefs, letting her hand cup my butt cheeks.

"I'm cumming, Honey!" Mom yelled. "Watch Mommy's pussy, baby! Watch Mommy's pussy cum! Oh, it's so good!"

Mom's body tensed and she began screaming as her hand grabbed at my butt. I could feel her middle finger slide up and down my crack. I was still shuddering in my own pleasure, letting Mom's hand feel me up, making the end of my orgasm even better.

Mom's whole body jerked on the bed and

"I'm cumming, honey!" Mom yelled. "Watch Mommy's pussy cum!"

then she pulled her legs together tight against her rubbing hand. She was letting out a continuous moan while her body shook and she never took her hand out of my pants the whole time. I spread my legs, feeling Mom's hand move under to touch my balls as she writhed on the bed. I closed my legs together, clamping her wiggling fingers.

"Oh, honey." Mom moaned, as her muscles twitched and she curled into a ball on the bed.

I was still trying to catch my breath after cumming harder than I ever had before. I placed a hand onto Mom's shoulder, caressing and trying to comfort her as she shuddered on the bed.

I felt Mom's hand pull out of my pants and my eyes met hers, seeing an expression of fear on her face. Finally, Mom stopped flinching from the remaining waves of her orgasm. She backed away, scooting away from me on the bed.

"Go! Get out!" Mom ordered me, pointing at the door.

"No." I responded, "Please, Mom. Don't feel bad about it. It felt good."

"Go!" Mom shouted, "I shouldn't have done any of this!"

I felt a knot in my throat and my face became hot. I knew I was going to start crying, but I couldn't help it. I left the room quickly, seeing Mom cover up to hide from me.

I went into my room and sat on my bed trying to take in all that had just happened. I wiped the tears away and tried to reason the situation out. Mom knew that I was going to come home after school, because if I go anywhere else, I have to text her for permission. There was no way she didn't know that I would come home right away, so I knew that she expected me to be here when she was masturbating.

After what felt like forever, I heard Mom's bedroom door open. I could hear her walking down the hall to the kitchen probably to start getting things ready for dinner. I took a few deep breaths and then walked out of my room and toward the kitchen. She was there at the kitchen counter, laying out veggies for our meal.

"Are you okay, Mom?" I asked, stepping forward cautiously.

"Yes." She answered quietly.

I climbed up to sit on the bar stool at the counter and watched Mom try to keep busy. I saw Mom pause just before she was going to chop the celery.

"I shouldn't have done any of that." Mom said, again.

"Why not?" I asked.

Mom chopped the clump of celery with almost machine precision without saying a word. I saw her hands pause in mid-chop as she said, "Because now I feel bad; just like when I watched you masturbate last night."

"I feel awesome, Mom." I told her. "I'm glad we did that together."

Mom was silent, as she chopped and gathered piles of celery. Before starting to peel a cucumber, Mom looked like she was going to say something, but then she stayed quiet.

"I liked it." I added, watching her expression, "You liked it too."

That was the end of the conversation. I waited for her to say something but she remained silent. She didn't say another word until she called me for dinner. We ate in silence in the living room. One of Mom's favorite singing competition shows was on, but it felt like she had it on to make noise, so she wouldn't have to talk. I was sure Mom wasn't interested in the television at all.

I went into my bedroom after finishing my plate of food. I could hear Mom washing our dirty dishes and when I stopped hearing water from the faucet, I knew she was back in the living room again.

I undressed completely, liking the feel of my naked body, available for all to see. My heart was pounding again as I opened my bedroom door and felt the breeze in the hallway on my skin. I walked into the living room, seeing Mom sitting on the recliner, staring at the television. I walked

over to stand beside her and she inhaled quickly when she saw that I was nude.

“Come on, Mom.” I said, as I took her hand into my own. “Come watch me.”

“Oh, honey.” Mom sighed as she stared at my hard-on.

“Do you like seeing me naked?” I asked, moving in front of her.

“I guess... maybe.” Mom said, quietly. “But I don’t like feeling bad about what I do.”

“Then don’t feel bad.” I said, gesturing for her to follow me to my room.

I walked down the hall but Mom didn’t follow. I was unsure of what she might do because of her reaction earlier. However, I knew that if Mom went through all the trouble to get off of work early to let me catch her masturbating, she had to really like it.

I lay there, spread out on my bed and listening for Mom’s footsteps. I knew that she liked being watched, but I also knew that she felt bad about it too. All I could do was wait to see what would happen.

Several scenarios ran through my head as I waited, but the one that stood out was one where Mom told me that I was too perverted and then sent me to a foster home. My hard-on had wilted and I suddenly felt stupid lying naked, waiting for something that would never happen. That’s when I noticed that Mom was already peeking her head into my bedroom.

I spread my legs wide, feeling my cock become rigid again. Mom’s gaze darted to my dick and then she looked into my eyes again. I began stroking my dick as she slowly walked closer.

“It’s called incest.” Mom said and she sat on the edge of my bed, facing me.

Her left thigh was pressed against my naked waist. I scooted closer, letting more of my leg touch her thigh.

“What’s incest?” I asked.

“It’s when two family members engage in sexual actions together,” Mom answered.

The definition sent a tingle through me. I began rubbing my dick a bit faster as I looked into my Mom’s nervous eyes.

“Most people think it’s disgusting.” Mom continued, “But I guess I kind of like it.”

“Me too.” I moaned.

“Maybe I just have to learn to handle it.” She said.

I felt Mom’s hand rubbing in circles on my chest and I began rubbing my dick super-fast.

“Don’t feel bad about it. Okay, Mom?” I asked, hearing my voice shake from my movement.

“I’ll try.” Mom said as she moved her hand to running her fingers through my hair. “I guess it makes me feel like a bad mother, afterward. But it feels amazing when I’m doing it.”

I let out a whimper as I felt Mom’s fingers soothe me, like she did when I was sick with a fever. It was a ‘Mom-thing’ that was suddenly mixed with the most stimulating erotic pleasure.

“I think this amazing feeling is worth it.” She

added.

I sucked in a quick breath when Mom leaned forward and kissed my forehead.

“Oh!” I moaned, holding the back of her head.

Mom pulled back a bit, seeing my eyes half shut. “Were you having an orgasm yesterday, when I came home and asked if you wanted pizza?”

My heart felt like it was pounding so hard that it would burst from my chest. My face became warm and almost numb and it felt like a dream as I answered, “Yeah.”

“I wondered if that’s what was going on.” Mom said as she kissed my forehead repeatedly. “I made you cum.”

“It felt so good, Mom.” I breathed.

The good feelings were better than usual. I was feeling incredibly turned on and I wanted it to feel even better. I reached my left hand out to place it on Mom’s inner thigh. She sat up a bit, seeing my hand on her leg. I eased my fingers forward until I was almost at her crotch.

“Are you sure you want to do this?” Mom asked with a shaky voice.

I paused and then nodded my head to say

***“I made you cum,”
Mom said as she
kissed my forehead.***

‘Yes.’ Mom put on a half-smile and then she scooted forward a bit.

“Okay. Go ahead.” She quietly said.

I pushed my hand forward, letting my fingertips press against the crotch of Mom’s beige slacks. She shuddered in response and I felt her legs twitch. Mom’s eyes met mine and it felt weird; like we were doing something wrong, but it was also something that felt too good to stop.

Mom’s hand held mine and guided my touch. She turned my hand around so that it was palm up and my thumb was pressing against what would be the top of her pussy. I squeezed my fingers and thumb together and that made Mom push her hips forward a bit.

“Just like that, honey.” Mom gasped. “Keep doing that.”

I moved my fingers with more force and Mom seemed to like that. As I watched her half-closed eyes, I realized that I was doing exactly what Ryan had told me to do, ‘...reach right out and pinch her pussy until she cums.’

“You already knew how to masturbate, before you asked me about it. Huh?” Mom asked,

between breaths.

I nodded my head in response, unable to hide a guilty expression. I pressed my thumb against Mom repeatedly, feeling the wet warmth of her pussy.

“You knew I was going to catch you masturbating today, huh?” I asked.

Mom was gasping and squeezing her legs shut at random. I tried to keep my hand in there no matter how much Mom moved around.

“Yes.” Mom answered. “I was at work and I was remembering when I used to give you a bath when you were really young. Sometimes your little penis would get hard.”

I sucked in a loud breath as I felt Mom’s fingers touch my hard-on. Suddenly we were masturbating each other and it felt amazing.

Mom continued, “And one time, I got curious and decided to rub it a little.”

“How old was I?” I asked as I jutted my hips upward against Mom’s touch.

“You were too young to remember.” Mom answered as she started to rub my dick faster. “But you seemed to like it, so I took your little penis into my mouth. You were so small, and you made cute little noises as you came in my mouth.”

“Oh, Mom!” I moaned as I tensed up all of my muscles while she rubbed me.

“I felt bad after doing that and I promised myself that I’d never do it again.” Mom added. “Looks like I didn’t keep my promise.”

Mom quickly repositioned herself so that she was lower on the bed. I moaned loudly when I felt Mom’s lips on my cock. My hands quickly moved to hold the back of her head as she sucked me off. I couldn’t stop my loud moaning because the pleasure was almost too intense. My fingers gripped Mom’s hair tighter as I felt the most erotic waves surge through me. Every muscle in my body instantly clenched as I felt the start of my orgasm. I let slip a high pitch yelp as I grabbed Mom’s head, holding it there as I fucked into her mouth.

Mom moaned as she continued to suck with force, making me moan even louder. One of her hands lightly caressed my balls while the other hand rubbed at my stomach. I couldn’t stop myself from pushing Mom’s head down onto my throbbing dick. I pressed so hard on her head that I felt her nose mash against my skin.

“Don’t stop!” I ordered as my whole body shook on the bed.

Every swirl of Mom’s tongue made me flinch and grab her hair tighter. I could feel Mom’s labored breathing through her nose, taking in my scent as she made me orgasm. My dick twitched and spasmed as I tried to pump jets of cum that my body couldn’t produce yet.

As the waves of pleasure subsided, and my dick became sensitive, I asked Mom to slow down. She slowed on her sucking, which felt soothing. I lay on the bed feeling the after-twitches from my orgasm and liking that Mom’s stimulation felt wrong and awesome at the same

time.

“Has anyone else ever sucked your dick before, Mark?” Mom asked, making a smacking sound with her lips when she pulled off of my dick.

“No.” I replied.

“I’m the only one.” Mom said, almost to herself.

Mom’s right hand moved to her crotch and she began rubbing the wet spot between her legs. She moved her head back down, kissing my balls while she masturbated herself.

“I wish you could squirt cum.” She moaned against my skin, between kisses. “We could make an incest baby right now.”

“You’d let me do that?” I asked, with wide eyes. “You would let me squirt it into you?”

“Yes, honey.” Mom answered in a low voice.

My whole body flinched when Mom’s lips sucked on my dick again. I gritted my teeth in response, trying to take the overloading stimulation.

“Slow down.” I requested as I held onto Mom’s head.

Mom quickly pulled her mouth off of my dick, making me flinch again. She groaned through barred teeth as she rubbed her crotch with vigor. Finally Mom stood up and began unbuttoning her pants. As soon as Mom’s pants were all the way down, she grabbed her blouse and pulled hard, making the buttons fly off. She threw her blouse onto my bedroom floor and then she was left standing with only her white panties and purple bra as covering.

“Are you ready to see my pussy again?” She asked.

Without waiting for me to answer, Mom hooked her thumbs into her panties and slid them down her legs until they hit the floor. Next, she reached behind her back and undid her bra and watched my response as I saw her naked tits bounce slightly. Her nipples were hard and I was filled with the immediate need to touch them. When Mom kicked off her sandals, she was completely naked.

“It makes my pussy feel good because you’re watching me.” Mom said as she continued rubbing her pussy with one hand.

My eyes watched as Mom fingered her left nipple with her free hand. I wondered if that added to the good feelings, since I had seen girls do it in videos online.

“Does it feel good when you rub your...?” I trailed off, feeling embarrassed to say the word ‘nipple’.

Mom smiled at me and then sat at my side again, facing me. She leaned forward and grabbed my hand, placing it on her left breast.

“It feels amazing.” Mom answered.

She guided my finger tips to gently run across the surface of her nipple. Mom shuddered in response to my touch, so I kept doing it like she showed me.

“Can you do me a favor, honey?” Mom asked, in a weak voice.

I nodded to say yes, but I kept stimulating Mom’s nipple, liking how it made her react.

“Can you keep making my nipple feel good, but use your tongue instead?” Mom asked.

I sucked in a quick breath and then sat up, staring at Mom’s breasts.

“Will milk come out?” I asked.

“No, honey.” She said, “It will just make me feel really good.”

Mom was still rubbing her pussy as I leaned forward, sticking my tongue out. Mom’s left hand held the back of my head, guiding my mouth to her left nipple. Mom gasped loudly when my tongue touched her skin. I stiffened my tongue and ran the surface of it across her stiff eraser-like tip. Mom moaned and pulled my head closer against her.

“Oh Shit!” Mom almost shouted. “That’s it, honey. Feed on Mommy.”

I sucked in harder and let her skin roll against my lips and tongue. The bed was shaking because she was rubbing herself so fast. I reached my left hand out to play with Mom’s right tit and she seemed to like that a lot.

“Oh god!” Mom yelled. “You’re gonna make me cum, Mark!”

I pulled off of sucking briefly to say, “Don’t feel bad after. Okay?”

“I’ll try not to.” She replied, mashing my face against her tit again, forcing me to continue suckling. “What we’re doing is so wrong, but it feels so good!”

She was rubbing herself so fast and pulling me against her so that I was almost suffocating. Suddenly Mom kissed the top of my head and whispered, “Here we go. You’re making me cum.”

Mom’s whole body flexed and she was moaning loudly as she shuddered against me.

“My son is making me cum!” Mom screamed, making me jump.

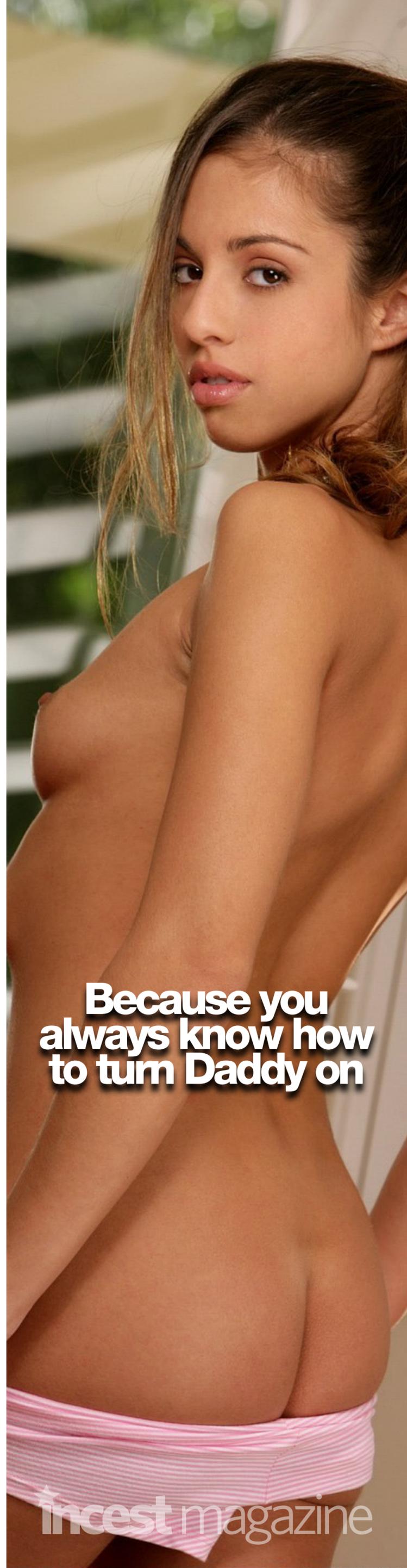
Mom’s body tightened up and she closed her legs tight on her rubbing hand as she convulsed. I could hear Mom gasping with every spasm from her orgasm and I reached both arms out to hug her tight against me. My mouth never left her nipple, but I was trying to be gentle as she came, thinking that maybe girls get sensitive too.

Mom’s masturbating hand began moving slower and as she slowed, she tilted backward. Little by little she leaned back until she was lying on my bed. I repositioned myself so that I was lying next to Mom, but still sucking on her nipple. Mom had her eyes closed and she had stopped rubbing herself as she caught her breath. Finally, I felt her hands hold my head softly to pull me off of her tit. She smiled at me and then kissed my forehead, letting my head rest on her shoulder.

“Do you feel bad now?” I asked, carefully.

Mom didn’t answer immediately; she stared up at the ceiling and ran her fingers through my hair thoughtfully. Finally, she answered. “Yes, I feel bad. But I think it’s something I’ll get over a lot quicker this time.”

“Good.” I said. ★



**Because you
always know how
to turn Daddy on**

incest magazine

MY WILD & RAUNCHY SON

CHAPTER TWO

josman © 2002

HEY, GLAD YOU'RE BACK!

I GUESS YOU'RE PRETTY MUCH HOOKED ON THE HORNYY GOINGS-ON BETWEEN ME AND MY SON JUSTIN, HUH?



I HAVE TO TELL YOU THOUGH, THAT IN BETWEEN THE GOOD TIMES, THERE HAVE BEEN SOME LOW POINTS, TOO.

THE ABSOLUTE WORST HAPPENED ONE SUNDAY, WHEN OUR WHOLE RELATIONSHIP WAS ON THE LINE...



WE WERE OUT ON OUR USUAL EARLY MORNING RUN...

BOY, I'M FEELING EXTRA HORNYY THIS MORNING, DAD!



JUSTIN, DOES YOUR PENIS EVER GO DOWN?

JEEZ, SON YOU'RE THE ONLY GUY I KNOW WITH A PERMANENT HARD-ON!



I CAN'T HELP IT, DAD--I'M ALWAYS HORNYY WHEN YOU'RE AROUND!

WAIT 'TIL I GET YOU HOME, BIG GUY--MY TONGUE AND THIS HERE MEATY BUTT ARE GONNA SEE SOME SERIOUS ACTION!



JUSTIN, TAKE YOUR HAND OFF MY ASS!

RELAX, DAD. THERE'S NO-ONE AROUND!

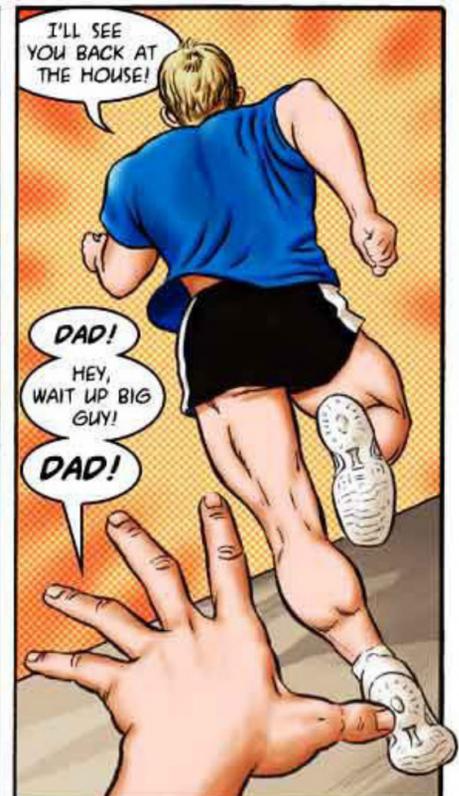


YOU CAN NEVER BE SURE WHO'S WATCHING!



I'M NOT GONNA CAUSE A SCENE...NOT OUT HERE.

BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT WHEN WE GET HOME THERE ARE A COUPLE OF THINGS WE NEED TO GET STRAIGHT, YOUNG MAN!



I'LL SEE YOU BACK AT THE HOUSE!

DAD! HEY, WAIT UP BIG GUY!

DAD!



DAD, WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?

WHY DID YOU STORM OFF LIKE THAT?



HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU--NO TOUCHING IN PUBLIC PLACES!

WHY CAN'T YOU JUST KEEP YOUR PAWS TO YOURSELF?!

DAD, DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE OVER-REACTING A LITTLE?



I ONLY TOUCHED YOUR BUTT--IT'S NOT LIKE I PULLED DOWN YOUR SHORTS AND STARTED PLAYING WITH YOUR DICK OR ANYTHING!

IT'S ALL A BIG JOKE TO YOU, ISN'T IT?

WHY DON'T YOU GROW UP!



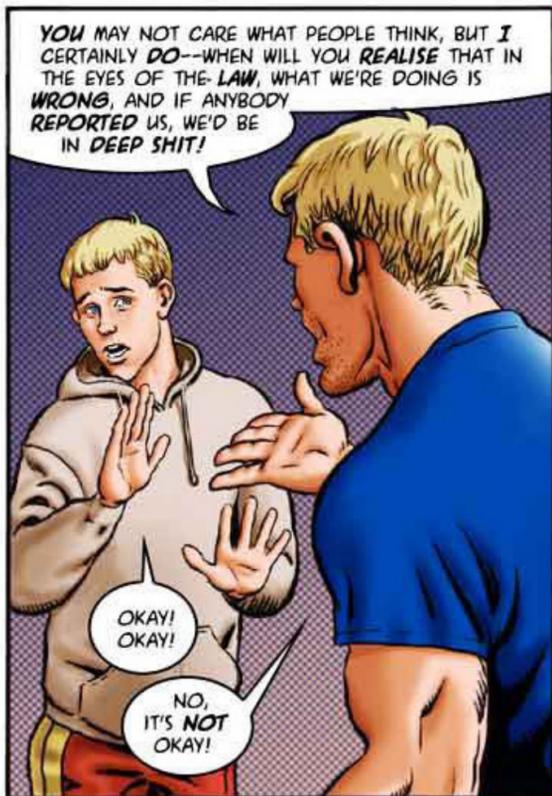
I'VE INTRODUCED YOU TO ALL THE NEIGHBORS--THEY ALL KNOW YOU'RE MY SON.

WHAT THE HELL WILL THEY THINK IF THEY SAW US BEHAVING IN SUCH A LEWD MANNER?



WHY DO YOU CARE SO MUCH WHAT THE NEIGHBORS THINK?

PERSONALLY, DAD, I DON'T GIVE A SHIT WHAT ANYBODY THINKS!



YOU MAY NOT CARE WHAT PEOPLE THINK, BUT I CERTAINLY DO--WHEN WILL YOU REALISE THAT IN THE EYES OF THE LAW, WHAT WE'RE DOING IS WRONG, AND IF ANYBODY REPORTED US, WE'D BE IN DEEP SHIT!

OKAY!
OKAY!

NO,
IT'S NOT
OKAY!



I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR RECKLESS LACK OF SELF-CONTROL!

STOP BEHAVING LIKE A FUCKIN' BRAT!

...AND START TAKING SOME RESPONSIBILITY FOR YOUR ACTIONS!



...AND I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHIN' ELSE, TOO--I'VE WORKED HARD TO GET TO WHERE I AM.

I'LL BE DAMNED IF I'M GONNA RISK LOSING EVERYTHING BECAUSE OF YOU!!

GET THAT INTO YOUR THICK SKULL!!



JUSTIN DIDN'T SAY A WORD--HE QUIETLY WENT UPSTAIRS TO HIS ROOM.

I JUST STOOD THERE SHAKING WITH RAGE--LET'S FACE IT, BY LOSING MY TEMPER OVER SUCH A TRIVIAL THING, I HAD JUST PROVED TO MY SON WHAT A TOTAL ASSHOLE HE HAD FOR A FATHER!



THE THING IS, ON THE SURFACE I ACTED OKAY, BUT DEEP INSIDE I WAS A TOTAL NERVOUS WRECK! THE GUILT FEELINGS OF MY "UNNATURAL" RELATIONSHIP WITH MY SON WERE EATING AWAY AT ME.

I STARTED BELIEVING THAT PEOPLE SOMEHOW KNEW WHAT WAS GOING ON BETWEEN US.



I GUESS YOU COULD SAY I WAS SUFFERING FROM PARANOIA!

I WAS UNEASY WITH ANY KIND OF PHYSICAL CONTACT WITH HIM WHEN OUT IN PUBLIC--SO IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE SOMETHING AS STUPID AS A PAT ON MY BUTT PUSHED ME OVER THE EDGE!



I WAS CHIDING JUSTIN FOR HIS LACK OF SELF-CONTROL, AND YET I WASN'T EXACTLY IN CONTROL MYSELF--I WAS SUCH A HYPOCRITE!

MY BOYS ONLY FAULT WAS THAT HE LOVED ME TOO MUCH--AND I WAS PUNISHING HIM FOR IT! HOW I HATED MYSELF!!



EVEN IF I WAS GOING THROUGH A ROUGH TIME--THAT WAS NO EXCUSE TO LOSE MY COOL AND RIP INTO JUSTIN IN SUCH A WAY. HE DID NOT DO ANYTHING THAT DESERVED THAT KIND OF TREATMENT.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I ACTUALLY SAID THOSE THINGS TO HIM--I MUST HAVE REALLY HURT HIS FEELINGS.



AFTER I COOLED DOWN A LITTLE, I DECIDED TO GO UP TO APOLOGISE TO JUSTIN FOR MY OUTBURST. MY HEART SANK AS I WATCHED HIM COME DOWN THE STAIRS AND HEAD TOWARD THE DOOR...

JUSTIN, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I'M LEAVING.

YOU MADE IT PERFECTLY CLEAR THAT BY STAYING HERE I'M ALWAYS GONNA BE A BIG RISK TO YOU.

I DON'T WANNA BE RESPONSIBLE FOR RUINING YOUR LIFE--SO IT'S BETTER IF I GO!



SO LONG, DAD--HAVE A NICE LIFE!

NO SON, PLEASE STAY--ALL THAT STUFF I SAID BACK THERE--I DIDN'T MEAN ANY OF IT!

JUSTIN, YOU MUST BELIEVE ME--I LOVE YOU MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE IN THE WORLD!



NO DAD, YOU'RE WRONG! THE ONLY PERSON JACK MAGUIRE LOVES IS... JACK MAGUIRE.

I MADE A BIG MISTAKE COMING HERE. YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED--AND YOU NEVER WILL!



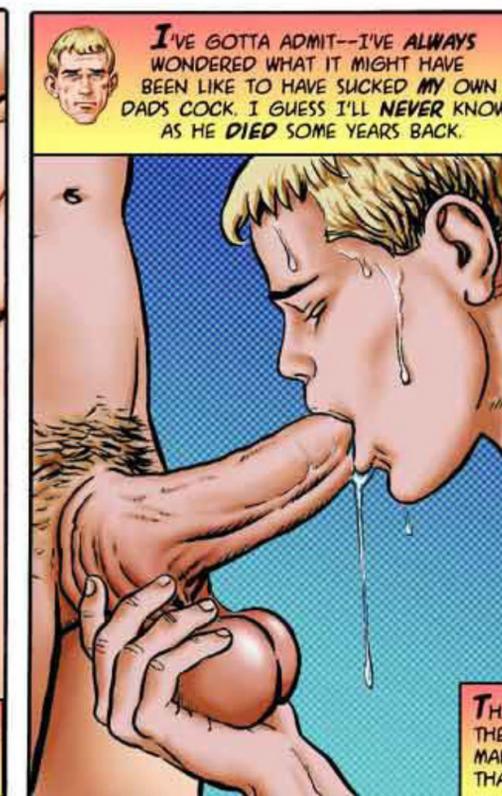
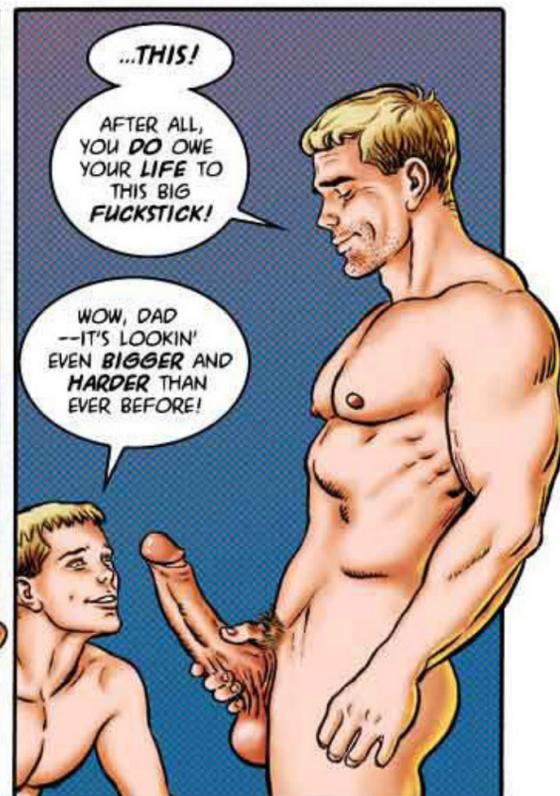
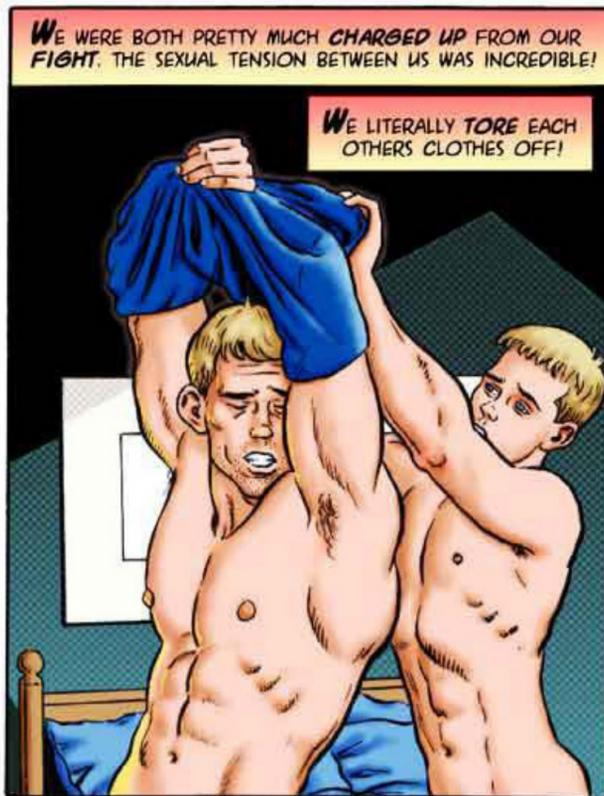
JUSTIN, I WON'T LET YOU GO!

I'M NOT GONNA LOSE YOU A SECOND TIME!

GET OUT OF MY WAY, DAD--I'M WARNING YOU!

SON, I'M BEGGING YOU... YOU'VE GOTTA GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE!

NO!



I'M EXTREMELY PROUD OF WHAT I'VE INHERITED FROM MY OWN FATHER--MY HEIGHT, LOOKS AND MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL, MY HUGE HORSECOCK AND COCONUT-SIZED BALLS!

LOOKS LIKE MY LITTLE GUY IS DEVELOPING NICELY IN ALL THOSE DEPARTMENTS, TOO!

YEP, WE SURE HAVE EXCEPTIONAL GENES IN THIS FAMILY!

WORK ON MY TITS NOW, SON!

THAT'S RIGHT--GRAB 'EM HARD LIKE THAT!

OH, YEAH! THAT FEELS SOOOOO GOOD!

GIVE THOSE NIPPLES THE TREATMENT THEY DESERVE!

TWEAK 'EM REAL GOOD AND HARD!

OH, YEAAAAH!

I CAN ALWAYS TELL WHEN JUSTIN IS IN AN EXTREMELY EXCITED STATE--FROM THE AMOUNT OF PRE-CUM COMING OUT OF HIS PENIS, AND JUDGING BY THE NON-STOP STREAMING, I'D SAY HE WAS FEELING PRETTY HOT!

CAN I RIM YOUR ASS, NOW?

HEY FELLA, YOU GOTTA LET ME DO SOME WORK, TOO --HOW ABOUT I RIM YOU, FIRST?

NO WAY! I'VE BEEN REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO PLAYING WITH YOUR BUTT!

...AND I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER!

YOU CAN DO ME LATER.

OKAY, SON --BUT I STILL THINK YOU'RE NOT BEING FAIR!

OKAY, TIGER --HERE'S THE MOMENT YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR.

...COME TO DADDY'S HOLE!

BOY, JUSTIN SURE WAS EAGER TO GET AT MY ASS!

HE Slobbered ALL OVER MY HOLE LIKE AN OVER-EXCITED PUPPY!

GOOD THING YOU DIDN'T GET THE CHANCE TO SHOWER AFTER OUR RUN, DAD. YOUR ASS TASTES AMAZING --NICE'N SWEATY!

AS YOU PROBABLY GUESSED BY NOW, ASS EATING IS JUSTIN'S ALL TIME FAVOURITE ACTIVITY--AND I CAN TELL YOU THAT NOBODY DOES IT BETTER!

HE ACHIEVES SUCH DEEP PENETRATION WITH HIS TONGUE THAT JUST HAS ME IN TOTAL ECSTASY--THIS KID OF MINE DEFINITELY REACHES THE PARTS THAT OTHER GUYS DO NOT!

HEY DAD, D'YA WANT ME TO SHOW YOU HOW GOOD YOUR ASS TASTES?



SHARING THE RAUNCHY TASTE OF MY ANUS WITH MY SON WAS TOTALLY WILD--AND HOT!



I FOUND MYSELF DOING THINGS WITH JUSTIN THAT I HAD NEVER DONE WITH ANYONE ELSE--WATERSPORTS AS AN EXAMPLE...FOR A TEENAGER, HE SEEMS TO BE FULL OF WILD IDEAS, AND EVEN THOUGH I WASN'T SURE JUST HOW KINKY THINGS WERE GONNA GET--WHAT I WAS SURE OF WAS THAT I WAS MORE THAN WILLING TO GO ALONG WITH IT, SIMPLY BECAUSE MY SON EXCITED ME SO MUCH!



DAD, I FEEL THE TIME IS RIGHT!
WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS ...I'M READY
...READY FOR YOU TO FUCK ME!
WELL, ONLY IF YOU'RE REALLY SURE, SON.
I MEAN, I DON'T WANNA INJURE YOUR SWEET BUTT IN ANY WAY!
YOU WILL LET ME KNOW IF IT STARTS HURTIN' RIGHT?



DON'T WORRY DAD--I CAN HANDLE YOUR BIG COCK!
OKAY, TIGER! NOW, WHY DON'T YOU GET UP AND SHOW OFF THIS BORGEIOUS ASS FOR YOUR OL' MAN, HUH?



EXHIBITIONISM IS SO NATURAL TO JUSTIN --HE'S SUCH A SHOW-OFF!

GOD, HE HAS SUCH A HOT LITTLE BODY! I COULDN'T BELIEVE I WAS ABOUT TO PLOW THAT CUTE ASS OF HIS

...FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME!



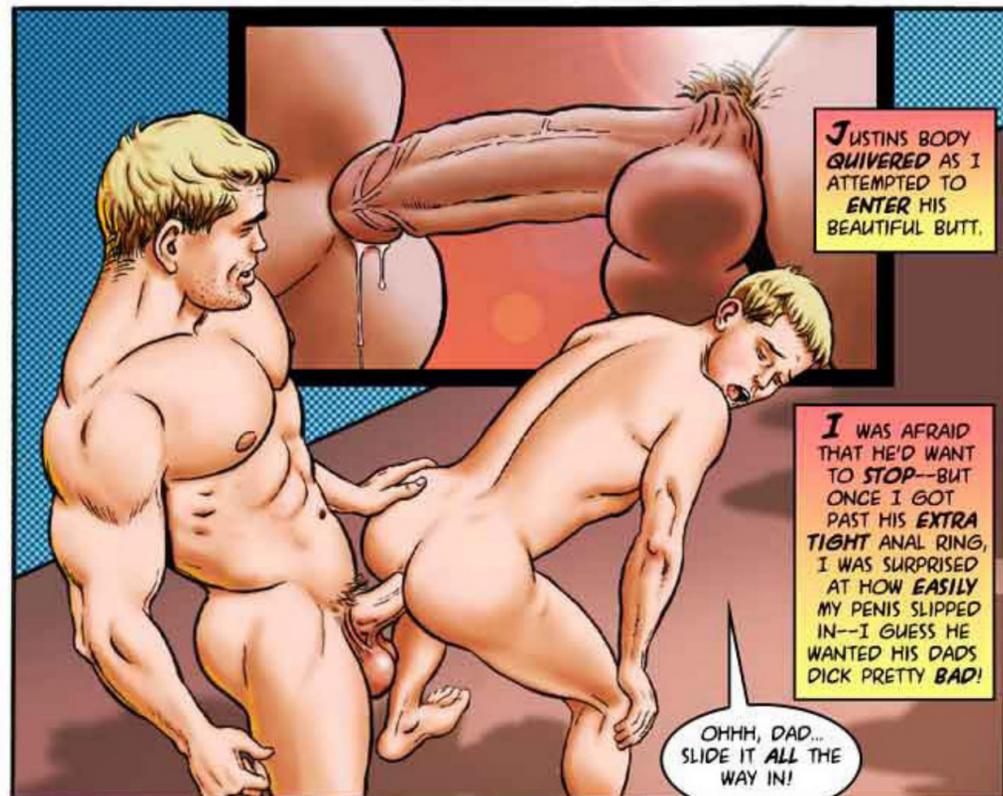
I WAS SO UP FOR IT THAT I WAS IN DANGER OF BLOWING MY LOAD RIGHT THERE AND THEN!



I BELIEVE IN NATURAL LUBE ...SPIT!

THE IDEA OF FUCKING MY SON MADE ME DROOL SO MUCH THAT I HAD PLENTY IN SUPPLY!

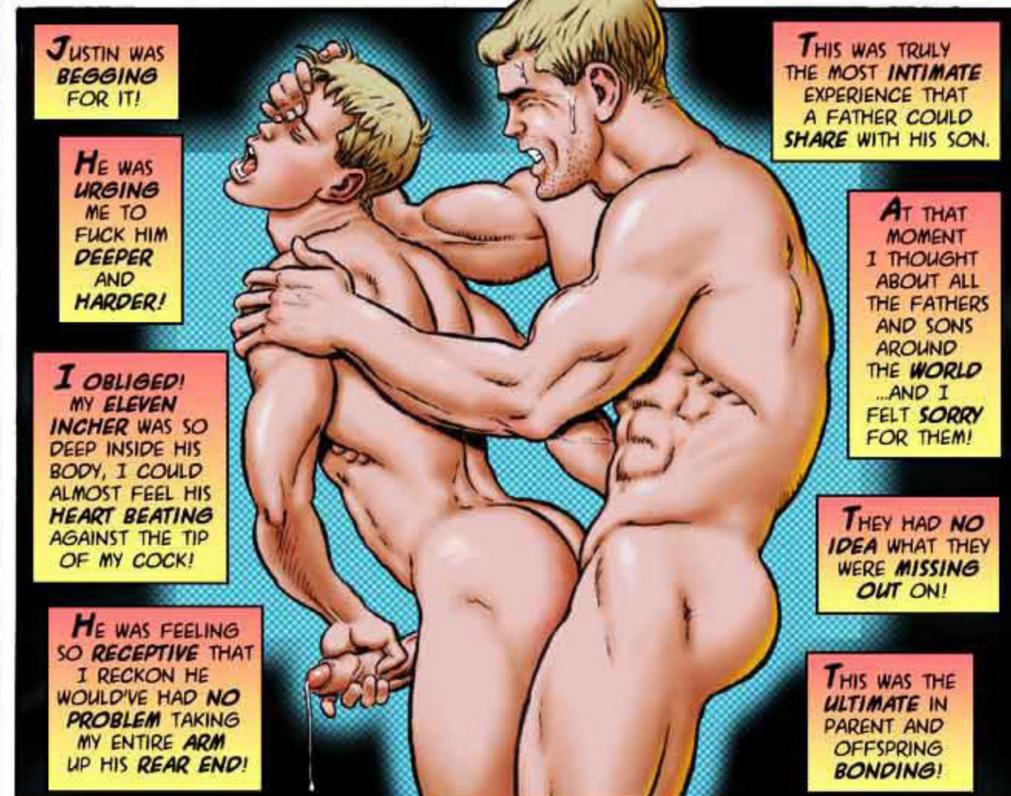
JUSTINS HOLE WAS SO TIGHT--I BEGAN TO WORRY THAT I WAS GONNA CAUSE HIM SOME SERIOUS DAMAGE!



JUSTINS BODY SHIVERED AS I ATTEMPTED TO ENTER HIS BEAUTIFUL BUTT.

I WAS AFRAID THAT HE'D WANT TO STOP--BUT ONCE I GOT PAST HIS EXTRA TIGHT ANAL RING, I WAS SURPRISED AT HOW EASILY MY PENIS SLIPPED IN--I GUESS HE WANTED HIS DADS DICK PRETTY BAD!

OHHH, DAD... SLIDE IT ALL THE WAY IN!



JUSTIN WAS BEGGING FOR IT!

HE WAS URGING ME TO FUCK HIM DEEPER AND HARDER!

I OBLIGED! MY ELEVEN INCHER WAS SO DEEP INSIDE HIS BODY, I COULD ALMOST FEEL HIS HEART BEATING AGAINST THE TIP OF MY COCK!

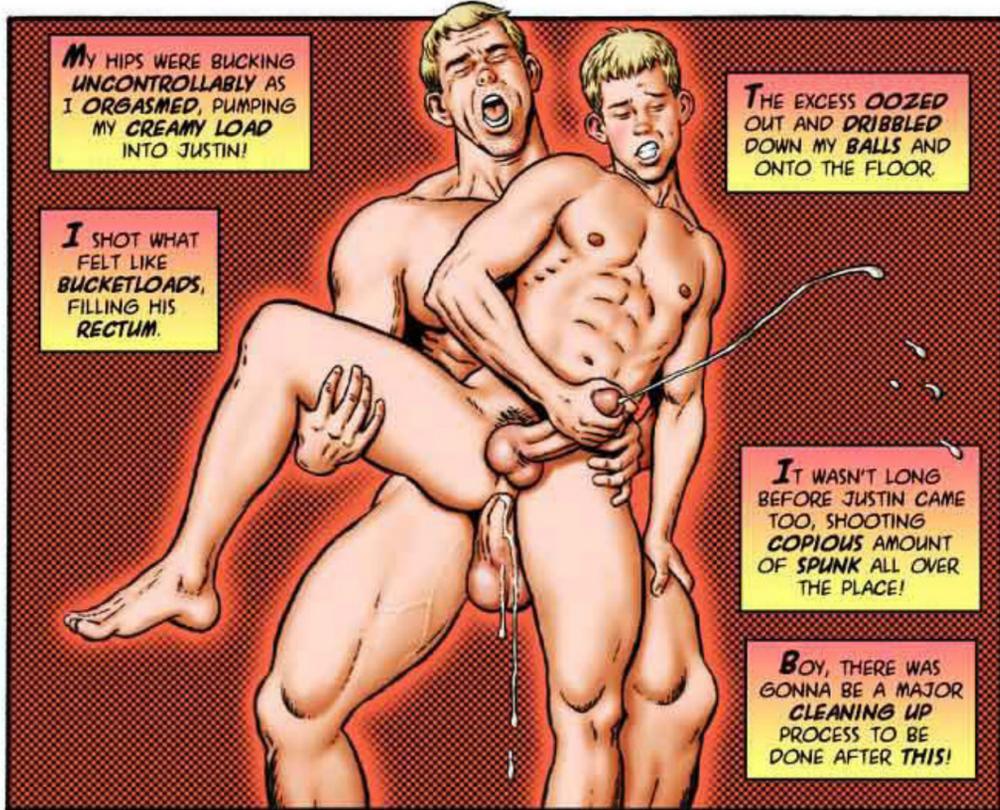
HE WAS FEELING SO RECEPTIVE THAT I RECKON HE WOULD'VE HAD NO PROBLEM TAKING MY ENTIRE ARM UP HIS REAR END!

THIS WAS TRULY THE MOST INTIMATE EXPERIENCE THAT A FATHER COULD SHARE WITH HIS SON.

AT THAT MOMENT I THOUGHT ABOUT ALL THE FATHERS AND SONS AROUND THE WORLD ...AND I FELT SORRY FOR THEM!

THEY HAD NO IDEA WHAT THEY WERE MISSING OUT ON!

THIS WAS THE ULTIMATE IN PARENT AND OFFSPRING BONDING!



MY HIPS WERE BUCKING UNCONTROLLABLY AS I ORGASMED, PUMPING MY CREAMY LOAD INTO JUSTIN!

I SHOT WHAT FELT LIKE BUCKETLOADS, FILLING HIS RECTUM.

THE EXCESS OZED OUT AND DRIBBLED DOWN MY BALLS AND ONTO THE FLOOR.

IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE JUSTIN CAME TOO, SHOOTING COPIOUS AMOUNT OF SPUNK ALL OVER THE PLACE!

BOY, THERE WAS GONNA BE A MAJOR CLEANING UP PROCESS TO BE DONE AFTER THIS!



YOU OKAY?

COULDN'T BE BETTER!

THANKS, SON --THAT WAS SOMETHIN' VERY SPECIAL!

YEAH--IT WAS PRETTY AWESOME FOR ME, TOO!



DAD, LET'S SPEND THE REST OF THE DAY IN BED, ALL SNUGGLED UP TOGETHER!

...AND THEN WE COULD DO THIS ALL OVER AGAIN!

MMMM, A GREAT IDEA!

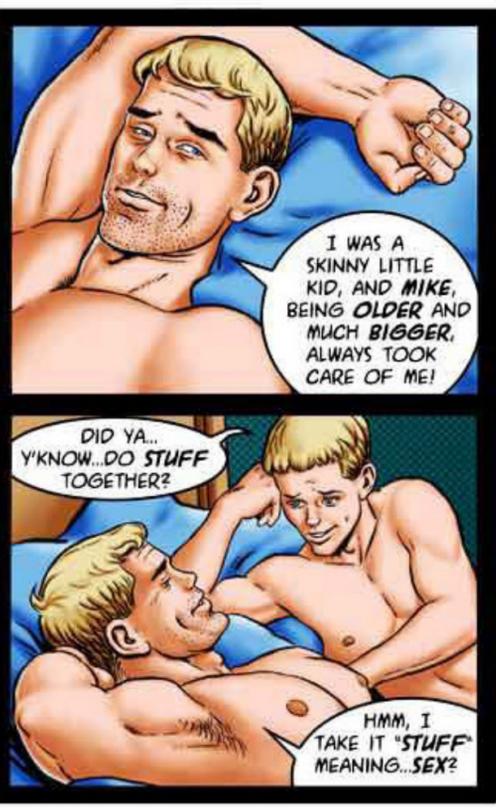


DAD, TELL ME ABOUT YOUR LIFE AS A KID.

WHAT WAS IT LIKE GROWIN' UP WITH UNCLE MIKE?

YOU BEING AN ONLY CHILD, I GUESS YOU WOULD BE CURIOUS ABOUT WHAT IT'S LIKE HAVING SIBLINGS!

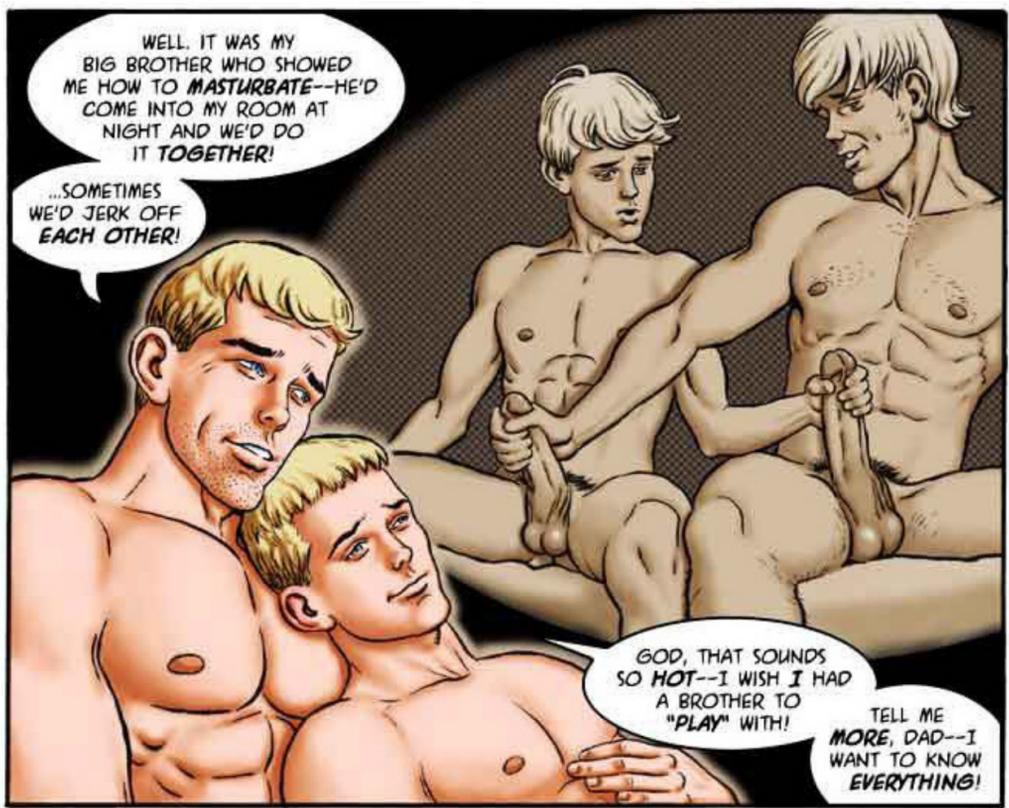
WELL, I HAD A VERY HAPPY CHILDHOOD, AND MIKE WAS..IS THE BEST BROTHER IN THE WORLD!



I WAS A SKINNY LITTLE KID, AND MIKE, BEING OLDER AND MUCH BIGGER, ALWAYS TOOK CARE OF ME!

DID YA.. Y'KNOW...DO STUFF TOGETHER?

HMM, I TAKE IT "STUFF" MEANING..SEX?



WELL, IT WAS MY BIG BROTHER WHO SHOWED ME HOW TO MASTURBATE--HE'D COME INTO MY ROOM AT NIGHT AND WE'D DO IT TOGETHER!

...SOMETIMES WE'D JERK OFF EACH OTHER!

GOD, THAT SOUNDS SO HOT--I WISH I HAD A BROTHER TO "PLAY" WITH!

TELL ME MORE, DAD--I WANT TO KNOW EVERYTHING!



THERE'S NOTHING MORE TO TELL, SON --IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE MIKE GOT MARRIED AND LEFT HOME...AND SOON AFTER THAT I MET AND FELL IN LOVE WITH YOUR MOM.

AND...WELL, YOU KNOW THE REST!



ONE THING'S FOR SURE, DAD...

YOU'VE HAD A BONER THE ENTIRE TIME YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT YOUR BROTHER!



YOU STILL HAVE THE HOTS FOR HIM, DON'T YOU?

THE REASON I HAVE A HARD-ON IS BECAUSE I'M READY FOR ANOTHER HOT FUCK SESSION!

...ARE YOU?

YOU BET!

I HATED HOLDING ANYTHING BACK FROM JUSTIN--BUT I WASN'T READY YET TO TELL HIM THE FULL STORY OF MY RELATIONSHIP WITH MY BROTHER MIKE ...AND HOW FAR WE WENT SEXUALLY! I'D TELL HIM THE WHOLE TRUTH--ALL IN GOOD TIME!



TO BE CONTINUED

Posing for My Brother

JESSICA LOVES TO MODEL FOR
HER BROTHER AND HIS CAMERA



Each time I get new panties,
I always model them for my
brother Eric. He always says I'm
super-sexy when I model them.



Some girls are nervous about posing topless, but Eric always makes me feel comfortable by taking off his clothes too.





I feels so good modeling
for my brother. Sometimes
I pretend I'm a famous
model who appears in
Playboy magazine.

Eric's favorite pictures are when I slowly take off my panties. His cock always gets so hard, it makes me giggle!



Eric always takes lots of pictures of my butt. His cock always starts dripping when I spread my legs for him!





My favorite pictures are the ones where I'm totally naked. His cock starts dripping and my pussy gets so wet!



If I'm really good at modeling for Eric, he comes over and stands in front of me while he jerks his cock until he squirts cock juice over me saying, "Oh, Jessica! I'm cumming!" I love it when he cums on my titties and my pussy!

★incest

Jessica





Marty's Mom

by Preyak

Lisa confronts her son about his porno magazines, then helps him relieve his teenage tension



(Fm, mg, teen, inc, oral, 1st, ped, lac)

Lisa Steiner was cleaning her son's room when she found them. She pulled three hard-core porno mags from beneath her thirteen-year-old's bed. She was floored by her discovery. But, she realized, that this is about the age when he should start to become interested in sex. And she did have the "Birds and the Bees" talk with him some time ago. She wondered if he masturbated. The thought of her growing boy masturbating sent a thrill through her. Her eyes widened with surprise as the thought of her son having sex started to make her aroused.

Just then the front door slammed shut and she heard her son as he came upstairs approaching his bedroom. She decided to confront him about the adult magazines.

Marty walked to his bedroom and froze when he saw his mother standing beside his bed with his "secret" magazines in her hand. He felt the color drain from his face and his hands get all clammy.

Lisa looked at her pale son as he did a perfect imitation of a boy with his hand caught in the cookie jar.

"Sit down, Marty," she says firmly but without anger. He sheepishly went over and sat down on the bed. She sat down beside him.

"Tell me about these," she said to him.

"They're... not mine..." he attempted weakly.

"Marty Steiner!" she said sharply. His head slumped down and he began to look pitiful.

"It's okay, sweetie... I'm not mad about these. Just don't lie, okay?"

"Okay," he mumbled.

"Now, why do you have these?" Lisa asked, even though she knew the answer perfectly well. Marty's face turned beet red. He remained quiet.

She opened the top magazine to a picture of a naked man and woman. The woman had her hand on the man's hard cock. Lisa knew her little boy masturbated to the pictures in these magazines and looking at one now made her arousal grow.

"You like to look at the pictures, don't you?"

Marty, still red faced, nodded. She put her hand on his shoulder and said softly, "Honey, its okay. Do you understand? I'm not angry with you." He nodded some more.

"Do you play with yourself when you look at these?"

Marty, hesitated and then nodded again. She imagined him taking his cock in his hand and jerking off to these magazines. Lisa felt desire like she had never felt before. Her little boy, who was only sitting a foot away from her, was admitting he liked to masturbate. She felt a perverse desire spring to life in her. She wanted to see him.

"It's perfectly okay to do that, honey. Did you know Mommy masturbates, too?" she admitted with a thrill. Marty looked up at his mother in surprise. He shook his head no.

"Well, I do. I know what it's like. You feel

horny and you want to have that good feeling you get when you have an orgasm, don't you?"

Marty's face started to return to a normal color. It began to sink in that he wasn't in trouble. His mother understood. He nodded more enthusiastically.

"So do I. It feels really good." She opened the magazine up to another page and spread it out before her son. It showed a large picture of a woman giving a man head. Marty looked down at the picture.

"And pictures like this make you all horny. It's nice to see naked girls and masturbate to them, isn't it?"

"Uh huh." Marty said with a little smile, remembering the feeling of his last orgasm.

"But honey, these are just pictures. They are nothing compared to the real thing." Lisa knew what she wanted but hesitated. She decided to risk the straightforward approach.

"You'd like to see a real girl's breasts wouldn't you?"

"Yes!" Marty immediately piped up, not realizing that his mother was talking about her.

"Good." Her hands went up to her blouse and she began to slowly unbutton it. She looked at his face while she unbuttoned, waiting to see his reaction.

When Marty realized what his mother was doing, his mouth dropped open in surprise. His mother slowly proceeded to unbutton her blouse. Marty got over his surprise and now looked on with great interest and anticipation. Seeing Marty's desire made Lisa's nipples stand up at attention. She felt her pussy start to get juicy. She finished unbuttoning and took off her blouse, revealing her bra-covered breasts. Marty smiled. His cock quickly got hard. Lisa saw the small tent form in her son's pants. She caressed her breasts through her bra while staring at the bulge in Marty's pants. He watched every tiny move she made as his desire grew.

"You're horny now, aren't you Marty?" He nodded.

"It's okay to say it sweetheart. Go on. Say it."

"I'm... I'm horny, Mom."

"Do you want to play with yourself?"

"Uh huh."

"Then go ahead. Pull down your pants and take your penis out."

Marty hesitated. This was his Mom. Lisa saw his indecision and undid the clasp on the front of her bra. Her large aroused breasts swung free before her son's eyes. Marty's hands went to his pants. He unbuttoned them, unzipped them, and pulled them and his underwear down to his thighs. His young erect cock sprang free. Lisa caught a glimpse of it before her shy boy covered it with his hands.

"You've got a nice dick, honey. Don't be embarrassed. Take your hands away. Mommy wants to see it."

At her words of encouragement, Marty slowly revealed his hard on to his mother. Lisa started to fondle her breasts while looking at her

son's exposed sex. His eyes became riveted to his mom's hands touching her naked breasts.

"That's a good boy. Go ahead and play with yourself now."

Marty hesitantly took his dick in his hand and began stroking it.

"That looks nice. Mommy likes to watch you masturbate."

Hearing that his mother actually liked to watch him masturbate sent a wave of lust through him. His cock erupted only seconds after he began jacking it. White cum shot from him, arced through the air, and splattered against his mother's exposed breasts.

"Oh!" Lisa exclaimed in surprise as the cum squirted on her. Three jets of his cum splattered against her breasts before he aimed his spewing dick away from her.

"I'm sorry, Mom! I didn't mean—"

"That's alright, honey. I don't mind. In fact, I liked it." She looked down at her glistening breasts and then back at her son's still hard dick. She slowly started to smear his cum onto her nipples as she resumed fondling them.

"Would you like to see me take the rest of my clothes off, Marty?"

"Yes," came the immediate reply.

"That's a good boy. Mommy likes to watch you masturbate."

"Then take off all your clothes for me." As soon as the words had left her mouth, Marty stripped as fast as he could. Shoes, socks, pants, underwear, and shirt went flying. Marty laid down on the bed with his cock still standing at attention. Lisa stood up and slowly unzipped her long skirt. While she began to undress, she looked at her son's naked body. He still looked a lot like a little boy, she thought. Except for his man sized dick and small puffs of hair around his balls and under his arms. She slowly slid her skirt down her long sexy legs.

Marty took hold of his prick and began jacking it again. Lisa smiled at him to let him know she liked what she saw. Her skirt piled up at her feet revealing her long stockings and bright red panties. She put one foot on the bed and slowly rolled her right stocking off. Lisa felt totally aroused. Her pussy was soaked with juice. Marty stared at his mother's panty covered crotch and watched as a wet spot grew on them. Lisa rolled off her other stocking and stood before her son clad only in wet panties. She took hold of her panties and started to very slowly slide them down. Marty stared as his mother's

panties lowered and her pubic hair came into view. He started to jack off furiously to the sexy sight before him.

Lisa's panties cleared her dripping cunt and she let them fall to the floor leaving herself completely naked before her son. Marty's eyes looked at his mother's exposed wet pussy. The brown hair around its lips was soaked. With a little groan, Marty came again. He shot cum all along his stomach.

"That's a good boy... a good boy..." Lisa said quietly as she watched her son cum on himself. She smiled. When Marty was finished and his dick began to deflate, Lisa sat down beside him.

"Would you like to touch my breasts, sweetie?"

"Uh huh."

"Go ahead. Just be gentle."

Marty took a breast in each hand. They felt so nice and warm and soft. He began to caress them and play with them. He looked up at her face with a questioning expression as if to ask if he was doing it right. Lisa smiled and nodded.

"That feels good, honey." She spread her legs and sat on the bed facing her son so he could see her pussy.

"Would you like to watch Mommy play with herself?"

"Yes."

"Say it then. Tell me what you want."

"I want to see you play with yourself."

She put her fingers on her pussy and started to caress the outside. As Marty watched his mother begin to masturbate, his dick started to grow hard again. Lisa saw her son's dick start to rise again and slipped a finger inside.

"Ohhh..." she said as she entered herself. She thought, I'm masturbating for my own son! Her finger fucked her dripping snatch. She put another finger in. Marty was fully hard again and he started to jerk off.

"Would you like me to do that for you, honey?" she asked in a husky voice.

"Yes, Mommy." He took his hand off and she put her hand on. His dick was hot and pulsing. She loved the spongy hardness of it. She loved the way her fingers easily slid up and down his cum lubricated dick. She was jacking off her own son! She fingered herself faster, growing hotter.

"Would you like me to put it in my mouth? Do you want me to suck it?"

"Yes!"

"Say it baby!" she moaned. "I need to hear what you want!"

"I want you to put it in your mouth and suck it, Mommy!"

"Ohhh baby, Mommy would be happy to suck you." She leaned over and opened her mouth. Marty watched intently as his mother's mouth descended over his cock and her lips closed about it. Lisa's head started to bob up and down as she sucked on her boy's penis. Marty was in heaven. The feeling of his mother's lips sliding along his dick was better than he could ever have imagined. Lisa loved the feel of his hard cock in her mouth. The taste of his jism

covered dick was starting to make her cum.

“Ohh, Mommy’s cumming baby!” she put her mouth back and sucked him frantically as her fingers flew in and out of her hole.

“Mmm... Mmm!!!” She groaned with her full mouth. Marty looked down where his orgasming mother was sucking him and his own orgasm started. Lisa felt her son tense beneath her. She sucked eagerly as his cum started to shoot in her mouth. It felt so wonderful and tasted so good! She swallowed as he continued to pump more into her mouth. His cock jumped and jerked as he emptied his load into his mother’s sucking mouth. Lisa enjoyed every second. Feeling her orgasm washing through her as she swallowed his spunk was indescribable. Her own orgasm subsided and she sucked out the last few drops of her son’s cum. Her boy collapsed back on the bed, gasping, and utterly spent.

Lisa crawled on the bed beside her son and put her arms around him.

“Oh honey, that was fantastic! Did you like that?”

“Yes, Mommy.”

“Good. I love you so much. I like doing things like this with you. Do you like having sex with Mommy?”

“I do. I really, really like having sex with you.” Lisa felt a shiver of delight run through her as she heard his words.

“I’m glad, baby. Now the next time you’re horny, you just tell Mommy and I’ll take good care of you.”

“I love you, Mommy.” He put his arms around her naked body and snuggled his head against her breast.

“Mommy loves you too, baby.” She felt such love and satisfaction. It was delightful laying with her naked son, feeling his cum drying on her body and knowing it was in her stomach. They just held each other for a time.

Several hours later, after they had parted and did the things they normally did on a weekend afternoon, Marty came up to his mother in the den.

“Uh, Mommy?”

“Yes, dear?”

“Uh, I’m... uh... I’m horny...” Lisa looked down at her son’s bulging crotch.

“Ok sweetie. Take off your clothes.” They watched each other as they both stripped naked. Lisa stood naked before her son and began to play with her pussy.

“We can do anything you want to, sweetie. What would you like to do with Mommy?” Marty thought it over for a minute while he watched his mother masturbate before him.

“Can I put my fingers up inside you?”

“You want to finger fuck Mommy?”

“Yes.”

“Then you certainly may.” She sat down on the couch and spread her legs for her son. Marty started out by getting a close look at his mother’s pussy. It was all hairy and nice and juicy. He took a hand and started touching the outside of it. He

gently stroked it and played with her lips. Then he took two fingers and gently started to slide them inside.

“Ohh...” his mother said softly. “That feels nice, Marty.” She felt all warm and wet inside. He started to slide the fingers in and out, having fun. Lisa watched her son’s fingers make love to her. It turned her on incredibly.

Her son looked up, “Am I doing it right, Mommy?”

“Oh yes, sweetie. You’re doin’ just fine. You’re making Mommy feel so good.” She smiled down at him and he smiled in return and kept happily screwing her with his fingers.

“Would you like to taste Mommy, sweetheart?”

“Ok,” he said uncertainly. He removed his shiny fingers and kissed his mother’s pussy.

“Use your tongue sweetie. Lick the lips and inside and especially this little place right here. This is Mommy’s clit.” Marty began to tentatively lick her pussy. The taste was a bit strange but it made him even hornier and he loved the effect it was having on his mother. She began moaning and thrashing her head from side to side with her eyes closed.

“Yesss... Yessss... That’s good. Keep going.

“Can I put my fingers up inside you, Mommy?”

That’s a good boy...”

Marty began to get a little bolder. He took longer, deeper licks. He paid even more attention to her clit with his tongue.

“Oh yes! That’s it! You’re going to make me cum! Keep sucking!” She let out a guttural groan as her orgasm started. Her cum crashed through her as her boy continued tonguing her slit.

“Ohhhoaaahh!!” Lisa opened her eyes and saw her pretty boy’s face nestled between her legs as he gave her head. It was one of the most beautiful things she’d ever seen. Her orgasm passed.

“That felt wonderful, baby. Mommy’s very proud of you. You made me cum so hard! Thank you.” She grabbed him up and hugged the stuffing out of him.

“What would you like to do now, Marty?”

“Can you suck me now?”

Lisa nodded and smiled. She patted the couch as she got up. Marty took her place. She knelt down between his legs and took hold of his hard dick in her hand. She licked her lips, bent over and gave the tip a little kiss. She smiled. She opened her mouth and took him in. Her

hot, warm mouth enveloped him like a glove, making him all wet and even harder. She slid her lips along the shaft and tickled the tip with her tongue.

“Oh, Mom!” he moaned.

“Does that feel good, sweetie?”

“Oh yeah!”

She sucked him long and hard. She felt the end of his big dick hit the back of her throat each time she went down. It was wonderful.

She thought about fucking him. Fucking her own son. The thought thrilled her, but also gave her pause. She wasn’t on the pill and didn’t have any other birth control around. But she thought of how it would feel to have him inside her and she just had to try it.

“Would you like to put your dick inside me? Would you like Mommy to fuck you?”

“Really?”

She nodded.

“Yes, Mommy, I would like you to fuck me.”

She got up and put one leg on either side of her son. She slowly squatted down, aiming her cunt for his dick. She couldn’t believe she was about to fuck her own son. But she wanted it. Wanted it more than anything in the world. She felt his cock touch her pussy and it felt like an electric jolt of passion ran through her body. She pushed further down and felt the tip of his cock spread her pussy lips. She was almost cumming already. She slowly slid down onto him. His saliva coated dick entered her sopping pussy easily.

“Ohhh...”

She slid down and down. Her pussy lips hit his balls. He was completely inside her.

“Oh baby. You feel so good inside Mommy!”

She started to move. Slowly. Her cunt slid along his hard shaft, coating it with juices. He felt so big inside her.

“Mmm... mmm...” she said as she plowed her hole with his cock. She started to move faster. Her cunt got wetter, dripping juice onto her son’s sperm filled balls. She called out as she fucked him, “Oh, baby! Mommy loves you! Mommy loves having your big dick inside!” She fucked him harder and faster, pounding her pussy on his rigid pole. She grunted with each thrust.

“Uhn... ughn... ughnn!!” She was close. A huge orgasm was building inside her.

“Are... Are you ready, baby? Are you going to cum inside Mommy? Do it, honey. Squirt it in me!” Her pussy began clutching and sucking on his prick as she started to cum. Her spasming pussy took Marty over the edge. His balls tightened and his dick gave a big jerk as a wad of hot cum erupted from it. Lisa felt his potent semen shoot out deep inside her.

“Oh God!! I can feel it! Cum in me!! Fill Mommy up with your sperm!!”

His dick lunged and lunged as it spat out load after load of steamy sperm right in his mother’s unprotected womb. His strong seed flooded her ovulating pussy. He came and came, filling her cunt with his incestuous, white cum.

He pumped what seemed like gallons into her. Her cunt sucked his squirting dick, pulled in his sperm, trying to draw it even deeper inside her. With a final squirt, his balls emptied themselves in her. Her tired pussy gave one more little suck before her own orgasm faded. She collapsed on her son.

She was panting and enjoyed the feeling of their hot bodies pressing together. She looked down to where her boy's penis was still hard and still deep within her. She loved it. She had her son's sperm in her. Maybe she even had his baby. The thought was so wicked and arousing she started to move again. She started to fuck her own son, again. His dick moved in her easily, sliding around on all the slippery cum and pussy juice. Lisa heard her pussy making nasty noises as they fucked. She felt the mixture of cum and cunt juice running down her thighs. Her sweaty breasts heaved with her heavy breathing and moaning. Her mind whirled with the wickedness of what she was doing. Her pussy gripped his tool tightly as she had another orgasm.

"Oh! Oh!! Mommy's cumming again, baby! Mommy's cuu...uumming!!" She thrashed about as she came. Sweat and delight poured off her. Then she collapsed on top of her son again, panting. Their sweat drenched bodies gasping for air.

She looked down on her son's sweaty face and smiled.

"That was so good, honey! I loved it when you came in me. Thank you."

"You're welcome, Mommy."

She kissed her son passionately.

Later that evening when it was time to go to bed, Lisa asked her son, "Marty, would like to sleep with me?" His face lit up.

"Oh yeah!"

"Come on then. Let's go to bed." She took his hand in hers and they walked to her bedroom. She pulled back the covers.

"Let's sleep naked. Okay, honey?"

"Sure."

They both stripped down to their birthday suits. Lisa laid down in the bed and spread her legs. She looked at her son hungrily and said, "Let's have sex before we go to sleep. Would you like that?"

"Yes, I would."

"Lick my pussy, baby. Make Mommy all nice and wet." He knelt between her legs and started tonguing her twat. Her body responded quickly. Her pussy got all hot and juicy, her nipples stood up, and she started to hear herself moaning softly.

"That feels nice, baby. Lick Mommy good. Do you like the way my pussy tastes?"

"Yeah, Mom, only..."

"Only what, honey?"

"It's... It's too hairy. I keep getting the hairs in my mouth and they tickle my nose." Lisa couldn't help but laugh.

"Okay, honey. I'll fix that later. For now, I think my pussy's wet enough. Let's get that big dick of yours all wet, too."

Her son laid back and she leaned over and took him in her mouth. Her mouth covered his swelling prick. Her hot saliva coated his pulsing member and made it all wet.

"Oh, Mom! Can I put it inside you now?" She stopped sucking and smiled a wicked smile.

"Yes, baby. Put it in inside me!" She spread her legs again and he maneuvered between them, his hard cock pointing straight out. She took his penis in her hand and guided him toward her hot vagina. He pushed forward and the shaft sank easily into her juicy pussy.

"Ohhh..."

He started moving his big dick around inside her. They both looked down to where their bodies were joined. Lisa watched as her son's dick fucked her, faster and faster. He started grunting with each thrust. She watched his sperm filled balls bounce all around as he frantically pounded into her. She could tell he was close.

"Are your balls all full of cum, honey? Are you going to shoot all your hot sperm into your Mommy? I want you to do it. Cum in me."

The dirty words of his mother and the exquisite feeling of her moist grasping pussy made Marty start to cum. Potent semen rocketed

"Can we sleep together all the time, Mommy?"

from his overflowing balls right into his mother's naked womb.

"Oh god, yes!! Yes!! Cum in me!! Cum in Mommy!!" Her pussy exploded with its own orgasm as it was filled with incestuous semen. She pulled her son tightly to her, trying to get him to go even deeper inside her. His cum sprayed out everywhere in her hole. He pumped and pumped filling her with his sticky white cum. He emptied himself in her.

She held him for a while as he lay on top of her. She whispered in his ear her love and satisfaction. After a few moments his dick softened and came out of her with a little pop. He moved beside her on the bed and cuddled with her. She looked down at herself, imagining all the sperm sloshing around deep inside her. She placed a hand between her belly and vagina and caressed herself. She pulled up the covers over both of them and turned out the light.

"Can we sleep together all the time, Mommy?"

"Yes, dear. Of course we can."

As she snuggled down to go to bed, she once again thought that she had actually fucked her own son and even now had his sperm in her

body. It brought a smile to her face as she drifted off.

The alarm sounded the next morning. Lisa groggily threw out an arm and turned it off. She sat up and became dimly aware of the warm body in the bed next her. He shifted under the covers—still asleep. She pulled down the covers to expose both their naked bodies. She reached out with her hands and took his limp penis in her hands. She stroked it and gently jerked it to life. He slept on. After she got him good and hard, she took him in her mouth and gave him head. Her lips played on his cock like a master musician playing an instrument. He started breathing heavily in his sleep and twitching. Then all of a sudden Marty's eyes flew open as his cock started to cum. He looked down to see his mother's mouth on his dick, greedily catching and swallowing his erupting cum.

"Oh, wow!" His cock spewed his young sperm into his mother's waiting mouth. She made sure not a drop was wasted. After he was finished and she had swallowed it all down he said, "That was great, Mom. You should wake me up all the time like that."

She chuckled. "I'm glad you enjoyed it dear. Go on and get your shower and start getting ready for school."

Marty got ready and came down to the kitchen for breakfast. His mother was dressed in a robe. After they'd finished, Lisa checked the clock and saw they had a little time before the school bus was due to come 'round. She got up before her son and spread her robe to show she wasn't wearing any underwear. She spread her pussy lips with her fingers and said, "Would you like to put some more of your cum inside Mommy before you go to school?"

His eyes glistened with desire. "Oh yeah."

"Good. We'll have to be quick, though. The bus will be here soon."

"Okay." They quickly went to the couch and Lisa discarded her robe. Marty just lowered his pants and underwear. She spread herself open for Marty and he plunged in. He fucked fast and furious. Within just a couple of minutes he felt the sensation.

"Going... to cum... Mom!"

"Do it, baby! Fill me up with your hot cum!" He shot out load after load of white sticky cum in his mother.

"Ohhh that's good, baby. I love feeling you cum inside me!" Marty filled her up with his seed. When he finished, he stood up and pulled his pants and underwear back up. They heard the bus come up the street.

"Oh, there's the bus, quick here's your lunch. Run! Run! Love you!" Marty dashed out the door and caught the bus. Lisa stayed naked and cleared up from breakfast. She happily enjoyed the feeling of fresh cum squishing around in her fertile womb and running down her leg.

That same day, it was almost time for Marty to come home from school. Lisa waited anxiously for her son, her lover, to arrive. She had stayed

home and remained naked all day. She kept reliving the sexual encounters she had with her son. She closed her eyes, thinking about her son's prick. Lisa gently touched her freshly shaved pussy. She had shaved herself this morning after little Marty went to school and was very pleased with how it looked. She had masturbated several times already and she was very eager for her son to see it. Her clit stood out, tingling and pulsing. Lisa gently slid a finger slowly in and out as she tried to wait for her love. She wanted to feel his hot cum shoot inside her again. She wasn't worried about getting pregnant. In fact, the more she thought about it and how dirty it was, she actually began to like the idea. She wanted to conceive from her son. She actually wanted her little boy to father a child in her.

Finally, the front door opened. Marty stepped inside and walked to the den. He saw his naked mother slowly masturbating and stopped perfectly still. A smile slowly spread across his face. His dick started to make a tent in his pants. Lisa stared eagerly at her son's now bulging crotch and started masturbating faster.

"Oh, Marty, what took you so long? I've been waiting for you. Mommy's so horny. I want you to have sex with me."

He strode toward her, smiling unashamedly at her now hairless pussy.

"Mom, you shaved it all off! It looks great!"

Lisa stared at the giant hard-on straining his pants.

"Thank you, honey. Now you don't have to worry about getting hairs in your mouth and nose when you lick me. Would you like to lick my naked pussy?"

"Yes, Mommy, I would love to lick your naked pussy." Marty lowered his head and glued his mouth to his mother's wet cunt. Lisa squealed as his tongue thrust out, probing between the folds of her hairless and ultra-sensitive pussy. She clutched his head with both hands and pumped her juice-oozing pussy against her son's mouth.

She moaned. He lapped and slurped, tongue swiping the hot pussy-dew from his mother's feverishly over-heated slit. She relaxed slightly, a shameless smile of obscene, sexual hunger washing over her face as her son tongued her horny cunt.

"Oh, Marty, that feels so good! Unghh! Oh, Marty, you're gonna make me cum! Suck my clit, baby!" Lisa felt her pussy begin to spasm, her cleanly shaved fuck-hole throbbing against her child's lips and dripping her juice onto his tongue. Marty eagerly lapped his mom's clasping little pussy more eagerly. He thrust his tongue deep inside her slick cunt-hole, lapping up her cum from the gushing depths of her hole.

He wrapped his lips around her clit. Marty sucked her clit forcefully, puckering his cheeks to increase the tantalizing feeling. Lisa humped like crazy, moaning and wiggling in a delirium of incest.

"Ahhh, yeah, that's right, baby! I'm cumming!" She thrashed about and moaned deeply as her

body came. Her son lapped up all the juice that ran out of her orgasming body. After she came, she took her boy's face from between her legs and kissed him hard on the mouth.

"That was great, baby! Did you like eating my naked pussy?"

"Yeah, it looks really sexy too, mom."

"Why don't you take off your clothes?"

Marty grinned at his mother and rose to his feet. Staring at her juicy, now hairless pussy, he took off his clothes. He sat beside her and she quickly took his raging hard cock in her mouth. She made it all slick and hot.

"Marty, would you like to fuck me now? I want to feel it inside me," Lisa asked with obvious desire in her voice.

"Yes, I would love to fuck you, Mommy. Can we try it with you bending over?"

"Yes, baby." She repositioned herself. She stood up and bent before him and used her hands to hold her butt cheeks apart. He stared down at his horny and inviting mother. Marty took his dick in his hand and positioned it between the pouting lips of her throbbing cunt. Her gorgeous face expressed pure lust as she felt her pussy lips spread around his cock as Marty put his prick deep inside her cunt. She started

"Yes, Mommy, I would love to lick your naked pussy."

gasping as he thrust his red-hot cock into the pliant wetness of her vagina.

"Deeper, Marty! Oh, darling, fuck me with every inch of it!" Marty sank his dick deeper into the woman who had given birth to him. He rammed his huge prick all the way up her pussy, grunting as her tender-lipped cunt sucked in all of her child's prick.

"Oh, Marty!" Lisa moaned with passion as her pussy was fucked with all of her son's cock. She writhed frantically, shuddering as his cock pulsed all the way up to her womb.

"Fuck me, fuck me!" Lisa's butt slapped noisily against Marty's body. Marty settled into a hard, driving fuck-rhythm, the sweat glistening on both of their bodies as he speared his huge, rigid fuck-pole in and out of his mother's gushing cunt.

"Faster!" Lisa pleaded. She wiggled and humped at the same time, biting her lip and twisting her flushed face from side to side as the incestuous pleasure mounted steadily in her pussy. "That feels so good, Marty! Mommy loves it, baby!"

Marty picked up his pace, panting hoarsely

as he speared him cock in and out of her pussy. Lisa's cunt grew progressively gooier, her smooth, burning cunt-lips repeatedly sucking and smacking tightly around her boy's stiff cock.

"Ohhh! I love it. I love fucking my child, my baby! Push it in me deeper!" Lisa's own filthy words drove her and her son wild with lust. His penis pounded relentlessly in her with nasty sloping noises. Mother and son fucked with wild abandon. She reached behind her and fondled his balls. She wanted the juicy seed they contained up inside her ovulating womb.

"Are... Are you all full of sperm, Marty? Are, ughhh, you gonna make a baby in me? Please, honey? Cum inside your Mommy? I want to feel it in me." The wickedness of her words started the biggest orgasm of her life.

Her pussy spasmed and gripped as she came, contracting wildly around Marty's driving prick as her juices flowed out of her cunt. Marty slammed his cock to the hilt in her pussy, shuddering as his balls drew up and his ejaculation started. Hot gobs of cum streamed up from his balls, making his enormous prick pulse and jerk in his mother's pussy. His meaty cock spat its potent and incestuous load into her cunt. Marty fucked his mother harder than ever, groaning as his milky white spunk rained into her womb. Eagerly, Lisa flexed her fucking muscles around his cum-squirting cock, helping her child shoot all of his goo into her cunt.

"Yes! I can feel you shooting! Give Mommy your sperm! Make Mommy pregnant!!"

Her son came and came and came. He shot all his baby making cum deep inside his own mother, deliberately trying to impregnate her. His cum coated her womb, filling every inch of it. Lisa loved it. The thought of her child's sperm coupling with her egg seemed so erotic and so right. She wanted to be pregnant so badly.

Marty finally finished cumming and stood there with his prick still in his mother, holding his potent seed inside her. She straightened up, keeping him inside.

"I love you so much, baby. You make me feel so good. You're a good boy." She put her hands where his body joined with hers. He put his arms around her and held her lovingly for a while.

"I love you, Mom." His cock eventually softened and it and a bunch of cum splurped wetly from her body. She turned and faced him. She took him in her arms and just held him, contented and satisfied.

For the next week, Lisa and Marty fucked like rabbits. Whenever they were in the house, they were naked. She would deliberately tease him with her body—bending over in front of him, playing with her nipples, licking her lips with her tongue seductively. His cock would always spring to attention and be ready for action. They would then have dirty passionate sex. He would pump even more of his incestuous cum in her shaved pussy. As she walked naked about the house, it seemed there was always fresh sperm running down her thigh in a little line,

and squishing naughtily between her pussy lips. They slept together like lovers. He put his sperm in her before he went to sleep and then put more in when he awoke. When the weekend rolled around, it seemed like they spent the entire time joined at their privates.

On Monday, when Marty was off to school again, she went and got a home pregnancy test. With eager, trembling fingers she used it. When Marty got home from school, she greeted him at the door naked as usual, but grinning from ear to ear.

“What’s up, Mom?”

She took his hand and placed it on her belly. “Oh honey, I’m so happy! I’m going to be a mother again! You’ve loved me so much and so well, we’ve made a baby!”

“Oh Wow!” He moved his hand around on his mother’s completely flat belly, feeling where his child was growing.

As the months past, Lisa and Marty continued to have mad passionate sex. Her belly grew and grew. Looking down and knowing her son’s child was growing within her only made Lisa even more horny. She noticed her breasts had started to get bigger and knew they were starting to fill with milk. She usually didn’t pay too much attention to her breasts during sex, but all that changed now. The nipples had become very sensitive and she loved how big they were starting to get as they made sweet mother’s milk for her incestuous child. She or Marty often played with her nipples now, when they were making love. He loved to suck them too, but no milk had come out yet. They were growing big enough now that she could actually suck on them herself. She often did when Marty was at school and she was home masturbating.

Lisa was naked in the den, when Marty waltzed in. He was also naked and sporting a huge erection. The naked mother immediately felt her pregnant pussy start to moisten. She started to play with herself as she watched her boy’s hard dick bounce as he walked. Marty hurried over and sat beside her on the couch. He leaned over and took one ripe nipple in his mouth. He began sucking and warm fresh milk gushed into his mouth. Both of their eyes widened in surprise. She actually felt the milk being sucked from her heavy breast. The feeling was incredible. Marty got over his surprise of actually having milk come out of his mother’s breast and swirled the little bit he had sucked out around his tongue. It was very different from the cold milk out of the carton, but quite good. Plus there was the fact that it had come from his pregnant mother’s breast. He hungrily swallowed it down. The realization filled both of them with desire. She put both hands on the breast nearest her son and offered it to him. He happily put his mouth back on it and began sucking. They were both rewarded with the incredible sensation of fresh milk streaming from her breast. She felt so turned on. She plunged her fingers in and out of her pussy as she was

sucked.

“Oh God that feels good! Suck on Mommy’s breast, baby! Drink Mommy’s milk! Oh your tongue feels so good! Mommy’s gonna cum!” Marty quickly switched to her other breast and sucked out a big stream of his lover’s milk as her pussy began its convulsions around her frantically pumping fingers. Her breast spewed milk into her teenage boy’s mouth and he drank it down.

“Want to fuck my tight, pregnant pussy now, Marty? Do you? Right here on the couch?”

“You bet!”

Lisa immediately withdrew her hand from her sopping wet cunt. She twisted around on the couch, bending over for him. Marty repositioned himself, aiming the swollen tip of his fuck-tool at the dripping slit of her cunt.

“Oh, yes, Marty, fuck me!” Lisa moaned. Marty pushed and his large dick entered her. “Ungghhh! Oh, fuck, that’s good! Slam it up my tight little cunt, Marty! All the way in!” Marty thrust his cock into her, her swollen belly weaving drunkenly back and forth as they thrust at each other. He stabbed inch after inch of his cum-bloated cock-shaft into the slippery tightness of the mother’s cunt.

“Fuck my cunt, Marty! Fuck my juicy, pregnant, little cunt!”

Marty’s rock hard cock felt so good up her pussy. His meaty cock pushed her hairless pussy-slit to the bursting point, making her tight, hot cunt accommodate all of his cock.

“Ahhh, yes! Fuck my pussy! Oh, please! Oh, fuck me hard!” Lisa wiggled her ass skillfully encouraging the horny youth as he fucked her clasping pussy. She humped like bitch in heat, rhythmically pumping her gooey, red hot pussy onto the womb-reaching length of his stiff, young cock.

“Fuck my cunt, Marty! I said fuck my juicy, pregnant, little cunt!” Lisa’s voice was loud, nearly loud enough to be heard on the street with the open windows. Lisa didn’t care. She pushed back at him, trying to make him sink his massive cock even farther up her cunt. Marty fucked his naked mother, panting as he speared his big cock in and out of her wetly sucking pussy. Lisa shoved herself back to meet his strokes, gasping as she listened to her dripping pussy squish audibly around the probing length of his prick.

“Haaaarder!” she pleaded. “Fuck me harder, Marty! Oh, fuck me baby!”

Marty quickened the speed of his humping,

grunting as he slammed his enormous cock deeper and harder into the gushing sheath of the mother’s cunt. The naked couple humped in rhythmic unison, their bodies slapping sweatily together as they gave themselves to each other. Her pussy was overwhelmed by the furious intensity of his fucking.

“Mommy’s cumming, Marty! Fuck my pussy! Fuck my juicy, pregnant pussy!” Her hairless fuck-hole spasmed violently, spewing juice around Marty’s hammering cock as her fucking muscles contracted uncontrollably around his prick. Marty fucked his horny, naked mother as fast as he could, enjoying the rippling feeling of his knocked up mother’s cunt on his throbbing cock.

Then he went rigid, spearing his prick to the hilt in her cunt. Hot, frothy, white prick-juice streamed up from his balls, making his giant fuck-pole buck and pulse as it spewed its sappy contents deep into Lisa’s cunt. Lisa whimpered with passion as she felt his cum rushing into her cunt, bathing the inner walls of her pussy with spurt after spurt of his love.

“Oh yes, baby! Let your little sister taste your cum while she’s still inside me! Give us your hot sperm!” Hornily, she flexed her cunt around his gushing cock, helping the sturdy young fucker shoot out every drop. Marty emptied himself in her and then smiled down at her. He slowly pulled his huge prick out of her wet pussy and climbed off the couch. Lisa reached down her hands to catch her boy’s cum leaking out of her well-fucked pussy. When a good amount had pooled in her hands, she brought it up to her mouth. She opened up her luscious lips and poured her boy’s cum on her tongue, savoring the dirtiness of the act. She swallowed it down. Then she licked her hands clean of the jism that still clung to it and greedily ate it.

She looked down at her bloated belly where her unborn little girl was.

“Did you enjoy that sweetie? I know I did,” she said to her daughter.

The newest member of their family, little Samantha, had just turned had a birthday. She was still a little girl in most respects. She was still completely flat chested, although her nipples were just beginning to grow. Her little pussy was still as bald as the day she was born. Her birthday was actually the next day, and that’s when the big party was scheduled with her little friends, but tonight was a celebration for just the family.

“Happy birthday, Sammi!” Lisa exclaimed.

“Happy birthday, squirt.” Marty said.

“What do you want for your birthday?”

“I want to feel Marty’s dick cum in me.” Lisa looked at Marty who looked back at Lisa. Sammi wanting to get fucked by her daddy was nothing new, but Lisa hadn’t allowed it because she was too little. She didn’t want Sammi to get hurt by Marty’s big dick. But tonight was a special

occasion and, Lisa thought, maybe her little pussy was big enough now to hold her daddy's penis. Marty gave a little shrug to Lisa as if to say, "It's up to you." Lisa gave out a little sigh and said, "Oh alright."

"Yeayyy!!!" cried a delighted little girl. She pulled off her dress lightning quick. Her panties and everything else flew across the room leaving her naked. She laid down on the floor and spread her legs.

"Put it in! Put it in!"

"Whoa there, young lady. Not so fast," Lisa said. "Let's do this right. Get up off the floor and lets go to the bed."

Sammi shot up off the floor and ran for the bed. She threw herself upon it and called out, "Okay, I'm on the bed!"

Marty and Lisa just rolled their eyes at the impatience of youth and started off for the bedroom. When they got there, they stripped naked and climbed onto the bed.

"Sammi, why don't start off by sucking on Marty's dick for awhile. Make it all hard and wet."

"Okay," she replied happily.

Marty got on his knees and Sammi sat before him. Marty's erect prick stood staring at her right in the face. She reached a hand to it and held it as she put her mouth on it. Marty watched as the head of his penis disappeared between the lips of his own daughter.

"Mmm nice." He said as felt his prick enveloped by a warm sweet mouth. Lisa sat right beside her daughter enjoying the lurid display. Sammi's head bobbed back and forth as she sucked on her brother's penis. Lisa felt her pussy moisten as she watched her son's hard dick slide in and out of his daughter's mouth.

"God that looks sexy, you two." Lisa said as she reached for her pussy.

Sammi pulled Marty's cock from her mouth long enough to beam a smile at her mother. Lisa started finger fucking herself while she enjoyed the show. With her other hand, she grabbed one of her breasts and guided the nipple to her own mouth. She latched her lips on her titty and sucked. A very nice feeling of having her breast sucked accompanied the stream of fresh milk shooting in her mouth. Marty saw his mother nursing herself and leaned over to her. He took her free breast in his mouth and sucked a long squirt of milk from it. Lisa smiled as she felt milk flowing from both breasts. She hummed with pleasure as she continued to suck milk from her own boob.

Precum started down Marty's dick and was immediately sucked out by Sammi. Marty, realizing if he let Sammi continue, he'd shoot his load, pulled his cock from Sammi's lips with an audible pop.

"Lay down now, honey. Let Marty suck you for awhile." Sammi laid down on the bed and spread her little legs wide. Marty knelt between them and began tonguing her preteen pussy.

"Here Sammi, take Mommy's milk from my mouth." Lisa said. She put her nipple back

in her mouth and sucked out a long drink in her mouth. Then she leaned over and kissed her little girl full on the lips. As Lisa opened her mouth, the milk ran from her mouth to Sammi's. Sammi liked the feeling of Mommy's lips on her own as they kissed. As she felt the milk run into her mouth, she swallowed it down. What followed next was a surprise to Sammi. She felt her Mommy's tongue enter mouth. Her eyes widened with surprise as she felt her mother's tongue seek out her own and lick it. When Lisa sat up Sammi smiled and said, "That was nice Mommy. I didn't know you could kiss like that."

"Let's do it again, honey." Lisa said as she drew another long stream of milk into her mouth. She again leaned over and pressed her lips to her daughter's in a very passionate kiss. Again she opened her mouth and let the milk run down for her daughter to drink. Then both their tongues darted forward and began to lick each other.

Lisa sat up again. She watched Marty suck his daughter's little cunny. Sammi wiggled happily and moaned as only a sexually aroused little girl can.

"Okay Marty. I think she's ready." Lisa said. Lisa got a couple of pillows and put them under

***"I want to feel
Daddy's dick
cum in me for
my birthday!"***

Sammi's head so she could easily look down at her widely spread pussy.

Marty got up and positioned himself between the cute girl's legs. Sammi looked upon Marty's swinging dick with lust and hunger. She couldn't wait to have that big dick inside her. Couldn't wait to feel his cum inside her fertile pussy. She'd gotten her first period two weeks ago. A fact she'd managed to keep hidden.

Marty took hold of his cock and put it at the entrance between his daughter's legs. When Sammi felt her father's penis touch her pussy she gasped.

"Look at it Sammi." Lisa said as she put out her fingers and played with Sammi's flat titties. "See how big and pretty it is? See how much your Daddy loves you? And look at his balls. They're so full of hot cum. All for you. He's gonna put it in you and squirt his sperm deep inside you. And you'll be able to feel it. You'll feel it when it shoots up inside your pretty little body."

Sammi's Daddy put his penis at her hole and gently pushed. Her cunt lips parted and stretched obscenely. Marty felt the little cunt grip his head in a very tight and warm grip.

"Slowly... Slowly..." whispered Lisa.

Sammi stared down in rapt wonder as she watched her pussy lips stretch farther than she thought possible. He was so big! But it was going in! Slowly, bit-by-bit, Marty would push in, then pull out a little, then push in a little further. Sammi watched as little by little her father's strong penis pushed up inside her. Lisa was almost cumming without touching herself as she watched the huge dick stretch and enter her tiny daughter's pussy. Marty had difficulty not cumming then and there. She was so hot and tight! It felt so good!

Sammi felt her daddy's cum filled balls touch her butt. He had worked it all the way inside her! She felt like she was going to burst. She was so full! When she saw he had it fully inside her pussy started cumming.

"Ahh ahhh ahhh!!!" Her pussy clutched and sucked on the massive intruder, trying to get the sperm. Marty almost couldn't hold out. The tight little pussy trying to milk his penis almost made him shoot. But he held off. Sammi's blissful orgasm soon passed and she smiled up at Marty. Marty slowly began fucking his daughter. He couldn't move very easily because she was so tight, but he managed a slow steady rhythm. Sammi's pussy was sopping. She felt her juices being squeezed out of her overfilled hole and running in between her butt cheeks. She felt so good and stuffed as she watched the dick sliding in and out of her hole. She began moaning with his thrusts.

"Ohhh... Ohhh..." Marty sped up a bit. His dick moved in and out of her.

"Oh... Oh... Oh..." He fucked her gently but passionately. Little Sammi's eyes remained glued to where her daddy's cock slid lovingly in and out of her child's pussy. She thought she could see her belly get bigger and smaller as his big dick pushed deep inside and then pulled back again.

"I'm ready baby... Ready for me to cum?"

"D... Do... Do it Daddy! Squirt... Squirt it in me!" Marty lunged forward and buried his prick to the hilt. His balls drew up and sent a big wad of hot potent sperm hurtling out. Sammi felt the first shot of incestuous semen come out deep inside her. Her pussy at once began cumming.

"Ahhh!!!" Another wad shot out inside her. And another. Sammi's tiny cunt started sucking on the shooting dick. Sucking load after load deep inside her. Rippling all along the shaft.

"Ahhh I feel it! I feel you squirting inside me Dadddeeee!!!" Marty's dick came and came, pushing up even further in his own daughter's fertile womb. His strong seed flooded her tiny body, looking for her egg. They found it.

"Daddy's getting me pregnant!!" Sammi thought to herself. She loved it. She loved the feel of his cum spraying inside her, of secretly conceiving. Her biggest orgasm ever washed through her.

Lisa came from just watching. ★



BIKINI

Licking Little Lily

based on *Oooh, Mommy Dearest!* by Kathy Andrews

Jerry gets his hands on his daughter—and her sweet little pussy

(Mf, inc, oral)

Jerry had his daughter try on some of the skirts they had just bought at the mall.

“It’s a bit long,” he said, dropping to his knees and adjusting the hem. “But Mommy can help fix it easily enough.”

He ran his hands about the skirt to make it fall just right, and felt Lily’s thighs shaking. He looked up, and saw his daughter watching him with hot eyes, breathing faster than normal.

“Daddy, I saw what you did…” Lily said in a very soft voice.

“You saw me do what, sweetie?” he asked.

“I saw you… I saw you touching some of my panties.”

Jerry swallowed hard, embarrassed at being caught.

“I saw you rubbing them on your big penis,” his daughter said softly.

“Lily, I…”

“It’s okay, Daddy,” she reassured him. “Melanie said her Daddy does the same thing. She says he loves her panties so much he likes to rub his penis on them. Is that what you like, too,

Daddy?”

“Yes, Lily… Daddy loves your panties.” Jerry said.

His hands were resting on his daughter’s hips, and he let them slide down as if smoothing the skirt, but Jerry knew he was in actuality feeling Lily’s legs.

“Daddy, you’re making me feel funny,” Lily said in a low, soft voice.

“I am?” Jerry asked, his voice whispery.

“Yes,” Lily mewled, squirming her little ass, a grin starting to grow on her face, but disappearing quickly. “It feels funny down… there.”

Jerry knew what she was referring to.

His hands were just below Lily’s knees now. He was breathing harshly, his cock swelling. He was a bit afraid. Yet, he was drawn to his daughter in a way he found irresistible.

He felt the flesh of Lily’s legs hot beneath his hands. He moved them upward, slowly, until they were at the backs of his daughter’s knees. Lily was gasping now, her body trembling. She had one hand on her father’s shoulder, looking

down. Jerry could not look into Lily’s face. He was afraid Lily would see what was in his eyes.

“Daddy, you’re making me feel funny down there,” Lily said in a low, whispery voice. “It feels like I have to pee or something.”

“You don’t have to pee, baby,” Jerry found herself replying, moving his hands higher on the backs of his daughter’s thighs. He licked his lips, feeling his cock pulsing significantly.

His hands were halfway up Lily’s thighs, under her skirt. She had never felt so soft and warm before. He felt Lily’s fingers dig into his shoulder. He glanced up quickly, and saw a moist fire in Lily’s eyes. Lily’s lips were parted and she was breathing fast, trembling.

Jerry’s fingers touched the white panties, and a low moan came from his daughter. His hands moved higher, and they cupped his daughter’s small, tight ass. Lily was panting hotly, shaking as she stood there.

He squeezed Lily’s ass.

“Daddy!”

“Yes, baby.”



Lily yanked her skirt to her waist with a quick movement.

Jerry stared at his daughter. The white panties cupped a slightly bulging cunt, and those long, slim thighs were perfection. There was an obviously wet spot on the crotch of Lily's panties, and Jerry licked at his lips as he gazed at it. Lily's hips swayed, and now held her father's shoulders with both hands.

"Oh, honey!" Jerry moaned.

He flung his arms around Lily's hips, hugging her against his face. He turned his face sideways, feeling the heat of his daughter's cunt burn his cheek. He hugged Lily hard, and Lily's fingers dug into his shoulders.

"Daddy, it's... I feel so funny down there," Lily moaned.

"I know," Jerry answered, his palms cupping Lily's little ass tightly. "Oh, baby, I know how it feels."

Lily pushed her pelvis at her father's face.

Jerry moaned, and turned his face into her daughter's crotch.

Jerry pulled his face back, gazing at his daughter's panties. He could see the tan line on Lily's slender thighs. He could see the slight bulge of her young cunt. Although the panties were white, he could see no evidence of pussy-hair. He tilted his head and looked up at his daughter's chest.

For the first time, he noticed that Lily's tits were sprouting. They barely jutted against her blouse, but those two little points were obviously hard nipples. Holding one cheek of Lily's ass, Jerry ran his other hand upward, cupping a small tit, feeling the tight swell. Lily moaned softly as he gave her tit a squeeze. His cock was now hard as a rock, and he could feel the tip dripping against his underwear. Bringing his hand down from Lily's tight tit, he cupped the pantied ass again, settling his own ass on his heels. He pulled at his daughter, and Lily had to spread her feet around her father's knees and thighs.

Jerry watched the band of his daughter's panties stretch, and the wet spot was more pronounced. He licked his lips, half in fear, half in desire. He pulled at Lily's ass until he could actually inhale the wet heat of that young pussy. His face was only inches away.

Then, with a low moan, Jerry pressed his face into his daughter's crotch, hard.

Lily yelped, one hand darting to the back of her father's head, and at the same time smashing her crotch into her father's face. She made quick grinding motions, more out of instinct and feeling than with knowledge. Jerry squeezed his daughter's ass, opening his mouth. He pushed his own mouth tight into Lily's crotch, the tip of his tongue lapping lightly at the wet spot on the panties. His eyes smoldered up at his daughter's glowing face.

Lily spread her legs, stepping closer. At the same time, she pulled her father's face as tight as she could into her crotch. Jerry leaned back... and leaned back some more. He sucked at the

wet panties, his tongue tasting the juices of his daughter's tender cunt.

"Daddy, it feels like I'm gonna pee!" Lily gasped, pushing as hard as she could into her father's mouth.

Lily's words broke into Jerry's almost trance-like state. He pulled his mouth out of Lily's crotch, his eyes fiery. He kept holding her tight little ass.

"Baby, you're not going to pee," he said in a throaty voice. "Believe me, you're not. I know what that feeling is."

"It's so strange, Daddy," Lily whimpered. "Sort of hot and wet. I know I'm gonna pee."

Jerry slipped his finger into Lily's panties from behind, pulling the crotch wide. He saw the silky slit of Lily's cunt, and the little tuft of almost white hair at the top of the slit. The pink little pussy glistened with wetness, and he saw the tip of Lily's straining clit push from the wet folds.

There was no way he could resist now.

Jerry leaned back until he was on his back on the floor, looking up at his daughter, who stood astride his hips, still holding her skirt at her waist, the panties caught to one side of her cunt.

Lily spread her legs and pulled her father's face as tight as she could into her crotch

Jerry lifted his hands.

"Squat down, honey," he whispered urgently. "Daddy will take care of that feeling for you."

Lily squatted eagerly, but she was squatting above Jerry's hips, her knees wide. Jerry ran his hands along his daughter's thighs to her hips, pulling her forward, toward his face. Lily moved her feet, waddling upward.

Jerry stared into Lily's crotch. He wanted to suck Lily's pretty cunt badly. He grabbed at his daughter's hips and pulled her until Lily was squatting over his face.

Jerry sighed, lifting his head.

He kissed his daughter's cunt, one of his fingers holding the crotch of the panties wide to one side from under that tight little ass. His lips felt and tasted the pulsating heat of Lily's cunt, and he parted them, closing his mouth around the slit completely.

"Ohhh, Daddy!" Lily gasped, leaning forward and peering between her knees, watching her father's lips suck at her special place.

"Mmmmm, baby," Jerry murmured into the fiery cunt.

Lily pushed her crotch down, twisting it with this sudden ecstasy. Jerry sucked at the

smooth lips of his daughter's cunt. He pushed his tongue out and licked it along the hot, wet slit, then swirled it about Lily's knotted clit. Lily began to cry out and wiggle her ass about, sliding her pussy into her father's face. Jerry had to twist his face to keep his mouth pressed against his daughter's deliciously sweet cunt. His tongue dragged up and down the slit, sliding into it, making Lily quiver with joy.

Jerry couldn't believe what he was doing.

He was sucking his daughter's cunt hungrily, his tongue darting into the sweet tightness, his lips sucking the knotted clit, his hands moving in a feverish way about the spreading little ass. The taste was wonderful, the hot juices delicious. He found the satiny flesh inside his daughter's cunt exciting as it clamped about his buried tongue. He found the wild cries of his daughter exciting. He sucked hard, his mouth filling with the oozing sweetness of Lily's cunt. Jerry swallowed the juices, surprised at how good they tasted.

He pushed his tongue as deep as he could into his daughter's cunt, wiggling it about, his upper lip smashing the swollen, pulsating clit, his bottom lip very close to Lily's asshole. He wanted to take the whole expanse of his daughter's cunt into his mouth, suck it, tongue it. His lips sucked and his tongue darted, in and out, up and down, fucking into his daughter's bubbling cunt wickedly.

Lily gasped and cried out, twisting her crotch into her father's mouth, squirming as the sensations grew in her young, small body.

"Oh, Daddy, I think I'm gonna pee!" she whimpered.

"Mmmmm," Jerry moaned, sucking harder, his tongue deep inside the gripping slit. He thrust his tongue in and out like a cock, fucking his daughter's fiery cunt with almost mindless hunger. His cock was so hard, he was sure it would rip a hole in his pants.

Lily was sobbing now, crushing her cunt into her father's mouth hard. She whipped her ass about, smashing up and down, beating her cunt at her father's sucking mouth and penetrating tongue. She kept squealing that she was going to piss.

Jerry clutched his daughter's ass, pulling her cunt hard into his mouth, his tongue plunging up and down swiftly, fucking furiously. His cheeks were slippery with the juices of Lily's boiling cunt.

"Daddy!" Lily screamed.

Her small body shuddered, and she smashed her cunt as hard as she could into her father's sucking mouth. Jerry felt his daughter cum, felt the satiny cunt draw on his tongue, squeezing it as the contractions whipped through Lily almost violently.

Lily thrashed her pussy into her father's face, crying as tears fell from her eyes. Thinking she was pissing into her father's face, she tried to pull away. But Jerry held his daughter's cunt into his mouth as she came, his tongue ramming up and down, stabbing wetly into the convulsing cunt.

He kept it up until he felt his daughter's body lose some of its tightness, relaxing.

Then he dropped his hands from Lily's ass.

Lily fell forward, catching herself with her hands. She rolled onto her side near her father's head, breathing and sobbing, her hands cupping her cunt as if to protect it, her knees drawn up.

Jerry listened to Lily sob softly, and could no longer keep his hands off his cock. At first he pressed his palm against his cock through his pants and underwear, but that wasn't enough. He unbuttoned his pants and kicked them off, slipping his hand into his underwear. His felt the fiery tip of his cock which was dripping heavily, his hips jerking upward. He wrapped his hand around his throbbing prick and began stroking it. He moaned hotly, his other hand gripping his swollen balls.

Lily, breathing more normally, pulled her hands between her thighs and sat up, seeing immediately what her father was doing. She gazed in fascination, watching her father's underwear stretch over his hand. She heard him moaning, saw her father's hips twisting.

Jerry didn't see his daughter staring at him. He had his eyes closed tightly. He cried out as he squeezed his heavy balls, so full, so hot.

Lily scooted to her father's legs, sitting between them on her heels, staring with huge eyes into his crotch. One small hand moved forward, and that was when Jerry realized his daughter was watching him. He felt Lily's fingers pulling at his underwear, and his eyes popped open.

"Don't, Lily," he moaned.

"But you did it to me, Daddy," Lily said, pulling down her father's underwear, staring at his hairy cock, fascinated with it, with the thickness, the pink tip. "I wanna do it for you, too."

"Lily, please..." Jerry made a feeble effort to push his daughter's hand away. He had pulled his hand away from his cock. "You mustn't... I shouldn't have..."

But Lily was ignoring him. She held her father's underwear down, her other hand moving about his cock, along his heavy balls, touching her father's dripping cocktip. She made soft squealing sounds as she felt her father's cock, wrapping her hand around it.

That was all it took.

With a moan, Jerry yanked his underwear down completely, grabbing his daughter's wrist, and jerking it up and down his cock. Lily stared at her hand sliding up and down her father's hot cock, and then giggled in a lewd sound as Jerry began to hump up and down, fucking her hand with his big cock.

"I bet that feels good, Daddy," Lily said.

"Ohhh, Lily, baby!" Jerry moaned, thrashing his ass up and down, making wild circles, all the time thrusting his cock up and down his daughter's tight hand. "Ohhhh... it feels wonderful! So wonderful!"

Lily, on her own, clutched his cock with her

other hand, and watched with fiery fascination as her father fucked himself with her hands. She leaned forward to see better, watching the moist piss-hole as it opened and closed, waiting to send out its load.

"Do it for me!" Jerry suddenly cried out. "Please, Lily, do it for Daddy!"

Eagerly, Lily did.

Lily jerked her hands up and down her father's big hard cock, feeling the heat, listening to her father's moans. She mewled softly as her father lifted his ass, grinding on her tiny hands. The stiffness excited her, and she liked the feel of her father's cock sliding between her hands.

"You're so hard, Daddy," she breathed.

"Oh, I know!" Jerry sobbed. "Oh, baby, make me cum! I'm so hard, and I want to cum so much! Faster, Lily! Ohhh, please, make Daddy cum!"

Lily wasn't quite sure what her father meant by cumming, but she slid her fingers up and down as fast as she could.

Jerry, his cock on fire and an orgasm starting to rumble deep inside it, began to thrust his hips up and down wildly, meeting his daughter's tight fingers.

Lily gasped with excitement as gush after gush of her father's cum shot from his cock

"Fuck Daddy!" Jerry shouted.

Lily giggled.

"Ohhh, fuck me hard!" Jerry cried, not knowing what he was saying, controlled by his wild passion now. "Fuck me... fuck me! Ohhh, Lily, fuck Daddy fast! Ooooh, my cock... my fucking cock... I'm going to cum! Ahhh, please, fuck Daddy!"

Jerry's ass bounced and danced frantically, thumping against the floor. He swung his hips about, jerking them up and down. He could feel his daughter's hands slide up and down his cock. His cock was so hard, it was starting to hurt.

"Lily! Ohhh, my God, Lily!"

With a lurch, he lifted his hips, one hand once more gripping his daughter's wrist. Lily's fingers were stretched around her father's burning prick.

"Now!" Jerry screamed. "Ohhh, yes, now!"

Lily felt her father's cock throb beneath her fingers, felt the veins pulsate. Lily jerked as hard as she could. She felt her father's orgasm, felt it rupture through her fingers hard, and watched his piss-hole open up and squirt a large service of steamy cum.

Lily gasped with excitement as her daddy's cock pumped gush after gush of hot white cum

all over her fingers.

"Oh, Daddy! Yes!" she yelled.

Squirt after squirt after squirt, her father's cock pumped all the cum his balls could muster for his little girl. The final few dribbles ran down her fingers.

Slowly, Jerry relaxed.

He held his daughter's hands until the cum ended, and then pulled his hand away. Lily unwrapped her fingers from her father's cock, seeing them dripping with the juices. She gazed into her father's crotch and watched his cock continue to quiver, still reeling from his tremendous orgasm. She ran her cummy fingers along her father's balls slowly, and Jerry sighed, shivering, completely relaxed now.

He looked at his daughter still sitting between his thighs, a nervous smile on his face.

"This shouldn't have happened, baby," he said softly.

"I'm glad it did, Daddy," Lily giggled. "I thought it was fun!"

His daughter's face radiated with such delight, he had to agree with her. Lily wasn't embarrassed, nor was she ashamed.

"You made a lot of juice, Daddy," Lily said, running her fingers through it. "It's so warm."

"Please, darling," Jerry said, gently removing Lily's fingers. "Not now."

"I wanna play with it some more," Lily insisted, trying to put her hand back on her father's cock.

Jerry prevented it, but when he tried to sit up, he found himself too weak. Besides, it did feel good to have his daughter lightly caress his cock and balls.

He was thinking about letting Lily jack his cock again when the door opened.

Jerry sat up swiftly, jerking at his underwear.

Katie and Cindy came in, stopping in their tracks as they saw him with his legs wide open, Lily's hand on his cock.

Lily giggled when she saw her sisters.

"Daddy let me touch his big hard cock!" she said with excitement. "I pumped it up and down and then he moaned and it squirted out all this funny white stuff!"

"Wow, Daddy..." Cindy said. "Can we do that to you, too?"

"Yeah," Katie added. "I'll let you see my boobies if you let me touch your cock, Daddy."

"Me, too!" Cindy said. "I only have puffy nipples, Daddy, but you can touch them all you want. See?" She pulled her shirt up and showed him her erect nipples.

"Very nice, Cindy," Jerry said, his cock starting to harden again.

"Come on, Daddy! Let's go into your bedroom so all three of us can touch each other!" Lily suggested.

"Yeah! I can't wait to feel Daddy's cock!" Katie said, pulling her top off, too.

Jerry chuckled and got up, the girls gazing at his flopping cock as he led them into his bedroom. ★



A Peeping Mom

based on *Mother's Family Orgies* by Didi Roberts

A voyeuristic Mom watches a depraved incestuous moment

(Fm, inc, ped, voy)

Marlene walked quietly along the suburban street, bathed in the twilight of the evening. She loved this time. Not yet fully dark, but dark enough that the glow of lights emanated from street lamps and windows throughout the neighborhood.

She turned down a small alley, a shortcut to her house located on the next street. It was darker along the alley hidden between a large house and a row of thick trees.

She came upon an open window that glimmered light into the alley. She glanced into it as she walked past, not expecting to see anything out of the ordinary.

Judging by the size of the room and the contents, it appeared to be the master bedroom of the house. Nicely furnished with a large king-size bed adorning the far wall, it looked much more opulent than her own bedroom.

Marlene saw a middle-aged woman laying on the bed and a much younger boy standing at her side. The boy greeted his mother warmly with a long kiss on her lips.

Marlene crept up to the window sill as quiet as she could, peering in at the scene before her. Her heart thumped from the sight of the boy's lithe, little body as he kissed his mother deeply. Wow! She knew she would have never been able to stay composed if her own son Billy ever kissed her full on the mouth the way this boy did his mommy!

The mother and son couple seemed to be nonplussed by their intimate touches. The boy babbled excitedly about what had happened in school that day while his mother began to loosen his clothing. All the while he never flinched, acting like she was not even undressing him! When he was completely naked, he jumped onto the bed and wriggled boyishly while his mother

took off all of her clothing.

Marlene could hardly believe her eyes! From her hiding place she had a perfect view of the boy's small body. He was thin, almost skinny, and quite tall for his age. But it was not his general physique in which she was interested. She waited anxiously for him to turn ever so slightly so she could get a good look at his genitals. It happened so suddenly, she almost made a noise yanking her head around to see him!

There he was, in all his naked glory! It made Marlene gulp with lust for the small, soft penis that hung, not very far, between his legs. It was perfectly formed and looked soft and tender. His balls were larger than she had expected they would be and one of them hung lower than the other. There was no hair to speak of anywhere, although she strained to see if he had the beginnings of a growth of downy peach fuzz there. In all, he was a very lovely boy. His little cock was wonderfully mouth-watering. Marlene wished she could have held that beautiful piece of flesh in her hand, or her mouth, or her cunt.

The mother advanced toward her boy. She had a nearly perfect body. Her high, firm breasts bobbed quite sensuously as she walked. The skin that covered her was flawless, the creamy whiteness of it glistened from the firm flatness of her stomach, to the triangle of her snatch, and to the taut roundness of her asscheeks. She was truly a beautiful woman! Her gorgeous body was stretched out on the bed in front of her son. He looked down at her with an impish grin on his face.

"Come here and lick Momma."

The boy obeyed her. He squirmed around until his thin body was placed alongside the sexy curves of her mature womanhood. The combi-

nation was striking! It made a rush of emotion shoot through Marlene's cunt and made her stomach feel like it turned itself inside out! Her juices dripped faster now, and her breath began to come more quickly. She began to notice how hot she was. Her temperature must have risen ten degrees just watching the hot scene in the bedroom.

The boy seemed to know exactly what to do. He had quickly buried his head between his mother's mountainous breasts and rubbed it around like a puppy. Soon, she could see his mouth had opened and he was licking on those firm orbs. He worked his way slowly to the pinkish-brown nipples that were already erect and as hard as little bumps. His mouth closed around them as he began to suckle from his mother and make her shudder with delight.

Marlene saw the look of ecstasy on her face. She looked so perfectly content! Every now and then a moan would escape from deep in her throat just to underline how wonderful she was feeling. It was almost too much for Marlene! That familiar ache was burning in her crotch. She wanted to have a small body next to hers too! For now, she had to content herself with playing alone. She hiked a hand underneath her dress and began to fondle herself while she watched the growing hotness of the mother and son. The boy was sucking on her with all his might. It was making his mother twist slightly under him.

Marlene watched hungrily as the woman kissed her son full on the mouth again. As she did, she turned the boy over on his back, giving Marlene a great view of his cock. So far, it was only slightly more arisen than it had been before. His mother began to stroke the small, young shaft gently with her hand. The boy stirred. Marlene could see it begin to grow right before her eyes!

Then she slid down to bring her face even with his crotch. The small cock was beginning to waiver up in the air. She smiled up at him and pursed her lips to blow a thin stream of air onto him. He giggled with delight. But she was not just playing with him. The blowing had the effect of making his penis get harder than before. She came closer and closer to his growing prick with her mouth. Her tongue finally snaked out of her mouth and swiped across the round head on his cock. It made the boy sigh.

Marlene watched the entire scene while she got hotter and hotter. The woman had now taken her son's growing cock into her mouth just past the round tip. It was becoming more and more hard. As his mother worked on him, the boy lay contentedly looking up at the ceiling with a slight grin on his face. She worked on him very expertly, just like she knew exactly what would please him. How like a mother!

She opened her mouth to take his growing shaft further inside of her moist cavern. His cock was no longer so small as it had been before. There were not many blue veins running through it, but the few there were stood out in stark contrast to the alabaster whiteness of his penis. The ball sac was hardening, too, as his mother worked her magic on him. All the while, her hands kept moving over his body to keep him stimulated. He seemed to love it. Marlene was loving it too as she looked on from the window. Her hand was rubbing harder over her cunt. She had to try to relieve herself from the desire that was rising in her and making her ache to touch another body or be touched herself.

The sounds of the woman lapping at his stiff, little cock grew louder in the room. She was wetting the shaft all over with her spittle. She would take all of it in her mouth, right up to his tight nuts, then slowly let it emerge again from her lips that were closed around it. As it emerged, Marlene could see that it was extremely hard now. When the woman finally let the round head bounce from between her lips, it was obvious that her saliva was not the only thing to cover the prick. There was a glistening drop of fluid right on the very tip that had oozed out of him while his mother sucked him off. The sight of it nearly made Marlene swoon! Oh, if she could only lick it off with her own tongue!

The mother lapped gently at the vibrating drop, taking it full onto the tip of her tongue. She was savoring the taste of the very essence of her son! Oh, how it made Marlene jealous!

The boy's hands were then guided to his mother's curly snatch. It was as red as the hair on her head. He twisted his fingers in the tangled mop greedily before he was directed down toward her cunt. She spread her legs wide for the boy so he could watch what he was doing. His eyes opened wide as he investigated the inside of his mother's crotch. His fingers played around her clitoris and down to the gaping hole that led to her innermost depths. The woman loved every touch he gave her!

Then she pulled the boy down on her. His stiff, little prick rubbed gingerly against her thighs. They were both too worked up to spend any more time with foreplay. She took his small rod in her hand and guided it to her pouting mouth there. He followed her every direction.

"I want to feel you in me, son. Get ready to put your cute thing inside."

"Oh, boy! Sure, Mom!"

She had trained the boy well. He was a very obedient son. It was not that he was a precocious lover on his own, but he did exactly as she directed him to do... and that was even better! Just seeing the boy preparing to mount her was driving Marlene into a frenzy as she watched. She squeezed her cunt, spread the lips apart, and inserted three fingers in her dripping vagina. If she could only stimulate herself enough to come! Her hand was starting to jiggle furiously as she probed into her wet hole.

"Now, do it slow, Peter. I want to feel every bit of you as you go in. Slow!"

"Okay, Mom."

The woman closed her legs slightly then. It must have been done so she would be better able to feel his small shaft as it slid into her. Marlene could see she was wet. Streams of her

The boy rotated his hips in a slow circle as his cocktip was buried in his mother

juice shone on the reddened valley between her legs. She was hot to have her son grind his prick into her. She was ready!

His erect cock came closer and closer to her steaming hole. He moved slowly just as she told him to do. The tip of his rod just barely touched her as she shuddered under him. He grinned down at her and kept going. It was driving Marlene wild! She saw the thin shaft probe against her labia as he missed her with his first stroke. His hips pulled back and he tried again. This time, the prick found her wet hole and began to slide in.

"Easy, Peter. Easy now..."

"Yeah!"

The boy was trying to control himself. His young body quivered as he supported himself above his mother, going as slowly as he could. It was hard for him to do since he would have liked nothing better than to just plunge straight into her. But she would not allow him to fuck her that way, and he obeyed her to the letter. Now, only the round ball of the end of his cock was in her when she told him to stop.

"Stop there, son. Just leave your nice tip that

far in me for a while."

"But, Mom, I want to do it all the way! Please, Momma!"

"Hush now! You'll get to come all the way in, I just want to feel it like this for a while. Move around, son. Move your hips... that's right!"

The boy was rotating his hips in a wonderfully slow circle as his cocktip stayed buried in his mother. Oh, what a sight it was! As Marlene watched, she could barely keep herself from climbing through the window to join in the fun! She wanted to fuck a boy like this! She wanted to do this with her own son! It was too beautiful for words! Her hand worked furiously in her cunt. Her fingers jammed up inside as far as they would go. Her hips were thrusting forward in an instinctive fucking motion that made her wrist rub against her clitoris. It would not be long before what she was watching and what she was doing to herself would combine to bring her to a draining orgasm!

The mother on the bed was beginning to pant. Just having her son partway in her and rotating in that sexy way was making her hot! Her cunt was burning to feel more of her son's cock in her hungry hole.

"Come on, Peter. Give me more!"

"Oh yeah, Mom!"

The boy eagerly thrust his hips forward, sliding his pecker deeper into his mother. Again, she stopped him when he was buried halfway inside. He was getting red in the face now, showing his climax was imminent. His mother too began to puff and pant. She seemed to have changed her mind about wanting him to fuck her slowly. She reached up to his tiny buttocks and yanked him down toward her. His hips hit against hers with a SLAP! Marlene saw his hard prick disappear in one stroke into her! It made her cunt twitch with delight, and her hand moved faster!

The mother and son really began to fuck now! With his mother leading the way by pushing and pulling on his ass, the boy thrust into her in masterful strokes. His small but sturdy cock dug into her and withdrew only to penetrate again! His tight nut sac bounced against her soggy valley and tickled her there. They were both beginning to moan as Marlene watched the scene with delight. Her own hand was thrashing into her cunt as she saw the boy fuck his mother like a trooper!

Marlene felt the shots of electricity begin! Her hand worked harder and faster now. The mother and son on the bed were pumping in unison and bucking into each other's hips! They twisted and bounced!

"Ohhh! Yes, son! Yes, that's good!"

"Ohh! Momma, I feel all tingly down there!"

"That's good, son! Keep it up! Fuck me!"

"Yes, Momma! Ohhh! Ohhhhh!"

His small prick jabbed and slammed into her juicy hole time and time again! She directed him by shoving her fingers into the crack of his ass and pulling him around. His small hips rotated

and ground into her. She closed her legs more tightly now so his tiny prick would be given more resistance from her experienced cunt. He banged away at her, his face red with emotion! She was puffing from exertion of working her own hips and the boy's as well. Marlene had to stifle a cry as she felt an orgasm creeping over her! Her hand had forced her to come early! She went with it, nearly losing her footing as her body trembled.

The mother and son kept it up. Her legs were locked around him so he could barely move his hips, yet she urged him to do so. The boy was grimacing and groaning. It must have been heaven for him to be in that juicy hole that was clamping down on him so well and hard! He began to jerk mightily now!

The boy was coming in his mother! Marlene was coming, too! The view from the window let her see his nuts tighten and pump his immature semen into her! It was happening! He was coming! And Marlene was coming right with him!

"Ohhh! Momma! It's happening nowww!"

"Do it! Do it, son! Yesssss! Ohhhhh! Cum in meeeee!"

They cried out loudly! Twisting and turning against the boy's thin body, his mother riveted her steaming cunt to his shooting prick and thrust up toward him! The strength in her body carried him up in the air with her. He flailed there on top of her arched body as the tremors shot through her! She cried out as her orgasms hit time after time!

The boy hung on for dear life as his asscheeks squeezed together in time to the spurts gushing from his young cock! She milked him for all he had in his balls! He squirmed and groaned and fucked her like crazy! She took everything the boy had! While they were thrashing together, Marlene was masturbating herself to a frenzy of orgasms! The scene between the mother and son had worked her up like she had never been before! She could not help think what it would be like if it were her with a boy instead of her friend. Oh, how she wanted to fuck her own son!

"It's good, son! Ohhh! It's so goooood!"

"Oh! Momma! Ohhh! Shit, Momma, it's coming oooouutt!"

They bucked in the last throes of their orgasms. His thin body was bounced around as the older woman got her last drops of cum swirling and mixed in her soggy cunt with his immature sperm. They had fucked mightily together! Now, the mother and son clung limply there on the bed, and Marlene flicked her clit one last time and shuddered!

Marlene's orgasm ripped through her body as she watched the incestuous couple finish their fucking. Oh, the things she wanted to do with her own son, now!

"Momma, I love it when you let me cum in your pussy. You're the best mommy in the whole world!"

"I love you too, Peter." ★




HOLLISTER
CALIFORNIA
FOR BOYS WHO FUCK



JORDAN ALWAYS
DRIVES
HIS MOM
WILD

Jordan loves to tease his
mom, and she loves to
watch him flash his hot bod







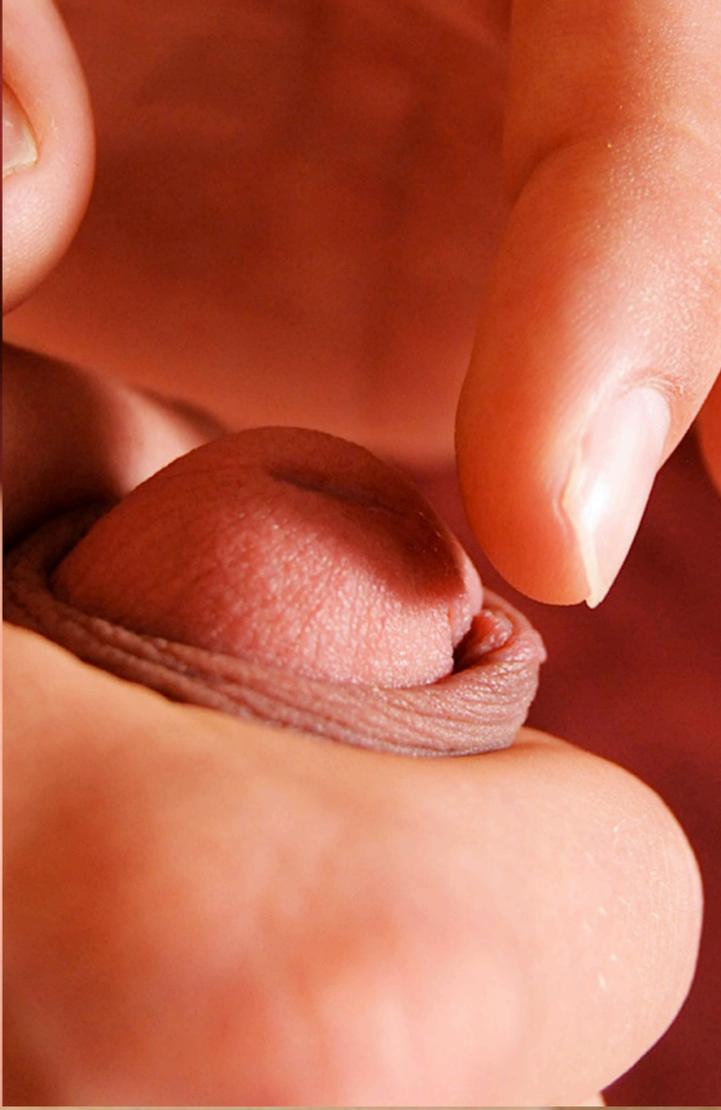












Incest

Confessions

Name: **Susan**

Age: **13**

Little Susan spends the summer with her father in his bed

(Mf, oral, inc, piss)

I was visiting my father for the summer. There had been no extra bed for me, and I had slept with him in the same bed.

I had been there about two weeks when I woke up to the touch of hands on my body. I had been curled up with my back toward my father, my knees drawn upward. I had felt his hand on my back, moving slowly downward. I was frightened at first, but when my father's hand slipped my gown up in back and cupped a cheek of my ass, feeling it through my thin panties, the fear left and was replaced by a very good feeling.

My father had slipped his fingers beneath my ass and touched the crotch of my panties lightly, and when he began to rub, I moaned, my body shivering. My father had paused for a moment, then cupped my young cunt and pressed lightly upon it. I couldn't pretend I was asleep after that. I had returned the pressure by arching my ass backward into my father's hand. He had slowly slipped my panties down then, sliding them to my thighs and fondling my tight asscheeks, slipping a finger along the hairless slit of my cunt, feeling me up. I writhed with the exquisite feeling that rumbled through my small body, and when my father worked a finger into my tight little pussy, I groaned loudly. I had shot my little ass backward, causing his finger to slide into my cunt, almost full length.

And then I came.

It was the first time I had cum in my life, and I loved it. I loved it so much, the next night when I went to bed, I had left my panties off, wanting my father to do it again.

And he had.

We had been in bed only a short time when I felt his hand lifting my gown. I had heard his pleased moan when he discovered I was naked under my gown. He placed his palm on one cheek of my ass, and I wiggled eagerly. My father had moaned again, sliding his hand up under my gown and pulling me tightly against his body. He squeezed my burgeoning little tits and I felt the hardness of his cock pressing between

my thighs. I had twisted my ass against him, the wiry hairs of his cock tickling the naked cheeks of my ass. I loved the hardness throbbing between my thighs, sliding along the hairless lips of my cunt. I loved the way he moved his cock back and forth, and wanted to reach down and feel it, but I wasn't sure I was supposed to do that.

Soon my father grunted, and I felt the scalding wetness of his cum juice splashing on my inner thighs. I didn't know what it was at the time, but I had loved the way it felt on me.

The following night, I had gone to bed naked under my gown again, anxious for my father to repeat it. But this time he had turned his back to me. After a while, I turned and curled my small body against him. I had moved my small hand down his side and found he had on his jockey shorts. I was disappointed, but that didn't stop me. I knew my father was awake when I curled my small hand into his crotch. His balls and cock were so big, I couldn't hold them both in my little hand. But the feel of them was hot, exciting, and I couldn't resist sliding my hand into his shorts. I found his cock, thick and long and harder than anything I knew of. His cock was very hot in my small fist when I curled my fingers around it and squeezed, jacking him instinctively. I was thrilled by the hard throb of his cock, feeling it from the base to the swollen head. I fondled his hairy balls, but still could not cup them both in my hand.

I closed my fist about his cock again and pumped it, writhing my hips against his ass. I moaned softly behind him, pumping and stroking his cock eagerly, vigorously, making soft squeals of pleasure.

My father had grunted once, and flooded my hand with that hot wetness I had felt on my inner thighs the night before. I was delighted when I made my father cum, and smeared the juice into his balls. I held his cock all night long, and when we got up the next morning, we said nothing about it at all. I had been left alone that day as he went off to work.

Again that night, I had gone to bed with him, but crawled underneath the sheets without my gown this time. I was naked, lying next to my father, my small body quivering with yearning. I had lain on my back, waiting for his big hands to touch me. When he didn't, I slipped my hand toward him. My father was on his back, too, and I gave a soft cry of delight when my hand moved to his cock and balls, finding that he, too, was naked. We laid side by side, naked, and I fondled my father's cock and balls. When his cock began to get hard, I pumped up and down on it, thrilled to have that hot hardness in my small hand. I wanted to turn on the light, throw the sheets from them, and look at his cock. But I didn't know what my father would say. So far, we had not talked about it, and gone along as if nothing was happening between us.

After I had stroked my father's cock a while, I felt his hand sliding toward me. I opened my legs for him, and my father cupped and held my hairless little cunt as I jacked him off again. He came in great spurts, messing up the sheet and my hand all the way to my wrist. I had jerked my fist up and down as he came, and kept trying to as his cock softened.

Once he came, my father rubbed a while at my tiny pussy-slit, leaned over and kissed my cheek, then he went to sleep.

I was determined to keep it up each night.

My father would climb into bed, naked, and I would grab his cock and caress it, make it deliciously hard. I would jack him off, and he would hold my hot little cunt. He seldom put his finger inside me anymore, and I wanted him badly. Finally, jerking on his cock one night, I placed my other hand atop his and worked his finger into my pussy. I twisted and writhed my small ass, my cunt holding his finger deep as I jacked his cock. I made sounds of pleasure for the first time, and again I experienced an orgasm.

The following night, instead of jacking him off, I rolled on top of my father, pressing my hot little pussy upon his hard cock. Still not talking,

he closed his hands about my grinding, small ass, holding me as I rubbed my cunt against his hard cock. I rubbed for a long time, bringing myself to some very good orgasms. To my delight, my father had cum, too, squirting that hot liquid over my stomach and little pussy.

After that, every time I jacked my father off, he would slide his finger into my tight cunt and fingerfuck me to orgasm. Most of the time we came together, but sometimes I would have an orgasm before he did, then I would have another really good one as his cock spurting that thick juice over my jacking fist.

We finally began cuddling in bed, but still without talking about what they were doing. I loved to have my father run his hands about my trembling body, feeling all over. I loved to have the cheeks of my small ass squeezed, the way his hand felt on my inner thighs, the way he fucked a finger in and out of my cunt, making my cum.

Finally, in the darkness, my father had uncovered me, reached between my open legs and fingerfucked me, making my cum and cum. I lay on my back, grinding my small hips and sobbing with ecstasy. After I had cum many times, it was my turn. I sat between my father's thighs and pulled and twisted his hairy balls as I jacked him off.

Then, one night, after he had given me some beautiful orgasms with his finger, and I was kneeling between his legs, jacking on his cock, my father had gently placed my lips on his swollen cockhead and kissed it. I felt the hot wetness on my lips.

I didn't mind because the feel of his hot cock against my lips delighted me. My father had not made any attempt to stick his cock into my mouth. He had seemed satisfied with me kissing the head of his cock as I used both my small hands to jack him. I had kissed all about the smooth head of my father's cock as I pumped, and when I came, I squealed as he squirted jism into my face, across my cheeks and closed lips. The feel of that hot wetness on my face sent me into a spasm of orgasms.

I had tentatively run my tongue over my smeared lips, tasting his cum juice, finding I loved it. I had gone to sleep with my face covered in my father's cum juice.

The next night, I learned the joys of sucking cock.

Without words, my father had conveyed his desires to me. I had knelt between his open legs first this night, anxious to do it again. As I closed my two fists about his cock, my father had placed his big hands on my face and gently pulled it to his cock. He twisted my face in his hands, rubbing my lips about his cock. When he exerted a little pressure, I got the idea, taking his big cockhead into my mouth. I couldn't handle anymore, just his swollen prickhead. I used my tongue by instinct, licking and swirling at the smoothness. My father writhed his hips up and down, gently fucking the head of his cock into my stretched lips. I gurgled happily, sucking

with pleasure. I didn't mind the dripping juices from his piss hole that coated my tongue at all. I sucked vigorously, with hungry enthusiasm. My father held my small face in his big hands, grunting and arching his hips upward. Never a word passed between us.

When he came, it choked me.

I had choked on the thick cum juice that spurting into my mouth and down my throat before I was prepared for it. The cum juice was hot and thick and creamy, spewing over my tongue with rapid force. The cum juice streamed from my stretched lips and over my two fists as I struggled to swallow. It never entered my mind to move my mouth away. I had gulped wetly at his cum juice, my small throat working. I clung to my father's cock, feeling it go soft in my hands and between my lips. I had been surprised at what happened, but not at all disgusted. In fact, I determined to suck his cock better the next night, not to lose the cum juice from my mouth.

And I sucked my father's cock better the following night, and managed to swallow the cum juice without choking or losing a drop of it. I loved the taste of his warm juice.

But then, as I started to lie down beside him, my father had pulled me up along his body, sitting me on his stomach. I rubbed my hairless, sugary cunt on his stomach, making soft sounds of pleasure as he gripped the cheeks of my ass in his big hands. But my father was pulling me upward, and I understood he wanted to put his face between my legs. Eagerly I had scrambled up my father's body, sliding my succulent, bubbling cunt over his chest and spreading my slender thighs about his face. I knelt into my father's face and gurgled when his tongue dipped into my cunt. He squeezed the little cheeks of my ass and licked my cunt wetly. I liked it best when his tongue swirled about the hard knot of my tiny clit. By the time I came, I was banging and pounding my sweet pussy brutally into my father's face. It felt so good, I gripped his hair, pulling it painfully, jerking his mouth into my convulsing cunt mindlessly.

I came and came, and still my father wouldn't turn me loose. It felt as if he were sucking the whole expanse of my crotch in his mouth, his tongue everywhere.

Finally, a word passed between us.

"Pee," my father said, his mouth brushing my pussy.

I wasn't sure I heard him, his voice low and muffled. I stopped wiggling my cunt, sitting there in his face.

My father held my little asscheeks in his palms, making a seat for me, my cunt an inch or so above his mouth.

"Pee, Susan," he said again.

I heard it clearly this time. A slow flush of embarrassment crept over my face.

"Pee?" I asked in a tiny voice.

"Yes, pee," he replied.

At first I didn't want to. I was too embarrassed. But my father held my ass in his hands,

holding my small cunt an inch from his face. It was much too dark for us to see each other, and perhaps this was what encouraged me.

I dribbled a little piss, and heard the sigh from my father.

I cut the dribble off, but my father had snaked his tongue up to my cunt, taking a swipe at the slit, tasting a bead of my piss.

"Pee!" he said, his voice demanding.

In the darkness, I pissed.

I pissed into my father's face, listening to his groans of rapture. I tried to stop a time or two, but now that I was pissing, I found I couldn't stop. I pissed a hot stream into my father's face, and he gurgled and moaned as if he loved it. When I had finished, he asked me to suck his cock.

All the next day, I kept thinking about it. I didn't feel distaste for it. It was a surprise though. I decided if this was what my father liked, I didn't mind. If he liked it, so did I.

That night, when I reached for his cock, I found it up and hard by the time I slipped into bed. Eagerly I pumped it, hungry to get my lips wrapped about his smooth, hot cockhead again. But when I slipped between my father's thighs, ready to suck him off, he pulled me up across his chest and to his face again. I sat in his face, reaching a hand behind me to clutch at his raging hard cock. He tonguefucked me, shoving his tongue deeply into my hot, tight little pussy, swirling it around and sucking at my swollen clit. Again, he brought me to orgasm after orgasm.

And, again, he held my little ass in his palms. "Pee," he said.

I didn't hesitate. I pissed eagerly into his face, and squealed when he pressed his open mouth about my cunt, drinking the hot piss out of my pussy with his tongue lapping. I was not holding his cock when it happened, but just then, I felt my father's cum juice splash across my back. I wiggled my hips in his hands, pissing hard directly into his mouth, knowing he was squirting because he loved to have my piss in his mouth.

The rest of my summer was spent that way.

My father didn't let me suck his cock off again, and he never once tried to fuck me. He would have me squat in his face, making a seat with his hands, and I would piss into his mouth, and he would cum all over my back.

On my final night with him, we left the light on. I was delighted to see my father's enormous cock and his big, hairy balls. He had let me play with them as long as I wanted, and again he had me squat in his face. I was able to look down at him as he peered into my hairless pussy, pissing into his mouth. As always, he drank my piss and came over my naked back.

My tits were starting to round out, although still very small. My candy-pink nipples delighted him, and he had sucked them for some time. When he looked at my little pussy, he found a few sprouting hairs, kissed them gently, and told me I was growing up to be a beautiful young woman. ★

★ Incest Spotlight

Tasha King

Age: 17

From: Texas

Relatives: A very horny little brother

First incestuous moment: One of my best friends gave me a dildo when I was starting to grow hair on my pussy. I quickly began spending lots of time having fun with it. One day when I was fifteen my brother Rex caught me. But instead of screaming at him to get out of my room, I saw the look of excitement and wonder on his face as he watched the pink toy sliding in and out of my cunt. I thought it would be fun to let him watch me cum, so I invited him in and proceeded to teach him all about my horny pussy and how my dildo makes it feel so good. When he watched me cum he couldn't help but squirt inside his own shorts! After that, every time I used my dildo I made sure to get my brother so he could watch me because cumming felt so much better when Rex was staring at my cunt!

Most memorable moment: One time I asked Rex if he wanted to try using the dildo in my pussy. He happily agreed and sat real close and started working it in and out of my slippery hole. Oh, fuck! With my brother working it inside my cunt, I came harder than I'd ever cum before! Then the horny boy slipped it out and smiled at me while he licked my dildo clean!

Why I love incest: Fucking my pussy with my brother always made cumming so much better. When horny Rex gathered up the courage some time later, he suggested that I could fill both my holes, my dildo in my pussy and his hard cock up my asshole! Excited to try it, I watched as he peeled off his underwear and aimed his gorgeous cock at my sensitive butt hole. Oh, it felt so good when he slid it in! A dildo in my cunt and my brother's hard little cock in my tight asshole! Rex fucked my ass as he worked the dildo and we ended up cumming at the same time—him squirting his boyjuice into my ass and my pussy cumming so hard that I squirted pussy juice onto Rex's stomach! Oh, fuck! I think every girl needs to discover incest with their horny kid brother!





2013
Miss
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★ **incest**
PAGEANT

Thursday August 29 9:30|8:30c





Sweet Cheeks

based on *Sister on the Make* by Kathy Andrews

Sandy's daddy gives her some fatherly rearing

(Mf, oral-anal, inc)

You totally would, wouldn't you?" Sandy giggled and wiggled her panty-covered ass as she relaxed topless on her warm bed. She giggled into her iPhone as she heard the lewd response from her closest friend on the other end. "I dare you, Erica! Next time you're here for a sleep-over, I dare you to flash Daddy!" Her mind was reeling with the thought of Erica displaying her perky tits to her own father.

She was horny. She always got this way when they talked about their fathers. Most girls gossiped about the boys their age, but not Sandy or Erica. They thought those boys were often immature and usually obnoxious. No, they only had eyes for two guys quite a bit older than they were.

As Sally started to recount an incident with her father over the weekend where she saw him naked in the bathroom, she wasn't aware that he had just arrived home from his late-night meeting. She did not hear the front door opening and closing, nor did she know that he had been standing at the entry to her room, gazing down at his young daughter's long, teasing, creamy thighs and the saucy roundness of her tightly pantied ass. Therefore, she did not see the growing lump of his cock or the excited gleam in her father's eyes.

She may have felt—or heard—soft footsteps behind her but her mind was so involved in her dirty talk with Erica that her mind did not make any connections. She had no idea her father was in the room with her, on his knees, gazing with pleasure upon the sweet swell of her lovely little ass. But she did feel his hand. The hand came up the back of one thigh, moved over the tight cheeks of her ass, then that hand was squeezing both her ass cheeks lightly but firmly.

"Oh!" Sandy said excitedly to her friend as she thrust her head about to look.

The gasp came as she saw her father there. For a brief moment, Sandy thought she was about to get spanked for being nearly naked. But that wasn't what her father's hand was doing. His hand was moving now, feeling her firm, springy ass cheeks. She listened to his breathing as it became heavy. Sandy trembled, her ass clenching underneath her father's caressing hand. Her movement was a tremble of sudden sexual excitement. He was feeling her ass! Her daddy was playing with and feeling her sweet little ass!

"Oh, God, Erica! Guess who just came in to give me a nice booty massage," she said, her voice quivering. "Yes, he's feeling me all over my ass, and I'm only wearing panties!"

Sandy could not resist the movement of her hips, and her tight ass writhed beneath her father's fondling hand. She loved the way he squeezed her ass cheeks. His hand was so big that it covered both her ass cheeks. She twisted about, her cunt starting to pulsate wildly, becoming steamy with desire. She didn't know what this was all about, but his hand felt so good she wasn't going to try and protest.

She felt her father pull his hand away, and a soft whimper of disappointment escaped her lips. She lifted her ass in an effort to keep his big hand on her ass, but his hand was gone.

Then Sandy gasped, her eyes flying wide.

"Oh my God! Now he's kissing the backs of my thighs!" she gasped, then responded into her iPhone. "Yes! For real! Oh my God, this can't be happening—I must be dreaming..."

But, no, his lips were on the backs of her sensitive thighs, his hands caressing them,



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touching along the insides. Then she felt his tongue licking at her shivering flesh, moving higher. A shiver of delight rippled through Sandy, and she began to claw her fingers into the bedding.

“Oh, Erica! I can feel his tongue, it’s so hot and wet!”

Sandy felt her father’s hot breath against her thighs as he licked and kissed higher and higher, his tongue making circles of flame against her flesh.

Sandy moaned into her iPhone. “...yes, of course my panties are getting wet, silly...” The crotch of her tight black panties became moist, then felt as if they were thoroughly soaked. Her daddy’s tongue moved up, and she felt his lips and tongue moving about her tight panties. She felt his tongue move about the edge of them, licking where her ass cheeks swelled to meet her thighs.

“He’s getting closer, Erica, I can feel his tongue getting so close!” Her small body was shaking with intense desire now, her stomach trembling as her cunt throbbed insanely. She writhed her ass as her father’s tongue fluttered about the tightness of her ass, the moisture from his mouth soaking through the gauzy material of her panties.

She could hear her father making soft, excited moans as he licked at her pantied ass. His breath was very hot. She felt his tongue licked along the small of her back, tracing the elastic waist band, then he was running his tongue down one ass cheek again. Sandy felt his finger hook into the leg of her panties, pulling it to one side, stretching the flimsy material wide.

“Ooooo!” Sandy whimpered as she felt her father’s tongue now licking at the creamy swell of her enticing ass cheek. She knew her ass was fully exposed to her father now, because his tongue was licking at the flesh there.

“Ohhh, he pulled my panties aside and is licking... oooh! He’s licking me on my ass cheek!”

Sandy gasped with sudden delight as he lapped his tongue up and down the deep, inviting crack of her small ass. His tongue moved along the crack, almost from between her thighs to the tip of her spine.

“Oooo, Daddy, Daddy!” she whimpered as his tongue probed between the cheeks of her tight springy ass. She could not resist closing her ass cheeks tightly, increasing her pleasure. Her movement was not to prevent his tongue from delving between them but because the pleasure was so great that they flexed tightly on their own. But his tongue was strong, and it slipped into the tight crack of her ass.

“Ohhh, Daddy!” Sandy gasped again. “He’s so close, Erica! His tongue is going between my cheeks and... AHH!” His tongue probed the tightness of her tiny puckered asshole. Sandy’s eyes became very huge as she felt it. “Daddy’s tongue is licking against my asshole! Oh, Erica, it feels so good!” Wave after wave of ecstasy went flowing through her blood stream, and every

nerve in her body burned with tingling heat.

Sandy felt her father’s hands clawing at her ass cheeks. “He’s spreading my cheeks apart...” She lifted her ass into his face as his tongue lapped up and down her surprisingly sensitive asshole. “...oh God, it feels like he’s licking it and sucking it at the same time!” Sandy had not thought there could be so much pleasure centered in and around her asshole. Before this, only her cunt that wanted such a caress, but lately her mouth wanted hard cock, and now... even her asshole!

Sandy shivered with delight as her father’s tongue flew up and down the crack of her puckered asshole. Sandy pressed her ass into his face eagerly, gurgling with hot, bubbling ecstasy. His tongue sent chills racing up and down her spine, and she waggled her saucy sweet little ass into his face.

Sandy’s father was lapping urgently against her asshole, and she thought he was actually trying to slip his tongue up her ass. She wiggled ecstatically, and his tongue pressed and probed

**“Ohh, Erica,
Daddy pulled
my panties aside
and he’s licking
me on my ass!”**

against her sensitive asshole. Sandy whimpered loudly as his tongue licked and fluttered, pressing like a small but firm cock trying to fuck her up the ass. It was a new sensation for Sandy, one she found as intensely pleasurable as she had everything else that had happened to her. Her asshole was tightening up, then relaxing. Her asshole was doing this without any effort from Sandy. Her emotions were so high that she would have been unable to control the flexing of her asshole anyway.

“Oooo, Daddy, Daddy!” she whimpered ecstatically into the phone, squirming her little ass into his face. His tongue almost entered her tight asshole. “Oh, fuck, Daddy!”

She twisted her hot little ass. She had no idea what her father had in mind with her, but she was going to give him all the help she could. Even if he wanted to fuck his big, thick, long cock up her asshole, she would help him. For her father she would do it. She would take his beautiful big cock any place he wanted to fuck her.

She would take his prick inside her almost-hairless little cunt, let him fuck her in her hungry mouth, spew cum juice down her greedy throat... or, if he wanted to, fuck her in her tiny asshole. She was more than willing to take his

cock anywhere. In fact, Sandy was very eager to cooperate with him in whatever he wanted to do with her steamy little body. Her cunt was steaming into an orgasm, and her hands clawed at the bedding. She began to pant hotly as her ass ground wildly into her father’s warm, licking mouth.

“Daddy! Oh, fuck, Erica, he’s gonna make me... oh, I’m gonna cum, Erica! Fuck! Ooooo, my pussy’s gonna cum!”

Her father’s tongue lapped even harder and faster at the sweetness of her tiny asshole when she yelped, probing with even more pressure against her asshole. His big hands held her hips as he shoved his face between her creamy ass cheeks. Sandy felt his tongue almost entering her asshole, and then she screamed in a loud voice.

Her cunt bubbled over, and the orgasm that suddenly burst sent her mind reeling with sweet pleasure.

“Ooooo!” she wailed in pleasure. “Ohhhh, Daddy! I’m cumming!” Her ass banged furiously into her father’s face as she shuddered, and her cunt seemed to be going haywire. “I’m cumming, Erica!” She had never felt anything so strong, so fucking good, in her young life. Cumming this way seemed to feel even better than cumming while fucking her vibrator. “I’m fucking cumming all over!”

There was not a thought in her mind now. She didn’t think of Erica, of her father, of his tongue, or even of her asshole or cunt. All that filled her was the swirling sweet ecstasy of her orgasm. Her brain was filled with a hot fog, and she felt as if she was drifting into an exhausted sleep.

Although she could feel her father’s tongue still licking at her tight asshole, it seemed unreal now. The only thing real to Sandy was the explosion of her cunt.

“Oh my God... oh my God...”

Her hips fell back to the bed, her ass quivering. Sandy’s eyes were closed, and she panted with the hot glow of satisfaction once more.

Sandy felt her father’s caressing hands moving around her smooth thighs once again.

She lost her sense of time and had no idea how long she had been there, quivering in the glow of her ever-so-sweet orgasm.

She heard Erica say something.

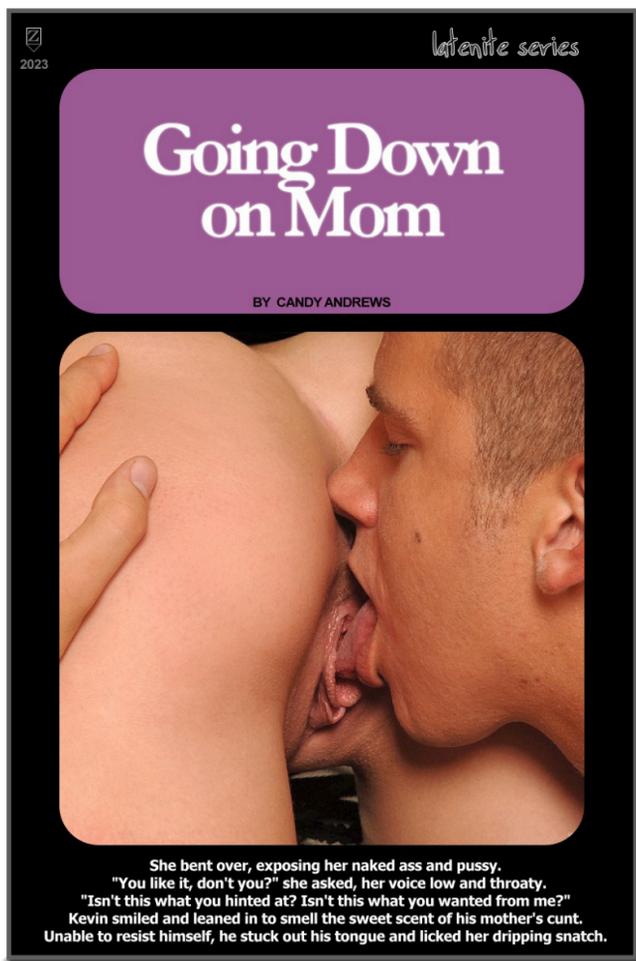
“Oh, Erica... that was the best! Daddy made my pussy cum just by kissing and licking my tender asshole!” She panted. “Now he’s kissing me gently on my cheeks, rubbing me softly... oh, Daddy... oh, I love you, Daddy...”

She felt him pull her panties back into place, rub his hands on her ass cheeks one last time, then crawl up beside her, wrapping his warm hands around her to snuggle together. Her heart melted for her loving father.

On the other end of the line, Erica heard Sandy’s father whisper in a hoarse voice, “Such a sweet little ass, baby... such a beautiful little ass! Ohhh, Sandy, honey... Daddy loves your perfect little ass!” ★

★ incest books

FEATURED TITLE



Going Down on Mom

by Candy Andrews

She bent over, exposing her naked ass and pussy.

“You like it, don’t you, son?” she asked, her voice low and throaty. “Is this what you wanted? Is this what your pee-pee is all hard for?”

Kevin smiled and leaned in to smell the sweet scent of his mother’s cunt. Unable to resist himself, he stuck out his tongue and licked her dripping snatch.

REVIEWS

“An extraordinary and cock-throbbing book about a mother and son who give in to their lustful ways, and the beauty they find when Mom’s cunt slides onto her son’s trembling cock.” —**Mark Steiner, author of *The Son Goes Down***

“Candy Andrews once again takes us deep into the erotic nature of mother/son incest. A novel that depicts the love and sexual bond between a mother and son that cannot be broken. It got my pussy juices stirring as I turned each page faster and faster to follow the sucks and licks and fucks and cums of these two overly-horny family members.”

—**Mandy Malloy, author of *Mommy Milks Me Best***

“Required reading for my two high school boys.” —**Monica Allison, author of *Butting in on Mom***

“My son read it to me in bed. I couldn’t believe it when he got so hot that his little cock squirted all over his stomach without being touched! It’s a tribute to how well Candy Andrews writes incest erotica.”

—**Cherry White, editor-in-chief of *Incest Magazine***

OTHER BOOKS FROM CANDY ANDREWS



Daddy's Youngest: Part I

by Candy Andrews

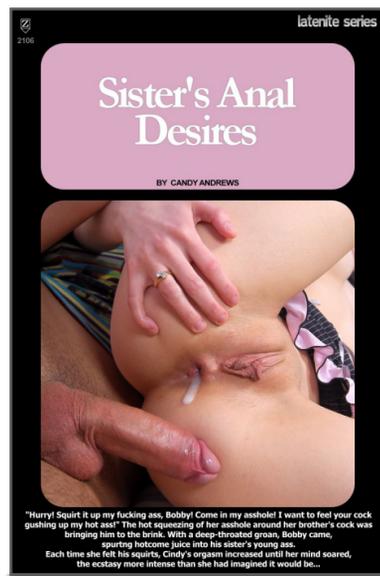
Randy’s cock began to throb and it grew even thicker and longer as he stared at his little girl’s gorgeous budding tits.

“Do you like how I look, Daddy? I mean, if I’m going to model for you, I should show you what I look like naked, right?” she asked.

“Yes! Oh, Kelly, you’re outstanding!” he gasped.

“How should I pose, Daddy?” she asked.

“What would you want to do with me?”



Sister's Anal Desires

by Candy Andrews

“Hurry! Squirt it up my fucking ass, Bobby! Come in my asshole! I want to feel your cock gushing up my hot ass!” The hot squeezing of her asshole around her brother’s cock was bringing him to the brink. With a deep-throated groan, Bobby came, spurting hot cum juice into his sister’s young ass.

Each time she felt his squirts, Cindy’s orgasm increased until her mind soared, the ecstasy more intense than she had imagined it would be...



Horny Sucking Mother

by Candy Andrews

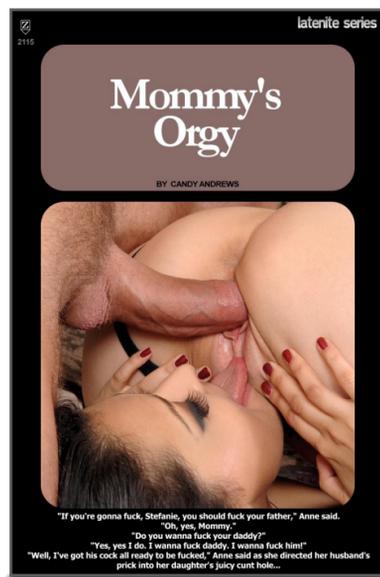
She leaned down, brushing her warm lips over the tip of his cock.

Jimmy jerked, gasping.

“Oh, you liked that, did you?” she purred, nuzzling his hard prick against her cheek. “Does this cock want a nice kiss from mother? Is that what your cock wants, darling?”

“Do it again, Mom!”

“Of course,” she mewled, rubbing the head of his cock across her moist lips, watching his expression. She rubbed her lips along the shaft of his cock, parting them. “Mmmmmm, you taste good, baby!”



Mommy's Orgy

by Candy Andrews

“If you’re gonna fuck, Stefanie, you should fuck your father,” Anne said.

“Oh, yes, Mommy.”

“Do you wanna fuck your daddy?”

“Yes, yes I do. I wanna fuck Daddy. I wanna fuck him!”

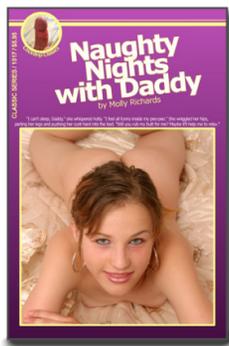
“Well, I’ve got his cock all ready to be fucked,” Anne said as she directed her husband’s prick into her daughter’s juicy cunt hole...

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CS-1002 Daughter's Hot Lips
CS-1003 Daddy's Favorite Panties
CS-1004 Daughter Forced to Suck
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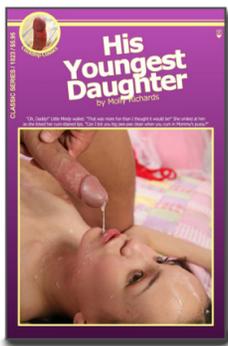
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CS-1007 Mommy Spanks Good
CS-1008 Danny's Hot Mother
CS-1009 Golden Shower Mom
CS-1010 Mom's Luscious Lips



CS-1011 Coming with Mom
CS-1012 Daddy's Little Darling
CS-1013 Spread Wide, Mommy!
CS-1014 Naughty, Naked Mommy
CS-1015 Daddy Cums for the Kids



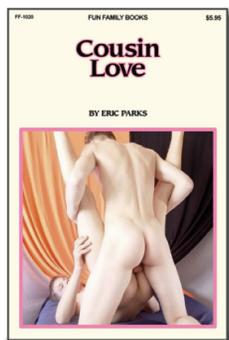
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CS-1018 Daddy Watches the Kids
CS-1019 Sister's Wet Panties
CS-1020 Like Father, Like Son



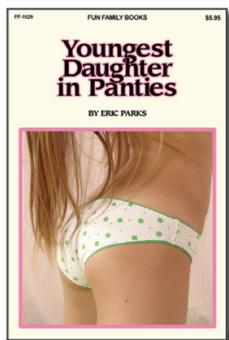
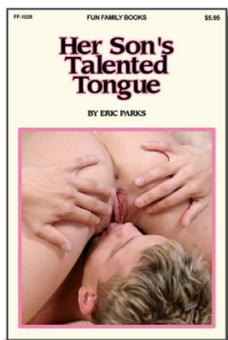
FUN FAMILY BOOKS



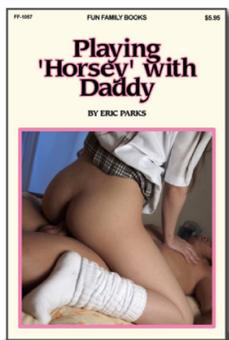
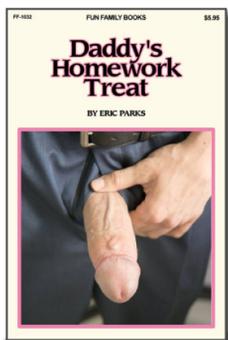
FF-1001 Her Youngest Son
FF-1002 Daddy's Inspection
FF-1003 Little Sister's Hot Spot
FF-1004 Spank-Loving Sister
FF-1005 Slumber Party with Daddy



FF-1006 Mommy's Masturbation Lesson
FF-1007 Daughter Loves to Suck
FF-1008 Sister Swallows It All
FF-1009 Mommy's Puffies
FF-1010 First Time with Daddy



FF-1011 His Naughty Sister
FF-1012 Daddy's Long, Hard Punishment
FF-1013 Games Brothers Play
FF-1014 Daughter's Favorite Playtoy
FF-1015 Strip Show for Mommy



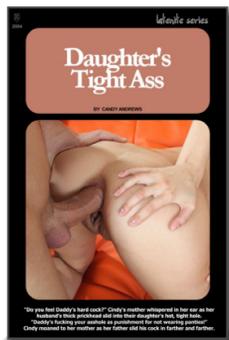
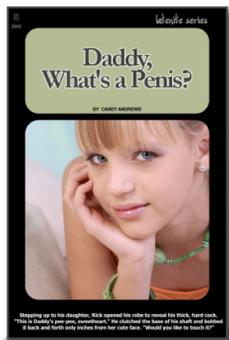
FF-1016 Watching Mommy Shower
FF-1017 Daughter without Panties
FF-1018 Twins for Mommy
FF-1019 Kissing Daughter Goodnight
FF-1020 Cousin Love



DADDY'S GIRL BOOKS



DX-1001 Daddy Loves Me
DX-1002 Daddy, What's a Penis?
DX-1003 Swapping Daddies
DX-1004 Daughter's Tight Ass
DX-1005 Daddy's Dirty Daughter



DX-1006 Letting Daddy Peek
DX-1007 Daddy Pets My Pussy
DX-1008 Take Another Picture, Daddy!
DX-1009 Do It Again, Daddy!
DX-1010 It's All Warm, Daddy!



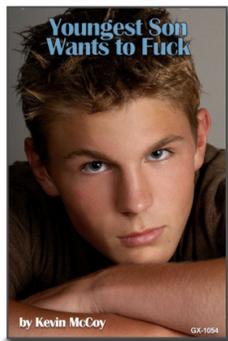
DX-1011 Between Daughter's Thighs
DX-1012 Peeping at Daddy
DX-1013 Daddy, Will You Kiss My Pussy?
DX-1014 Feel My New Panties, Daddy!
DX-1015 Can I Watch You Shower, Daddy



DX-1016 Daddy's Naughty Girl
DX-1017 Seduced by Daddy
DX-1018 Daughter's Dirty Itch
DX-1019 A Family Lesson
DX-1020 A Ball with the Kids



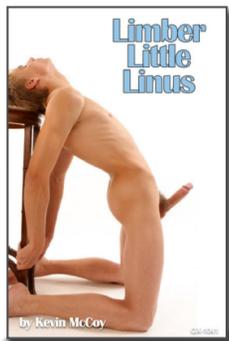
MOMMY'S BOY BOOKS



GX-1001 Mommy's Growing Boy
GX-1002 His Mom's Naughty Games
GX-1003 Mommy's Big Boy
GX-1004 Mommy's Horny Boy
GX-1005 Helping Billy Cum



GX-1006 Party Time for Timmy
GX-1007 Little Bobby's Wet Dreams
GX-1008 Mother and Son Splash Around
GX-1009 Peeking at the Kids
GX-1010 Mom's Swim Team Boys



GX-1011 Modeling for Mom
GX-1012 Little Billy's Basement Show
GX-1013 Mommy Touched Me Here!
GX-1014 Little Billy's Big Balls
GX-1015 Horny Son Likes to Show



GX-1016 Mom, Watch This...
GX-1017 Wanna Lick Me Again, Mom?
GX-1018 See How Big I Am!
GX-1019 I Feel Inside You, Mommy!
GX-1020 Horny Mom's Bedtime Story



A close-up photograph of a young woman with long, straight blonde hair kissing a man's penis. The man's arm is visible on the left side of the frame. The woman is wearing a light-colored, possibly grey, spaghetti-strap top. The background is blurred, suggesting an indoor setting with other people.

**Because Daddy
always loves kisses
from his special girl**