incest

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

10th ISSUE!

Daddy's Thirsty Little Girl

SPECIAL **DOUBLE** ISSUE!

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in·cest

(ín sèst) *noun*

1. Sexual intercourse between persons who are closely related.
2. The ultimate expression of familial love and affection.
3. An erotic magazine depicting the ecstasy of incest through entertaining articles, steamy pictures, and exhilarating stories.

incest magazine

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- Karina



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Mon, 3:49PM
Hey bro, you in class?
Study hall. so laaaame.
Aw, too bad. I skipped my Phys class today, just at home feelin horny
youre so naughty
You know it, bro :) wanna cum be naughty with me?
ya right, mom would kill us
She's not here, she's visiting Uncle Mel all day. I'm by myself... so lonely and sooo horny
ohgod, sis. you get me hot so quickly..... hold on. let me sneak outta here
Mmm, I can't wait! I'm in the sunroom takin my clothes off, it's just so hot in here! xxoo
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raw texts, real stories*
*Inspired by actual events and families.

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BACK TO SCHOOL 2015

cupcakes

SEXUAL CONTENT WARNING

THIS MAGAZINE CONTAINS SEXUALLY EXPLICIT CONTENT. YOU MUST BE AT LEAST 18 YEARS OF AGE TO VIEW THIS MAGAZINE.



incest with the Editor

One of Life's Greatest Pleasures

For many centuries it was thought that incest was dangerous to the human family. And yet despite this—or perhaps because of its illicit attraction—incest has remained one of mankind's most common, if clandestine, sexual activities.

History is replete with tales of incestuous liaisons. The Roman emperor, Caligula, married his sister... Nero married his mother... and Queen Nefertiti married her brother. And who can forget the captivating tale of Oedipus, a boy with a sexual infatuation for his beautiful mother, or the all-too-familiar story of Lot and his two enchanting daughters.

In the South there's an old saying: "A hillbilly virgin is a sexy teenager who can outrun her father and her brother." Who wouldn't admit that a middle-aged man who waves away a suggestion of interest in an attractive young woman with "She's young enough to be my daughter!" simply hasn't had any daughters at all!

What father has not found himself leering at his young daughter, wondering what her nipples looked like, and how much pubic hair she had developed on her dainty little pussy? What mother would admit she never had any thoughts about touching the rigid protrusion her handsome son displayed between his legs?

You might be surprised to find out just how many families in your neighborhood practice incest on a regular basis. In recent years, incest clubs have begun forming all over the country. Mothers and sons, fathers and daughters, uncles, nieces, grandparents... all types of relations are gathering to meet with other excited incestors to share in their joys of family fucking.

Incest has been practiced and enjoyed throughout the ages, and it continues to be a delight of many willing family members across the globe.

incest celebrates the continuing popularity and widespread practice of this unspoken, yet all-too-common, pastime of family love, passion, and forbidden ecstasy.

Cherry

Cherry White, Editor

incest

Issue #10

Welcome to our incredible tenth issue of Incest Magazine! We've been hard at work bringing you twice the amount of kissing, masturbation, voyeurism, and creampies from families all over the nation! Remember: Sex is good, but Incest is best!



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"Incest may be super-naughty, but I think that's what makes it super-HOT. Sex is better when it's naughty, so doing it with your own family can make it better!"
— Rachel, page 205

incest

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A Division of Universal Incest

Ask the incest staff: *Who do you regularly have incest with?*



"Both of my brothers! We live together but end up sharing a bed most of the time. Fucking two guys at once is always a special treat, but it gets me off much stronger knowing they're my two handsome brothers! So much cum, so little time!"



"My husband has a son from a previous marriage who loves my boobies. He's simply enamored with them! It tickles me so much to let him play with them, touching, kissing, sucking... he especially loves to cum on them, making sure to squirt cum on each nipple!"



"My incest crush has always been and will always be Daddy. He set my pussy aflame one night when I was in high school and his cock has been making me cum ever since! He knows just how to get my pussy roaring with multiple orgasms—I recommend Daddy-fucks for every girl!"



"My dad has two twin brothers, Uncle Ron and Don. They're the sexiest uncles any girl could wish for! I finally gathered the courage in college to seduce them, and we've been fucking on a regular basis ever since. I wonder how Daddy will react when I tell him I'm pregnant? ;)"

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What **You** Thought of our **Previous** Issue

Family Visitors

"My family loves Incest Magazine! Every issue gets passed around our house as soon as it comes in the mail. My wife, my daughters, and my son all love reading about all the other families out there that are sexual like us.

We've discovered a great use for the magazine: whenever a new family comes to visit, or when any of our kids' teenage friends come around, I make sure there's a pile of Incest on the coffee table. When our daughters bring home girlfriends, I casually open one of the Daddy's Girl issues and lay it out. When our son has friends over, my wife puts Oedipussy on top of the pile (she says More Oedipussy, please!), and when we meet families for the first time, we have all of them out there. I can always tell by their eyes whether they're an incest family, too! Some pick them up and ask questions. We rarely get disapproving looks, and it's led to some great inter-family get-togethers!"

—Stephen (39), Missouri

A Very Special First Time

"I just wanted to write in to say how much I enjoy your magazine. I get so excited when I see a new issue that I can't wait to run back to my sorority and read through the whole thing!

But I really wanted to tell you about something that happened one night while a few of my sorority sisters were sitting around telling stories about our first times. It's probably no surprise to that most were kinda dull and somewhat unforgettable. However, my friend Zoey had an *amazing* story. She was a little shy at first, but after hearing all the other sexy stories we wanted to hear hers no matter how dirty it was. Finally, she revealed that her first time was actually with her own father!

I was so wet by that time that I almost came on the spot, but I thought the other girls would think it was sick and gross. I was surprised to hear how much they all thought it was so cool and sexy. They wanted to hear all the sexy details, so Zoey told them all about it. Some of the girls thought it was the most beautiful first-time story they'd ever heard, other girls were jealous that they didn't lose their cherries to their fathers.



After that night, Zoey was one of the most popular girls in the house. And, I noticed that quite a few got tips from her on how to seduce their daddies the next time they visited home!"

—Cindi (19), California

Guess what! Cindi convinced Zoey to write us describing her first time, and we are happy to include the juicy story in graphic detail on page 150! —Ed.

Eager for Incest

"I love all the sexy pictures and naughty stories that you publish! They make my pussy SO WET! I just wish the rest of my family was as excited about incest as I was.

A few months ago my friends and I were talking about sex. We were discussing our cherries—who still had theirs and who had fooled around with other boys. I told them that I was still a virgin, but that I'd sucked off Brent, a Sophomore who was on the soccer team.

My friend Bella revealed that she had been fooling around with her brother. He showed her how to suck his cock and she said she's been doing it each night before she goes to bed.

Janice said that she was still a virgin, but that she likes to play around with her father. Sometimes he sneaks into her bedroom at night and she says they do all sorts of fun things together.

I was so jealous! I wish one of my brothers or even my father would have some sexy fun with me. My pussy feels like it's dripping all day long and I don't want to lose my cherry to some jerk at school. I really wanna start having incest!"

—Katie (14), New Mexico

We know how you feel, Katie. Sometimes it's frustrating being the only one who's not having incest. Keep your chin up! —Ed.

Bringing Kids Up Right

"I'm trying to raise a son and daughter as a single mother, and I worry about them! I know sexuality is part of our culture and everyday life more and more, and I don't see my 14 year old daughter and 16 year old son participating! They



don't date or "hook up", I guess they say, and spend most of their time at home. I know oral sex is part of casual relationships and informal get-togethers today with kids as young as middle school, and I wish my daughter took part! If that skill is at ALL hereditary, I know she'd be really good at it and really popular!

Yesterday, I came home from work early and walked in on both my children stark naked in the living room. My daughter's mouth was full of her brother's cock, and he held her by the back of the head and plunged into her face!

"Mom!" said the boy, and the two of them split apart and ran for their rooms. I called them back and assured them I wasn't mad at all. I said I was grateful they were exploring their sexual needs with each other, and were not falling behind their peers in social development at all. I complimented my daughter on her natural oral talent, and my son on his… anatomy!

I was pleased and aroused to see that he inherited some important physical characteristics from his father. My daughter said they wanted to fuck, but were afraid of what I would think if I found out. So I told them to go right ahead!

And now that they know I approve… they fuck all the time—anytime, anywhere! I hope sometime soon they invite their old mother to join them."

—Barb (42), Alabama

Barbershop Boner

"I was sitting at our local barbershop waiting for my turn in the chair when I noticed a copy of your magazine amongst some other typical barbershop magazines in a stack by my chair. I picked it up and started looking through it.

Wow! My mouth was watering as I saw at all the sexy teens engaging in incest. Before I knew it, my cock was pushing my pants out a mile. I knew I couldn't stand up and sit in the chair with everyone seeing my hard-on, so I covered my crotch with your magazine as I quietly made my way for the door.

Unfortunately, my bulging crotch didn't escape the eyes of a young mother and her daughter sitting near the doorway. I could hear them giggling to each other as I slipped out the door."

—Pete (49), Arkansas

incest poll HOTTEST DAUGHTER IN ISSUE 9?



OUR FAVE READER COMMENTS

@CarterCuntry32
Always set some family time aside each week to spend with the family... together... in bed... fucking like rabbits!

@MiaLovesIncest3
My family kept fighting over the magazine, until Dad finally decided to get subscriptions for each of us! We love it!

@LittleBoyBlew5
My horny older sister decided that every Friday night is now going to be Incest Night in our household! #incest4ever

@FavoriteDaddy4u
My favorite day each quarter is when I get the new issue of Incest Magazine! #incest4ever!

@HomeFuckin69
Who needs to jerk off when your two older sisters are home from college? #SiblingSex

@Incest4Mommy
Show us more mommy-daughter stories and pictures! My daughter and I can't get enough! #incest #incest4ever



@MeAndDaddy92
"Her Naughty Pictures" was amazing! So hot and sexy! There wasn't a dry pussy or soft cock in my house after I read it outloud to my family!

READER OF THE MONTH

Candice

This attractive stepmom is so into incest that she regularly sends us stories and confessions from her own family experiences!



Q When did you become so interested in incestuous sex?

I was in high school when I started fooling around with Dad. But it wasn't easy! Dad firmly believed that incest was wrong, and so it took months of careful seduction to lure him and his big cock into my pretty little pinkness! I would run around the house wearing less and less that by the time Dad finally fucked around with me, I was going naked all the time!



Q How did that first fuck with your father change you?

Oh my god, it was like I'd died and gone to heaven! I had fingered my pussy multiple times a day up to that point, and there's nothing better than a nice thick cock to send you soaring through orgasms, especially when that cock belongs to your father! Every chance we could get after that we fucked our brains out. Mom never found out that her precious little girl was swallowing more of Daddy's cum than she was!



Q And so you recently got married, we hear?

Yes, I met the love of my life (besides Daddy) shopping for Incest magazine. We got to talking and hit it off immediately. Three months later we were married. And the best part is he's twelve years older than I am, perfect for role-playing some hot daddy-daughter sex games! Not only that, but he has two strapping young boys from his previous marriage that now call me Mom! It didn't take long to get in their pants. I'll give my two boys a ride in Mommy's pink pussy whenever they're horny... as long as they promise not to call me Candice... it's so much sexier when they call me Mommy as we're fucking!"

IN THIS ISSUE WE LEARN...



An incest princess with a love for education can lead to some wonderful courses on sex



There's nothing like a mother's sensual touch to soothe your pre-wedding nerves



Sometimes gifts from Daddy are just the way to hold you over until he gets home from work



Watching your own kids get naughty is an experience any parent will cherish for a lifetime



Two siblings with an extraordinary bond share a lifetime of intimate memories

WHAT *you* THINK!

Here's some stuff that you've told us about!

brothers are better...

So many of our female readers have expressed their excitement about sharing their first sexual encounters with their brothers



"It was one of the most amazing nights of my life when I finally lost my virginity to my brother. We kissed and touched each other for what seemed like hours, holding our naked bodies together for the very first time. Nothing has ever topped the orgasms I experienced that night. After we made love three times, we fell asleep in each other's arms like two long-lost lovers. Mom found us the next morning and woke me up to make sure I get back to my bed before Daddy caught us naked together!"

—Alissa, 16, New York













What's your favorite summer activity?



45% of you said **Sucking Cock**

We know how much fun it is to feel a nice hard cock in your mouth, especially when it's from a close relative!



Nobody likes to lick pussy more than Dad... and nobody likes to get their pussy licked more than me! His tongue always knows how to set my clit on fire!



My brother and I fucked and fucked and fucked... our parents went away for a two-week vacation and we spent the entire time in bed!



I love posing for Daddy! We spent so much time taking pictures—it was so much fun! Daddy has a whole photo album of just me showing off my naked body!

hello, inspiration!

These constantly-horny incestors are ready to dish about the hot incest details that happen behind their closed doors. Meet the Incest Regulars!



The best way to let your father unleash his inner desires is to ask him for a nice massage after you shower... you'll go crazy when his hands wander all over your body! Dad and I do it a few times a week—I'm always relaxed and ready for school in the morning!



When I learned that my twin brother has a thing for big boobs, I started giving him the royal treatment as much as I could. Now when Mom and Dad are gone, I don't waste a moment—I let my girls come out to play! He gets hard instantly!



Having a mom who's liberal about sexuality has always been a big part of why our family is so close and sensual. She loves to be naked in front of us and gets excited when she sees how big and hard she can make her sons. She always 'rewards' our big stiffies with a nice hand-job or an epic blow-job, wherever we may be at the time. And mom knows just how to get us to cum! My brother and I have dated lots of girls, but none of them can hold a candle to how good it feels to get sucked by mom's hot mouth. And... she loves to swallow everything we give her!



Sure there's lots of hot girls at school, but when I saw mom naked for the first time, I got a hard-on that lasted for two days straight! Now I know exactly what my hard cock likes when he wakes me up in the morning—incest!



So what's a girl to do when she needs to practice giving head before she enters high school? That's why God created brothers, silly! I've been so lucky to have four horny brothers who are always ready to let me practice sucking and swallowing as much as I want! I'm swimming in cum!

*Inspired by actual events and families.

Ask Dr. incest



SQUIRTING WITH DAD

I've had sex with a number of boys during high school and now college. I enjoy fucking very, very much. I wish I could get a degree in fucking at college! The sex is fun, but it's not the same as when I'm at home with Dad. When I'm with my Dad, it feels like my orgasms seem so much stronger and satisfying, and I usually end up squirting. None of the other boys I fuck ever seem to give me the good orgasms that dad does, and they never get me to squirt. How come?

Shay (19) from Ohio

I understand your feelings toward sex, Shay. For those of us who enjoy all aspects of sexual pleasure, there is nothing we look forward to more than a nice, satisfying cum.

As to your question, you enjoy sexual intercourse with your father for a number of reasons:

- **Your father is much more experienced than the average college boy. He knows exactly what you want and loves you enough to make sure you experience only the most fulfilling orgasms.**
- **Your emotional connection with your father cannot be replaced by a mere one-night-stand from some hot boy you meet. Your father is your father—he raised you, he cared for you, and he loves you very much. This emotional connection is very important with incestuous relationships such as yours, and it explains the heightened attraction you have with him.**
- **Squirting during orgasm is a physical indication of a very powerful and very satisfying orgasm. The fact that you are having them with your father just goes to prove that your bond with him cannot be replaced by a few quick fucks while you're at college.**

I think once you meet that special someone and fall in love with the same or even greater emotional connection you have with your father, you will start to experience the same earth-shattering orgasms that you experience with your father.

FAMILY NUDISTS

I always knew that my parents liked being nudists when they were younger. But I guess when they decided to start a family they thought they'd better try and keep things decent. But now, with both my older sister and me in high school, Mom and Dad said that they'd like to go back to being nudists. They said it's so much more liberating than wearing clothes all the time.

So last month they started going naked around the house. It wasn't a big deal for me to see Dad naked, but I couldn't stop looking at Mom. I mean, she is so fuckin' pretty with her big tits and hot ass. She even caught me staring at her a few times and just winked at me. Dad would catch me, too.

"Your Mom's a pretty hot lady, isn't she, son?" I'd just nod, filled with embarrassment that I was caught staring at my own mom like that.

Then my sister said she wanted to try being naked, too. Seeing Cindy without any clothes almost made me cum in my pants. The first thing I noticed is that she likes to shave her pussy. You can clearly see how nice and smooth it is, unlike Mom's pussy which has a nice bush. Cindy's breasts are smaller than Mom's but man they look so fucking amazing! I love how her nipples stick out. Like Mom, she's caught me staring at her a few times, but she just giggles and thinks it's funny. "Wanna take a picture, Nick?" she teases, posing like a Playboy model.

Eventually Mom suggested that I take off my clothes and join them, but I was too nervous. My cock had been rock hard the past few days and I didn't want them seeing how horny I got looking at my own family. Then Dad said that since everyone else is doing it, I shouldn't feel embarrassed to do it. He said I'd love being naked once I got used to it.

So the next day after school I gathered my courage and took off all my clothes in my room before joining my family. My cock was super hard so I tried covering it with my hands, but you could totally tell I had a huge boner. When Mom saw me she said I looked wonderful and said she was so happy that I wanted to join them. Dad patted me on my

back and Cindy giggled, complimenting me on my 'hot bod'. Mom asked me why I was covering myself up, but I told her that I was just shy.

"Aww, my little bro's got a big woody!" Cindy giggled.

"Don't feel embarrassed, Nick," Mom said. "It happens to everyone."

"Yeah," Cindy said, "just look at Dad!"

I looked over to see Cindy standing by Dad with an arm around him. She was tapping her hand on the underside of Dad's big erection.

"Don't worry about getting hard, Son," Dad said. "You should be proud of your cock."

"Your father's right, dear," Mom said as she got down in front of me on her knees. She took my hands by the wrists and tried to pull them off my cock. "Come on, Son. We're all family. You don't have anything to hide."

I let my hands drop and my cock sprung out in front of her, almost hitting her on the lips.

"Oh my goodness!" she said with excitement. "Look at how big you've grown!" She tapped her finger on the tip of my cock then squeezed the head gently between two fingers. I felt my cock throb at her touch. Mom smiled at me and stood up, giving me a big hug.

"Yeah," my sister added, "real nice one, Bro!"

I felt a little better around my family after that, but it still seems strange to be waving my hard cock around in front of them, especially my mom and sister. How come they don't think it's weird to have a hard-on around your family? How come Cindy doesn't mind Dad's big hard-on? And what if I get so horny that I start leaking pre-cum in front of them?

Nick (15) from California

I know how self-conscious boys can be at your age, but you're very lucky to be surrounded by a family who loves you and likes being as naked as you are. So don't feel ashamed about your body, especially your hard-on. From the sound of your letter, both your sister and your mother were very pleased that you had a big erection to show them. My guess is they enjoy seeing your big cock just as much as you enjoy seeing their tits and cunts!

Ask your Dad what he thinks of your sister's naked body, especially her shaved pussy. Don't hesitate to tell him what you think of your mom and her lovely pussy. Since your father gets erections too, ask him if he's worried about them seeing his pre-cum.

Above all, have fun! Be sure to compliment your mom and sister and tell them how hot and sexy they look in the nude. I just know they'll enjoy hearing you say that with a big hard-on waving in front of you!

MORNING WOOD FOR MOM

I don't know what to do about my son Corey. Lately he's been coming downstairs to breakfast each morning with what the boys call *morning wood*. He doesn't seem to have any inhibition about being around me in this state. I can clearly see his erection pushing hard against the front of his boxers. I try my best to ignore it, but sometimes it's too difficult not to keep staring at it. I wonder if he's trying to get me to look at him this way. A few times he's hopped up on the kitchen counter next to where I'm working, his underwear stretched tall as his cock makes a large tent in his shorts just inches from me. It's almost as if he seems to enjoy showing off



his large erection to his mother.

Then when I thought he couldn't get more blatant, he started coming down each morning wearing just a large T-shirt and no shorts. His erection was pushing against the bottom of his shirt and I could clearly see his balls hanging down between his legs. Again, I ignored it as best I could, though I challenge any mom not to look at their handsome son when his balls are hanging free and his cock is pushing against his shirt like that.

As you can imagine, it didn't stay like that for long. Corey pretended to stretch his arms high above his head, causing his shirt to lift up and his cock to spring free. When he let his arms down his erection remained completely exposed. I gulped, turning back to the counter where I was mixing pancake batter. Corey came over and hopped up on the counter again, sitting next to where I was working. His marvelous prick standing up stiff and full just inches from me. I could even see a juicy dribble of clear fluid bubbling from the tip.

I quickly excused myself and went up to my bathroom, opening my robe and slipping my panties down before shoving almost all my fingers into my cunt. I frigged myself to three quick orgasms, more than I'd ever experienced at a time.

I know this isn't a normal way for a mother and son to act around each other. What should I do to handle this situation?

Mayzie (34) from Louisiana

Corey certainly doesn't show any timidness or embarrassment about having a hard-on in front of you. He even seems to delight in showing it off to you.

I think it might be time for his mom to give him a taste of his own medicine. Try making breakfast one morning with your robe untied. Leave your underwear off when you put on your robe so that Corey gets some naughty peeks at his mom's hot body. Play along like he does and pretend that nothing is out of the ordinary. See if he reacts to you sitting down to breakfast with one of your breasts exposed. I can say from experience that there's nothing that catches a young boy's attention like his own mom's lovely tit exposed to him. Show your horny son that two can play at the exhibition game and see where it leads. Something tells me Corey will be more than excited to see his mom's naked body right in front of him!

Also, it might be fun to compliment him on his pretty cock when it's hard. Tell him how big and strong it looks: "Mmm, looks like something really wants to come out and play!" Or, when he has his rigid cock exposed to you like he did while he sat on the counter by you, give him a thrilling surprise by reaching out and gently squeezing his smooth cockhead between your fingers: "Oooh, that's a nice one, baby!" Sons love it when their mom takes an interest in their cocks.

MOM'S URGE TO SUCK

My son Declan keeps nagging me to stroke his cock or even give him a blowjob, but I always tell him it's wrong for a mother to do that with her son's cock. He says his friend Alex's mom jerks his cock whenever he gets a good test score, and that his other friend Logan's mom likes to suck him off when his dad's not around. I don't know whether he's telling the truth or not, but

I wouldn't put it past those two moms—they're very outgoing.

But what I can't admit to my son is that I've been feeling an overwhelming hunger to taste his hard young cock, especially his sweet cum juice. I'm ashamed to admit that I've licked up the dribbles of wet semen he's left on his sheets in the morning after he goes off to school, and I've even enjoyed the dollops of jizz he leaves wadded up in tissues in the wastebasket.

What I would really love is to drink some of my son's fresh cum juice right from the tap! But, I know that having those urges is wrong, that sucking my own son's cock is wrong, wanting to taste and drink his sweet cum juice is wrong… but I just can't help myself! What I should do?

Tammy (41) from Wyoming

I admire your self-control, I don't know if I would have as much restraint as you did if my son came to me with a request to touch and taste his sweet cock.

I might have a solution that would satisfy both of you. Tell your son you don't think it's a good idea to suck him off, as much as he would like you to, but that you would enjoy tasting his fresh load of juicy cum. Get on your knees in front of him and watch him as he jerks his cock for you, then when he's about to cum, open your mouth so he can put his cocktip between your lips and empty all his semen right onto your tongue. Let him squirt all his warm jizz directly into your mouth so you can savor the rich taste. That will allow you to enjoy your son's cum, and you won't have sucked his cock!

Enjoy your son's freshly made treat!

MY UNINHIBITED SON

Throughout the summer my son has become much more confident and brazen. It's been a nice change from the shy, introverted teenager he usually is, but he seems to be getting a little too overzealous… sometimes crossing the line.

One example was when we were watching TV one night. We were both sitting on the couch and he turned to me and asked, "Mom, do you like to cum?"

I was completely dumbfounded. I didn't know what to say or what to do, I just sat there with my mouth open. Finally I was able to utter a few words to him: "Brody, that's not something you should be asking your mother."

He looked at me curiously. "How come, Mom? There's nothing wrong with it. Cumming feels good. It's always nice to cum."

"Yes, but Brody…" I said, not knowing what else to say."

"Cumming feels so good, Mom," he continued. "Everyone should have a nice hard cum now and then… and sometimes the more the better!" he grinned.

"Brody!" I said, feeling my palms getting itchy. I realized that my son's language was having an effect between my legs, as well. I pushed them together to try and make the feeling go away, but it only made it increase. I looked at my son who was watching me get hotter by the moment.

"Here, Mom… I'll show you. There's nothing wrong with a nice cum!" he said, then stood up and pulled his pants down. His cock sprung out, staring me right in the face.

"Oh… Brody!" I groaned as I watched my son wrap his hand around his cock and start jacking it, pushing his hips forward, thrusting his cock toward me.

"See, Mom! This is how I make myself cum!" he said, making grunting sounds.

I watched with excited fascination as Brody thumped his cock, sliding his hand up and



down his shaft, his cockhead hiding in his fist, then thrusting out, then back again.

"Aaahh, yeah! I love doing this, Mom! It feels so good! I can feel my cock getting harder, I can feel my balls getting tighter… oh, I love making myself cum!"

I could feel my panties becoming soaked with an uncontrollable rush of pussy juice as I watched my son masturbate right in front of me. I couldn't take my eyes off my son's rock-hard cock as he worked it closer and closer to orgasm.

"Ohhhh, Mom! It feels so good! Here… feel how hard my cock is, Mom!" he said, pulling his hand away and pushing it toward me.

I reached out and gently wrapped my hand around his shaft, feeling the searing heat emanating from his steely prick.

"See? It's real hard, huh, Mom?"

All I could do was nod. I took my hand away, and watched him continue jacking.

"God, it felt good to have you touch my cock, Mom. Your hands are so soft." Brody's fist was moving at lightning speed now. His eyes rolled crazily, then closed tightly as he brought himself to the brink of climax.

I sat there shaking with excitement, feeling my pussy creaming helplessly, a steady flood of cunt cream soaking my panties.

He turned away from me so he wouldn't get the front of my blouse all messy. "Oh, Mom! It's gonna happen!" he yelled as he started thrusting his hips into his fist, the tip of his cock starting to drip copious amounts of juice. "I'm gonna cum, Mom! I'm really gonna cum hard this time! Oh, fuck this is gonna feel so good! Watch me, Mom! Watch me cum! Watch my cock cum all over!"

"Yes!" I shouted, unable to control my urges. "Cum, Brody! Cum for me!"

Then, without any hesitation, I reached out and pulled his hand off his cock and wrapped my fingers around it, feeling its steely throbbing. My other hand reached up and cupped his naked ass, feeling it tighten as his orgasm brought him to the edge.

"Yes, Mom! Squeeze my cock hard! I'm gonna cum, Mom!"

With his ass clenched in one hand, I felt his cock grow even bigger and surge forth as a huge load of teenage semen erupted from the head of his prick.

"Ooooh! Mom!" Brody yelled as his head fell back, his body shaking.

I squeezed his cock as I felt my son pump gush after gush of precious semen from his cock, landing all over the carpet.

It was a wondrous feeling! I was holding my son's cock and ass in my hands while he was going through a powerful orgasm, spewing juicy cum again and again deep from his balls out his rigid cock. I felt myself swoon as an orgasm rushed through my body, cherishing the moment I was sharing with my son.

When it was all over, as he was catching his breath, I squeezed his cock to draw out the last few dribbles of his potent seed.

"Ohhhh, Mom… that was… so… amazing!" he gasped, a delighted look across his face.

I was so proud of my son for sharing such a wonderful moment with me.

"See, Mom?" he said after a few moments. "That's how I cum!"

I let his cock go free, watching it stand half-hard in front of me.

"Very nice, Brody!" I said with motherly praise.

He sat back down on the couch next to me without pulling up his pants. I tried to finish watching the show on TV, but couldn't help glancing down to see him slowly run his fingers up and down his spent cock.

I know I'm a horrible mother for letting him do that in front of me, but I have to admit that it was one of the most amazing experiences I've ever had. I keep replaying in

my mind, causing my pussy to get wet each time. I know I should forget it and move on, but something deep inside me wants to do it again… and again.

How can I overcome this urge to do these nasty things with my son?

Clara (37) from Pennsylvania

Before I say anything further, please be sure to understand that the experience you shared with your son is something to be treasured, rather than frowned upon. It wasn't anything nasty, it was a loving moment between a mother and her son, two people who love each other dearly.

It's no surprise to me that you continue to have urges to repeat the wonderful moment with your son. I've received countless letters over the years from mothers who describe the same misgivings as you—they've had a sexual encounter of some form with their son or daughter and, while they absolutely loved it at the time, they want to know how to continue the playful affairs they had experienced.

For you, I would suggest answering your son's original question. Tell him that you cum. Tell him about how you cum, when you cum, and what makes you cum so hard. Since he showed you how he likes to make himself cum, why not reciprocate and show Brody how you like to make yourself cum? You could ask him to show you how he cums again. You could even do it together at the same time, just a mother and son enjoying each other's cums!

AVID INCEST READER

I found a recent copy of your magazine hidden in my daughter Megan's bedroom. I couldn't believe that my own innocent little girl had something like that in her possession and wondered where the hell she found it. Then I saw that it was addressed to Gordon Smith, who was her best friend's father.

I thought about how I should deal with the situation. It's one thing for her to be in possession of erotic magazines, but I needed to understand how she felt about incest. Was she turned on by it? Did she masturbate reading the stories and looking at the pictures of fathers cumming all over their daughter's pretty little cunts?

What do you think is the best way for me to approach the subject with Megan?

Evan (36) from Wisconsin

We've had a similar question before, Evan. Some parents choose to completely ignore it and let their son or daughter continue to read the magazine in the privacy of their bedroom. Others get very upset and discipline them as they see fit.

One mother wrote in to tell me she caught her son masturbating to one of our popular mother/son incest magazines. She told him she was very disappointed in him and that boys in Junior High shouldn't be looking at such naughty magazines as that. She sat down on his bed and told him to get up and lay across her lap for a spanking. She admitted how much she enjoyed seeing her son's hard cock bobbing in front of him as he bent over her smooth thighs. She felt her son's smooth bottom under her soft hand, and liked how his hard penis throbbed against her legs when she spanked him. He was dribbling gobs of pre-cum on her thighs as she spanked his tight teenage butt. After a few final slaps, she soothed his red cheeks with her hand, then let it slide down between his legs and she cupped his big, bloated balls in her hand. For her son, the thrill of feeling his mom's gentle hands caressing his tingling balls sent him over the edge. She felt his balls jump and his cock swell before it exploded in a spray of hot, sweet cum all over her legs. She told us that feeling her son's balls while his stiff cock erupted cum all over



caused her to have a small orgasm herself. When it was over, she stood him up and held his cummy cock in her hand, telling him that if she caught him looking at those magazines again that she would have to do the very same thing next time.

So it's really up to you how you want to handle the situation. I suggest sitting down and having a frank father-daughter conversation with Megan. Explain that magazines like Incest depict very explicit sexual situations. If she has any questions about anything she's seen or read in the magazine, feel free to answer them for her to the best of your abilities. Teaching your curious daughter about sex and incest is something that a loving parent should always be available for when the time comes.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?

I don't know if this is the right email address, but here goes. I really love my big sister Kelly. She's super pretty and always looks amazing in whatever she wears. She doesn't know it, but I sometimes sneak into her bedroom and look in her panty drawer. I love seeing all her pretty panties. Sometimes I even like to smell them and rub them on myself. I make sure she's not around, and I rub her soft, pretty panties on my penis. It always feels so good.

But something happened a few days ago that made me worried. When I got that really good feeling, I think I peed into her panties. They were all wet! That's never happened before.

How come I peed into her panties, and why did it feel so good?

Marcus (13) from Saskatchewan

Marcus, as a mother it's always such a delight to read letters like yours from young, eager boys like yourself. You might be surprised to learn that many boys like yourself enjoy playing with their sister's panties, even rubbing them on their penis like you do. It feels very good, doesn't it?

Let me assure you, you did not pee into your sister's panties. What you felt was an orgasm, most likely your first one. When a boy orgasms, his penis emits a small amount of a wonderful liquid called semen, or "cum" as I like to refer to it. Your cum came out of the same hole at the end of your penis as your pee does. Having an orgasm feels very, very good, as you know. It will be something that you experience again and again.

So don't worry about what happened, enjoy the fact that you had your very first orgasm, and took a big step toward becoming a man!

IS IT INCEST?

My mother took notice the first time I brought my good-looking boyfriend home. She looked him up and down, undressed him with her eyes, and licked her lips. Literally! I'm not kidding. We just said hello and went up to my bedroom to fuck.

The next time he visited, Mom was wearing something low-cut and sexy, and leaned over when she greeted us. I saw my boyfriend looking at her tits, and my mother's nipples got hard in response. I took advantage of his hard cock and took him up to my room again.

Then we came home to go upstairs and Mom was nowhere to be found. My boyfriend even asked about her! I told him never mind and took him up to my room again. As we were fucking, the door opened, and Mom walked in wearing a see-through negligee. "Mind if I join you?" she purred and slipped under the covers with us.

Now we all get together just about every

day and we all love it!

Here is my question, though… is this incest? I mean, it's sex, and it's with a family member—my mother. Is it? Or is it just incest when my boyfriend has to take a break in order to be able to get it up again, and Mom and I eat each other out?

Jana (19) from Indiana

It's only incest if you engage in sexual activity with each other. If you are only restricting yourselves to your boyfriend, then there's no incest involved.

For example, if you had sex with two other guys during a particularly amorous evening, the two guys wouldn't say they engaged in sex with each other, only with you. The same goes for you and your mother.

But, as you say, if you're eating each other out without the involvement of your boyfriend, then you're well on your way to experiencing the joys that incest has to offer!

(To see a full definition of the term incest, please refer to page 2.)

SLEEPING SON'S BIG BONER

My son and daughter and I were flying back home from a visit to their grandparents in Florida. We were almost to Los Angeles and I was looking out the window at the clouds going past when I heard my daughter giggling in the seat next to me.

"Something funny?" I asked my fourteen-year old daughter April.

"You should look at Brett, Mom," she said, holding more giggles inside.

"What's wrong with Brett?" I asked, leaning forward to see my son sleeping soundly in the seat on the other side of April.

April pointed. "See?"

My breath caught in my throat. My nineteen-year-old son had a hard-on. It was pressing firmly against his athletic shorts, long and hard. I could see the size of it, and I was surprised. The plane wobbled as I stared his protruding cock. April was gazing at it, too, a smile across her pretty face.

"I wonder what Brett is dreaming about," April said. "Must be a nice dream, huh, Mom?"

"You shouldn't look at your brother that way," I said, trying to act motherly. "He can't help it when he's asleep."

"I like it," April said unexpectedly.

"April!" I gasped.

"Well, I do," she replied, pouting cutely. "I bet he plays with it a lot, don't you, Mom?"

"God, where did I ever get such a daughter?" I asked, rolling my eyes.

"Same place you got a son, I'd say," April replied, laughing softly. "I'd think you'd know at your age, Mother."

I turned back to the window, trying to ignore the mental image of my son's beautiful cock surging against his shorts. I felt my body glowing hotly, delicious waves of lust swirling through me.

After a few moments I heard April giggling again and I glanced back to see her small hand sliding up and down the protrusion of her brother's big hard-on.

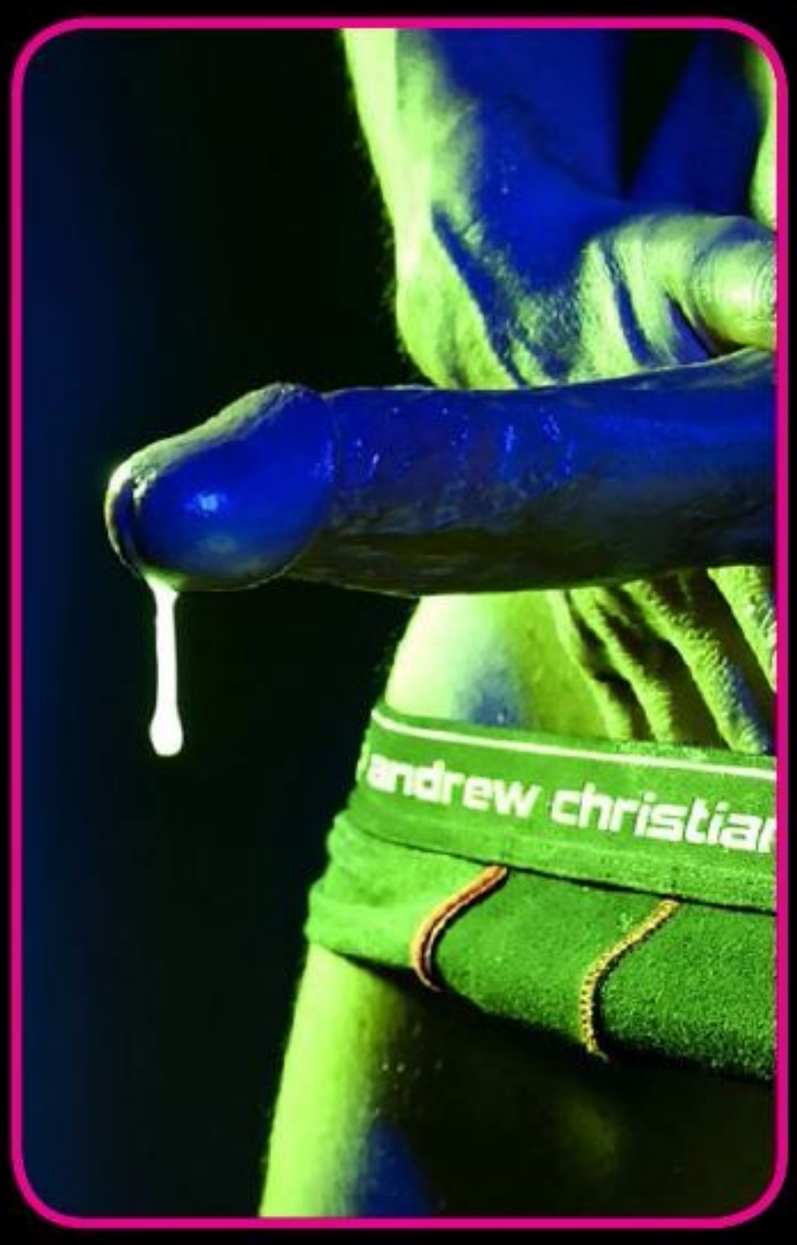
"April!" I said in a loud whisper, making sure Brett was still asleep.

"It's okay, Mom, he likes it… look!"

I watched as Brett's hips slowly started moving, his cock pulsating against his little sister's warm hand. April tried her best to wrap her small fingers around the thick prick inside his shorts.

"Mom, look how big it is! I think it's even bigger than Grandpa's!"

"How do you know how big your



grandfather's, uh… thing is?" I asked, startled.

"He let me play with it," she smiled sweetly, sliding her hand up and down Brett's cock. "I saw it sticking out of his robe when I was showing him my new panties and asked him if I feel it. He let me play with it for as long as I wanted… up until it squirted all over!"

I couldn't believe it! My own father let my daughter make him cum… his own fourteen-year-old granddaughter! I knew I should be furious, but something deep inside me enjoyed hearing how much April liked playing with his cock, just as she was enjoying playing with her brother's.

"Do you think I can get Brett's thing to squirt, Mommy?" she giggled.

"April, you shouldn't do that here. People can see you."

"Oh, Mom!" she squealed. "I think it's gonna happen!"

Brett was still asleep but his hips were slowly flexing and his cock was throbbing. A few more strokes of April's tender hand across the head of his sensitive cock and Brett's cock erupted. I watched with delighted fascination as Brett's cock jumped, pumping gush after gush of teenage cum into his shorts. A wet-spot at the top of his shorts was quickly forming.

"Oh, he's doing it, Mommy!" April said, a little too loudly. I looked up to see the stewardess slowly walking by, making sure everyone was buckled up before we landed in LA. She glanced at April and her stroking hand on her brother's cumming cock and smiled.

When she had passed, April turned to me and said, "Oooh, I love making them cum, Mom!"

When it was all over and we were walking off the plane, the stewardess was standing at the front of the plane next to the pilot thanking everyone.

"You have two wonderful kids," she smiled.

I nodded with a little embarrassment. "They can sometimes be a handful."

"Yes, I can tell your son certainly is."

I felt excited to have witnessed such a display from my son and daughter, and even more excited that the stewardess witnessed it and seemed to enjoy it. I feel like I should discipline April for her actions—she shouldn't be playing with her brother like that and she could've been caught by other passengers. But deep down I thoroughly enjoyed it.

What should I do?

Sally (37) from California

Sally, it's understandable that you think you need to be a good mother and make sure April doesn't repeat what she did. But think about it—what did she do that was so wrong? She loves her brother and wanted to see him cum, just like she did with her grandfather. And Brett, though sleeping, experienced a tremendous climax, something that college boys can't seem to get enough of.

My suggestion is to talk with April and tell her that, while it's okay to play with her grandfather and her brother like that, she needs to make sure to do it in private. You were fortunate to have a stewardess who was so progressive toward sibling sexual activity.

You should also talk to your father about the incident that happened with April. See what his feelings are toward your daughter. It might turn out that your family enjoys a much more sensual lifestyle that you had suspected. Don't judge him too harshly, he didn't force April to do anything.

Finally, I would encourage your daughter's curiosity and interest in playing

with cocks as much as she wants. Learning about sex is always a fun time for girls her age. She's made her grandfather cum, and her big brother cum… maybe she would be interesting in getting into her father's pants and having some fun with his cock? Wouldn't that be exciting to watch!

WHY IS INCEST SO BAD?

I was so excited when I found your column, I knew you would be the perfect person to ask me with my unusual family issue.

My husband and I have two wonderful twins named Brooke and Brittany. My husband Kevin is an amazing husband and an outstanding father to the girls. Our sex life is very active, though it can be tricky finding time to be alone with the kids in the house.

Kevin has a subscription to your magazine and enjoys reading every issue. He always comes to bed with a rigid hard-on after flipping through an issue. We've talked about incest on a few occasions and both agree that while the magazines are exciting to read as erotic fantasy—Kevin said he'd rather not make his sexual fantasies become reality within our family.

What I didn't expect is for our two girls to stumble upon their father's hidden stack of Incest magazines. I found them sitting on my bed looking through issue after issue. I was worried they would think their father was a dirty old man, but instead had a zillion questions for me about sex and incest.

"Why does Daddy have those magazines?… Do all families have incest?… Have you or Daddy had incest before?… Is it wrong to have incest?…"

I sat down next to them on the bed and tried answering their questions as best I could:

"Daddy enjoys reading about incest and seeing the erotic pictures of families having sex together… No, not many families engage in acts of incest… No, your father and I have never had incest before… Well, incest is frowned upon by society, it's considered very taboo…"

I answered them as honestly as I could and they listened intently as they each flipped through a magazine.

"Wow," Brooke said. "All this incest sure seems like fun, Mom."

"Yeah," Brittany added. "It makes me feel really hot when I look at these pictures. Like this one—see how this girl's father is kissing her right on her pussy? And look at her face—it must feel wonderful!"

"That's awesome!" her sister replied. "How come Daddy doesn't do stuff like that with us, Mom?"

"Yeah, I bet Daddy's really good at pussy-kissing! Ooooh, it would feel soooo good to get a nice big kiss from Daddy right on my pussy!"

"For sure!" Brooke added. "I might even spread my pussy open so Daddy can kiss me right on my clit!"

"Oooh, that's my favorite part of my pussy!" Brittany giggled. "Mommy, why can't Daddy kiss us on our clits?"

I was surprised how interested they were in incest and felt myself feeling butterflies in my stomach at the idea of my two horny girls spreading their cunts so my husband could kiss them right on their hard little clits.

"Girls, father's aren't supposed to be kissing your clit or your pussy or any part of you between your legs."

"Why?" they both asked in unison.

"Well, because…" I tried to think of a good reason and couldn't.

"Ooooh, what if Daddy showed us his cock, Brooke!" Brittany giggled.

"Yeah, that would be so awesome! I would love to see Daddy's big cock all nice and



hard!"

"Does Daddy have a big one, Mom? Does his cock get big and hard and sticks out like the daddy in this picture?" Brittany asked, pointing at a picture of a father aiming his cock at his daughter's perky tits as he's about to cum all over them.

"Kids, it's not nice to want to see your Daddy's penis when it's big and hard," I said, trying to be motherly.

"What if we showed Daddy our boobies?" Brittany exclaimed.

"Oh, that would be so fun! But I'm sure he'd like yours better, they're bigger than mine are."

"Girls…" I said, shaking my head.

"Please, Mom," Brittany broke in. "We're family, what can be wrong with it?"

"Yeah, Mom," Brooke pleaded. "Look at how much fun these girls are having with their daddies in this magazine!"

I told them that I would think about it and left them to look at the rest of the magazines.

I haven't brought it up with Kevin yet since I'm still torn as to whether it's the right thing to do or not. For the past few days the girls keep asking me about it, urging me to bring it up with him, to see if he'd like to see their boobies and kiss their cunts. I know they're very excited, I've never seen them more turned-on then they have been.

What do you think? Should I bring it up with Kevin? Should I let them start seeing each other naked and letting them kiss each other?

Patricia (36) from South Carolina

It sounds like your two precocious girls are very interested in having some fun private time with their handsome daddy!

I wouldn't worry about the desires of your daughters. It's always nice when a father and his daughters can share their love with each other in sexual ways. I think your husband will love seeing flashes of their teenage titties, and your two girls will love to set their sights on Daddy's big cock. If the girls want a special little kiss from Daddy right on their pretty little pussies, then why should you deny them the excitement of a thrilling little kiss right on their hot squishy cunts? Have fun!

SHOWER SITUATION

Last week as I finished my shower I noticed we were out of clean towels. My wife had already gone to work so I called for my daughter Tracy to bring me a clean towel. When she returned with a clean towel, she stepped halfway into the bathroom and handed the towel towards me with a half-giggle. She was still a few feet away from me and I couldn't possibly reach it, so I had to step out of the shower to get it. I saw her smile as she looked me over.

I reached for it but just before I grabbed it she dropped it.

"Whoops!" she giggled.

I stood there with my hands on my hips in an attempt to look disappointed before reaching down to pick it up. Tracy watched for a few moments as I began to dry off then turned and said: "Let me know if you need anything else, Daddy!"

The next morning as I stepped out of the shower, Tracy was already there with a clean towel in her hand. I smiled at her and took it, drying myself off as she stood and watched with satisfaction.

I knew she was excited about seeing her father naked, and I couldn't help giving her a nice look at I purposefully dried myself in front of her. When I was done, she left the bathroom with a giggle.

We continued our little game for the next few days, watching me dry off and me letting

her see as much as she wants. I admit it gets me turned-on to know she has that much of an interest in my naked body.

Yesterday, I decided to try something. Eager to see how she would react, and excited to show off my cock to my beautiful girl again, I stepped out of the shower with a full hard-on. Tracy's eyes widened as I let my cock stand on display while I dried off.

When I was finished, I wrapped the towel around my shoulders and let her gaze at my rigid prick as I said, "Thanks for the towel, Sweetie!"

She caught herself and giggled, "Anytime, Daddy!"

I know I'm a horrible father for letting my daughter look at my hard cock, but it gives me such a thrill to show it off for her. And the look on her face when she's watching me dry off is priceless.

As much as I want to take things further, I know I'm venturing into uncharted waters. Should I continue showing off for Tracy or have I already gone too far?

Edward (41) from Massachusetts

Your daughter's interest in your big sexy cock reminds me of how much I enjoyed seeing my father when I was growing up. There's such an amazing connection a father has with his daughter when they can share something as intimate as that.

If Tracy enjoys seeing you naked, especially when you're hard, I don't see any reason not to let her keep looking. She gets a kick out of it as much as you do.

What might be fun is to play along with her and do the same when she's showering. Next time she's about to jump into the bathroom, tell her you'd be more than happy to bring her a towel if she needs it. That will give her a chance to back out if she's too nervous. But if she's interested, you might get a chance to see just as much of her naked body as she's seen of yours!

SUCH NAUGHTY KIDS

I don't know what to do with my kids. They're getting out of hand and I don't know how to deal with them.

Last Friday I was changing out of my work clothes in my room. I took off my dress and removed my blouse. I stood for a moment looking at myself in the mirror, wondering if I was still attractive enough to get remarried again. I'm only thirty-two, I thought to myself as I patted my firm tummy. I spun around and looked at my panty-covered ass. It wasn't the same as when I was sixteen, but it wasn't frumpy by any means. I ran my hands across the cheeks of my bottom, feeling their smooth tightness.

Then, I heard a quiet giggle at the doorway and peered past my reflection in the mirror and saw two smiling faces peeking at me.

"Greg! Hailey!" I said loudly. "Close the door!"

My two kids giggled, not the least bit ashamed of catching their mother nearly naked. I watched my son's eyes move up and down my body. I flushed even more, and found I couldn't say anything. I wanted to shout at them to leave me alone, but my throat was constricted.

"Go away, you two, don't look at me this way," I finally said, my voice very low, without force. "Please, you shouldn't see your mother like this."

I was relieved when they finally did go away.

I put on my robe and tied it tightly. After waiting a few minutes to gather my composure, I walked down the hall. Greg and Hailey were in Hailey's room giggling to each



other. I went to the doorway and peeked in.

Hailey was standing up, her cute little skirt pulled up behind, with her pink cotton panties showing. She was prancing before Greg, shaking her slim hips in a parody of me.

I felt so embarrassed she could die.

"Don't look at me," Hailey said, trying to imitate my voice. "You're not supposed to see my butt, you know. Boys aren't supposed to see their Mommy's ass, Greg."

I gasped when I heard my daughter. The impulse to say something about her language was strong, but I had to swallow it. I felt that if I said anything it would make matters worse.

And Greg was playing right along with Hailey.

"Oh, Mommy," I heard him say, his voice childish as he sat on the floor leaning against the bed. "I see your ass, Mommy! Why are you showing your ass to me, Mommy?"

"So you can see it, you bad boy," Hailey replied, shaking her little ass. "Don't you know you're not supposed to look at Mommy's ass? Even if I show you my ass, you're supposed to look away, you naughty boy."

"But, Mommy," I heard my son giggle. "It's so pretty. I can't help looking at it!"

"Well, you can look a while," Hailey said, still pretending to be me, "but you don't try to touch my ass, you hear me, young man?"

"I wouldn't do that, Mommy," Greg said. "I'll just sit here and look at your pretty ass like a good little boy, Mommy."

"You better!" Hailey said. "You can look but if you try to touch my ass, I'll have to punish you."

"Oh, don't spank me, Mommy!" Greg said pretending fear. "I'll just look at your pretty ass, that's all, Mommy!"

"You better, you bad boy," Hailey said, twisting her ass at her brother in a childish motion.

I felt myself flushing as I watched around the corner of the doorway. I saw the tight cheeks of my daughter's ass, the pink panties cupping them sweetly. I felt drawn to that small ass, my palms itching to touch, to cup and fondle.

As I disappeared down the hallway I heard them giggling.

"Oh, don't look at my ass!" I heard Hailey.

"But I love your pretty ass, Mom!" Greg said.

What am I to do with these two? They're normally such good kids, but ever since they saw me in my underwear and started prancing around their room teasing each other, they've been a couple of little rascals. Can you help?

Monica (32) from Tennessee

I honestly don't think you have anything to worry about, Monica. Yes, it can be embarrassing to be seen without your clothes on, but it wasn't by strangers. It was your two kids, and they both love you. Don't let it worry you.

As for their playing in Hailey's room, I found your description of their actions quite arousing. It's always cute to see two youngsters playing together like that, even though they were being naughty with their language. My suggestion is to let them have their fun. If Hailey likes to show her cute panties to her brother, then let her show them as much as she wants.

Since they seemed to really like peeking at you in your underwear, it might be fun to let them have a few more peeks, now that you know they like to see you that way. As long as you've overcome your embarrassment, make a point of announcing that you're going up to your room to change. Leave the door wide open and see if your two rambunctious

kids sneak up and peek at you while your taking your clothes off. I think they'll get a kick out of seeing their sexy mommy in her underwear again.

And, if you're adventurous, give them a little peek of everything! Take off your bra and panties so they can see their whole mom, just as you were created. It might even be fun to walk from your bedroom down the hall completely naked just to see the look on their two faces!

WATCH ME CUM, DADDY!

I'm a single father raising a fourteen-year-old daughter… a daughter who seems to have become very precocious in the last three months. She has been wearing clothes that accentuate her growing beauty, talking non-stop with her friends about boys, and even asking me lots of questions regarding sex. I answer her as best as I can, but sometimes she catches me with a hard-on when she's flaunting her youthful beauty or when our discussions get explicit.

"I like how your penis gets big, Daddy," she says with a twinkle in her eye.

I try to ignore her when she makes comments like these, but my cock trembles when she mentions it.

Recently I came into the living room to watch TV and saw her sitting on the couch with her panties around her ankles. She was happily finger her tight little snatch. When she saw me, she said, "Come watch TV with me, Daddy!"

I swallowed and sat down next to her as if everything was normal. I kept peeking at her out of the corner of my eye, hearing the squishy sounds coming from her pretty cunt. Soon, it was impossible to ignore. I watched at her as her fingers danced across her cute little cunt, eventually sliding into her tiny hole. She spread her legs wider and giggled when she saw that I was looking at her.

"It's fun to play with my pussy when someone is watching me, Daddy," she whispered. Gazing at me with doe eyes, she pulled her fingers out of her pussy and put them in her mouth, then shoved them back into her gaping gash. She fucked herself with two fingers while she strummed her clit.

My cock raged inside my pants as I watched my daughter playing with herself.

It wasn't long before she brought herself off.

"Ohhhh, Daddy," she groaned, "I'm going to cum! Watch me cum, Daddy! Oh, God, Daddy, it feels so fucking good to cum! I love cumming, Daddy! Watch me! I'm going to cum so hard for you! Watch me cum, Daddy!"

Her tiny body shuddered as she soared through her powerful orgasm. It was a thing of beauty to watch. For all you fathers out there who've never witnessed your baby girl writhe through an enormous cum, the greatest feeling she can give herself, it's simply a sight to behold—a thing of sheer beauty.

When she was done, she caught her breath and then leaned down into my lap, resting her head against my bulging cock.

"I love you, Daddy," she whispered as I stroked her hair.

It was an amazing moment for me, but one that stirs up so many erotic thoughts in my mind. I know I shouldn't be feeling them, but I can't help it.

Should I sit my daughter down and have a talk with her about her behavior? How do I keep my daughter from exuding so much youthful sexuality?

Cliff (35) from Idaho

To be honest, Cliff, I don't really see



anything wrong with what your daughter is doing. She's obviously curious about sex and her own growing body, so I encourage you to continue answering any questions she has about the subject.

As for her sexual behavior, it's normal for a young girl to have feelings of eroticism, especially when they discover how much excitement their precious little pussies can give them. It's perfectly normal for a girl to masturbate, and she obviously is very fond of you, which results in her inhibitions around you. Masturbating her wet vagina while you're sitting by her is perfectly natural to her and something I think is very adorable.

If you find yourself fighting the urges deep within your own crotch, why not masturbate with her? A nice father-daughter jack-off session might be just the thing to ease the tensions you're feeling and show your daughter that you both can enjoy orgasms together, as often as you'd like.

DADDY'S MAGIC FINGERS

My twin daughters just finished their Sex Ed course at school, although for some reason not all their questions were answered to their liking. They said their teacher wouldn't get into some details like masturbation since it didn't have anything to do with actual act of making babies.

So last Friday after finished my sermon for the Sunday church service, I sat them down and told them everything they wanted to know about masturbation. They seemed satisfied with my answers to their questions.

However, they decided they wanted to know what masturbation felt like. I told them it was something that they should experiment with on their own, but they insisted that I show them. After giving in to their pleas, I finally relented and took them up to their room to show them how to masturbate.

They each took off their skirts and panties, sitting on the bed facing each other and leaning back to show their pussies. I pointed out all the parts of their pretty little cunts, then used both my hands to start caressing and fingering their tight snatches.

They took to it immediately, moaning nand describing to each other how good it felt to have my finger wiggling around inside their hot little holes.

Soon, my two little cherubs were writhing in erotic bliss. I tried to keep the whole session instructional, but I couldn't help enjoying the feel of their sweet cunnies and how their bodies shook and trembled through a powerful orgasm, brought on by their father's fingers.

They caught their breath and hugged me, thanking me for teaching them how to masturbate.

After church the following Sunday, I didn't expect them to come running up to me when my wife was gone, asking me to give them more orgasms. I told them that masturbation was something they could do themselves, but they told me they'd done it over and over the past couple of days and it never felt as good as when I did it.

I know I should tell them to just finger their own pussies when they want to cum, but something deep inside me really wants to have another long look and feel at their beautifully young pussies again. Help me, Dr. Incest, what should I do?

Arnold (37) from Nebraska

While I admire your willingness to answer

every question about sex that your girls ask of you, I'm not sure I understand your reluctance to help them orgasm again. True, they can always do it on their own, and they said that they have, but they truly enjoy feeling your masterful fingerwork tickling and touching around their little cunts. So why deny them?

Making your daughters achieve orgasm is a pleasure that many fathers don't get to experience. And likewise, feeling many precocious daughters never get to feel the loving touch of their fathers against their sensitive slits, bringing their young bodies to orgasm after orgasm.

I think if your daughters want their loving father to help them cum, they you should do your fatherly duty and finger-fuck their juicy little pussies to their heart's content! Make it a Sunday ritual—when you get home from church, give your sweet little girls the juicy cums that they've been hankering for.

And, to give them a little more instruction in Sex Ed, you could also teach them about oral sex. Show them how good it feels to have their daddy's hot tongue licking up and down their slits, sucking on their tiny clits and sliding up into their hot little holes!

BEDTIME WITH DADDY

When I was a little girl, Daddy would read a bedtime story to help me fall asleep. When I outgrew bedtime stories, Daddy would tuck me into bed at night with a special kiss on my lips. Sometimes we even touched our tongues together while we kissed! When I started growing boobies, he would touch and tickle my puffy nipples while he kissed me goodnight. I loved it! It always made my whole body feel good to have a nighttime kiss from Daddy!

But now that I've grown up and started high school, Daddy's started to lick my pussy before I go to sleep at night. It's the best feeling in the world when his slippery tongue dances across my sensitive pussy! He makes me cum so hard, especially when he sucks on my stiff clitty! Oh, Daddy! Cumming is the by far the best way for a girl to go to sleep each night! I always sleep so soundly after Daddy makes my pussy cum. And, when he's done, he gives my pussy lots of kisses and wishes me good night.

Sometimes I feel bad about having so many nice cums. Don't get me wrong—it's the greatest feeling ever, but I feel like I should return the gesture. It's not fair that I've cum all these times but Daddy hasn't cum at all, at least not with me. I keep asking him now and then if he wants me to help him cum, but he always says no.

Why does Daddy always make my little pussy cum, but never let me make him cum?

Gina (15) from Delaware

I have to say, Gina, it's so delightful to read about a father who loves his daughter so much that he helps her get to sleep with a sweetly satisfying cum each night. I can't tell you how many daughters I know who would love to feel their father's tongue suckling on their little clits each night.

I can't say for sure why your father doesn't let you give him the same satisfying pleasure as he gives you. It could be due to a number of reasons. He may feel like it would be crossing a line with you that he's unwilling to cross. Sometimes parents experience feelings of guilt regarding sexual activities with a son or daughter.

It could also be that he's worried your nighttime escapades may lead to more



advanced sexual play. It's possible that he's simply doing his fatherly duty by keeping his special girl chaste until you're ready for sex.

Whatever the reason is, it would be a good idea for you to come right out and ask him. Let him know that you love all the sweet cums he gives your pussy and that you want to make him feel good, too. Fair is fair, after all. Given how many times he's made your wet cunt gush with orgasm, you have quite a lot of catching up to do!

MOM LOVES CUM

I don't know about other moms out there, but I have this thing about cum. I absolutely love cum. I love how it looks as it's shooting out of a cock, I love how it feels in my hand or on my face or in my pussy, and I especially love how it tastes! I drink as much of my husband's cum as often as I can.

But a few weeks ago I had the opportunity to see my sixteen-year-old son Jake naked in his room. I was floored by how big his cock looked—it was even bigger than his father's—and he's only sixteen! I can't stop thinking about his impressive cock and how wonderful his teenage cock juice would taste.

The problem is I don't know exactly how to go about getting a sample. I find dried splatters of cum on his sheets or his bath towels, wads of tissues in the waste bin, and even large blotches on the front of his dirty underwear from having wet dreams now and then. But his cum is always dry and crusty, not something I'm able to drink. We aren't sexually involved, and I don't think I want to become one of those mothers, but I really need to have a taste of that lovely teenage cock-candy!

Dr. Incest, what do you suggest?

Melanie (37) from Saskatchewan

Have you noticed any indication that your son would be interested in giving you a taste? If he's anything like the horny boys who read this magazine, he would be more than happy to jerk his hard cock at your hungry mouth to give you a nice big dose of teenage cock-candy.

But if you think he's not ready for something like that, there might be another way that you could get to taste some of his precious boy-juice…

Have a sit-down talk with him about his masturbation habits. Make sure he knows that you're fine with him playing with himself—it's perfectly natural, every boy does it, and it fells amazing, too! So tell him to keep jerking his cock as much as he wants. A good cum is very healthy for a boy his age. But let him know that you don't want him to get his messes all over the place. It's okay to masturbate as much as he wants, but it's not okay to get his sheets and towels so dirty, or to waste all those tissues.

Ask him if he knows how to use a condom. If not, buy a large box of condoms (non-lubricated and without spermicide) and show him on a banana or some other object. Tell him that he should practice using a condom when he masturbates. It will come in very handy when the time is right for him and any potential girl down the line. Be sure to show him to leave enough space in the reservoir at the tip, and then teach him how to remove it and tie it when he's finished cumming so it doesn't spill into the waste bin or onto his bedroom floor.

With his new box of condoms, he should have some fun playing with his hard cock

over the next few days. Keep your eye on his waste bin to see if he's left any fresh loads of teenage cum nicely wrapped for you—don't be surprised if you find quite a few! The condoms should keep his precious juice nice and fresh for you to enjoy when he's not around.

Happy drinking!

LEARNING TO SUCK COCK

Now that I'm in the seventh grade my parents said I can start to date boys. I've only been on a few and I'm pretty nervous the whole time. My last one was with a cute boy named Jerrod. I really like him and he's super nice to me.

We were sitting alone in the park late at night watching the stars and talking about stuff. I got super horny and really wanted to suck his cock, but was embarrassed to try because I've never done it before. I didn't want to make him think I'm horrible at stuff like that.

I've heard my older brother talking about how some girls they've been with didn't know anything about sucking cock. I don't want to be one of those girls, I want to get really good a cocksucking. How come we didn't learn how to properly suck a boy's cock in Sex-Ed class at school? There's more to sex than just plain old fucking, you know. I mean, I'm not ready to go all the way with Jerrod just yet, but would love to learn how to suck a cock. It would be a nice first step we could try.

So how do can a girl learn how to suck a cock without looking like a total newbie with my boyfriend?

Lucy (13) from Nebraska

I agree, Lucy, things would be much simpler if schools taught kids the proper technique for all different kinds of sexual activities, rather than have them struggle to learn everything on their own. Kids get bad information, can learn improper techniques, or don't even learn anything until their married, if at all. Almost every woman will tell you that the first time a boy went down on them was awkward and not very satisfying. Teaching kids the best ways to suck a boy's penis or how to properly lick a girl's pussy should be required lessons in Sex Ed, as far as I'm concerned.

It's great that you are so eager to learn. Sucking a cock is something every girl should know how to do.

And, I dare say, you needn't look far for advice on how to suck cocks. There is someone in your own home who knows just how to suck a cock—your mom. And, there are experienced guys who can tell you things they like and dislike about being sucked—your father and your brother.

It might be a valuable lesson to sit down with your mom and your brother so she can teach you all about cocksucking. She can show you all the different things you need to learn on your brother's hard cock, then you can try sucking him yourself. He can guide you by telling you what feels good and what doesn't—important information for any girl who wants to master the art of sucking a cock. And don't forget how you want to handle his cum—it's up to you whether you want it in your mouth or whether you want to see it gushing out of your big brother's penis. And, if you take it in your mouth, you can spit it out or swallow it—there are lots of ways to enjoy his cum! One fun thing you could try is to let him cum right into your mouth, then open it up and show him and your mom all his tasty cock-juice swirling around on your tongue! Finish it off by swallowing it all, and showing them your empty mouth—you'll get extra points for showing them how skilled you are at taking cum! ★



Got a question for Dr. Incest? Send it to:

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Dr. incest CASE FILES



We open the private case files of our own Dr. Incest to bring you the erotic accounts of family love and incest



case file #10381

A lovely man and his daughter visited me in my office today to discuss their struggling relationship at home. My first impression was very positive. Alan was a tall, handsome businessman who obviously cared deeply for his daughter. Kylie was an attractive high school girl who was very bright.

"What seems to be the problem?" I asked as they sat on each end of my couch. "I understand you've been having issues with your relationship?"

"Yes," Alan said, nervously rubbing his hands together. "Kylie and I love each other very much. It's just that... lately we've both been having these... feelings. Urges, you might say, for each other that we know are morally wrong."

"I see," I responded. "Kylie, tell me what you've been feeling towards your father."

"Well, Daddy is such a wonderful father. I love him very much." They looked at each other and smiled warmly. "But sometimes when he kisses me goodnight, or when I see him coming out of the bathroom in a towel, I think about him in ways that daughters aren't supposed to think of their daddies."

"Such as?" I asked.

"You know... sexual ways," the pretty girl admitted. "Sometimes I think about what it would be like if he was my boyfriend."

"And the same goes for me," her father quickly added. "I find myself looking at her with desires that I know fathers shouldn't have. Sometimes I just can't help myself."

"I understand," I said softly. The issue they were having was a very common one. One that I have seen many times before with a variety of family members. "First of all, let me tell you both that your situation is not unique. Many families discover these physical urges towards each other and are unsure of how to handle them. It is quite normal for you to be experiencing these feelings, especially between two obviously loving relatives like yourselves."

They both nodded with understanding, glancing at each other with a sign of hope on their faces.

"Kylie, how do your feelings toward your father affect your day-to-day life?"

"It's difficult, Doctor. I mean, I find myself dreaming about him when I'm at school, unable to concentrate in class. I think about him all the time, especially when I'm alone in my bedroom... y'know... when I'm touching myself."

"Kylie," I said, leaning forward in my chair. "Would you show me what you do in your room when you think about your father?"

"Okay," she said, then slid her skirt up to her waist and spread her legs wide. Both her father and I could see her tight pink panties that clung to her pouty teenage cunt. "I like to do this when I'm thinking about Daddy."

Alan swallowed hard as he watched his daughter start to touch herself, gliding her fingers up and down her panty-covered slit. There was an obvious wet spot that had formed below.

"And how does it make you feel when you touch your pussy like that?"

"It feels so good, Doctor... and it feels even better when I think about Daddy when I'm doing it."

I nodded, seeing Alan adjust his position in his chair, his crotch obviously hiding his growing erection.

"What else do you do?" I asked. "Show me some other things you like to do when you think of your Daddy."

"Okay," she said with a slight smile before reaching down and pulling her panties to the side, exposing her succulent

little cunny. "I like to put my fingers inside my pussy, like this..." She slowly slid one finger in, moaning as she did. "Oh, it feels so good!"

Alan cleared his throat as he watched his daughter, obviously very affected by her demonstration.

"Then I put another finger in..." she slid two into her cute little opening. "And then three... oh, God!" she gasped.

"What are you thinking about, Kylie?" I asked the girl.

"Daddy! I'm thinking about Daddy and his big cock! I'm pretending my fingers are his cock and he's pushing it in and out of my pussy!" she said loudly. "Oh, it feels so good!"

"Kylie, how do your nipples feel?" I asked with doctorly concern.

"They're tingling, Doctor... I can feel them pushing against my blouse!"

"Would you like to take your blouse off and show me?"

Kylie paused her masturbation for a moment while she unbuttoned her shirt and removed it. Her braless tits popped into view, her teenage nipples obviously very erect.

"See?" she asked. "They feel so good."

"Yes, I can tell," I responded. "Alan, do you see how excited your daughter gets when she thinks about you?" I asked, turning my attention to Kylie's father.

"Yes!" he said almost uncontrollably.

"Do you see how stiff her nipples are, and how wet her pussy gets when she thinks about her daddy's big cock?"

"Oh, God, yes!" he groaned, staring at Kylie as she resumed playing with her pussy.

"How does it make you feel, Alan?"

"It gets me so fuckin' hard!" he said, unable to take his eyes off his daughter's half-naked figure.

"Your penis? Your penis gets hard?"

"Yes!" he said, rubbing his palm against the front of his trousers.

"Show her, take it out and show Kylie how hard your penis gets."

He quickly unzipped his fly and pulled out his raging erection.

"Oh, Daddy!" Kylie gasped, seeing her father's proud erection standing up tall from the opening of his pants.

"See, Kyle?" I continued. "See how hard your father's penis gets thinking about you?"

"Yes, I do!" she moaned as she finger-fucked herself. "Oh, God, Daddy! It looks so fucking amazing!"

"Feel it, Kylie," I urged. "Feel how hard you make your father's cock."

"But... is it really okay to touch it? I don't know if I should," she hesitated.

"You could always wrap your feet around it... you're wearing socks, so it won't really be touching it that way."

"Okay!" she glowed, slipping her feet out of her shoes and lifting her feet with white socks up to the couch. She slowly clutched her father's cock between her small feet.

"Oh, God, Daddy! It feels so hard... and so hot! I can feel it throbbing!"

"Oh, Kylie..." Alan said, thrusting his hips up in a vain attempt to fuck his cock between her soft feet.

"See how the tip of his cock is swollen and dripping, Kylie?" I asked.

"Oh, Daddy!"

I reached out and gently touched my finger to the underside of Alan's cock-head. His hips bucked and Kylie gasped.

"See this spot, Kylie? This is the most sensitive spot on your Daddy's penis. It's the spot that has the most sensation when you touch it. It's sometimes referred to the daughter-spot or the D-spot."

Kylie stared at the head of his cock, still fingering her pussy between her legs.

"You love your daddy, right?" I asked.

"Yes! I love Daddy so much!" she wailed.

"Then show him how much you love him... give him a kiss right on his D-spot."

"Kiss it? But I..."

"Yes, you can," I interrupted. "You and your father have such overwhelming desire for each other that you can't simply hold it back any longer. You must embrace your true feelings and realize how much you two need each other. Your pussy is hungry for your daddy's big cock, and his cock is so hard and horny for your pretty little pussy. Show your father just how much you love him by giving his cock a nice long kiss... right here on his special daughter-spot."

Kylie nodded, unable to take her eyes off his cock. Without further hesitation, she withdrew her feet and knelt on the couch, leaning over to her daddy's thick prick. She clutched his cock in her hands and held it while she tilted her head down and kissed him gently on the underside of his crown.

"Oh, God, Kylie!" Alan wailed. "I love you so much!"

"Daddy! I can't hold back any longer! I need to have you! I need to have your cock inside me!"

"Yes!" I encouraged. "Do it, Kylie! Show your daddy's cock just how much you love him! Fuck your daddy's cock, Kyle!"

She scrambled up and straddled his legs, holding her panties to the side as she lowered her aching pussy onto his cock.

"Aaah!" Kylie hissed with delight as the head of his cock parted her puffy pussylips. Her daddy's cock was finally inside her pussy! Juice blasted from her cunt as she embraced the heavenly feeling of her cunt sliding down the stalk of his rigid penis.

Her first incestuous fuck was finally happening!

"Oh, Daddy," she groaned, her tight cunt muscles clenching his prick in her pussy slot. "Your cock feels so good inside me! Fuck me, Daddy! Fuck me!"

Alan groaned and thrusted his hips upward, slamming his prick up into his young daughter's tight little snatch.

"You want Daddy's cock, baby... Daddy's gonna give you all the cock you want!" he



With her father's massive organ still buried deeply in her pussy, and his hot tongue kissing into her mouth, Julie began to feel that familiar tingling glow spreading outwards from the center of her young cunt. She knew she was going to fuck her daddy again... and again and again.

rasped, jabbing his hips up into his daughter's willing cunt.

"Oh, God! I love it, Daddy! I love it so much! Uhh, Fuck! Your cock feels so good!"

"Uhhhh! Oh, Kylie! My baby!" he moaned, pulling her tightly against him. "What have I been missing out on this whole time?"

"Unnnhhh! Jesus! Fuck me, Daddy! I need it so bad! Ohh, ohh, uhh!... You don't know how long—uhhhh—how long I've waited for this wonderful daddy-cock!"

"Sweetie, I love the way your tight pussy is grabbing my cock!" he panted.

Kylie smiled at him and deliberately flexed her teenage cunt muscles on the next downward stroke.

"Like that, Daddy?" she giggled.

"Jesus Christ, girl! Your little pussy is so fucking perfect!" Alan grinned.

"And your big cock feels so perfect in my pussy, Daddy!" Kylie wailed.

His hands were all over his daughter's squirming ass as they fucked, squeezing and kneading to help lift and drive his thrusting cock into her hotly splayed snatch. Young Kylie moaned and wriggled harder as her father's fingers slipped down over her sensitive little asshole and began to caress it as the wet lips of her pussy devoured his spearing cock. He felt the abundant flow of his little girl's warm cuntal moisture dribble down over his heavy balls.

"Yes! Just what the doctor ordered!" Alan grunted as he fucked.

The young blonde teenager gasped with delight as she felt her father's fingertip press firmly against the entrance of her tiny hole. The elastic ring of muscle resisted for only a moment before it collapsed and her tight, buttery hole swallowed her father's finger up to the second knuckle. The long, thick digit felt good as it pressed inside her. She whimpered with delight.

"Oooooh, God, yes! Your finger feels so good up there! I want you to fuck me there too, Daddy, and I want you to lick my pussy and suck my titties and I want to suck your cock and drink your cum and... I want to do everything with you, Daddy!"

Alan could hardly believe his ears. He marvelled at the sudden change in his young daughter. She looked like a princess bouncing up and down on his cock.

"Oh fucking fuck! I'm gonna cum soon, Daddy! Your gonna make my pussy cum!"

"Daddy's gonna cum too, sweetheart!"

Kylie's supple young body never stopped bucking. She moaned as she felt her climax building to unbelievable proportions.

"Uh! Ngh! Ooooh, yesss! I'm cumming!" she screamed suddenly as her pussy gushed heavily, leaking warm cunt-cream down over his cock.

Her father thrusted his cock deep into her cunt until he was pressed against her cervix. The very tip slipped in so that his cum-hole peeked through as it unleashed a torrent of juicy daddy-cum. Gush after gush filled his daughter's fertile womb.

"I'm cumming!" Alan yelled. "Daddy's cumming right inside your hot wet pussy!"

"Oh yes, Daddy, cum inside me! Oh God, I feel it squirting inside me! It's sooo goood! Shoot all that hot cream deep inside me!" Kylie cried.

When it was over, Alan lifted her face and looked into her deep blue eyes. They were glazed with passion and incestuous fuck-lust.

"I love you, Daddy!" she murmured, and flung her arms around her father's neck.

"I love you too, sweetheart. More than you'll ever know," he said as he kissed her on the lips.



incest Quiz

by Kelsey Ante



Find Out How Incesty You *Really* Are

Dreaming of Daddy? Bonding with your brother? Take this quiz to find out if it's a match thats meant to be or if it's just a fun summertime fling!

1. It's a beautiful evening, the sun is setting... you look at him, he looks at you... but instead of something romantic, out comes some goofy pun about how he'd like to bone. How do you react?

a Roll your eyes, and say "you are such a dork" (but with a wink and a smile)

b Lean on him, allowing him to put his arm around you, then saying: "Love ya… but that pun was *awful!*"

c Wrap your arms around him and rest your head on his shoulder as you watch the sun go down

2. He's fucking Mom again...

a Nice! Maybe I'll watch… (and maybe join in)

b Cool, we already had lots of fun today, now it's Mom's turn

c I just wish he was with me instead. I'm… I'm gonna go for a walk

3. You both arrive at a big family get-together! What do you do?

a First, get something off the grill. Then, to the pool to get some good Cousin or Uncle action

b Help Mom and Dad in kitchen for a bit. Then walk with him around the house and grounds

c Walk with him arm-in-arm, reconnecting with all your relatives

4. You've got the urge that only he can satisfy. How do you ask him?

a By text, whenever that familiar feeling strikes you

b In person (with a raised eyebrow and seductive smile)

c No need to ask him, spending the night in bed is a foregone conclusion

5. His penis is inside you!

a And his penis is inside a condom… I'm not an idiot!

b It might be sheathed, it might not be. Either way, I'm on birth control

c He's fucking me bareback… *always*. My legs are wrapped tightly around him… I want his cum inside me!

0 TO 5 POINTS

Family Fuck Buddy

You want him only for sex, and vise versa. And that's fine! Nothing wrong with sucking Dad's cock before he goes to dinner with Mom, or fucking your brother to congratulate him on winning the game… Families can fuck casually. Just because you're not gonna spend the rest of your lives together, doesn't mean you can't have fun with each other from time to time!

6 TO 10 POINTS

Close Family

If you turned down guys in school who asked you to prom because you wanted to spend time in bed with Dad… or if you just can't picture dating ANYONE because you and your brother have a magnetic attraction, then you're in this category. You might have plans to move away, or maybe you'll fall in love with someone else eventually, but you'll always have a spot in your heart for family.

11 TO 15 POINTS

Lovers for Life

You can't imagine living with anyone else. The only people you want inside you is your family. You should spend the rest of your life together! You were born into your perfect relationship! You love each other so much you want to start a new life with him, and maybe even CREATE a new life with him!

Add up your score by awarding 1 point for every **a** answer, 2 points for every **b** answer, and 3 points for every **c** answer

Incest Interview

Monica

For this special 10th issue of Incest, we rediscover the very first model to grace the pages of your favorite magazine! Our own Missy Edwards visited sunny California to check in with Monica, the puffy-nipped nubile that introduced us to her amazing family's sexual proclivities.



An Incest Princess

Monica, it's so great to see you again! Everyone at the magazine is thrilled to have your beauty gracing the pages once again!

Thank you! I can't believe it either! I'm going to be in Incest Magazine again… my family is gonna be so excited again! They were thrilled with how my pictures turned out in the first issue. Daddy said that he was so proud to have his own little "Incest Princess" featured in his favorite magazine.

So what have you been up to since we last spoke with you?

Oh, where do I begin? All my friends at school were so excited to see the issue when it finally came out. They loved all the sexy pictures and read everything from cover to cover. They kept asking me all these fun questions about incest… what it felt like to get kissed on my nipples by Daddy… if I ever had an orgasm from Daddy rubbing his cock on my pussy lips… y'know, things like that. Lots of the girls said they wished their fathers were like that with them.

I can just imagine how excited they must've been to learn about the joys of incest...

Yeah! One of them said that she had seen her father naked one time and always wanted to know what his cock felt like after that. She told us all about his cock, describing every little detail, as if it was the most exciting thing she'd ever seen in her life!

I think it's so cute when daughters become infatuated with their daddy's big cock!

I know, right! So, with all of the girls excited about incest, it got me thinking—how cool would it be if I helped them break the ice and experience a little incest of their own?

Oooh! So how did you do it?

I talked it over with the girls and we came up with a naughty plan. Each girl told their dad that there was a new Sex Ed class for girls that wasn't covered in school. But they could only go if they were chaperoned by their father. Not all the girls could convince their dads, but four of the girls happily showed up one weekend evening at my house.

How exciting!

Once the dads got comfortable in the living room and were chatting with a few beers, I started by putting an instructional DVD on the TV. Each girl sat close to their father as they watched. What the dads didn't know was that it wasn't really an instructional video, but an erotic video that my dad had picked out!

Wow! I wish I was there!

The video started with a girl about our age talking about how to properly suck a cock. Then, a huge cock appeared sticking right in her face! I looked around the room as she started slurping and sucking on the hard cock to see all the dads watching intently as they snuggled with their daughters. Finally, the cock on the video started throbbing and unleashed a gush of cum into her open mouth! It was amazing! But the best part was when she swallowed and licked off the cum from her lips and looked up to say, "Thanks, Daddy!"

How did the other dads react?

They all seemed surprised, but delighted at what they were watching. When I turned the TV off, I stood up and told them it was time to practice what they'd learned. I started by kneeling in front of my daddy and taking his cock out. I played with it for a moment before taking my first few licks. Some of the other girls couldn't wait and quickly started ripping off their dad's pants to get at those hard fatherly cocks! In a matter of moments, all five of us were happily sucking the hard cocks of our own dads! It was amazing!

That's wonderful!

Yeah! I had so much fun introducing incest to all my friends. The next Monday at school we talked all about the things we did with our daddies when we got home. Then, word spread around and other girls wanted to try the same thing, so Dad and I did another cocksucking class and eight girls showed up with their fathers! Before we knew it, Dad and I were doing cocksucking classes once a week! We must've had every girl in school sucking their fathers by the end of the school year!

That's so nice to hear! If only there were girls like you to teach incest in every school!

How fun would that be! <giggle> Over the summer, I helped Mom and Dad start a new business. They found a place in a mall and opened up a Cupcakes store. I worked there throughout the summer. I loved seeing all the curious customers come inside—daughters dragging their dads in, or moms and their sons going over to the lingerie section… just the other day I saw a grandmother buying her grandson his first incest video for his sixteenth birthday.

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What an incest-filled summer!

It sure was! But let me tell you the best part—one evening a few days before school started my parents sat me down for an important discussion. I knew it wasn't a sex talk, I'd already learned everything about sex years ago! They told me that they thought I was old enough to finally be told. I was so eager to hear what they had to say, I couldn't wait any longer! Finally, Dad revealed that he and Mom are brother and sister! I couldn't believe it! I hugged them both, tears in my eyes. I didn't think I could love my parents any more than I did at that moment! My parents were siblings!

Monica, you truly are an incest princess!

I feel like the luckiest girl in the world! I listened intently as Mom and Dad told me how they used to play with each other as kids, kissing and touching, experimenting with their young bodies. They eventually started making each other cum, which they did all the time. Then one day they spied on their parents having sex, and wanted to do the exact same thing. So for the first time they fucked each other! They said it felt so good that after that they fucked every chance they could get!

I'm sure they did. Did their parents ever find out?

Yes, eventually. But they were more than happy to let them fuck as much as they want. They loved that their two kids were making each other cum. Mom and Dad said my grandparents liked watching them fuck.

Wow, that's quite an incest family you have!

Yes, incest is a very big part of my whole family. And I'm trying to live up to that legacy by teaching incest to as many people as I can. We've moved our blowjob classes to the Cupcakes store. We have a large back room where we give incest classes for anyone who wants to learn. It's so much fun! In our last class we had a mom who brought her identical triplet sons with her. She got quite a lesson in cocksucking, and her boys loved every minute of it!

So what's next for you?
I'll continue working at the Cupcakes store and teaching parents and their teens all about the joys of incest. Dad and Mom are also in the process of opening three more stores along the California coast, so I'm excited to help them out. I'm also talking to some producers from your company about making some educational incest videos for families.

I think it would be so much fun to make some informational videos about different sex techniques starring me and Daddy. We haven't decided anything just yet, but we're hoping to make a series of them, all to help eager families get the most enjoyment out of their incestuous experiences.

That sounds wonderful! I had no idea that we were thinking of producing incest DVDs, but I think you'll be the perfect starlet for them.

I know, I can't wait! It'll be so exciting to make the videos with Daddy. It'll combine my favorite activities together: teaching incest to as many people as possible, and enjoying cum after incestuous cum with Daddy! ★

incest Confessions

Name: **Paul**
Age: **16**
Relation: **Son/Nephew**

by Eric Reddick

Paul's family enjoys a very special birthday tradition

Fm | inc | 1st | anal

Oh boy! I broke the family rule. If my brothers find out, they will be so jealous!

Our extended family has had a fun and sexy tradition for generations. It's rooted in the 1800s, when my Mom's side of the family belonged to a religious sect that had a practical initiation for every boy in the village when he came of age. An aunt or older cousin would teach him the joys of sex before the arranged marriage, so that he could bring those skills to his young wife on their honeymoon. After the family drifted away from the sect, the tradition was expanded to include an initiation for both boys and girls on their sixteenth birthdays. We also get to play the field from that day on.

I first found out about it when I was twelve, when my older brother Bill told me about his birthday party that had happened the night before. The extended family members who were over sixteen were all there from the surrounding area, over a dozen of them. Mom and Dad looked on to see which of their sisters or nieces he would choose for his first go. No one was surprised that he picked Aunt Pam, since they've always had a fun, playful way with each other. Of course, he got to take turns with three more of our juicy relatives that night, and the family fun for him was just getting started.

Suddenly, I realized that Mom was getting laid by my cousin Mitch! And my Great Uncle Morrie! The thought of Mom getting naughty with all these relatives made me feel a little feverish through my twelve-year-old body. I stammered a little as I asked Bill, "Do… do any of the relatives get with, you know, people in the same house?"

He looked at me like I was an idiot. "Jeez, Paul! You mean like Dad fucking Sharon? Me fucking Mom? That would be wrong! No, it's against the rules."

"Oh," I said, trying to hide my disappointment. He saw the look on my face, so I told him, "I almost wish you hadn't told me. Now I have to wait four years to play with Aunt Margaret's tits and pussy!"

"That's right," he said smugly. "She likes to talk baby-talk too, when you fuck her. It's out of this world, bro!"

Our fourteen-year-old sister Sharon had been listening from around the corner. She walked in and added her two cents. "Whatever we do, Pauly, we're not supposed to lose our virginity until we're sixteen. No oral sex either." Her light brown hair swayed a bit as she absently rubbed one of her breasts. "You can go on dates, but just keep it to Frenching and handjobs and fingerbanging!" My brother and I couldn't help but laugh at those earnest words coming from our sister.

Damn, I thought as she walked away, her sweet round ass swaying. I won't be able to fuck my sweet sister either, but my cousin Mitch will? But then my dick got hard when I realized that I'd be going to bed with his sister Tracy. Wow! How many guys out there have a supply of guaranteed pussy once they're old enough?

Well, I was obedient, and I followed the rules for the next four years. I dated three different girls during that time, and never went past third base with them. The last one, Sherry, was furious when I wouldn't fuck her, but I stuck to my guns. When I was fifteen I was counting the days.

My sixteenth birthday party was held at the home of Aunt Shirley and Uncle Bart, across town. After I blew out the candles on my cake, I didn't give a shit about eating any of it. I shoved it aside and said, "Let's get down to business!" There were chuckles all around, and Dad gave me a wink. I looked over my cousins: pale, creamy blonde Tracy, her more voluptuous dark-haired sister Brandy… then their mom, Aunt Pam, who gave me a hot look from under her ginger bangs and licked her lips. Her sister Margaret was gazing at me with serene, light brown angelic eyes, her dusky brunette curls cascading over dusky skin. Her twin daughters, Amy and Angela, smirked at me. They still looked like preteen tomboys, their blonde hair braided, and freckles all over. Aunt Shirley looked like she'd be lots of fun, with her black pixie haircut and devilish sense of humor. There were a several branches of the family from farther away, and the females were all attractive in their own way, but I was going to pick from someone with whom I already had a strong family bond.

My eyes found Aunt Margaret's again. Of course I was going to choose her for my first time! She was the one who I'd always stayed with when my parents were on a trip. She had always mothered me and doted on me, fed me treats, cuddled me. "Let's go, Aunt Margaret!" She giggled with pleasure while the family let out a collective breath. Together, we went to one of the guest bedrooms. I knew that behind me, the rest would be pairing off. That was another rule: no orgies or group sex of any kind.

On the other side of the door, Aunt Margaret turned to me with open arms, and I slid my hands around her waist and kissed her. Her mouth opened for me languidly, and we twirled our tongues around. Her fingers were slowly unbuttoning my shirt, so I started doing the same to hers. I fumbled a little with her silky black brassiere, but I got the job done. When her generous tits were revealed, I got light-headed. Her skin was soft and creamy, the nipples and areolae the color of strawberries. I licked and sucked all over one, then the other. She cooed her passion. "Oh, Aunt Margaret," I mumbled into the valley between her titties. "What a woman!"

She felt the lump in my pants. "What a stud!"

Once we were naked and in bed, we explored

each other's bodies. I was jumpy and prone to rush, so she gently slowed me down. She taught me so much that night. As I sucked her dreamy wet pussy, she gasped out a few pointers in a quavering voice. When she lowered her mouth over my cockhead, I instinctively grabbed her head. She pulled away and put a calming hand on mine. "Some women don't like to have their heads grabbed, or their face fucked. What I like, honey, is to have a man gently play with my hair while I suck him off. Would you do that for me, Pauly?"

I was happy to do it. Her eyes burned into mine hotly as her full lips kissed all over my glans and her tongue swirled up and down my aching member.

She wanted my first cum to be in her pussy, so she eased herself onto her back, spread her legs, and beckoned to me. "Would baby like to put his dickie into Auntie?"

"Oh, baby would!" I cried with childish passion. I crawled onto her, and she guided me into her hot box. I felt my cock surge, and it seemed to grow as I pushed it in. Her pussy kept clutching and releasing as it accepted me, then her ass came up from the bed, rolling around a little. I made it all the way in, and she cooed again. Then I was joyfully pumping it in and out. I went slowly enough at first to kiss and bite at her tits, but after a while I planted my elbows on either side of her and just ramrodded her. She squealed and came, and the vibrations of her pussy walls sent me over. I blew a seemingly endless wad of semen into her.

I was cuddling her afterwards, and she reached over to the nightstand and handed me a can of orange juice. "You need to replenish. Take a shower. Then you need to find another lucky lady out there to fuck."

Aunt Pam was waiting for me when I got out of the shower. When we got down to it, she was a fierce tigress. I think she wanted me to know what I'd passed up for my first time. Turns out the sisters (Mom included) are very competitive about birthday initiations. I toweled off quickly while Aunt Pam whipped off the kimono she was wearing. She had a red pushup bra with her cherry nipples poking out, red garters and stockings, and no panties on over her ginger bush. "You bad boy!" she hissed at me. "You picked Margaret over me for your first time? You're going to get a birthday spanking for that!"

After getting my ass spanked sixteen times, then thoroughly licked out by my kinky Aunt Pam, I got to ride her from behind. She wanted me to spank her while I did it, and I obliged. "Can I do you in the ass, Auntie?" I asked.

"No, honey, I don't go that way. Most of us in this family aren't very adventurous about going Greek."

"Aw, that's something I've always wanted to try! Which of these hot family bitches likes to get ass fucked?"

She panted as my cock slid in and out of her snatch. "Oooh, listen to the dirty mouth on you!" But she didn't answer my question.

I had my girlie blonde cousin Tracy after that, and she actually called me "Daddy!" Aunt Shirley was into tickling. It was everything a birthday night was cracked up to be.

A few weeks later, my Aunt Pam gave me a booty call. I was over to her place as fast as my bike could take me. To my surprise, Aunt Margaret was there as well. They were dressed in their ordinary shirts and jeans, and they looked serious, not seductive, as they led me to the living room. "I could tell how much you wanted to do anal on your birthday," said Pam. She looked over to her sister.

Aunt Margaret continued, "We don't much go in for that, and the guys don't usually ask. Neither of your brothers have ever brought it up. Anyway, the family has a go-to gal for that."

"Yeah? Who is it?"

"She's waiting for you in the bedroom."

I don't even remember going down the hall, I was so eager. I opened the door, and there she was: Mom! I almost cried, I was so overcome with emotion. By conventional standards, my slightly chubby Mom wouldn't win a beauty pageant against her sisters. She has a mop of brown hair in a typical mommy cut. She wears glasses. But she has tremendous tits, a big cushiony ass, and a round face that belongs in a cameo frame. Most importantly, she's Mom.

She was very solemn. "Paul, honey, we're going to break the rule. I want you to listen closely to my conditions. No tongue-kissing. No oral. And your dick never goes in my pussy. You can play with my tits, and you can pound my ass with that big cock I've been hearing about. Do we have an agreement?" She was so matter-of-fact about it. There was something really hot about that! I nodded eagerly.

We shed our clothes and stood before each other. I rubbed and pinched her tits while she peppered my face with kisses. Her hands were massaging my cock into rock-hardness. Mom squeezed lube onto it, and coated it thoroughly. Oh, my sweet Mom's soft hands made me moan. As she got on her hands and knees on the bed, I peeked at her wet seam. Just above it was Mom's cute little pucker. Following her throaty instructions, I used more lube, and rubbed it into her spongy asshole.

I rubbed my cock over her ass cheeks, then aimed it for the anal opening. He let out her breath, willing herself to relax, and eased her face into the pillow. Mom's hole opened a little as her ass went up. I nudged my cockhead in. Her asshole seemed to nibble on it. My whole body broke out in gooseflesh, the sensation and the taboo act combining to freak me completely. It took me about half a minute to get my cock all the way up her ass. Suddenly, her canal shuddered and convulsed. It was like little fingers were massaging my prick.

"Oh, Mommy! Your ass is amazing!"

She made pleasurable sobbing noises into the pillow. "We're so bad!"

"We are bad!" I agreed.

"You're a very naughty boy to be sticking his cock in his mother's ass."

"You're a bad mommy for letting him do it!" I gave one of her ass cheeks a smack.

She wailed. "Now start fucking! Fuck my ass, baby! Mommy needs it!"

Oh, I fucked it all right! I pounded it just like she likes it! Her ass muscles clamped and squeezed me every time I slowed down, and when I finally popped off, I ecstatically filled her bowels with hot cream.

If my big brothers ever get their heads out of their asses, they'll realize they could be putting their other heads into Mom's ass. Are they ever going to be mad I got there first! ★

Family albums are never complete without photos of your son displaying his talents

Nikon

Sat, 8:12PM

That was so amazing, you had such a great soccer game!

> Thnx mom, you looked so hot in that top with the other soccer moms.....

Not as hot as you looked in your shorts, haha.... are you on your way home?

> Gotta shower and I'll be home

Mmm, make sure to clean all over for your mom!

> Watch it mom, ur gonna get me hard in front of all the other guys!

Just as long as my star soccer player brings his big hard one back for his mom!



Calvin Klein Jeans

raw texts, real stories*

*Inspired by actual events and families.

a Shared History

For many siblings, their attraction is so much more than sexual

Written by: Ben Ante

Ashley and Neil Barlow are as close as any brother and sister can be. The twins' lives are a huge collection of shared memories and sensations that goes back much farther than *that one shared night.*

Neil vividly remembers when Ashley held his broken arm and stroked his cheek after he fell out of their treehouse.

She stroked his hair and whispered in his ear, "it's going to be okay," as Dad sped them both to the hospital.

Ashley remembers the feel of her brother's hands on the playground, the wobbly bridge zigged when she thought it would zag and she felt her body fall forward, about to fall to the ground below...

But Neil's arm shot out and held onto her, kept her steady as she found her footing.

Neil remembers the way his sister grasped his hand during the Haunted Hayride and their church.

It was a pretty lame ride... but Ashley was so into it... and was very happy her brother was there with her.

Ashley remembers the time Neil took the fall for denting Mom's car. He was grounded for a month which would have meant he'd have missed out on senior prom...

Ashley cancelled her own prom plans, ordered pizza and spent the night with her brother playing video games.

They both remember the taste in their mouths that one Christmas. Under the mistletoe, instead of a little kiss on the cheek, they kissed each other full-on the lips.

Neil's lips tasted like Hot Chocolate and Chex Mix.

Ashley tasted like Peppermint & Cinnamon

Ashley remembers New Years Eve... when she lost her virginity to her twin brother...

Neil remembers it, too...

Neil remembers feeling bad when he broke up with his girlfriend... he never wanted to hurt her...

But Ashley made him forget all of that hurt when he got back home.

Neil remembers after graduation... Ashley was in her cap and gown throughout the ceremony, and during the first half of their graduation party...

Until they found a quiet moment inside, and she removed her gown to reveal she had been naked under it all day...

Ashley remembers feeling terrified that they would be caught when Mom and Dad realized that their condoms and lube were all gone, after she and her brother had sex every day of their parents' vacation. But they never got yelled at! She never found out why...

(Because Neil never told her that he bought a new box of condoms and lube to replace their parents' supply... and he forgot to tell her.)

They both remember the last night before they left for college...

Neil remembers Ashley telling him, for the first time, to not put on a condom.

Ashley remembers, for the first time, the warm feeling of her brother's cum blossoming deep inside of her.

They both remember
the night they reunited...

Mom and Dad happily watched the baby
as Neil and Ashley fucked each other long,
loud and hard for hours in their old rooms.


The Barlow twins have a truly shared history... a shared bed... a shared child... a shared future together.
Like any loving siblings would.

incest Diary

This issue features Skylar, a curious young girl who details her late-night explorations with her older brother!

June 19 - 10:39pm

OMG... I saw Cole's penis today!

I actually saw my older brother's whole body, but it was his penis that really got my attention.

See, I'd gone in to the bathroom so that I could take a shower. I hadn't realized that Cole had just gotten done taking a shower himself! He had just stepped out and had his towel over his head drying his hair. He couldn't see me, and got a nice long look at his naked body.

Cole is seventeen, he plays a lot of sports and is in really good shape. He looked really hot with water kind of dripping off his body and with his penis swinging between his legs. It was the most incredible thing I'd ever seen!

When he finally noticed me, I apologized to him and quickly scurried out. Soon as I was back in my bedroom, I started fingering like there was no tomorrow, and when my orgasm came it was the BEST EVER! It was soooo cool!

But since then I've stared feeling a little guilty. I mean Cole IS my own brother. Plus he's a few years older than me. I shouldn't be thinking about ANY boys like this, much less Cole.

So why can't I stop thinking about Cole's penis?

June 22 - 8:03pm

I feel really, really weird.

Ok, so Cole was outside a couple hours ago. He was mowing the lawn and didn't have his shirt on. I was watching him from my

from *Dear Diary* by Alex Hawk



bedroom window and THE WHOLE TIME he was down there, I kept touching myself, eventually fingering my vagina and wondering what it would be like to feel my brother's penis in me instead of just my finger. I actually came while looking at his bare chest!

I don't know. I feel kinda weird about it, but... it was also really fun thinking about Cole like that. I know I shouldn't, but I couldn't resist it.

June 28 - 3:14am

Man, I just did something really, REALLY bad!

So, like a half hour ago I was woken up by the sounds of Cole staggering home and going to his bedroom. I think he'd been out drinking. I tried to get back to sleep but I couldn't, so I got up to go use the bathroom. I was just wearing my panties.

When I walked to the bathroom, I saw that Cole's bedroom door was open just a little bit. When I looked inside I saw him lying on his bed, on his back, totally passed out and COMPLETELY NAKED! Before I could stop myself I'd opened his door and snuck inside.

When I was in his bedroom, I could see Cole's body a little better from the crack of light coming out of the hallway. I crept quietly over to his bed and stood there, looking down at my brother's naked body. But mostly I was looking at his penis.

It was just lying there between his legs, just like it had been when I saw him getting out of the shower. I knew that for a boy to fuck a girl his penis had to be hard and sticking up. Cole's wasn't like that. I wondered how penises got that way.

As I looked down at Cole's naked body, I reached down into my panties and started to rub at my vagina. Eventually I slid a finger up into myself, thinking about what it would be like to have my brother's penis touching me, sliding inside me.

So now is when I did the REALLY BAD THING! Just out of curiosity, and because I really wanted to know what it would feel like, I reached out with my other hand and ran a couple fingers along Cole's penis. It felt REALLY neat!

Then I got a really big surprise, because Cole's penis kind of jumped up and started to get hard and really big! I got kinda scared so I quickly took my hand away and got out of his bedroom as fast as possible!

After I went to the bathroom I came back to my bedroom and fingered myself to an orgasm while thinking about Cole. From the size of my brother's penis I knew it was way too big to ever fit into my vagina, so I just thought about how much fun it would be if he touched me with it.

I really like thinking about Cole's penis.

July 1 - 4:02am

Cole was out with his friends again tonight, and I tried my hardest to stay awake until he came home. I thought that maybe I might try to check him out again or something. But I fell asleep, which was a big bowl of suck.

It was okay, though, cause Cole made just enough noise when he came home that I woke up anyhow. This was like 45 minutes ago or so. I gave him some time to fall asleep and then I snuck out into the hallway once again.

Then I got a really annoying surprise! Cole's door was shut.

So I'm standing out there in the hallway wearing only my panties and I'm trying to figure out what to do. Finally I just decided to quietly open up the door and creep into my brother's bedroom. So that's what I did! I was really happy he didn't lock his door.

When I got inside Cole's room I left the door open just enough to let in some light and enough to make sure that I could leave quickly if I needed to. Thankfully Cole seemed to be just as passed out as he was last time, and he was sleeping naked again!

I moved over to the side of Cole's bed and looked down at him. His penis was soft again. I reached out and touched it just like before and it got hard. So very cool! This time I didn't get scared or anything. In fact I kind of wrapped my hand around it and held it. It felt SO GOOD to hold. It was very warm and very solid.

So now I was really starting to wonder what it would feel like to have a penis inside me. I figured it would be a really long time before I got to learn that, but I DID have another thought that crossed my mind.

I pulled my panties down and off and then took Cole's hand in mine. Very slowly I moved my brother's hand until it was rubbing against my vagina and then I stuck out his middle finger and gradually worked it up inside me.

WOW! It felt really, REALLY good! I sort of moved it back and forth in my vagina, really getting into the fact that, for the first time, I had a boy inside me! I mean, okay, so the boy was my older brother, he was asleep and the part of him that was in me was just his middle finger, but still!

After a couple moments of this, I figured I had pushed my luck as far as I could. Cole could wake up at any point and then I'd really be in trouble. I let his finger slide out of me, grabbed my panties and snuck back into my bedroom, where my own finger replaced my brother's and I had my fun!

I don't feel bad about what I did. I don't know why. I mean, I should feel bad about it, right? But it just felt so... good.

July 6 - 1:56am

Cole came home just about an hour ago and when I thought he was asleep I crept into his bedroom, hoping for some more fun. But I was only in there for a few seconds before he started moving around and I thought he might be waking up, so I high-tailed it back here!

God, I feel like such a dork.

July 17 - 3:27am

Cole's been behaving and not coming home too late these days. But tonight he did! He crashed about an hour ago. I wanted to go in and have a look at him but I didn't want to take a chance on him waking up.

So finally I thought it was enough time and I went into his bedroom. He'd left the door open a little once again and he'd passed out naked on his bed, just like before. Except this time he was face

down. I couldn't see his penis, which sucked, but I could see his naked butt. It looked really hot! I wanted to feel it so I reached out and gently touched it. His skin felt so warm as I moved my hands around each soft cheek. It felt so good to put both my hands on Cole's cute ass! I could see his balls between his legs. I slid my hand down between his legs and felt them all over. They were heavy!

Then, suddenly Cole turned over. I jerked my hand away and watched his penis appear. It was already hard! I made sure he was still asleep and reached out to hold his penis again. It was so much bigger and harder than before! I quickly stripped out of my panties and stood there naked, fingering myself while I held Cole's penis.

I wanted to do what I'd done before. I wanted to put my brother's finger into my vagina while I played around with his penis, but I didn't know if I could get away with that again, so I started to think about other ideas.

What I really wanted to find out was what it would feel like to have Cole's penis touching my vagina. It would be really hard to do without waking Cole up, but I REALLY wanted to feel his penis that way so I decided to take the chance.

So what I did was I sort of got onto my brother's bed and kind of stood over his body. I was very happy I'd spent a lot of time taking ballet! All that training was very useful to get my brother's big penis to touch my vagina!

Now was the tough part. I held Cole's hard penis up and settled myself down so that I was squatting over him. I held him in one hand and with the other kept my body stable. I kept moving down until I felt the tip of Cole's penis brush lightly against my vagina.

I can't even begin to say what it felt like! It was like little sparks were going through my whole body! I sort of pushed down a little until I felt the tip of Cole's penis poking against my vagina. It felt good. It felt REALLY good. Doing my best to keep my balance and keep Cole right where he was, I let go of his erection and started rubbing my clitoris while trying to keep the tip against me.

I thought how much fun it would be to snuggle with Cole at night and fall asleep in each other's arms while the tip of his hard penis was pressed against the opening of my vagina!

I was just starting to really get into it, though, when I kind of lost my balance just a tiny bit and felt the tip of my brother's penis actually start going into my vagina. Yeah! His penis was really going inside me!

I stayed completely still. I took my hand away from my clitoris and felt around. It seemed like the entire tip of Cole's penis was inside me. It was the coolest thing I'd ever felt and it was enough to make me cum! I actually had an orgasm like this! It was really hard not to make any noise and twitch all over the place, I still didn't want to wake Cole up, of course, but I managed it somehow.

After I was done cumming, I quickly lifted myself up, feeling the tip of Cole's penis pop out of me. I got down and grabbed my panties. Before I went back to my room, I leaned down and gave Cole's penis a quick kiss before hurrying back here to write everything down!

Wow... what a night!

July 21 - 4:01am

I'M NOT A VIRGIN ANYMORE!

I'm like WAY too wound up to write anymore right now, so I'll finish this up later, but I just wanted to say... WOW, WOW, **WOW!**

July 21- 5:46pm

Ok, so like I said, I'm not a virgin anymore! Yay, me! Here's what happened...

Cole came home late again, just like before. I waited quite a while, as long as I could stand it, laying on my bed while I rubbed my wet panties. I finally went into his room where he was laying on his back, totally naked and totally hard again. So cute!

Once my panties were off, I stood there just staring at his whole body. Cole looks SO hot when he's naked and hard! I didn't bother to waste as much time as I had before. I moved right over to his bed and climbed up there next to him, taking his big penis in my hand and straddling his waist so that his penis was rubbing against my wet vagina again.

And that was pretty much all I'd planned to do. I figured I'd just use my brother's penis to masturbate with and by doing that I'd get a nice orgasm. A very good idea, right?

So while I was rubbing the tip of Cole's penis back and forth along the slit of my vagina I kept thinking about how good it had felt before when I'd had the tip up inside me. Well, the more I thought about the idea the more that I liked it.

So I settled myself over Cole's penis, holding it straight up, and then slowly lowered myself down until I felt him start to poke into my vagina. Finally there was this odd little "pop" sensation and I felt the entire tip once again entering me.

I took a deep breath. I wanted to have an orgasm like this, but not really quickly, you know? I wanted to really enjoy Cole's stiff penis! But then I started to wonder... what would it be like to have Cole's penis all the way inside me?

Well, I suppose you can probably guess what happened next! I kind of lowered myself down a little more, feeling more of my brother's penis going into my virgin vagina. It felt like I was being stretched out and it was really strange, but I liked it, too. I went down a little more and soon had almost half of him inside me.

At that point I paused, trying to adjust to what was happening between my legs. All the fingering I'd done wasn't even CLOSE to what this felt like! I wanted to scream out with pleasure, but I knew that would probably wake up Cole and I couldn't even begin to imagine how I'd get out of THAT situation! Trying to explain to your brother why you're naked and straddling his naked body with half his penis stuffed into your vagina would be a little difficult.

But of course, I wanted more. My vagina wanted more. I went down further and further until finally I felt Cole's soft pubic hair tickling me. I had him all the way inside me! Every bit of my seventeen-year-old brother's penis was stuck into my tight vagina! And GOD did it feel soooo... fucking... good!

Now I was interested in cumming, so I started moving up and down on Cole's penis, feeling it slide in and out of me. I got a bit of a shock, though, when I stopped moving at one point, but I could still feel Cole sliding around inside me. I looked down and realized

that he was fucking me a little. I wondered if he was awake, but he looked like he was still sleeping, so I guessed it must've just been like some instinct or something. I didn't know for sure, but it felt really good! I stopped moving entirely and just enjoyed the feeling of my big brother fucking me with his hard cock in his sleep.

It wasn't too much longer after that, that my vagina began contracting hard around my brother's penis as my orgasm started. It was such an incredible orgasm! MUCH better than ANY I'd ever had before! My brain just like completely exploded as it happened!

Then Cole started fucking me a little harder. So hard that he was like lifting me up off the bed! My butt was bouncing up and down on him! Suddenly I felt his penis twitching and there was this really good feeling of warm splashing deep in my vagina. It seemed like Cole was having his orgasm, but I wasn't completely sure.

What I was sure of, though, was that once Cole was done, he kind of fell back onto the bed and stopped moving. I very carefully got off him, feeling kind of empty as his penis slid out of my vagina. I grabbed my panties and went back to my bedroom.

When I got in here, I felt around my vagina and found this slippery white stuff dripping out. I did some research on the Net and I found out this must be Cole's sperm. I nearly had a heart attack cause I suddenly knew my brother might've got me pregnant! Oh, well, there wasn't much that I could do about it now, I guess.

So that's what happened! I'm really, really happy that I finally lost my virginity... and it was with my own brother! I wonder if I'll be able to make it happen again?

AUGUST 2 - 2:11am

It happened again and this time it was even better!

So Cole got home like an hour ago and he was kind of drunk again. When I figured he was sleeping I went into his bedroom like usual and saw him lying there like he always was. Naked and hard... so nice to see!

I got naked and went over to Cole's bed, taking his penis in my hand and stroking it a little. Then I nearly died when Cole mumbled!

"Ooooh... yeah, Maya... yeah, that's good..."

Maya was his girlfriend! He must've thought I was her!

"Come kiss me, babe..."

I got onto my brother's bed and kissed him a little. He kissed me back and wrapped his arms around me, rolling me over onto my back. Then while he kissed me, he moved his hand down to my vagina and started rubbing me slowly.

"Wow, Maya... you shaved your pussy... so cool..."

I grinned a little. My silly brother thought I was Maya AND that I had shaved off my pubic hair! I didn't even have any yet!

Cole started fingering me and just when I thought nothing would feel better than that, he moved his face down and I felt his tongue lick me all over! He licked my clit, stuck his tongue into my vagina and made my whole body go nuts! IT WAS GREAT!

Then things got even better! Cole moved up, kissing and licking my nipples like they were frosting, and then started pushing his penis into my vagina. As soon as my brother was all the way in me, he started fucking me nice and slow. Wonderful!

"God, Maya, your little pussy is sooooo tight tonight..."

It was kind of weird getting fucked by my own brother when he thought I was some other girl, but I didn't really care. The simple fact that I was getting fucked at all was enough to make up for it. I got so into his fucking that I even reached up and put my hands on his firm chest as he screwed me. I loved feeling all of his tight muscles as he slid his cock in and out of me.

Cole fucked me in a nice, slow way. It felt really sweet. He was really, really good at it. I was very happy that my first lover was a boy who really knew what he was doing.

Soon Cole was fucking me faster and faster, and I knew I was going to cum pretty soon. When he reached down and started rubbing my clit while he fucked, that pushed me over the top. I started squirming around on my brother's thick penis as I began to climax. If you thought the last orgasm Cole's penis gave me was great, it was NOTHING compared to this!

I wondered if Cole was trying to hold back his own orgasm until I had mine, cause just as I started to cum, I felt his penis kicking inside me and that thrilling sensation of his sperm sloshing into my vagina as he pushed really deep into me. It was sooooo wonderful! I wanted to fuck Cole every night!

When he was done cumming, Cole gave me a long kiss and said, "Thanks, Maya... I needed that..."

Then he rolled off me and fell asleep on his back. I gave him another little kiss of my own right on his penis, then came back to my bedroom.

Oh, what a night!

From another diary down the hall...

Aug 2, 2004 11:53am

Holy shit! I can't believe I fucked my sister again last night!

I wonder if she's ever gonna realize that I've been awake all these times that she's snuck in here?

incest HomeStudio

Denisse

photographed by her father

"I've always been an exhibitionist... thankfully my father had a passion for photography..."

"I love to take a nice, long bath...
the warm water feels so good
swirling around my body!"

"But what's even better is when Daddy
joins me... together with his camera...
taking picture after picture."

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"Soaking in the tub feels even better when Daddy's around... it always tickles me knowing he's taking such naughty photos of me!"

"I like to have fun when Daddy's there... sometimes I scoot my pussy up to the faucet and let it trickle between my legs!"

"Oh, fuck! It feels so good on my pussy, Daddy!"





"Posing naked is so much fun! Daddy and I love to look over all my pictures together, picking out the ones we like the best."

"I like the pictures that show off my big boobies, but Daddy likes the close-up shots between my legs... hmm, I wonder why?"

"Daddy says I'm the most beautiful woman he's ever seen... it always gives me butterfly tingles inside when he says that!"

"My whole body gets the shivers when Daddy takes pictures of me with my pussy exposed..."

"Posing for pussy-shots is one my specialities!"

"I get so hot when I spread my pussy lips apart imagining how it will feel when Daddy spreads them apart with his cock!"

"We're a perfect match, Daddy and me... he loves to take naughty pictures, and I love even more to pose naked!" ★

Gee, Daddy!

by Frank McCoy



Molly works her magic to get just what she's been waiting for

Mg inc preg

"Gee, Daddy, that feels sooooo good!"

My father rubbed the thick head of his prick up and down my sensitive little slit, smearing our juices together. What felt even better was when he centered his swollen cocktip at the entrance to my vagina and started slowly inching it inside.

Daddy always knows the things that make me feel so good. But, for as long as we've been playing these naughty games together, he keeps denying me the one thing I want the most. And tonight I was going to pull out all stops to get exactly what I wanted.

"Oooh, I bet you like that, Daddy!" I said, as I milked his thick penis with the muscles of my tight little cunthole. By now, I knew how to squeeze my father's prick and make it feel good, without even moving.

Daddy groaned—I knew I was making his cock feel good.

"Oooh, Molly… you'd better ease up, or I'll have to pull out. You don't want that, do you?"

No! The *last* thing I wanted was for Daddy to pull his big cock out of my pussy.

"Awww, do you *have* to Daddy?" I whined, working even harder.

Once before, I had been lucky and caught Daddy by surprise, milking his swollen cock until he came inside me before he even realized he was about to cum. Daddy wasn't going to be caught that easily tonight, though.

"Molly," he said firmly, "you know the rules. Daddy only cums in your mouth, your ass. We're not taking any chances on you getting pregnant. I'm already taking too big a risk by fucking my cock in your tight little pussy like this. We don't want to accidentally get you pregnant."

"Why not, Daddy?" I grumbled. "Cora's already had two kids, and she's younger than I am." I could tell Daddy liked hearing that, his prick swelled even bigger inside me. Maybe if I kept talking like that Daddy would let down his guard and his big cock would squirt inside me before he realized he was doing it.

"Yes, but your cousin Cora isn't fucking her father," Daddy pointed out. He pushed his cock as far inside me as he could go, trying to keep from spewing his precious seed. I kept squeezing with my pussy, hoping he'd lose control.

I felt my father's prick swell a little then subside in me. I don't know if Daddy squirted more pre-cum inside me, but he was once again able to slide in and out without feeling like he was going to fill my pussy full of his baby-juice.

I was hopeful… maybe that *was* a squirt of pre-cum that Daddy had just left inside me. I knew enough about biology to know that there were at least *some* of Daddy's cute little sperms wriggling inside me, even if it was only pre-cum. Mmmmm, such a nice thought!

"But, Daddy," I said, sliding back and forth on his cock. "My friend Kayla's had a baby with *her* daddy already, and they keep trying to have another."

Daddy's cock lurched inside me, as the thought of my best friend getting pregnant by her father excited him. I decided that maybe it was time to tease him a little.

"Ooh, Daddy… think of how *good* it'll feel to cum in my pussy!" I said, squeezing his prick with my cunny as hard as I could. Daddy groaned, but managed to hold off.

I decided it was time to try something else.

"Kayla told me how her daddy loves to cum inside her little pussy just as much as she does," I said, humping up at my father's cock at the same time. From the slippery feel of his cock sliding in my cunny, I could tell Daddy was dribbling lots of juicy pre-cum (and hopefully some sperm) inside my clasping little slit. "I know I can make it feel just as good for your penis as Kayla makes it for her daddy's penis. Please, Daddy," I said with my cutest smile, "I know you'll love to cum inside me… honest!"

"Oooohh, fuck, Molly!"

That got Daddy really hot. I could tell by his groan and how his prick flexed in my belly.

"We really can't, baby," he said, fighting the urge to fill my belly full of his baby-juice. "Your mother would be very upset if I came inside you and got you pregnant. She specifically said we could fool around all we want, but I'm sure she didn't mean for me to shoot any of my cum inside your pretty little pussy."

"Oh, don't be silly, Daddy," I said. "Why do you think Mommy's been going to all these

meetings lately, leaving the two of us all alone to have so much naughty fun together?"

"Well, that doesn't mean she wants me to fill up your juicy cunny with loads of cum and get you pregnant. She trusts me to have enough sense for the two of us… especially since you and this cute little pussy of yours don't seem to have any at all," he said with a smile, shoving his cock deep inside me to make his point.

"Oooohh, Daddy," I sighed. Sometimes I wondered if I would *ever* get him to agree. Still, I couldn't complain too much. Just feeling my daddy's prick deep inside me was a thrill that some unlucky girls never got to experience. At least I got to fuck my father, even if I never did get to feel his cock squirt my pussy full of that wonderful juice.

But I wasn't about to give up!

"Oh, Daddy… Mommy knows I'm not on the pill. And she's smart enough to know what we're doing. I'm sure she knows we're having lots of sex… lots of *unprotected* sex at that. So why do you think she's suddenly found all of these extra meetings to attend, right while she knows I'm so fertile? I mean, if Mommy was worried about me getting pregnant, wouldn't she put me on the pill or at least tell us not to get too carried away when we have our naughty playtime?"

I could tell Daddy was weakening.

"Are you sure, pumpkin?" he asked, sliding in and out of my cunny a little, trying to decide. I knew he was on a hair-trigger, but I also knew better than to wrap my legs around him and hold him inside me until he filled my womb with his seed. The last time I tried that Daddy didn't fuck me for a month, and I almost died from horniness. I didn't dare take the chance. Not when I was so close!

"I mean, I don't know for sure," I said, honestly, "but it makes sense, doesn't it?"

"I dunno," said Daddy. "Are you even sure you want to get pregnant? I mean, having a baby with your own father is a big step for a teenager."

"Daddy, I've been sure for years! Heck, ever since I had my first period, I knew I wanted you to make a baby inside me. Why do you think I crawled into bed with you that first time? Once Mommy told me that I was old enough to have a baby, I waited until my period was over and tried to get you to cum inside me and knock me up right away! But it took almost a three months before I finally convinced you to stick your prick inside my pussy."

Daddy giggled at the memory of our first time. Once I had convinced him that I knew what sex was and was very eager to try it, he had finally relented and let me feel how amazing it was to have a cock fucking your pussy.

"I guess you did," he admitted.

I giggled, squeezing Daddy's cock with my pussy a few more times.

"So," he said, suddenly jamming his prick in me until his balls slapped against my tight asshole, "if you really want your daddy to get you pregnant, then I guess we'd better get started, hadn't we?"

"Gee, Daddy," I gasped. "You really mean it?" I could barely hold off my orgasm knowing I might finally get what I had wanted for so long.

"What <huff> do you <huff> think? <huff>" he said, panting hard, as he slammed his cock into my pussy, working closer and closer to his orgasm.

I couldn't wait! Soon I was going to feel every precious drop of Daddy's delicious sperm squirting inside my womb, right where it belonged.

The exciting thought was too much for me.

"Gee, Daddy I… I… aaaaaaahhhh!" My little cunny began clamping and squeezing on my father's prick like it never had before. I've had orgasms before, but nothing like this! I knew that Daddy wouldn't be able to pull out this time, even if he wanted to. My cunny was squeezing his big cock so tightly that there was no way he could pull out before he filled my vagina with squirt after squirt of incestuous sperm.

Feeling my little pussy going into spasms around his cock sent Daddy over the edge. I felt his prick get abruptly bigger as he jammed it as far up inside me as he could.

"Ohhhh, fuck, baby girl! I'm cumming! Oh, sweet fuck! Here comes Daddy's cum!"

With an all-too-familar groan, Daddy began filling my tight little slit with load after load of thick fatherly cum. He kept forcing his prick as far up inside me as he could, trying to squirt his cum as deep into my womb as it would go.

I couldn't help myself. The joy of feeling Daddy's cum gushing into me made me wrap my arms and legs around Daddy until he couldn't have gotten away if he tried.

Each time my vagina would clench and squeeze on my father's thick prick, Daddy would respond by sending yet another healthy squirt of sperm splashing against my pubescent cervix.

On and on it went with neither one of us wanting it to stop, until my legs were aching with cramps, and Daddy was aching with dry squirts of sperm he no longer had, trying to send one last surge of daddy-cum into my fertile womb.

"Oh, gee, Daddy," I said, as I felt my father's precious sperm oozing throughout my young body. "That was so wonderful! Thank you!"

"No, thank *you*," he replied, trying to catch his breath while keeping his prick buried in my tight snatch. I can't tell you how good it felt to feel Daddy's thick cock still inside me after he got his rocks off. Knowing Daddy's sperm was inside me, too, was icing on the cake.

"Gee, Daddy, I hope I get pregnant now," I said, squeezing his cock with my cunt muscles.

"Well," he chuckled, "if not, I think we'd better keep fucking as much as we can until you are."

"Ohhhh, Daddy!" I exclaimed, wrapping my arms around him. "I love you so much!" ★



Show Us Your Family

Our selection of reader-submitted photos that highlight the memorable moments of incest families!





My daughter has been fucking me and my brother Patrick together for more years than I can count. The last time he came over, the two of us put our bald heads next to each other and asked her what we reminded her of. "My tits!" she laughed and had each of us fuck them in turn. Recently, my wife's brother Tony heard about our fun and wanted in. My daughter was all for it so Tony joined us! My daughter took good care of all our middle-aged-cocks... although as Daddy, I definitely get preferential treatment! Tony had so much fun he's going to bring his little daughter Gina to have some fun with her uncles next time!

—James, New Jersey





My father whispered to me that my daughter was starting to look as sexy as I did at her age, and I told him to come up and visit us when we go to the lake this summer so he can do to her all the things he did to me that summer my father decided I looked sexy! My dad make plans right away, and he and my daughter are having the best time ever! No girl in town has a sexier grandpa than my baby!

—Elizabeth, Wisconsin









Mom isn't about to let another birthday slow her down, and my brother and I were there to present her with some fine gifts! We offered to frost the cake for her, but as you can see, Mom had other ideas...!

—Al, Virginia

My sisters and I love it when our cousins visit from out-of-state. We always go out for drinks when they arrive, and we like to make showing off for the boys at the bar part of our evening! After getting a gander at our gazongas, lots of those boys get pretty persistent! But my cousins, my sisters, and I know what we like. We always go home to our daddies and uncles!

—Ellie, Iowa



When our family gets together to play, usually we start old-school: Dad fucking Mom and me fucking my sister. Not this time! Dad wanted nothing more than to have my sister sucking his cock! That was OK with me because I got to have my sexy mom suck me off and fuck me before we topped off the evening with me and Dad cumming on the girls' tits. More families should spend evenings together the way we do!

—Jared, West Virginia











I really worried that my mother might make me stop fucking and sucking with her when I moved out of the house. "You're a grown man," I thought she'd say, "and you don't need to be fooling around with a middle-aged woman." Thank God that's not the way she felt! The very first time I came to visit, she grabbed my cock and plunged that sucker down her throat just like old times. And of course, she reminded me of the importance of returning the favor. My mother says good manners and good head go together.

—Carl, Idaho









My brothers and I have been playing in our bedrooms for years! I'm pretty lucky to have two sexy siblings... although my younger brother doesn't look as cool as he THINKS he does fucking in his sunglasses! We have been exploring what things makes boys and girls feel good for so long that when we FINALLY get real boyfriends and girlfriends, we're going to be the best fucks in town! Although I'm not sure I will ever be willing to share these two boys! I hope they feel the same about me.

—Tori, Arizona







at home #withoutpanties

cupcakes fashion

Many feel that a mother's greatest job is to ensure that her children are prepared to go forward in life with a full mind and a true heart.

Janelle Rosa is a professor at the Central University at New Town and a mother of two. She knows a lot about both minds and hearts. She and her son Kyle re-enact the events the morning of Kyle's wedding, proving that:

A Mother's Work is Never Done

Written by: Ben Ante

MOM!

Oh! Kyle! It's you!

What are you doing in here? Where's...

Where's the stripper that you met last night? Who you were going to run away with?

Oh, God...

I know all about your bachelor party. Come on, Kyle... sit over here.

I sent Krystaal home, and figured that you and I should have a little talk. Honey, I know something big is on your mind.

I... yeah...

You're getting cold feet...

Yeah...

You don't love Lily?

It's not THAT, Mom... I love her, but...

You learned your fiancé has had a totally different life than what you thought...

Mom, you don't even know the half of it...

Kiddo, I know the whole of it.

Yeah... well... how can I POSSIBLY live with that?

How do you think Lily could live if she knew what you did last night?

Goddammit that was a crazy night...

Kyle... baby... the key to any successful relationship... and I don't mean married couples, but ANY relationship... lovers, friends... the key is UNDERSTANDING.

I don't think I can ever understand that.

Well, that's what I'm here for.

W-we can't do that!

Look at you all bashful! So cute. But Kyle, I know you're not THAT shy... after all, I know of your bachelor party...

Oh yeah... How the heck do YOU know about that, Mom?

Your sister told me, as a matter of fact.

Kelly? Well how did SHE know?

She was there.

Wait... WHAT?

The girl in the yellow dress who was in the limo before Krystaal showed up.

Wait... that means...

The girl whose mouth you slid your dick into in the limo? Yes, that was your sister.

OH
JESUS
FUCKING
CHRIST!

KYLE!
LANGUAGE!

Are you fucking KIDDING me? I'm freaking out right now! That was KELLY?! What the hell did I do...

Honey... relax, and think. You saw your sister this morning. She gave you a big hug and a kiss on your cheek, didn't she? She's fine, because Kelly enjoyed what you two shared.

Wait a second... enjoyed?

Yes, she told me she liked it, and that she was happy she could reduce your stress.

But... will Lily think I... when we...

Kyle, there must be a ton of thoughts flying around in your head right now... I know a way that can help you relax...

Mmmm now... take it one thing at a time...

!!!

Tell me what's bothering you...

Mom...

...and just leave the rest to me.

...I feel torn up over this, Mom...

Okay, baby... think about it like this... if it HURTS so much, why did you let your sister blow you?

I didn't know it was...

Let me finish... you let your sister BLOW you... you FUCKED your bachelor party stripper, you did NOT push away your own mother when she came onto you... but you COULD have just ended the wedding weeks ago when you learned about Lily...

...

I think you LIKE the idea, Kyle.

Isn't that fucked up?

Kyle... PLEASE, honey, watch your language.

No, but... isn't it? Having sex with a bunch of different people but being married at the same time? How can that even LAST in the long run?

With honesty... as long as you're open and honest about everything. Secrets will not do.

No way, this is too big.

Hah hah... I know you must THINK so... with the way you and your sister grew up, I swear, you two were like Spy vs. Spy... but it DOES work. I know.

How do you know?

For the last ten years... ever since I started working at the university, I have been fucking my students... and I tell your father all about it.

Seriously!?

Your father knows about every... single... one of them.

Mom... isn't Lily's brother Pete one of your students?

Yes, that's how I found out.

Ten years?

Yes. And we are all still incredibly happy. It isn't about betrayal, it's about LOVE. When there's a lot of love around... it's a shame not to share it...

Mom...

There wasn't much more talk after that.

I think I was able to reassure him enough that there wasn't anything holding my son back from doing EVERY dirty thought that popped in his head.

I'd originally just set out to TALK to my son... I wanted to do what's best for him... but as I taught him that open marriages not only work but can be healthy... as healthy as the incest that his fiancé has practiced for years... it was my duty to teach my son these lessons.

Plus, the image of my daughter sucking off my son had been running in my head for hours and my pussy was on fire, thinking of my boy...

Three hours before the wedding...
They'd be downstairs getting the chairs and decorations fully set up.

Two hours before the wedding...
The bridesmaids would be in action, getting the dress and makeup ready for Lily.

One hour before the wedding...
Ushers welcoming people... My son had already cum inside me once... and he wanted more of his mother.

Baby, I love this... mmm, keep fucking your Momma...

...language...

Haha! Mmm, it's not a bad word if it's what you're actually doing...

I fucking love you, Mom...

I fucking love you, baby...

Mmm, and you fucking love your Lily?

Mmm, fuck yes...

Even though she fucks her brother?

Mmm...

And her daddy?

Ah, fuck yes...

And even though—oh, you love fucking your Momma's cunt...

AHH, FUCK, it doesn't change my feelings for Lily, Mom!

Good! AH! BABY!... MMM,
FUCK your slutty fucking
MOTHER'S CUNT... OH, FUCK!!

It may have broken standard wedding tradition... but Kyle spoke with Lily just before the ceremony and they worked things out. The wedding went off without a hitch!

At the reception, Kyle and Lily talked with both sets of parents, and all their siblings were invited WITH them on their tropical honeymoon! Six more plane tickets were bought for Aruba... but they kept their original room! It was an incest honeymoon!

Since that day it's been five years since MY family has become a happily incestual one. My husband and I are still happily married and our kids fuck us regularly! There is a lot of love to go around in this family! ★

An Incest Original Story

What Does It Feel Like?

by Mek



His girlfriend was eager to help his little sister learn the basics

Mff inc 1st exh

"What does it feel like?" my sister had asked me one Saturday morning as we sat upon my bed. She's a sweet, curious creature who longs to know everything about everything, especially about me.

We were close growing up, Anna and I, even though she is three years my junior. She possesses an imagination that conjures all manner of innocent fantasies and games, and our youth had been such a joyful experience that our parents determined that we should never be far apart. How little we all knew then. There are a great many things that occur during the passage of youth that form the foundation of our adult lives. From even the moment of conception, the world around us influences everything we become. The influence of family provides the strongest of impressions upon our minds and upon our hearts. Indeed, it is from the relationships of our closest family that we learn of love, and from their example we base all our hopes and dreams for our own happiness. Some, it must be said however, are far more privileged in the article of family than others.

But life is not as simple, and certainly not as care free as we perceive it to be in childhood. The idealistic image of perfection we assume our families to be, rarely proves to be accurate, and it is through the understanding of the true nature of our surroundings that our innocence is lost. My own innocence was lost a year or so past when I discovered that my mother was having an affair. It had been quite a shock to catch them in the act, to see my naked mother engaged in sexual intercourse with a man that was not my father. I remember the ample curves of her body bouncing freely as she writhed upon that stranger's considerable cock, while his hands grasped about her breasts. For his part, my father had not responded well to my mother's infidelity, having discovered that shocking scene in the same moment as I. He had packed a bag and left that night, and our family life has changed considerably since.

This was not my first experience of sex, not by any means, for my parents had not been overly careful in concealing their copulation. The first time I had seen them was when we were mere kids, being dragged by my sister to our parents' bedroom doorway to watch them having sex. At that age, my sister had declared the whole thing disgusting, and I could only agree. Our views have of course changed dramatically since then, and my virginity was freely given when I was fifteen. I'm seventeen now, while my girlfriend Amy is almost a year older, and I would consider having sex with her to be the best part of our relationship. Fortunately, she enjoys having sex with me as much as I do, and we try to make the most of every opportunity that presented its self. I could go so far as to say that we both have quite a high sex drive. My sister meanwhile had not experienced sex first hand herself prior to that particular Saturday. In fact Anna's knowledge of it was limited only to what she had been told at school, and from what little I had told her.

So it was on that November morning last year when we were sitting upon my bed that Anna presented her question. It was not unusual for my sister to be there in the mornings, especially now that my father had moved out, and when our mother was at work it fell to me to look after Anna. She and Amy had become the very best of friends, Amy being akin to the big sister that Anna had always wanted, and they delighted in makeovers, nail painting, and of course talking about boys.

That morning however, had quite uncontrollably departed from what might be considered normal, when my sister had burst into my

bedroom waving a letter in her had. The letter was not of consequence, but it was the article that had prompted her to enter my room, and in doing so Anna was presented with her first real view of my naked body.

This might not have been so bad, of course, had my body not been intimately joined with that of my girlfriend. Amy lay beneath me, attempting to muffle her moans with the back of her hand as my penis pushed into her again and again.

Interrupted mid-thrust by the sound of my bedroom door opening, the shrill, incomprehensible voice of my excited sister and then her sudden gasp as she clapped eyes on us, was enough for Amy to put an end to our fun. Anna just stood there staring, her open mouth hung uncontrollably for a long moment until I was able to sit back and compose myself, more than a little annoyed at the timing of the interruption, for I was close to reaching an orgasm.

Anna dropped the letter and ran out of the bedroom. I was not sure what to make of it all, for I had never been caught in the act before, and as Amy slipped from the bed and wrapped her long white bathrobe around her, I wondered just how much my sister had seen. There had been occasions in the few months previous when Anna had nearly walked in on us, but I had always tried to be careful. Amy was of the opinion that it didn't matter if Anna saw us, but I had been determined not to expose my sister to anything resembling the view I saw of my mother.

But it was too late now.

Amy went after my sister, while I pulled on my own robe to cover myself, and when she came back a few moments later she was holding Anna's hand. My sister looked solemn and shy.

"I'm sorry." Anna said, blushing slightly with embarrassment. "I should have… I should…"

"Don't worry about it." I told her, hoping that would be the end of it, but the look on Amy's face suggested more needed to be said.

"It's fine. Just knock next time, okay?" I said, and gave Anna a smile to prove I wasn't upset with her.

My sister was a cute girl, slim and short for her age with long brown hair that stopped about half way down her back. She was wearing her normal white nightdress which had a ribbon at the top beneath her chin and it hung loosely around her knees.

Anna frowned and looked up at Amy, who sighed.

"I said she could watch," Amy said at last, and gave my sister a reassuring smile of her own.

Amy, by contrast, had blonde hair, but it was long like my sister's and they had much the same build and complexion, just a few years older and with a beautiful pair of breasts.

"Watch what? You don't mean…?" I was stunned. Of the two of us, Amy was the sensible one, but I had no notion that she could think I might allow my sister to watch us having sex. But Amy nodded and smiled again.

"She's just curious. You know what she's like." Amy replied. "She wants to know what happens, she's full of questions and I don't see any harm in letting her watch."

"I don't know," I said cautiously. It was normally I who suggested experimenting and trying new things during sex, but this felt like crossing some sort of invisible line. "I don't think it is a good idea. Besides, she's my little sister!"

Anna frowned.

"What does that matter?" Amy shot back. "She's not a kid any more and it would be better for her if she learns from us rather than from some kid who doesn't know what to do."

My sister could see everything, her wide eyes staring intently between my legs

Anna nodded hopefully by her side and Amy seemed determined to get her way. But I was not prepared to give in and let my own sister watch us have sex. I was not even sure if I was comfortable having sex in front of someone else, anyone else, and even if I was certain, my sister would not have been my first choice. But I knew that both my gorgeous girlfriend and my sweet little sister could be very persuasive when they wanted to be, with their wide, adorable eyes. So I looked for a way out of it.

"It's not a good idea." I repeated, "What if Mum finds out?"

Anna looked even more disappointed than before, but an idea formed in my mind that seemed like a good compromise. "Perhaps we could just talk about it and answer some of her questions?"

Amy looked at Anna who smiled, and for a moment I felt like the compromise had succeeded. Amy invited my sister to sit on the bed and then excused herself, heading in the direction of the bathroom. Suddenly I felt very nervous about sitting on the same bed as my sister. Anna crossed her legs and the moment she believed I was ready she blurted out her first question.

"What does it feel like?" she asked. "Sex, I mean." For a moment I looked at my sister blankly, scrambling through my mind in search of something appropriate to say and failing miserably.

"I don't know really," were the words that came out at last. "It is hard to explain… it feels…"

"It feels amazing." Amy declared as she returned to the room and bounced onto the bed. "It's the best thing in the world." I could do nothing but agree, for I certainly thought so, but I was quickly discovering that talking about it was not something I was particularly comfortable with. "When your brother puts his shaft inside me, I get the most wonderful feelings."

"His shaft?" Anna asked, clearly wondering what Amy was talking about.

"His cock, his dick," Amy clarified. "His schlong, his one eyed snake, his…"

"Penis!" I added, smiling at my girlfriend to cover my embarrassment. Anna blushed at the blunt use of the word, but Amy seemed to be having fun. Perhaps she found some perverse enjoyment from making me uncomfortable. It was certainly a side of my girlfriend that I had not seen before in the fifteen or more months we had been together.

"Is it very big?" My sister asked from behind wide, irresistible eyes. It was the sort of look which told me that she was taking in everything with an eager desire to learn. I had seen it many times in the past, when my sister had been fascinated, quite transfixed upon something, and it was almost always something that involved me.

"Yes it is. At least, I think it is." Amy said grinning proudly. "Perhaps you could tell us what you think of it," she suggested, then pulled my robe open so that my entire waist was on display.

I could not believe that Amy did that. One moment I was sat there in all modesty, covered by my bath robe, and the next my cock was completely exposed to them.

Anna could see everything, her wide eyes staring right between my legs as I sat there in shock. It was only for an instant though, and I was able to pull at least half the robe back and cover myself before glaring at my girlfriend in disbelief, who was laughing.

"What the… why did you do that?" I exclaimed as I crawled to my knees to cover up properly. "You just let my sister see my… well, everything."

"Don't be a spoil sport." Amy laughed. "It's not as if she hasn't seen it before. I'm sure she had a good look earlier." Anna nodded. "So come on, give Anna a proper look."

"But, she's my sister." I protested again.

"So what?" Amy asked playfully. "Didn't you tell me that it was natural to be naked? I remember you going on about it when we first got together. Something about clothes being oppressive and unnatural, I think you said."

"Yes, well. I said that because I wanted to see you naked." I replied, trying to find a way I could get out of the predicament with my dignity. Amy laughed and stood up from the bed.

"Exactly, and now your sister wants to see you naked." Amy sighed. "Here, I will make it easy for you."

With that, she untied her bathrobe, slipped it off her shoulders and allowed it to fall lovingly around her feet. Anna smiled as she gazed upon Amy's beautifully naked body, and for a moment Amy stood there, allowing my sister to take everything in as my jaw dropped.

"Right. Your turn," she said.

"But…" I started my protest again.

"Not you. It's Anna's turn." Amy smiled at my sister, who was still sitting cross-legged on the other end of the bed. "Go ahead. Show your brother what he has been missing."

Anna didn't waste a second. She jumped onto the floor, tugged at the ribbon around her neck and pulled the nightdress off in one swift motion. My sister stood beside the bed in nothing but a pair of white cotton panties.

My eyes fixed upon her bare chest, for she was not wearing a bra, and for a long moment I could not believe what I was seeing. Anna possessed the sweetest little breasts I had ever seen, so pert and pure with not a line or mark visible anywhere on her perfectly smooth skin. She looked so beautiful as she stood there in front of me that I barely noticed her removing her cute panties before sitting back down on the bed.

"I think your brother likes what he sees," Amy laughed, and the two girls giggled together. "Alright, now it's your turn."

I felt a sharp poke in my side, dragging my mind back to the present and she repeated that it was my turn. Suddenly I realised Anna was naked and I was just staring at her. All my resistance faded, I had no more arguments to make.

"Okay, alright." I knelt up, untied my robe and threw it on the floor. The girls were grinning excitedly, and I got the impression that my sister had been hoping for this moment for quite some time. "So, what do you think?" I asked, kneeling back down on the bed with my cock exposed.

"Well…" Anna replied thoughtfully. "It's not very hard." She had wanted to see my penis fully erect, and was actually disappointed that it wasn't.

"Don't worry. It'll get there," Amy reassured her. "See, it's swelling up nicely already. Why don't you help him out?"

"What?" Anna asked, wondering what Amy had meant.

Completely unaware of what was said, I was gazing at my little sister as she sat with her legs crossed, giving me an unbelievable view between them. The small slit between her plump labia was stretched open, and I could see Anna's clitoris and the pink flesh of her vagina with vivid clarity. She was beautifully neat, with only a small patch of hair on her pubic region and almost none around the labia.

"Give him a hand," Amy said encouragingly, emphasising what she meant by creating a loose fist with one hand and shaking it.

Anna didn't need to be told twice, for she understood instantly what that gesture meant. She leant forward and crawled up the bed to me. I was about to say something when Amy gave me a passionate kiss. I felt my sister's fingers as they wrapped around my semi-erection, and my mind began to swim in a sea of hormones and emotions.

"Oooh, it's getting harder!" Anna cried with pure joy as she felt me swell within her grasp.

I knew I shouldn't, but I was actually enjoying it. When the kiss broke I looked at them both. Anna's fingers played over and around the head of my penis causing pleasure with each movement, while Amy looked entirely pleased with herself.

"What do you think of your sister?" Amy asked. "Isn't she beautiful?"

"Yes, she is… very… I… you… I mean," I stuttered, struggling to find the right words. Words that could not be taken the wrong way by either of them, so that they might at least sound like the compliment I intended. "You both are."

I wondered what would have happened if I had simply agreed to let Anna watch in the first place. Would things have gone differently, or was this always destined to happen?

"She has the cutest tits, don't you think?" Amy said, and when I didn't reply, she grabbed my hand and placed it onto my sister's right breast. "There… go on, feel it. Her skin is so soft."

I squeezed it cautiously, feeling suddenly very self-conscious.

"No, no. Not like that, rub her nipples like mine, like I showed you," Amy said sternly. Amy likes me to touch her breasts in a certain way, and had given me plenty of instruction on the correct way to do it after the first time we had been together. But touching my sister in that way didn't feel right to me.

"No, I shouldn't." I protested, pulling my hand away and feeling quite guilty. "I can't. She's my sister. It's… it's…" I wasn't bothered about Anna's age, for I knew my sister was old enough to know what she wanted. I certainly did when I was her age. But she was my sister, and deep down I believed it was wrong.

"Incest?" Amy smiled at me. "Yes, of course it is, and it's perfectly normal. You two are lucky. I wish I had a brother to do this with, and my father is gone, so…" She trailed off.

Amy's father had died a few years ago, and I knew that it still upset her to think of him.

"But Anna wants to be with you, so you should make the most of it." My sister nodded and giggled in confirmation.

"But… What about you and me?" I asked, stunned once more by what I was hearing. "I'm with you. You are my girlfriend, Amy. I want to be with you…"

She laughed. "I'm not breaking up with you, silly," Amy said, full of mirth at my sudden display of loyalty. "I want Anna to join us, and then we can all play together."

"Please," Anna pleaded. "I love you." A sentiment emphasised by her fingers squeezing harder around my penis. She still had hold of it and was already massaging its shaft with far



more zeal than when she had started.

My sister looked so cute as she stroked my cock, and there was no denying that I was attracted to her now. It was as though I was seeing her for the very first time, seeing the beautiful young woman she was becoming. My thoughts and feelings were more than a little confused, infused by the cocktail of hormones in my blood stream, and the throbbing sensation in my penis.

I had never been so hard, so aroused by a girl than I was at that moment by my own sister. I was flattered, amazed and more than a little tempted by the idea, but it was the combination of wide-eyed hopeful looks from both girls that overwhelmed my moral objections. I was outnumbered and I realised that I really had no chance of escaping without upsetting one or both of them, and to my surprise I found that I was quite unable to resist.

"Oh, alright, I'm in. But we can't let Mum find out." I gave in, but part of me still felt as though it was a really bad idea.

"At last, well go on then." Amy grinned. "Give Anna a kiss."

I did as I was told, lifting my sister up so that I was able to push my lips against hers. Her arms wrapped lovingly around my neck and I pulled her closer until I could feel her small breasts brushing against my chest. Her lips tasted so sweet, and I allowed myself to enjoy the moment as they parted and she licked my lips. I was not just kissing her now, but she was kissing me, and I responded in kind. Our tongues met, pulled back and then met again.

As soon as I had begun kissing my sister, my girlfriend had sought to set up the next step in my path to incest.

Only part of me registered the hand that had a hold on my erection, and not even that part comprehended what Amy was doing with it until I felt a warm, moist pressure settle upon its head. There was no doubt that Anna could feel my stiff, throbbing cock pushing up between her labia, exactly where Amy had guided it. Ever so gradually I felt Anna pull back, putting more pressure on it until she suddenly slipped.

It was as though I had punched through a wall, and found a narrow space on the other side. Anna was very tight around my cock, and I knew in an instant what had happened. Her hymen had parted and I was actually having sexual intercourse with my own sweet little sister.

It had not been intentional on my part, nor was I sure that I should have been doing it, but I had agreed to it and somehow I realised in that moment that it was what I wanted. I wanted to have sex with my sister, and knowing that Amy was there too only made the pleasure I felt more intense.

Anna had pulled back from our kiss the moment I had penetrated her, and she was trying to hide the pain it had caused. She smiled up at me and told me again that she loved me.

"I love you too, sis." I said, and then to Amy I smiled. "I love you both."

My girlfriend grinned sheepishly like a Cheshire cat, kissed me once on the lips and then quite to my amazement, she turned and kissed Anna too. I saw my sister's eyes widen a little, but she didn't seem to mind and returned the kiss with just as much affection. By the time Amy had moved away, I was so aroused that I had decided simply being inside my sister was not enough. Being careful not to let my cock slip out of her, I pulled my sister close again and then rolled her over onto the bed. I positioned myself above Anna, supported by my elbows on the bed either side of her head.



"That's more like it," Amy practically cheered, as my sister looked up at me with the most affectionate display of utter delight that I had ever seen.

Keeping my eyes fixed upon my sister, I started to work my penis further into her. She was so tight that I could feel her flesh on every part of my cock, muscles squeezing against it, and it felt wonderful.

Now that I was inside her, I was at a loss to justify why I had resisted for so long. It seemed senseless that I had so nearly denied myself such an amazing thing. It wasn't just the act of having sex that made it feel so good, for I could do that with Amy at any time, and it wasn't that Anna had been a virgin either. It felt the way it did because I knew I shouldn't be doing it. She was my sister, my own little sister, and I was engaged in hot, passionate sex with her right there on my bed. More than that though, I was having sex with Anna right in front of my girlfriend.

I was thrusting harder and deeper into my sister's vagina with each passing moment, conscious that Amy was sitting right next to us. Surely, I pondered, this could not be considered cheating. After all, it was Amy's idea, and she had wanted me to do it. She just sat there watching, enthralled by all she saw and was even giving comments.

"That's good, Anna," Amy said softly. "Hold his back, and now dig your nails in. He likes that a lot." She was right, I did like it, but at that moment the pleasure it caused was too much to handle.

The moment her nails pushed into my back, I realised that it was too late. I had been holding back the urge to climax since we had rolled over, and I was almost ashamed that I should finish so quickly, but there was no stopping it.

Semen erupted from my penis, forcing my teeth to grit as I tried desperately to maintain an even look upon my face. My warm cum flowed into Anna in three or four consecutive thrusts, and my sister moaned out loud as she felt it gushing inside her. But it was all too soon, and I was so embarrassed that I couldn't bring myself to admit that I had finished. So with a concerted effort, I carried on as best I could.

I have to say that for a guy it is rather difficult to continue having sex after an orgasm. The whole experience drains every ounce of energy

out of the body, making it almost painful to keep going. Fortunately, having cum so quickly, I had not expended as much energy as I usually would have during sex, and for a long moment I was able to regain a rhythm.

That is, until I leant over to see what Amy was doing. I was not in the slightest bit surprised at what I saw, for Amy was sprawled out on the other end of the bed, her legs spread wide and her fingers were massaging her clitoris. She grinned back at me as she realised that I had seen her.

"Have you cum yet?" Amy asked, mockingly.

"Not yet." I lied.

I was panting in short, rapid breaths, feeling suddenly tired by the exertion. My arms and legs were beginning to ache and I wasn't sure how much longer I could keep going, but I pushed on anyway. I was certain that I would not be able to cum a second time without resting for a while. I had only managed to do it a couple of times with Amy, and even then it had taken a long time and a lot of effort. I wasn't sure I could manage it, even for my sister. Then again, I figured that it was probably for the best as I realised that neither of us had any form of contraception between us.

"Actually, I don't think I should." I said to Amy. It is strange how such rational thoughts only come to mind after it is too late. "I don't want to get her preg…"

"Oh, hurry up and cum already," Amy replied, cutting me off. "It's her first time, and she wants to know what it feels like. Besides, I can't wait to lick your cum out of her pussy."

"Are you okay?" I asked my sister, looking into her eyes. She nodded and I could see that she was enjoying the experience as much as I was. Her heart was racing and was trying not to moan out loud again.

"Are you going to cum in me?" Anna asked hopefully. I smiled at her, understood her desire, and I leant forward to whisper into her ear.

"I already have," I said, then kissed her, covering her mouth with mine. It wasn't a long kiss, but it was passionate enough to have the desired effect, and it gave me an idea.

If my sister wanted to know what sex felt like, I was certain that I could give her an orgasm too. With practiced ease, I pulled myself back into what was effectively a kneeling position, and using her legs I pulled Anna toward me. I liked this position more than any other, because it gave me a great view of her body and I was still in control. Furthermore, I could see the base of my penis protruding from her, moving steadily in and out as I shifted my hips back and forth. Looking down at her, I brushed my hand over one of her tiny rounded breasts, and then the other, caressing each puffy nipple in turn. Then with a gentle stroke over her belly, I ran my hand down until my thumb slid between her labia.

"Oh!" My sister cried as I touched upon the sensitive tip of her clitoris and began to brush my thumb over and around it.

"Does that feel good?" I asked, already knowing the answer, but I was still pleased when she nodded, while behind me, Amy was stating how much she loved it when I touched her like that. It was good for me too, really good in fact, and to my amazement I found that I was building toward another orgasm.

"Oh!" Anna cried again, and suddenly her chest rose and her head rolled back. I felt her tense up around my penis and her thighs pressed against mine. She grabbed my arm with one hand as she writhed under a wave of pure ecstasy. But I could not stop, not when I was so close to a second orgasm of my own.

I thrust my cock into her harder, and again, while still rubbing my thumb around her clit. She squirmed, forcing me to hold her in place and she sunk back into the pillows, and then it happened.



My own body tensed, as it had done so many times before with Amy, and I felt the semen building up inside. But this was no ordinary orgasm, for I had already cum once. This time it was far more intense, and in a way it was almost painful. Semen burst from me in a great explosion, causing relief as much as anything as it passed into my sister.

"Oh!" She cried out again. "Oh my… Oh!" She squirmed again, and lifted her hips so that my cock slid free from her, and her chest was pushed up once more. For a moment I tried in vain to get my penis back inside her, but all I managed to achieve was to spread cum around her labia. Some of which got under my thumb, and I massaged it into her clit as she continued to wriggle beneath me.

"Oh!" My sister moaned once more. "No, stop. Please stop." She begged. Anna's rigid body clung to the bed, and for a moment she could hardly move. I felt the presence of Amy looking over my shoulder and so I stopped.

"Wow! Did you enjoy that?" Amy asked, wrapping her arm around my waist. "How does it feel to be the one to take your sister's virginity?"

I didn't answer, my entire focus was held captivated by my little sister as I watched her recover from her first real orgasm.

When at last she lifted her head, Anna was grinning broadly from ear to ear. I flopped bodily onto the bed next to her, propping myself up on one side. With me out of the way, my girlfriend was back in control, and she moved with utter confidence. Her hand slid between Anna's legs, and came back with a copious amount of my semen on her fingers. She licked them clean, and then bent between Anna's legs, where she proceeded to lick all around my sister's crotch.

"How was that? Did you like it?" I asked my sister. She nodded, still grinning uncontrollably.

We stayed in bed for most of that day, playing with each other and making each other cum. It really does feel fantastic to have sex, and both my girlfriend and my sister are amazing. But to have them both together has been the greatest thing in the world for me.

Six months on, and the three of us still get together as often as possible. I've even started having sex with Anna when Amy is not around, and although I know I shouldn't say it, I really think incest with my sister is better than having sex with Amy.

Except when I get to have both! ★

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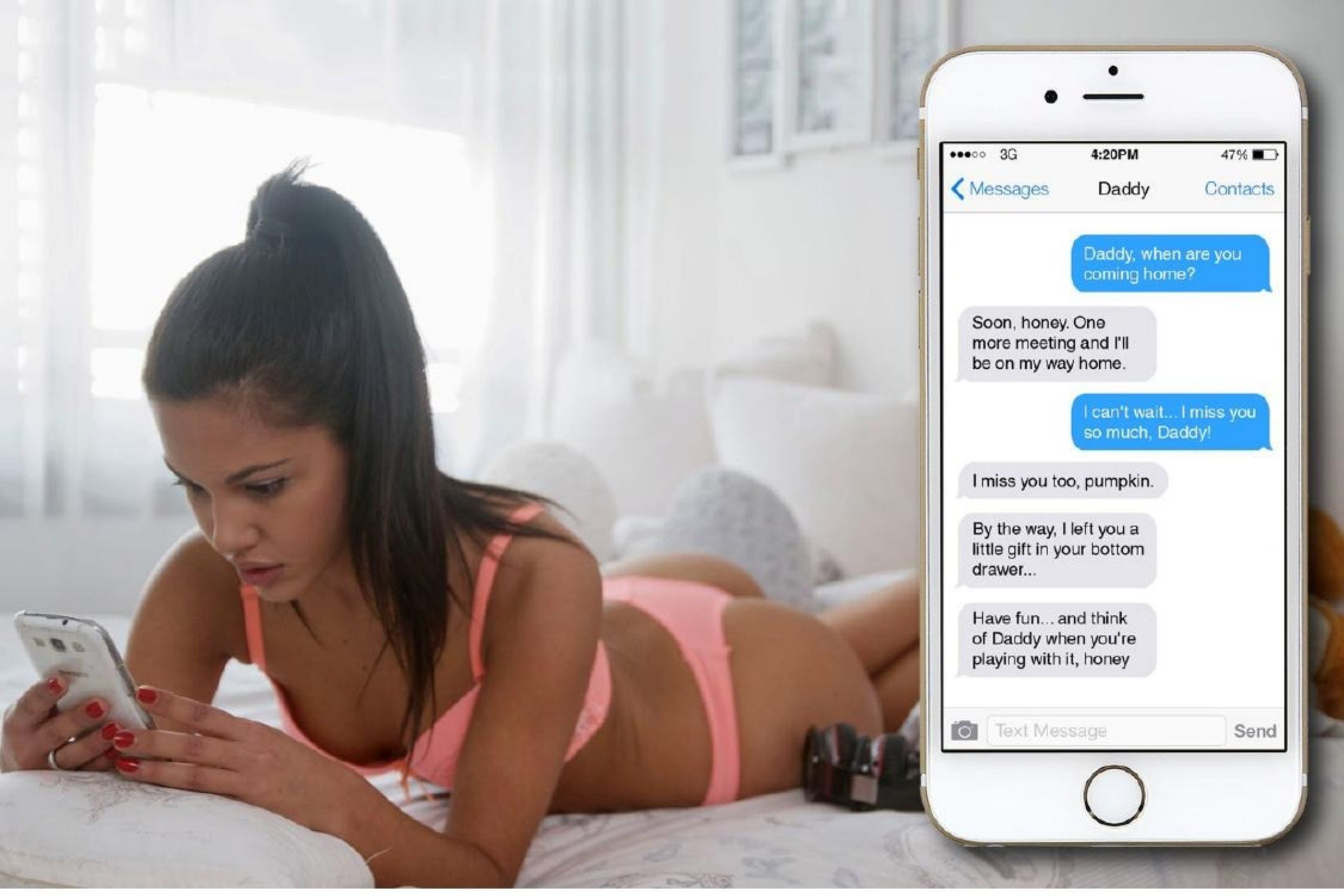
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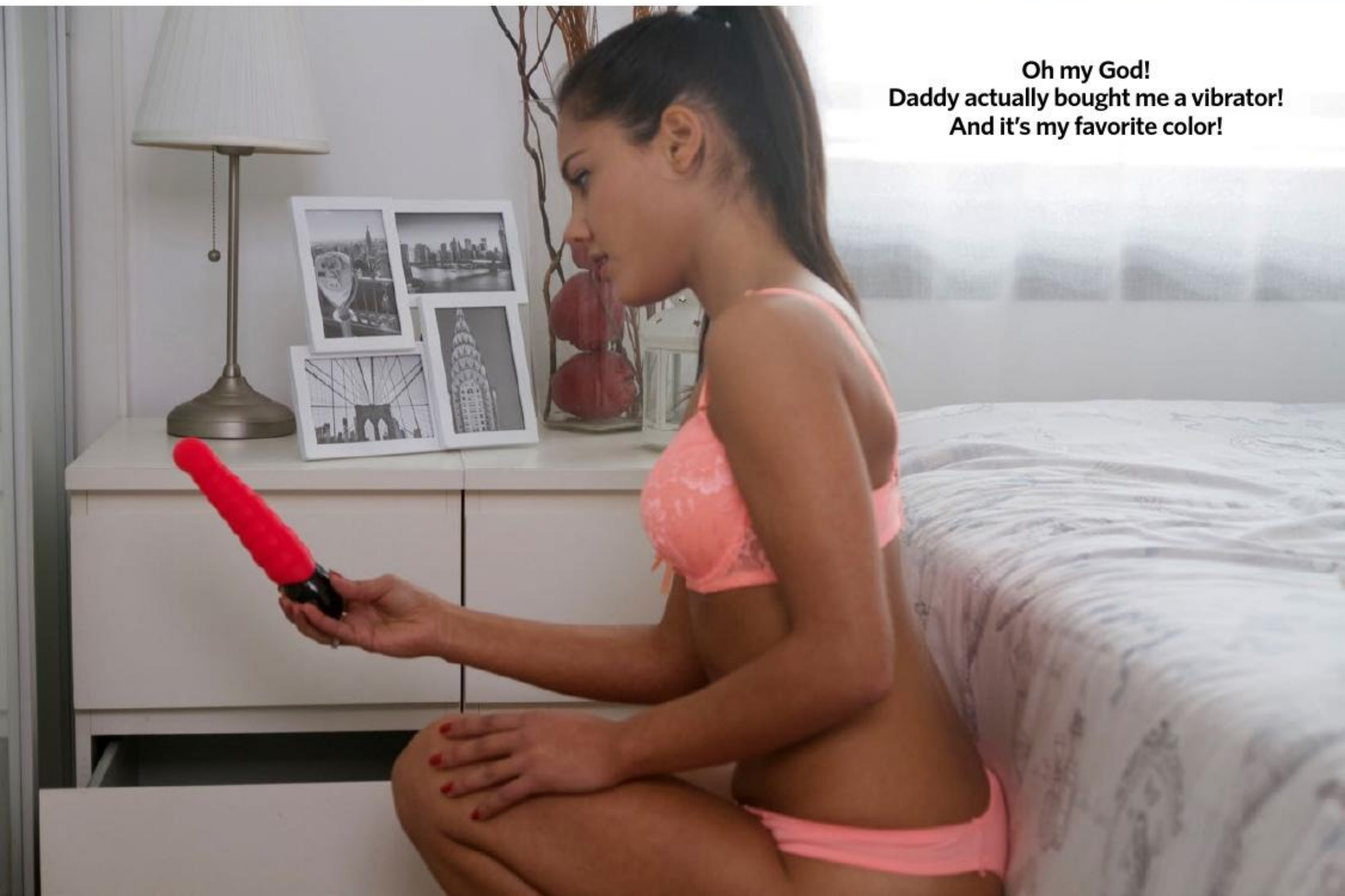
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Daddy
Contacts
Daddy, when are you coming home?
Soon, honey. One more meeting and I'll be on my way home.
I can't wait... I miss you so much, Daddy!
I miss you too, pumpkin.
By the way, I left you a little gift in your bottom drawer...
Have fun... and think of Daddy when you're playing with it, honey
Text Message
Send


Oh my God!
Daddy actually bought me a vibrator!
And it's my favorite color!

Daddy always knows how to make me happy... Oh, I just wish he was here! I want to show him how much I love my new toy!

Ooooh fuck...
I get so horny thinking about Daddy!

Sometimes I don't know what I'm going to do when I move away to college

My little pussy can't go very long without feeling Daddy's big cock inside it!

Mmm, I can't wait to try out my new toy in my pussy... it feels so smooth and sexy

I'm touching it on my pussy, Daddy! I wish you were here to see how good it feels!

Oh, Daddy!!
It feels so good inside me, wiggling around in my wet little pussy!

So good! It's so good, Daddy!
I can feel it vibrating all over in my pussy! My whole body can feel it!

Oh, God!
Daddy, it's gonna make me cum!
My pussy can't wait any longer!
I love it, Daddy! I love my new toy!

DADDY I'M CUMMING!!
Oh Fuck, Oh Fuck, Oh Fuck!!
Daddy, you're making my pussy
cum and you're not even here!

Ooohhhhh, Daddy...
I wish you were here to watch me cum...
to watch your toy fucking my pussy...

But, I have your big cock to look
forward to when you get home...
oooh, I can't wait, Daddy! ★

An Incest Original Story

Motherly Lust



excerpted from
The Group
by J.G.E. Powers

Joanna has a strong emotion to catching her son in bed with a girl

mf Fm inc voy mast

She glanced at her watch. Nine forty-five. Joanna had slept as late as she could but the morning still loomed long in front of her. It was time to get to work. She squeezed her shapely hips into a pair of tight shorts, put on one of her husband's old shirts and tied the tails in a knot. It did little to hide her firm, up-thrusting, big-nippled tits. She wore no panties or bra. Her husband, Mike, never liked them. Now, out of habit, she didn't wear any.

The wash load was small and really didn't need to be done, but it was part of her weekend make-work program; something, anything, to keep her mind off her tense, restless body and the smoldering heat in her loins. Unconsciously, she cursed the cruel fates that had left her a young widow with two teenage children; left her without her husband's strong body to lean on; left her with a hot yearning she didn't know how to fill. Memories came flooding back quickly.

Joanna was barely seventeen when she met Mike Wilson, one of the best news cameraman in the business but more than twice her age. They were an improbable pair; the naive farm girl and the veteran, seen-it-all, horny newsman. Three weeks later they eloped. And to everyone's shock and amazement, it had worked—for twenty wonderful years and two beautiful kids, Gordy and Carol.

Mike had introduced Joanna to the joys and wonders of sex, each new thrill building on the one before it. He nurtured the latent voyeur in her and encouraged the girlish streak of exhibitionism. He taught her that there were no perversions, no taboos behind closed doors. And she believed him.

With Mike at her side she was a willing participant to every sexual adventure his active imagination could dream up, and it all seemed right. Now, a year after his sudden death, with no one to guide her; a year without his strong body to cling to, his hard cock and wiggling tongue driving her from climax to climax; his coaxing words pushing her to experience pleasure in all its forms, she wasn't so sure.

Joanna sighed. If it wasn't for the hundreds of video tapes and pictures Mike had taken over the years, she could easily believe that it all had been a dream. Who would believe some of the things she had done? She hardly believed them herself.

Starting the washing machine, she tossed clothes in by the handful, automatically patting pockets for stray articles.

Something crackled in her son's jeans. Removing it, Joanna realized it was a snapshot. The shiny surface was marred by a hundred tiny cracks, like a spider's web. Her son was a avid photographer and a good one—like his father—yet something about the photograph wasn't right.

It appeared fuzzy and out of focus. Turning it at angles to the light the picture revealed itself, and she felt blood rush to her face. It was a picture of a nude woman brushing her hair, and it wasn't out of focus—it had been taken through a window covered by gauzy curtains. It was a picture of herself!

She gasped in disbelief, her arms and legs suddenly trembling. Gordy's been spying on me! And taking pictures!

My God, she thought, he had to climb the tree in the backyard to take this! Staring wide-eyed at the photo, a twinge of excited voyeuristic pleasure, quickly suppressed, rippled through her tense body, but the image of her son's young eyes on her naked body lingered.

The first blush of shock and anger passed, swiftly replaced by the irony of the situation. Embarrassed, but secretly pleased, she couldn't help smiling. "Oh, Mike," she said aloud, "He's definitely your son! He even likes to take pictures of me!"

Her mind conjured up an image of herself, willingly exposing her body to her husband's camera; each pose more graphic and explicit.

Now Gordy! Was this some kind of omen? But of what?

Carefully, she put the picture in her shirt pocket, threw the rest of the clothes in the machine and went out to the garden to work off the sudden extra tension building in her body.

Kneeling by the flower bed, she tugged absentmindedly at the growing weeds, but the picture in her pocket kept her thoughts muddled and swirling in her head.

Sitting back on her hunches; short shorts tight across her ass and snug against her crotch, she looked up at her window, the same window Gordy had taken the picture through. She blushed and unconsciously patted the picture.

When had he started to spy on her? What else had he seen? Had he ever watched while she played with herself?

The blush deepened to crimson but despite that she was highly aroused. The walls of her pussy contracted, juicing her hot channel as the fleeting image of Gordy's hot eyes on her naked body became vivid again and flashed across her brain. Breathing deeply, she closed her eyes and let herself drift.

What went through his mind while he watched her, she wondered? Did he think about fucking her; sticking his young, hard cock up her squirming asshole, cumming in her hot mouth?

Did he think about fucking his mother? Sticking his young, hard cock up her squirming asshole?

Did he jerk off while he watched her? No! He was up in a tree! Later? Yes, after he developed his picture, she thought, he would sit and stare at her tits and pussy and his hand would run up and down his hard shaft. How big was his cock? Mike's cock was big. Gordy's probably just as big, she thought. The tip of her moist tongue licked her lips as she dreamt about Gordy's cockhead quivering in front of her mouth; his man-smell filling her nose.

Joanna snapped her eyes open. Flushed and angry with herself, she pushed the forbidden picture from her mind, but not before the perverted pleasure made the hot sap ooze from her cunt. A chill ran up her spine and she trembled. I'm in a bad way if my own son can get my cunt churning, she thought.

So what's wrong with that? a little voice asked her; he's a young man with a hard cock. You like that.

Startled, Joanna got up and looked around. Now I'm hearing voices, she thought as she brushed the dirt from her knees and started towards their small guest house, her mind still filled with confused thoughts of her growing children and her own hungry body.

"Damn you, Mike, what am I going to do?"

Enjoy yourself, you ninny! the little voice said.

Joanna opened the door of the guest house and walked quickly in, grateful for its cool peace and seclusion.

"Oh!" A startled gasp rang out from the other side of the room. Joanna's heart was suddenly pounding. On the large bed she saw two naked forms squirming nervously on it.

"Gordy?" she asked incredulously. "What are you…" She cut the question off. It was obvious what her teenage son was doing. He and another girl were completely naked, and he was fucking his hard cock into her!

"Aw shit, Mom…" Gordy Wilson gulped in surprise and embarrassment.

"My God!… Is that you, Mary?" Joanna asked. Mary was her daughter's classmate, a neighbor's daughter.

"Yes… Mrs. Wilson," a meek voice answered.

Instinctively, Joanna quickly closed the door so no one could see in. Her chest was heaving with unexpected excitement.

"Mom…?" Gordy repeated, gingerly withdrawing his hard, throbbing cock, now glistening with pussyjuice. Joanna could smell the combined juices of their fucking.

"Please don't tell my parents," the girl muttered sheepishly.

"I can't believe this," Joanna said in a choked voice. She was trying to sound composed and adult, but her body was in turmoil and though she tried not to look her eyes locked on her son's cock, amazed at its size and hardness.

Christ! It's bigger than his father's!

Her pussy contracted, filling with hot juice, making her burn with perverted desires that were spurred on by the delicious sight and smell of sex.

"For… for now, Mary, I think you should get dressed and go home," Joanna said huskily.

"Please don't tell on me, Mrs. Wilson," the girl whimpered, pulling up her tight jeans and quickly getting into her sweatshirt, the high school insignia stretching across her firm, fully developed tits. Joanna couldn't get over the lush young body Mary had. She realized, with a start, that her daughter, Carol, was built the same way.

"Just go home, honey," she said, her voice softening.

Gordy reached for his pants, but Joanna grabbed them.

"No! You stand right there, young man," she said her voice trembling. She watched her handsome son squirm, his hands unable to hide his huge hard-on. And it refused to go down. Mary shot a quick, embarrassed glance at him then slipped quickly out the door.

Joanna smiled at his discomfort. Serves him right, she thought, but then she heard the little voice again and hot desire spread through her loins and reason began to desert her.

"How old are you, Gordy?" Joanna asked in a low, shaky voice.

"You know how old I am, Mom," he said confused, avoiding her eyes.

"And the owner of a proud, big cock; fucking all the girls already. Oh, how they must love it when you stick that pretty thing in them."

Already stunned from being discovered, Gordy was taken aback to hear his mother using such language and didn't know what to say.

Flushing red, he wished his erection would go away. It had taken forever to get Mary to spread her legs and he damn near had a case of blue balls! Now his mother's luscious body—he could see the nipples of her big tits clearly defined against the material of her shirt and the outline of her pussy crack against her tight shorts—was filling his senses, keeping his prick rigid as steel.

Shit, Gordy thought, she's built better than Mary, even better than Carol. That wicked thought made his cock twitch as he stared longingly at her body. Excitement stirred anew in his groin and more blood rushed to his engorged cock and he knew that nothing was going to kill this erection!

"Don't look away, Gordy, I'm talking to you," Joanna said, taking an uncertain step in his direction; her breath ragged and her vision completely filled by his hot young prick.

God, it's so big and beautiful! It must taste wonderful.

"I'm not sure what to do with you. If I don't do something you'll think it's okay to go around fucking all the young girls. Well, what should I do, Gordy?" she asked snappishly, angry at her body's reaction, it's betrayal.

"Mom, I promise, I'll never do this again."

Joanna laughed coldly. "I find that hard to believe," she said, standing close to her son. He took a step backwards. She was almost panting and the tightness in her crotch was nearly painful.

"Do I make you nervous, Gordy? You didn't seem nervous with Mary," Joanna said, huskily, an anxious smile on her lips.

Gordy swallowed hard. "No!… Yes!… I mean I'm a little nervous," he stammered as her hand moved over his shoulder and down his arm, stopping on his biceps where she tested the bulge of his muscle; her touch raising gooseflesh on his skin.

Her head was really swimming now. His hard body and the smell of maleness coming from his stiff prick made her legs weak and her heart pound faster. Her whole body tingled. Reaching into her pocket she pulled out the wrinkled photograph.

"Were you nervous when you took this picture of me?" she asked quietly as her hand reached out and brushed his cock. Instinctively he moved his hips back then gasped as her hand followed and closed tightly on his raging hard-on.

Gordy froze with shock and surprise as a thousand volts of hot electricity shot through his tense body. This was his wildest fantasy! It couldn't be happening… could it?

"You must think I'm terrible," she whispered, "but it's been so long."

Her knees bent slowly until her watering mouth was close to the mushroom head of his prick—the very thing her tortured body craved. This is my son! It's wrong! But looking up at Gordy's closed eyes, his heaving chest, the smile on his face, she knew that he too was thrilled by her touch. She rubbed his long, hard-ridged cock against her cheek, loving it's texture, it's strength!

She heard the little voice: There are no taboos, no perversions!

Blinding lust—passion—desire—washed over her, so strong that all other considerations instantly vanished. All that mattered was this wonderful, beautiful, big cock.

Suddenly it was in her mouth and she sucked it deep into her throat, swishing her tongue around the thick oval, swallowing the drops of precum that escaped from his cock-slit. In one swift move she pushed her shorts down to her ankles, then released his cock from her mouth and slipped out of her shirt.

"Oh, Gordy, I want you to fuck me!" she heard herself say, "I want you to shove your big hard cock all the way up my juicy pussy."

He opened his eyes and saw her standing naked before him—his beautiful mother! Ever since he was ten, after he had found lewd pictures of her that his father had taken, he had eyed her with thoughts of lust; spying on her at every opportunity. And here she was, stripped and just as beautiful as he ever imagined. With a pounding heart and a constricted throat he stared at the lovely tits he had craved for so long.

Joanna misinterpreted his surprised and startled look, thinking he was going to bolt out of the guest house.

"Please Gordy, I need it badly… I want you… Fuck me!… Please fuck your mother!"

He pulled her against his chest. His mouth covered hers and his tongue dove between her lips. Picking her up with surprising ease he carefully placed her on the large white bed. "I want you too, Mom," he choked as he slipped between her lovely legs.

Joanna gasped in wonder and delight as the blunt end of her son's thick cock nuzzled the entrance to her hairy pussy. His hand squeezed her tit and she watched him eagerly suck the quivering nipple into his mouth, while the long cock-shaft drove deeper and deeper into her steamy cunt. A wave of pleasure washed over her. He didn't give her time to catch her breath, going from one breast to the other, squeezing, sucking, licking, while his other hand slipped beneath her and searched her ass for the crevice, and the little bud that was hidden there.

■

Hot tears of embarrassment filled her eyes, blinding Mary as she ran from the guest house trying to get away as quickly as possible.

"Whoa, what where you're going!" Carol Wilson said, grabbing her classmate by the arm as they almost collided. "Where's the fire?"

Mary gestured behind her. "Oh, Carol! Your mother caught Gordy and me… making love… in the guest house. She's ripping into him now. Oh, Carol, if she tells my Mom I'm dead meat!"

Before Mary's words hit home, Carol was staring at the back of her distraught girlfriend running away again, then her mouth dropped.

Her mother had caught Gordy and Mary—fucking! Suddenly frightened, Carol started to run home. Her mother had been acting weird since her father died and might do something she'd regret later on, but even as she ran and her heart began to pound her brain conjured up a perverse picture of her brother wildly fucking her girlfriend. And for some strange reason she felt jealous.

Joanna went wild when her son's finger tapped at the entrance of her asshole

■

Joanna went wild when her son's finger tapped at the entrance to her asshole, probing, testing, then snaking into it, making her body burst in a shower of savage, perverted sensations.

"Oh, yes, baby, yes!" she yelled wildly, "Fuck me hard with your big teenage cock… oh, Gordy, baby, fill me up. Make love to Momma, honey!"

"Oh, Mom, I've wanted you for years…" Gordy whispered harshly through clenched teeth.

She mumbled something but her denied body was riding on a tidal wave of orgasms and it was difficult to think straight as they broke like wild surf against the shore; one after the other.

Her mind exalted in the passionate release, intensified a hundred-fold because it was forbidden. But by this time she didn't care. She spread her legs wide and brought her heels down on Gordy's ass, forcing his rigid pole deeper into her grasping cunt, locking him there.

"Oh, Mom!" he breathed in her ear, "Your cunt's so tight! So hot!…"

"Mmmm…" she replied from a far off place.

Her son's eager hands never stopped feeling her; squeezing her tits, exploring her ass and massaging every inch of her body. And she loved it. She was offering him everything he could reach. But even then he didn't seem content, because his mouth was working at the same time, tonging her ear, biting her shoulder and licking her neck, while his ballooning cock stretched her cunt without a hint of reaching climax.

■

Carol took a short cut through the rear hedges and came out at the back of the guest house, by a window. She rested her arm against the wall trying to catch her breath. Then she heard voices.

"Are you all right, Mom?" Gordy asked as Joanna trembled uncontrollably beneath him.

"Ohhhh, yesss… I'm fine," she purred, opening her eyes and smiling up at him. "You make me tingle all over. It's been so long… I wish you could fuck me forever…"

Carol blanched! Had she heard right? Her mother wanted Gordy—her son!—to go on fucking her? It had to be some awful mistake.

Fighting down the sudden turmoil in her mind and body, Carol cautiously peeked inside. It took only a moment for her eyes to adjust, and then there they were! She stared, wide-eyed, in shocked disbelief. Her mother! Naked! Legs apart and jackknifed back, spreading herself obscenely wide; her body moving lewdly beneath… her brother! His long, impossibly thick cock moving in and out of her wet pussy like a battering ram.

What had happened? Had the world suddenly gone crazy? What depravity could have taken over their minds? For a moment Carol felt light-headed, then the blood rushed to her pounding temples and a vise closed tightly on her chest… and a powerful heat erupted in her loins.

■

"I'd love to fuck you forever," her son said, his body glistening with perspiration, "I can't get enough of you," he grunted, suddenly pistoning in and out of her with a vengeance.

"Then keep fuckin' till you do!" she squealed, meeting his cock with wildly bucking hips. "Fuck it as hard as you can… take what you want!" she hissed, unaware of the young eyes—now exceptionally bright—that followed her every incestuous move.

She felt his tempo quicken as his prick huffed and puffed inside her; his explosion was near, and she was sinfully delighted to find herself building to another shattering orgasm.

Then the fucking motion stopped, the blunt prick penetrated to its fullest, locked there by her vise-like cunt grip. She had one breathless moment of anxiety waiting for the eruption—my own son is going to cum in me! Flood me with his hot cream—the seed of our incestuous coupling!—then the hot cum shot into her waiting body.

"Ohhhh… ohhh… Aaaaaggggghhhhh!" she cried, whipping her head around; her body undulating wildly as a massive climax, stimulated by a year of self-denial, slammed through her pleasure-raw body.

"More! More… ahhhh… doiiitttt! Fuck me hard… I love it! Oh, Gordy, my son! You fuck me so good…"

"Yeah!" he gasped between shots of cum, "And you're so fuckin' good, Mom… hot juicy pussy… nobody better… nobody…"

"Oh… GORDY! Joanna screamed as her orgasm peaked and crashed down on her like a violent waterfall.

Their sweating bodies jerked and bounced as they clung together and their sex juices mixed into a frothy lather. The squeaking sound of the bed was drowned out by their guttural sounds and Joanna's incoherent release of passion.

"Aaannnggghhh… ohhh… mmmm…" she groaned, "…cock fees sooo good… mmmmmm… blastin' my cunt so full… ooooohh, cock me some more… oh, yeah, I love it!"

■

Outside, Carol Wilson leaned against the wall for support, her sweaty body shaking, her trembling legs barely able to hold her up. Her face was flushed, she gasped raggedly for breath and her panties were puddled at her feet. Thick, viscous pussy cream dribbled down her inner thigh and her cunt throbbed from her furious finger-fucking.

Her mind had been assaulted by tons of wild, unnamed, delirious, wanton sensations and her young, hormone-charged body had reacted accordingly. She didn't now how or when but her fingers had found her hairy slit; found the hard nub of pleasure hidden in her secret folds, and sent sizzling charges of lust coursing through her enflamed body.

Unable to take her eyes off of the scene in front of her and turned on beyond belief, her core became one pleasure-raw nerve end that erupted each time she touched herself. Time and again she drooled over her brother's pulsing cock, envied her mother's battered pussy and screamed silently to be with them, to fuck and suck and fuck some more. It was wicked, depraved, but it felt oh so wonderful.

Now, flustered and shame-faced at her own lewd behavior Carol quickly retrieved her panties and rushed to the house.

■

Slowly their bodies settled to a motionless, exhausted state. Joanna opened her eyes and managed to return a weak smile to the beaming face that grinned down at her; enjoying the lingering feeling of his stiffness inside her pussy.

"Christ, Mom! I can't believe this happened. It's fantastic!" Gordy said, bubbling with enthusiasm. "Can we do it again?" he asked awkwardly, "I mean in a few minutes… I can get hard again real fast… maybe in your bedroom?"

Her body was so exhausted she could barely lift her arm, but she forced herself to put a finger over his lips.

"Shhh," she whispered, as his words quickly sobered her up. Oh, my God, my son wants to fuck me again—right away! Her reawakened body screamed, Yes! but her lucid mind flashed the word INCEST! on her brain like a big neon sign. She remembered some strange and kinky things she and her husband had done, but this went far beyond those. Oh, Mike, tell me what to do. She hesitated a moment, then looked up at Gordy's earnest face and softly said, "Honey, what we just did was a crazy impulse; a wild spur-of-the-moment insanity, a sin! But because it was insane it can be forgiven, but if we go to my bed now, we'll have no excuses left, and no way to ask for forgiveness."

She held his face in her hands. "Oh, Gordy, I don't know what to do. You'll have to give me time."

They remained silent and motionless for what seemed to her like hours. She felt the stiffness seeping out of his cock, but he still didn't make a move to withdraw it, giving her a dream-like sensation of contentment.

"We'd better get dressed," she finally sighed, then watched him reluctantly rise, leaving a void between her legs that made her wish she hadn't spoken. Gordy was already dressed when she finally started to get up. He was standing before her, devouring her body with his eyes. To Joanna's mind, he looked just like his father.

"Have you decided… about going to your bedroom upstairs?" he asked.

She stared into her young son's eyes; eyes filled with heat and passion. They reached out to her, drawing her to him; rekindling the lustful craving she had first felt when she saw him and Mary. A passionate shudder went through her and the hot sap of wanton desire bubbled in her pussy.

What's happening to me? How depraved am I going to become? Oh, God, I'm horrible… but I have to! I just have to!

"Help me dress, Gordy… then… let's go to bed, darling."

■

While Joanna and Gordy lay entwined, Carol had rushed upstairs and staggered down the hallway to her bedroom, her mind filled with vivid images of her mother and brother wallowing in an sinful, incestuous embrace.

If it's so sinful, why did it turn me on so much? Why is my body still on fire?

With the door locked she stripped off her constricting clothes and fell back on the bed. Her inner thighs were slick with the rich lube from her still hot pussy. Lying back, she spread her legs and stuck her middle finger up her cunt. She moaned, her toes clutching, as new tremors of pleasure pulsing through her aroused body. She closed her eyes, giving in to the pictures of perversion that swam in her mind.

How could they? Her perfect brother and her wonderful mother—how could they do such filthy things to each other? she asked herself. But if they're filthy why am I so turned on? The questions swirled but her confused mind didn't answer and did little to relieve the throbbing needs of her young, voluptuous body.

Concentrating completely on the sensations coursing through her body, she writhed on the bed, moaning as she fingerfucked her sizzling, juice-oozing crotch. Each thrust of her finger up her virgin fuckhole sent an electric current through her loins and made her gasp. Her slippery, squirming, red-hot clit screamed with sensation each time her finger touched it and she chewed her lips to keep from crying out loud. Masturbation was a relatively new-found joy for Carol, but she never did it unless she absolutely had to, only when the sexual tension built up to such a pitch in her fifteen-year-old loins that she could think of nothing else by relieving herself of the exquisite agony. Twice a week at the most. She was afraid—if anyone ever found out she jerked off, she'd never be able to face them again.

Oh, my God, my son wants to fuck me again—right away!

"Ooooh, yessss!" she breathed.

Despite her swirling mind, she felt so good she wanted to whine out loud, right now, as she squirmed on the bed, head rolling from side to side, one hand jerking rhythmically between her legs, the other massaging her belly and tits. It was wicked, filthy, and sinful, but oh so, so wonderful.

Now, delirious with pleasure, squeezing her thighs around her twisting right hand, rocking her loins up and down, she fucked herself with her stiff, twisting middle finger. Lifting her left tit them toward her face, she darted her wet tongue at the nipple, sending an electric shock nipple-flesh, making her steaming cunt contract. Her asscheeks flexed as she humped upward, cunt-fucking her finger as hot juices seeped from her pussy, leaving a moist stain on the bedspread under her ass.

A picture of her brother's big cock plunging into a hot, wet, clasping pussy flashed in her head. Only this time it was her pussy that Gordy's cock was battering—and she was loving it!

"Ohhh, yesss!… yesss!" she moaned, no longer biting her lips to stifle her cries of pleasure. She felt so good she couldn't help herself. She was in heaven!

"I'm cumming!" she whined, arching up as the spasms erupted in her loins, her sucking fiercely at her finger.

"Aaaaaaiiiiiieeeeee!" she wailed as the

pleasure exploded inside her brain, blinding her with fiery colors and her body jerked out of control. Her eyes rolled back. Her toes clawed at the bedspread. She arched up, humping wildly with each rush of spasms raged through her loins. Pussy cream frothed from her cunt, dribbling down her asscrack. She was a juicy mess between her legs, but what did it matter? All that mattered was the pleasure. She could die feeling like this and she wouldn't care.

Her humping slowed and she collapsed against the mattress, melting into it. Sweat misted her body and she shivered as the breeze coming in under the window curtains licked across her and gave her a momentary chill. The chill passed and her sweaty body throbbed again with heat.

Oh, God, she thought, still feeling the lingering need, I'm just as bad as the rest of the family.

Holding her breath, Carol pulled her finger out of her pussy. Her fuck-juices ran down her finger like spit. She wiped the slippery fluid on her belly and her tits, then licked her finger clean. In that moment she knew that before the day was over she would fuck her brother—just like her mother was doing, and she would love it. Smiling, she gathered the bedspread around her nude body and let herself relax totally. In seconds, she felt herself drifting towards sleep. Luxuriating in her warm post-orgasmic bliss she slipped into unconsciousness.

She didn't hear her mother and brother come up stairs and go to the master bedroom.

■

Joanna closed the bedroom door, leaned back against it and studied her son—her lover!

Yes! My lover! she thought defiantly. I've been fucked by my own big-cocked son, and I loved it! It was the most perverted, depraved—the most thrilling fuck I've ever had. I don't have any excuses—and I don't need them!

A small, knowing smile played around Gordy's mouth as he quickly undressed and climbed between the sheet of his mother's king-sized bed. But not before Joanna got a good look at his new, huge erection. Reflectively, she licked her lips. She was now ruled by her cunt and it was smoldering again, as hot and as wet as if she had not already been fucked ragged by a horny seventeen-year-old stud.

And I'm going to fuck him again! she thought. Her mind heard the little voice chuckle. That's the way!

Joanna took her time disrobing, removing her few garments languidly, pausing and posing, almost doing a striptease for her son.

Gordy watched appreciatively, feeling his chest tighten in anticipation. The sheet began to rise like a tent as his pole towered up.

Joanna turned full circle, giving him a long look at her naked body from all angles, ass and tits and profile. Then she slid into bed beside him.

"Wow! That was something else. The top of my cock's about to fly off," Gordy said, grinning playfully and craning his neck down to lick her nipples. Joanna whimpered and gasped as a tingling sensation shot through her body. "I wanted you to get a good look at what you turned me into with your big teenage cock."

"What's that?" he asked

"A very horny mother who wants to fuck her big-dick son again and again and again!"

Gordy laughed. But horny she certainly was!

"That wild fuck in the guest house was just the beginning, baby," she cooed suddenly determined to give her son an experience he'd never forget as long as he lived. Starting at his feet, her lithe body curled about and she began to go Around-The-World on his naked body. She sucked his toes and licked his ankles, then moved up to his calves and ran her tongue in long, slurping strokes up his firm thighs. Gordy arched his back, pushing his prick high, marvelling at the wonderful treat his mother was giving him.

Joanna kissed the tip of her son's cockhead, then slowly slid her lips down, enveloping the hot shaft

Joanna licked up to the tops of his thighs and tongued at the creases, then she by-passed his cock and moved on higher. She licked his belly and chest, nuzzled his neck, tongued his armpits then slid back down. Gripping him by the hips, she turned him belly down and began to lick up and down his spine.

Joanna placed her open hands on the cheeks of his ass and spread them apart. Gordy gasped as he felt his mother's hot nimble tongue slide up the crack of his ass. She tongued up and down that crevice, then began to flutter her tongue at the brown bud of his asshole. Gordy jerked and twitched and moaned. He'd never had his butt rimmed and it surprised and pleased him. Christ! She's talented, he thought. He thrust his ass high, grinding it against her face as she stabbed her tongue up his rear tunnel and sucked at the puckered bud and left him gasping for breath.

Finished with an asshole snack, she turned him onto his back again. Kneeling over his loins, her face was radiant in the soft filtered light that cast a pastel illumination across their naked, sweating bodies. Nuzzling his groin, she licked his hairy balls, lifting them so she could slide her tongue under them as well. She shifted up and lapped at the wiry curls of his thick pubic hair, drooling on him, slobbering heavily, making little wet, hungry sounds. Her lips moved to the underside of his cockshaft, sliding up and down, tracing the pulsating vein. She fluttered her tongue against the underside of his swollen cockhead as it throbbed against her lips. His ass and hips jerked up and down.

"I'm going to suck you off, baby," she whispered.

"Yeah!" he rasped, his prick jolting.

"I want you to shoot in my mouth—I'm hungry for a load of your hot, thick fuckjuice!" she moaned in a husky voice.

Normally Gordy would have been thrilled at just the thought of a blowjob; not every girl he knew was into it, but getting a true suckjob from his lovely, sexy mother—Holy Shit! His own mother!!—was something beyond belief. It defied description!

Joanna kissed the tip of his cockhead, then slowly slid her lips down, enveloping the hot, meaty shaft.

Oh, God, it felt wonderful! Tasted wonderful! Better than any cock I ever sucked! Oh, God, I want to suck it forever!

Unbridled passion, held too long in check, erupted in her feverish brain. Incest was now only a word. She began to suck softly, nursing on his knob with relish; her cheeks hollowing in and her lips turning outwards.

With glazed eyes, Gordy stared at Joanna's cock-filled mouth; saw her lust-contorted face and watched her head bob up and down, feeding more prick into her insatiable mouth.

"Ummmmm-ummmmmmmmm-ummmmm!" she purred, savoring her son's cockmeat. Saliva poured down his ridged shaft and onto his hairy balls as she twisted her head from side to side, winding her lips around his fat dick, her tongue flashing against the underside of his cockhead. The living fantasy thrilled Joanna almost as much as Gordy's big, hard, smoking-hot, teenage prick. She began to bob her head down to the very root of Gordy's cock, taking every inch into her gullet until her chin brushed against his balls and her nose nestled in his pubic thicket. As her lips pulled back towards his purple crown, she sucked lovingly, then ducked down and mouthed his whole shaft again.

Gordy gasped for air while his mind reeled under a kaleidoscope of fiery colors bursting against the back of his eyelids. His hips arched in automatic response to the powerful suction that threatened to tear the roots of his cock from his trembling body. Nothing would ever match this wild, exciting feeling, his whirling mind yelled silently.

"Cum… cum, baby! Cum for me!" The words were muffled, her mouth was full. Then she sucked back down, gorging herself on another huge, deep mouthful.

Abandoned to lust, neither Joanna nor Gordy realized how much noise they were making.

But Carol did.

The bed creaked as Gordy humped his hips up and down, and they both moaned, panted and whimpered loudly, completely enveloped in a cloud of passion. ★

Capture the look on your daughter's face
when she unwraps her Sweet Sixteen
birthday present from her brother

Nikon

incest HomeStudio

Annabelle

photographed and emailed
by her brother Zack

I remember this moment
like it was yesterday.

Well, because it actually
WAS yesterday.

I'm emailing you guys because
after my birthday I'm pretty sure
things I've only dreamed about are
actually gonna start happening.

Written by: Ben Ante

We celebrated my birthday two days ago... we've got this great cabin that fits us all.

One of my presents was the new phone... insane picture quality... I messed around with it, taking some pics, but soon got swept up in all the birthday craziness...

The next morning I lost the charger. My little sister Lucy said she saw it plugged into the outlet in the attic bedroom. I don't remember ever going into the attic bedroom, but she said I'd find it in there.

My charger wasn't the only thing I found up there.

"Happy Birthday, Zack!"

"I'm really sorry I didn't have a present for you yesterday..."

She was rolling around in her bed like she was still waking up.

"We *HAD* fun?"

"That's okay, Anna, you don't have to get me anything... we had fun!"

"Let's have some REAL fun... what do you say?"

I could hardly believe what I was seeing! I stammered and I think I said something to her...

She just laughed and said, "Get out your phone..."

My phone only had
8% of a charge left...

I couldn't believe
what I was seeing.

She was...
is so beautiful...

I would've been happy just seeing my sister's tiny little bush and her butt...

But she wasn't done.

"It's your birthday... and I've always wanted to give you something special..."

"This is only the first part of your present..."

"Was there anything else you wanted, little brother?"

I could barely answer her question.
My hands were shaking
and my mouth was dry.

I slid off my shorts.
Annabelle laughed...
a good laugh—not a teasing laugh.

Her laugh was breathy and sexy,
also sweet... it made me so hard.

"Shoot more pics, little brother..."

I did.

"I know you're always looking at me..."

"And I know you used to have a stack of a certain magazine hidden in your room, before Mom cleaned house..."

I did.

"We're gonna show you one hell of a time..."

"We?" I asked.

"Oh, Did I say 'we'?"

"You did, Anna."

"Well, maybe I spoke too soon and spoiled your NEXT present..."

"Your CHRISTMAS present!"

"Because that's when Lucy's birthday is!"

She told me to take as many pictures as I could.

To replace the magazines Mom threw away... with some real incest pictures.

Annabelle took the phone... plugged it in to charge, then my big sister had sex with me.

Feathers got everywhere :)

It was the best day of my life, and it literally just happened yesterday.

Editor's Note:
"That's where Zack's email ended, dear readers. Months later, we reached out to Annabelle for her permission to run the photos."

"After she granted permission... she told her side of the story."

"For me, it started two years before that particular birthday, when I found his stack of Incest magazines under his bed."

"We kinda fought a lot at that time, so being a brat and a sneak I stole his magazines and said Mom threw them away. It was a fun joke, at the time."

"But the joke was on me... after I read the magazines I got ***REALLY*** turned on."

"I couldn't bring myself to confront Zack about it."

"But I showed them to Lucy... and ever since then my little sister and I spent every night in the same bed."

"I loved our little sister, but my pussy was so wet thinking of both my little sister and little brother together..."

"It took me those two years to work up the nerve... with Lucy's help!"

"What? Oh hahaha, no. We didn't keep him waiting until Christmas and Lucy's birthday..."

"That weekend when we arrived home, all three of us climbed in the same bed."

"We've been keeping it a secret ever since..."

"Well, I guess until you publish this issue!" ★

incest Confessions

Name: **Kevin**
Age: **37**
Relation: **Father**

based on an account by Ray Todd

Kevin's youngest daughter has a special morning ritual

Mf | inc | oral | 1st

I felt the enticing sensations on my cock as I slowly woke from my sleep. I smiled, knowing exactly why it felt so good.

I lazily opened my eyes to see my young daughter happily slurping up and down on my hard penis.

"Hello, darling," I whispered.

"Hi, Daddy," she said as she continued licking my hard cock.

Our morning ritual had started when Makayla and I were left alone while my wife and older daughter had gone out of town for the weekend. At that time, Makayla had been sleeping in the same bed with her sister, and being lonesome for her sister, she couldn't seem to get to sleep. Getting out of bed, she walked into my room, and asked if she I could let her sleep with me.

Taking her into my bed, I held the youngster in my arms and caressed her when I suddenly felt her hard nipples burning against my palms through the thin material of her pink nightie.

I knew I should withdraw my hand, but my cock started to stir in my pajamas as I gently rolled her nipples between my fingers.

"Oh, Daddy," she whimpered with girlish delight. "That feels so good."

Feverishly aroused, I worked my hand down her tummy and under her nightie, tickling my fingers across the front of her panties.



"Mmmm, Daddy…" she moaned.

I slipped my finger into her panties and caressed her puffy little mound, feeling the wetness emanating from her juicy hole. I slid my middle finger into her hot little pussy, bringing squeals of joy from deep in her throat.

"Yes, Daddy, yes!" she moaned loudly as I began fucking my finger in and out of my daughter's tight little cunt.

I rested her on my pillow as I readjusted my body, spreading her baby-soft thighs apart with my hands and lowering my face in her heavenly scented crotch. With my cock wildly throbbing, I licked and sucked on her tasty little cunt until she finally exploded into her very first orgasm.

After she came down from her exciting cum, we relaxed in each other's arms. Makayla worked her hand into my pajamas and wrapped her soft little fingers around my stiff prick. She toyed with it for a few moments, until I showed her how to stroke it. Her soft little hands quickly brought me to a roaring orgasm. Makayla giggled with delight when she saw the hot jizz shoot out from the end of her daddy's prick.

A week later, I had taught her how to suck me off, and by the end of the month we were fucking.

That had been two years ago, and Makayla still gave me a suck and fuck party whenever we were alone.

"Well," Makayla whispered when I was fully awake. "Did you like that, Daddy?"

"I sure did," I said. "I love it when you suck me awake."

Standing up, Makayla did a cute little strip-tease and removed her nightie before rejoining me on the bed.

"God, darling, you have such beautiful young tits," I whispered, taking my naked daughter into my arms.

Her little body shivered as my fingers began gently squeezing her hard nipples. Enjoying the

way I was caressing her tits, Makayla once more lowered her mouth down over my big cock.

"Oh, baby," I whispered. "I sure love it when you suck on my cock."

"And I love the taste of your big cock, Daddy," she giggled, her eyes glowing with excitement. "Am I gonna get a nice big mouthful of jizz?"

"You better believe you are," I smiled.

Moments later, when I began writhing around on the bed as I squeezed my little daughter's tits, she knew I was about ready to shoot my hot wad. Wanting me to have a wonderful climax, the youngster began sucking harder and deeper on my wonderful prickshaft.

"Holy shit!" I gasped. "That feels so fuckin' good, honey!"

Frantically lurching around on the bed, I thrust my hips up, fucking my hard prick deep into my little daughter's throat. The pleasure I was feeling was fantastic, and the glowing rapture was mounting with every second.

"You sweet little darling!" I gasped. "That feels so fuckin' good, baby!"

Writhing frantically on the bed, I was lustfully thrusting my hips up, fucking my thick, hard cock deeper into my daughter's throat. The pleasure was unbelievable and the intense ecstasy was rapidly mounting.

"Oh, fuck!" I gasped. "I'm almost there!"

I was no longer aware of anything except the heavenly sensations my little girl was producing up and down the length of my throbbing cock.

"Oh, sweet Jesus," I moaned, giving a violent lurch as my prick suddenly shot a hot load of cum into my little daughter's slurping mouth.

As always, Makayla sucked and swallowed hungrily until she'd drawn the very last drop of jism from my shrinking prick.

Then as I began finger-fucking my daughter's sopping cunt, she gently stroked my limp wet fuck tool.

"Now will you give my little pussy a nice hot fuck, Daddy?" she whispered into my ear when my cockshaft had reached a full erection again.

"You better believe it!" I gasped, anxious to shoot a hot load of jizz into the juicy little fuck hole I was finger-fucking.

Rolling me onto my back, Makayla stared excitedly at the hard cock that was lying back stiffly against my belly.

Facing me, Makayla straddled my loins on her knees, squatting just above my throbbing prick. Grasping the base of my cockshaft in her hand, she aimed my prickhead up toward her juicy pussy.

Excitedly staring at my daughter's little gold-fringed cunt, I saw the familiar sight of her silky bush between the softness of her open thighs. Through the damp pussy curls, I could see sweet rosy cuntlips glistening with the creamy drops of juice that were oozing out of her slippery cunt.

"Are you ready, Daddy?" she whispered, slowly lowering her hot cunt over my thick cockhead.

"Shit, yes!" I gasped, my gaze fixed on the slippery little pussyhole that was about to devour my throbbing boner.

I began shaking with anticipation when the hot moistness of her oozing cuntslit brushed against the sensitive tip of my big prick knob. As my baby girl continued lowering herself, I could see the bloated head of my prick slipping between her juicy little cuntlips. The moist heat of her hot young fuckhole almost made me shoot my load as I watched the head of my prick disappear into her slippery little pussy.

I let out a gasp of joy when my adorable daughter suddenly plunged all the way down, driving the entire length of my throbbing cock all the way into her tight heavenly pussy. Now, with her daddy's thick hard prickshaft deeply embedded in her little sucking cunt, Makayla began rotating her hips, twisting my thick cock

around and around in her precious little cunt. She always loved the way my magnificent cock completely filled her cunt, pressing out against her stretched cunt walls, the head of my prick nudging against her childish womb, eager to fill it full of potent fatherly seed.

"Are you having fun, Daddy?" she teased. "Does your cock feel good inside my naughty little cunt this morning?"

"Of course," I panted. "You know your hot little cunt always feels good."

"I'm glad," she giggled, "because I love the way you fuck me, Daddy."

Continuing to rotate her hips, I could feel her hotly squeezing pussy rubbing against every tingling nerve ending in my cock.

Finally stopping the rotation of her hips, Makayla began sliding her cute little cunt up and down over the juice-slickened length of my rigid prickshaft.

"Holy shit!" I gasped when I felt her hot moist cuntflesh slithering up and down over my throbbing cock. One of the things I enjoyed most was having my sexy little daughter fucking on top of me. It was an incredibly wild sensation to feel my hard cockmeat plowing up through the hotly sucking tissues of my youngest daughter's pubescent pussy.

Staring down between her legs, I could see my cute daughter's grasping cuntlips sucking on my glistening cock as her overheated pussy slithered up and down over it. I could see the thick juice oozing out from between her prick-squeezing cuntlips as it dribbled down onto my lust-bloated balls.

"Oh, God!" she squealed, bouncing harder and faster over my throbbing prick. "Your cock feels so much bigger this morning, Daddy!"

Completely carried away by the intense pleasure I was feeling, I began humping my hips up to meet every downward plunge of my little daughter's slurping pussy.

"That's it, Daddy!" she shrieked. "That's the way to fuck!"

She could feel it pounding against the very end of her pussy until she thought it was going to blow her mind.

"Fuck, Daddy, fuck!" she screamed as our naked bodies wantonly pounded against each other. "I'm, cumming, Daddy, cumming, cumming, cummmiiiinnnggg!"

After her incestuous orgasm swept though her young body, she crawled off me and saw that I still had a hard-on, realizing I hadn't cum yet.

"Oh, Daddy!" she squealed excitedly. "You still have a hard-on. Fuck me again, Daddy!"

Rolling onto her back, Makayla pulled her knees back and spread her thighs, exposing the full length of her horny young cunt to my eyes.

Quickly crawling between my little daughter's obscenely spread legs, I stared down at her lewdly exposing pussy. The hot flesh of her cuntlips was quivering with anticipation.

It was the perfect Kodak moment. Every father remembers when their daughter was born, when she took her first steps, when she learned to ride a bike… but my fondest memory will forever be the luxurious sight of her laying naked on my bed with her legs spread wide open, eager to feel her daddy's hard cock slipping into her dripping cunt.

"Come on, Daddy," she whispered. "Gimme another hot fuck!"

Shivering with girlish excitement, Makayla reached down and guided my throbbing cock up against the hot slippery opening of her cunt.

"Oh, God!" she whimpered, feeling my prick gliding up through her little fuck-channel. Without a moment's hesitation, I began slowly fucking my thick cock in and out through the moist heat of my little daughter's juicy cunt slit, my prick sliding against the soft squeezing ridges of her feverishly aroused fuckhole.



"Jesus Christ!" I gasped, drilling my hard cockshaft deeper and harder into her hotly sucking cunt. "This feels so good!"

"Fuck, Daddy, fuck!" she squealed, wrapping her small legs tighter around my humping body.

Driving harder and deeper, my pistoning prick was pumping big globs of pussy juice from between her cock-clasping cuntlips.

"Oooooh!" she sobbed, writhing her hot little crotch up around the base of my plunging cockshaft. "Doesn't this feel good, Daddy?"

"Oh, Makayla," I panted, rearing back and driving deeper and harder into her tender young cunt. "It always feels good when I fuck you."

"Oh, you're so sweet, Daddy!" she squealed with delight as my thick fuck tool drilled into her feverishly hot fuckhole. "Fuck me good, Daddy! Fuck my smooth little pussy with your big daddy-cock!"

Whenever my daughter talked dirty like that, it aroused me so much that I would quicken the assault on her sizzling pussy.

"Harder! Faster!" she screamed, her fingers tearing at my ass.

Excited by my daughter's squeals of passion and the ecstasy that was racing up and down the tingling length of my prick, I fucked my throbbing cock deeper and harder into my baby girl's writhing little cuntslit.

"Oh, sweet Jesus!" screamed Makayla as the full force of my cock battered her cunt. "That's the way to fuck, Daddy! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!"

On and on we fucked, our frenzied naked bodies pounding wantonly together. Listening to my daughter's wild screams, I could feel a climax building up deep in my balls, and as the tingling sensations built and built, I was fucking my inflamed cock into her little cunt as hard as I could.

"Aaaaaaahhhhh!" she shrieked, feeling me fucking deeper and harder into her lurching pussy. "More, Daddy! Fill my pussy!"

With her high-pitched squeals, I knew my little girl could feel her orgasm gripping her whole body.

"Oh, Christ!" she suddenly shrieked as wave after wave of unbelievable ecstasy streaked through her body. "Hold me, Daddy! Hold me! I'm cumming, cummiiiiinnnggg!"

Feeling my cum on the verge of gushing, I drove my cock as deep as I could into Makayla's hot little snatch. She screwed her spasming cunt up tighter around the base of my cock, wanting to take every drop of my creamy load. With my body held tightly between my little daughter's naked thighs, my cock unleashed a flood of steamy cum deep into her fertile womb.

"Oh, Daddy," she whispered a few minutes later as we untangled our hot sweaty bodies. "That was so special… I love you so much."

"Oh, sweet baby," I said. "I love you, too. There's nothing in the world that I enjoy more than fucking my sexy baby girl." ★



Jewel plugs for the whole family, starting at $99

BVLGARI



Kristy's 1st Time

based on *Spread 'Em Daughter* by Gary Shaw

Kristy sneaks into her father's bed and discovers a whole new world of pleasure

Mf oral inc 1st

Kristy tiptoed nakedly down the dark hallway toward her father's bedroom.

She had just awakened from another one of the dreams that she'd been having these past few weeks. Dreams that always made her feel good… very good.

Especially between her legs.

Her mother was out of town visiting Aunt Mindy and Kristy smiled knowing that her father was sleeping in his big bed all by himself.

She reached his bedroom door and quietly opened it, peering inside. Her father was laying on his bed deep in sleep. She ran her hands down her smooth tummy to the nice feelings between her legs that were getting stronger. She closed the door behind her and walked over to him.

Ross Moore was a handsome father. His muscular build and attractive features made all of Kristy's friends jealous. Whenever they had a sleepover at her house they would inevitably talk about her daddy. They loved to pepper her with juicy questions—what does it feel like to hug him?…do you like to sit in his lap?… is he a good kisser?… have you ever seen him naked? Kristy thought it was fun to talk about her daddy that way. She never admitted it but she secretly harbored the same feelings toward her father a her friends did. She would often get that funny feeling between her legs when they talked about

him.

Kristy felt the same feeling in her little pussy when she looked upon her sleeping father. She eyed the curves of his body beneath the rumpled sheet. Her gaze focused on the distinctive outline of his long thick cock.

Kristy cleared her throat nervously.

"Daddy? Can I sleep with you tonight?"

Ross mumbled something she didn't understand, but she decided that he meant yes. She quietly got into her father's bed.

"Thank you, Daddy," she said, cuddling up against him on top of the sheet. "I remembered when I used to have nightmares, you and Mommy always let me come in here to sleep. Remember?"

He mumbled again as he adjusted one of his legs. The movement dragged the cool white sheet down to his waist. Kristy noticed that the side of his hip and part of his thigh was exposed.

She realized with a thrill that her father was sleeping naked, just like she did. She looked at the outline of her daddy's cock again. There was enough moonlight shining through the bedroom curtains for her to see clearly.

With the strained excitement of a girl about to open her birthday presents, Kristy timidly reached out to carefully take hold of the sheet. She watched in awe as she slowly pull it down.

Ross Moore's big thick prick came into view. Kristy's blue eyes widened and the tingling in her pussy surged throughout her body. She pulled the sheet down farther as inch after inch of his big daddy cock appeared.

Daddy's cock looks like it's sleeping, she thought with a smile. She decided the way it shined in the moonlight with his big balls below was the prettiest thing she had ever seen.

The urge to touch it grew too strong for her.

She reached out and slowly touched the warm skin of his cock with a soft finger. She gasped as his cock started to straighten, the large cockhead looking as if it was staring at her with its teardrop-shaped eye.

Kristy tingled all over. She suppressed an excited giggle as she touched her fingertip to her father's cockhead. She touched the hole at the tip then slid her finger around the ridge of the head and down the shaft. Then she rested her hand on it. She could feel it swell even as she pressed her fingers into the hardening flesh.

Ross moaned, then began to snore softly.

Brimming with girlish excitement, Kristy carefully reached for his cock again, feeling the goosebumps on her arms and thighs when her fingertips made contact with her daddy's penis.

Kristy got her fingers around his cock and held it up. She was amazed at the sheer size of it. And then she noticed that it was growing.

Kristy held his prick gently as she felt his body move. His hips rocked, and his cock moved up and down in her hand. She watched the big cockhead become more and more bloated.

She was breathing faster now. She quickly glanced up to her father's face and saw that he was still fast asleep, his hips moving slowly.

When she looked back down to his cock, she gasped, putting her hand over her mouth. His prick was even bigger! And it was starting to drip from the piss hole!

Kristy slid down closer to her father's wonderfully stiff prick. She rested on her tummy and propped up on her elbows, her legs bent at the knees as she waved her feet playfully in the air.

She put both hands on it, mesmerized by the sheer beauty of it. She ran her thumb across the head of his cock, smearing the droplet of juice into the swollen head until his prick glistened wetly. She peeked down between his spread thighs and gazed at his big heavy balls. She noticed they had drawn up closer to the base of his cock.

His hips continued to undulate.

Kristy held his cock and watched it move up and down—and the tingling in her little pussy grew so strong it made her moan. She loved feeling her daddy's big cock like this.

Kristy couldn't stop. She loved kissing her daddy's big cock too much to stop.

It tickled her to think what her friends would say if they knew that she was actually holding her daddy's hard cock right now. They would be so excited! She wondered if any of the girls did the same thing with their daddies. Her cunt trembled as she imagined all of her friends at a sleepover with all their daddies, each girl happily playing with their father's hard cock.

Ross sighed as the jerking rhythm of his hips increased. Kristy used her hands the same way, rubbing up and down his long prick. She marveled at the excitement of holding her own daddy's stiff cock.

Her father moaned and Kristy looked up at him. His head was turning slowly from side to side on the pillow. Daddy must really enjoy the way I'm stroking his big beautiful prick, she thought. So she did it faster, sliding the tight skin of his prick against the hard cockmeat under it. She watched his heavy cum-filled balls rock up and down to the same rhythm of her hands.

Ross's hips were working as if he was fucking in his sleep. And his huge fatherly prick twitched and hardened even more. His little daughter happily pumped her hands up and down, loving the way her daddy moaned and moved.

The head of his cock throbbed and the opening at the tip looked like it was winking at her with each thrust of his hips. She smiled as she watched it, thinking how cute it looked. Cute enough to kiss.

The idea made her body shiver. Kristy licked her lips. As her nipples swelled and her little pussy began to trickle with juice, she leaned over and planted a soft wet kiss on the end of her father's swollen cock.

Kristy's tummy filled with butterflies as she savored the feeling of his cock on her hot, wet lips. She immediately kissed it again.

Ross moaned in his sleep.

She couldn't stop kissing his cock. Kissing Daddy's big penis was better than kissing anything else in the world! She kissed all around the cockhead, then up and down the pulsing column of his prick. She rubbed his cock and balls against her cheeks, her nose, her chin, her neck, gurgling with wild, wanton ecstasy.

She moaned, exploring every inch of his cockshaft with her mouth. Her hands were always moving, squeezing and sliding up and down.

Her father moaned loudly. His body tensed under her pumping hands. His hips gyrated and ground in wide circles that made her grip his thick cock even tighter just to keep it from moving away from her eager young mouth.

Kristy couldn't stop. She loved kissing Daddy's big cock too much to stop now—she wanted to kiss his huge cock every day for the rest of her life.

Ross's body was shining with sweat. He jerked his hips, thrusting his prick again and again.

"Oh!" he said, startling Kristy. "Oh—suck… suck it, baby…"

And then he writhed on the bed, gasping in his sleep.

Kristy immediately opened her mouth and sucked the big round head of her daddy's cock like a lollipop. Her lips stretched out around the flare of his prickhead. The heat of his cock upon her tongue and lips sent her mind reeling, perverse ecstasy flowing through her.

But she sucked, just as her Daddy had said. As she held his cock between her lips, she ran her tongue wickedly and wetly about the smooth head, then tapped up against the sensitive piss hole. With a burst of excitement she felt the tip of her tongue slide into his pee hole.

Then his body moved more violently. He groaned in a long rising note.

Kristy forced her mouth to swallow more of his cockhead. She stretched her lips farther and pushed her head down. Finally she gave up. Daddy's cock was just too big to fit in her mouth.

Ross moaned, "Oh, fuck… I'm cumming!"

Kristy was startled by his sudden movement, even before his cock gushed something hot and juicy into her mouth. She squealed in shock and took her mouth off the tip of his gushing cockhead. Then another thick stream of cum shot out of his prick and splattered across her lips and chin.

She was still stroking and rubbing her father's cum-slippery cock as the next blast of creamy juice gushed from his cum-hole. She aimed his cock straight up, watching the thick white ribbon of cum shoot playfully into the air.

"Oh! Oh! Oh my god!" he gasped, sitting bolt upright in bed. He blink a few times, trying to assess the situation.

Kristy watched as the last few dribbles of cum bubbled out of his huge stiff cock. She wiped her face on it, smearing her cheeks and lips with the wonderful stuff.

"Look, Daddy," she said happily as she looked up at him. "Look what I did—all by myself!"

"Oh! Oh, Kristy!" he said in shock.

The expression on her daddy's face reminded her of how he looked when he would accidentally walk in on her in the bathroom… or when she had asked him about his video cabinet that he always kept locked up.

She gripped his cock with both hands, holding it possessively as her father blinked a few more times and stared mutely at her.

Kristy licked cum off his cock.

"Mmmm, Daddy's special cock candy," she giggled. "And it's all for me!"

Ross stared at his happy little girl for another moment and then smiled. The childish playfulness of his daughter's words melted away any feelings of surprise he still had left. And he loved how she was licking up the cum from his cock.

"Honey, were you playing with my cock while I was sleeping?" he asked with a playful smirk.

"Yeah!" she said, licking up the remaining dribbles of cum. "I came in while you were sleeping and saw your naked cock. It looked so lonely, so I thought it might be fun to play with it!"

Ross leaned back and put his hands behind his head, sighing as Kristy kissed the wet tip.

"That was nice of you!" he complimented. "Do you like playing with Daddy's cock?"

"Oh yes! It's so big and hard, and I love to kiss and suck on it. But the best part is when it squirts out all this juicy stuff!"

"You're getting to be a big girl, aren't you?"

She nodded, still fondling his cock.

Ross noticed his daughter's nakedness. The swell of her creamy ass gleamed in the moonlight.

"Why don't you hop up and show Daddy what a big girl you've become."

Kristy blushed as she grinned. She had to giggle when she felt a spark in her virgin pussy. She got up on the bed and kneeled before him. Her blush spread from her hot cheeks to her neck and onto the peaked slopes of her naked tits. She posed for him, arching her back to show him her budding boobies and hairless young pussy. Her cunt was pink and tight, and it tingled more than ever when her father stared at it.

"Ohhhh, sweetie," her father said as he gazed at her nubile body. "You're so beautiful! Your tits are so pretty, and look at how cute your little pussy is! Daddy loves how pretty you are naked!"

Kristy trembled at her father's adoration. She glanced down at his cock. She just had to touch it again. His cock was huge and throbbing, as stiff as when it had gushed cum. Kristy moaned, then she reached for it.

Ross gasped, letting his youngest daughter rub and squeeze his hard prick as if it was her new favorite toy.

"It's so big, Daddy!"

"You kissed Daddy's cock and made it feel good," he said, raising one eyebrow. "How would you like me to give your little pussy some nice daddy-kisses?"

"Really?" Kristy exclaimed with excitement.

Her small tits jiggled. And the itch in her tight pussy was so strong that Kristy had to rub her lean thighs together.

"Really," he said. "Come on up here."

Kristy let him guide one long supple leg over his hairy chest. She straddled him, giggling excitedly.

"Ohhhh, baby… your sweet little pussy looks so cute up close like this!" her father said. "Are you ready for some kisses?"

"Yes, Daddy! Kiss it! Kiss my little pussy!"

She let out a sharp cry of delight when her father leaned forward and touched his lips to the tight pink mouth of her virgin pussy. She bit her lip to keep silent, gripping the padded headboard of his bed.

Ross delicately licked the tight folds of Kristy's pubescent cunt.

She shivered as she felt her daddy's tongue in her most private spot. She looked down to watch as he licked up and down her tender little pussy.

It felt so wonderful that Kristy didn't think she could keep from screaming.

Her father's tongue did amazing things all over her cunny. It licked and poked and drew circles at the entrance of her tight pussy-hole. She brought her knees up near his shoulders and lowered her cunt onto his face.

Ross moaned as his hands cupped the soft cheeks of her ass, each one just the right size to fit nicely in each hand. He held her steady as his tongue explored every part of his daughter's precious cunt.

She sucked in a lungful of air when his talented tongue pried open her tight cunt-lips and dipped even deeper into her tiny fuck-hole, sending waves of pleasure throughout her small body.

Kristy moaned, her whole body floating on a cloud of sexual bliss.

Ross's hands tightened their grip on her pretty ass. She arched her body and pushed her baby-bare cunt harder into his face.

The motions evoked another eager moan from



Kristy's clitty throbbed in girlish delight with each lick of her Daddy's experienced tongue

the young blonde virgin. Every time her father rocked her ass up and down, his tongue would stir the opposite way in her pussy. And soon Kristy had picked up the tempo of his hands and tongue, humping her cunt on her daddy's face.

Ross licked and licked his daughter's fresh cunny until she was moaning and thrashing. She wriggled uncontrollably as his hands gripped the high round cheeks of her ass until his fingers sank into the firm pale flesh.

She couldn't believe the feelings raging in her young pussy. She was gasping in time to the motions of his tongue, and then she had to breathe even faster. She felt like she was drowning in sexual pleasure.

Her tiny clit felt electric. She shivered, clenching her teeth and clamping her eyes shut. She pushed her cunt down against her daddy's wonderful mouth.

And for the first time in her young life, Kristy had an orgasm.

She thought she would faint. She gasped, and her head snapped back so fast that her long blonde hair lashed her back. She rattled the headboard, spasming like a leaf in a storm.

She came on his face, her whole body on fire. And Ross's tongue and lips kept her cumming as she fed her cunt to his mouth.

Kristy lost all track of time.

She kept cumming until she dropped like a rock. Then she let herself bask, jerking occasionally as the aftershocks moved through her body.

Ross stared at his naked little girl.

She met his gaze and managed to give him a weak smile. Then she looked down at his cock. It was huge and throbbing.

As she watched, he reached down and took a firm grip on his cockshaft.

"Ohhhh, Daddy!" she moaned.

She began to crawl weakly over the sheets toward his big beautiful cock.

As she kissed and licked his cock, Ross eyed her juicy bare cunt.

Kristy followed his gaze. She looked at her wet-mouthed pussy. The tight pink lips were pushing open, swollen and red. And she thought about Daddy putting his big tasty cock into her tiny fuck-hole.

She giggled. She felt an urge to see Daddy's cock disappear into her tight hairless pussy. She wanted to jump up on top of him and force every inch of his prick up inside of her virgin cunt right that minute. She decided that anything she could do with Daddy's cock was fun.

Ross held his prick up with one hand. His fingers gripped his cock down near the root. Kristy could see that he held it so tight that the dark-red cockmeat was bloating and stiffening even more.

She licked around the big helmet-shaped cockhead. As her tongue licked and sucked, she felt her father's hand come up between her legs and tickle her girlish pussy.

She gasped, then she licked it faster. She gasped again when Daddy's finger tickled the tiny erect bud of her clit.

Ross smiled. It was like pushing a button that made his young girl go wild. And the more he tickled her tiny pink button, the more his daughter licked and kissed and sucked his huge cockhead.

Soon she was nibbling and chewing, gasping hot breath on his cock. Her body moved, and she rocked on her knees as she mouthed the bloated head of his cock.

She tongued up and down his cockshaft. She even licked and kissed his hand.

Finally, Ross knew it was time.

"Roll over, sweetheart," he said quietly as he got up on his knees. "Put your pretty little pussy right here."

He pointed down on the bed between his knees—directly beneath his throbbing prick.

Kristy gasped when her daddy's finger tickled the tiny erect bud of her clit

Kristy felt her pulse race as she scrambled into position. She rolled over and scooted down until her baby-bare pussy was inches away from her daddy's stiff cock. She rose up on her elbows to watch, an eager look on her face.

Ross braced himself and then took his prick in one hand. He gripped the long thick shaft of his cock to point it toward the pink lips of his daughter's willing young pussy.

When the tip of his huge cockhead touched her tender pussy, she gasped. She felt it slide up and down the dewy slit, smearing her cunt juice all over.

"Do you feel that, baby? Do you feel Daddy's cock on your little pussy?"

"Yes, Daddy!" she giggled, watching his cock lightly touch her pussy lips. "It tickles! Your cock feels so good!"

Then he aimed the throbbing head of his prick at her tender hole and gently pushed.

She gasped louder.

Kristy watched her daddy's shiny purple cockhead tease and tickle her tiny cunt-hole. She felt her tight cunt-lips being pried farther open.

Ross used his cockhead like a wedge, pushing gently and stretching Kristy's virgin pussy enough to get the thick tip inside.

She moaned, raising her ass off the bed. The pressure forced her cunt open even more.

Then she watched Daddy's cockhead wedge between her cunt-lips, and she pushed up again.

Ross moved his prick forward at the same instant.

Kristy let out an amazed cry when her father's firm cockhead slipped deeper.

He waited. His daughter braced herself for more. She bit her lip and pushed her ass up. Her pussy worked its way slowly up around his cock until she watched her cunt swallow it whole.

She lay back and let out a triumphant sigh. She could feel the tight mouth of her pussy being stretched around Daddy's throbbing cockshaft. Her cunt gripped the rim of his cockhead, holding it firmly. Her pussy felt wonderful, like it had finally found what it had been waiting for her whole life.

"I did it, Daddy! I did it! It's inside me!"

"That's good, baby!" Ross grinned, relishing the tight grip her cunt had on the head of his prick. "But there's still more of Daddy's cock."

Ross shoved his cock in, and Kristy felt a sudden stinging sensation. She felt his cock push again. It was as if her cunt was resisting with all its strength.

Her father forced his huge cock with more and more pressure.

Kristy cried out, as her cunt got another inch of Daddy's thick cock. She could feel her virgin pussy enveloping his prick.

Kristy's next breath shuddered out in amazement. Her father pushed again, and more of his cock filled her willing pussy.

But Kristy wanted more.

She rocked back and forth. The sudden movements of her pussy made him gasp. She fell back to the bed, and she grabbed her legs behind her knees.

She felt more and more of Daddy's cock in her pussy, and she loved every thick inch of it.

Soon it felt like his prick was tickling her belly. She kept her legs apart as far as she could, and she flexed the strong muscles in her pussy when she moved.

She heard her father gasp. She felt his cock swell in response. So she concentrated on using those muscles, and she squeezed her little cunt on his hard prick again. Kristy used her cunt like a baby's sucking mouth, flexing in intervals on his wonderful prick.

Ross hissed. His cock moved forward, pushing against the increased tightness of his daughter's gripping cunt.

"Easy, baby," he gasped. "Wait until Daddy has his cock all the way in."

Then he shoved a little bit more up her cunt.

"Oh—okay, Daddy," she gasped. And she watched more cock disappear. "I want all your… oh!… all your cock inside me!"

When Ross wedged more of his cock in her willing young fuck-hole, she held her back rigid and watched the last few inches of her father's huge prick enter the glove-tight channel of her pussy.

She wiggled her small ass, working the tightly stretched mouth of her pussy up even farther. She felt his cockhead plow deeper than ever into her juvenile cunt.

Kristy felt her father's balls tickle the crack of her ass. She giggled. Then her cunt clamped down on his prick tighter.

Ross gasped.

Kristy could see beads of sweat on his chest

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glisten in the moonlight. And when she looked up at his face and met his dark eyes, he pushed the last of his cock into her overstretched pussy. Kristy's eyes widened when she felt his hairy balls come to rest on her tiny pink asshole. When she felt his lower stomach press into the smooth pink flesh of her belly, she raised her head and looked.

"Oh, Daddy!" she gasped. "I did it! I took your whole big cock!"

"Yes you did, sweetie," he smiled down to her. "Honey, your sweet little cunt feels so good I could cum right now."

Kristy giggled again, and she flexed her pussy and watched his eyes widen.

"But I'm gonna fuck you, baby," he said in rasping tones. "I want your first fuck to be something you'll never forget."

Ross started to move his cock in and out. Kristy couldn't believe how good it felt. She let go of her legs and kicked them up, gasping when the movement made her cunt squeeze his cock even tighter.

Her father continued to fuck in shallow strokes, just enough so that Kristy could feel how her cunt sucked at his huge cock, trying to hold it inside.

She realized that her cunt was wetter than before. She wondered if all that slippery stuff was from Daddy's cock, then she felt a fresh wave of her own hot cunt-juice bathe his prick.

Kristy moaned. Now that her tight pussy was so slippery, her father was fucking in longer strokes.

Kristy looked down. She could see his body rising and falling. She could see her daddy's thrusting prick fucking her tender cunt.

She started to move her ass to the rhythm of his wonderful cock. And before she knew it, she was fucking as if she had been fucking all her life.

She brought her legs up and wrapped them around her father's strong back.

He leaned down, watching her open-mouthed face as he fucked her faster.

"Oh!" she cried out. "Oh, Daddy! Fuck me! Fuck my little pussy, Daddy!"

She launched into a sudden flurry of movement. Her ass seemed to switch on like a machine. But she couldn't stop crying out as pleasure filled her body.

And at the same time, Ross fucked her harder.

Kristy's cries were beyond her control. She stared up at him, crying out as his cock speeded up even more. She felt his fuck-strokes lengthen.

Kristy's hands came up and she gripped her father's broad shoulders. Her whole body writhed and wriggled under him as his cock continued to plunge into her pussy with even more power.

She couldn't stop moving her ass up and down. She timed the quick thrusts to the tempo of his cock, then she picked up a grinding counter-rhythm that made both of them gasp.

She moved so that every stroke of her father's prick was extended. The depth of his fucking made Kristy cry out louder.

"That's it, baby!" he gasped. "Fuck Daddy's cock like a good girl! Just like that!"

His cock moved faster. And she speeded up to match him.

They fucked harder and faster. Kristy's pussy seemed to be getting hotter and wetter, more accustomed to the incredible size of her daddy's wonderful cock.

She panted hot breath on his hand, settling into a grinding pace like a long-distance runner. She gripped his shoulders tighter. She brought her knees down and tucked them under him, the added pressure on his cock made Ross groan.

He pumped more energy into his fucking.

Kristy could hear the wet squishy sounds that her pussy made as it fucked up and down his prick.

Ross held up his fucking body with both well-muscled arms. He was staring down at his little girl's wide-eyed face as his cock slid tightly in and out of her willing young pussy.

His fuck-strokes lengthened until Kristy knew she had to be taking more than half of his prick with every gut-wrenching thrust. She forced her ass up off the bed, grunting with each thrust of her father's thick cock.

Ross skillfully slipped more and more of his cock into his daughter's overstretched cunt.

Kristy felt the last shreds of self-control fade away as her father's cock hammered her pussy deeper than ever. She writhed, twisting and flexing her cunt as she fucked.

"Ohhhh, fuck, Daddy! I'm gonna cum!"

Ross's breath gushed out in time to his hard cock-thrusts. He drove his prick even farther into her tight pussy.

"Fuck, Daddy, I'm cumming! I'm really cumming!"

When Kristy came, she saw stars. Her spasming cunt leaked so much hot juice that for a moment Kristy thought she was pissing all over her daddy's prick. She could feel the warm sweet cum leaking from her cunt, like water leaking from a sponge.

Her strong young cunt snapped tight with such amazing pressure that her gripping pussy pulled on Ross's cock.

But her father kept fucking.

Kristy felt another gut-grinding charge building up, sending a lightening bolt up her spine to light up her brain.

She kept cumming, screaming and clawing his shoulders. Her legs kicked up as he rammed his prick so far up her fuck-hole.

"Oh god, Daddy!"

Her eyes clamped tight. She let out a long wavering cry and came in a rush.

Ross shoved his prick far inside her pussy and held it there.

Kristy froze in a back-bending pose under him, cumming in a sudden series of machine-gun bursts. She thrashed and beat his back. She couldn't stop cumming.

"Ohhhh, Daddy! Oh, Daddy!" she moaned.

Then she heard a loud grunt.

She sucked in air as her father's cock slipped up and out of her gripping cunt-hole. Her ass rose up, but in one quick movement, his cock popped free.

Kristy writhed, out of control. Even with her cunt empty, she was still cumming. Her pussy flexed and juiced, and she moaned out loud.

She felt his huge slippery prick gouge into her flat little tummy.

Ross grunted again. His cock rubbed hard on her writhing belly.

Then Kristy felt it—a sudden flood of hot cum.

Her father stroked his prick, his gushing cockhead sliding between their bodies as it spewed the thick stuff. Then he slid back and up again, grunting as another sticky blast splashed her soft skin.

She jerked with a rush, moving to coax more of the wonderful stuff from his amazing prick. And she got it, in a strong blast that made her shiver.

She came again from the feel of her daddy's juicy cum on her body, from the way he was grinding his cock on her firm flesh. She reached his prick. She rubbed it excitedly, smearing cum all over her hands. She couldn't stop moving her body against him.

Kristy felt the last of his cum ooze from his prick onto her heaving tummy.

She lay under him, panting.

"Well, sweetie," Ross said softly as he looked down at his exhausted daughter. "How did you like your very first fuck?"

"Daddy, oh Daddy, that was so good! Feeling your big cock in my cunt like that was better than anything in the world!" she said, sighing as she fondled his cock.

"I thought it felt good, too. Your little cunt feels so good on Daddy's cock."

Kristy giggled. "Fucking is so much fun, Daddy… I can't wait to do it again!"

"Well you might have to wait until tomorrow, Daddy's pretty tired."

"Okay, Daddy," she said as the two cuddled together in bed. "Get your rest so we can fuck again tomorrow. I can't wait to feel your cock in my pussy again!"

Ross kissed his little girl on the lips and she wrapped her arms around him and gave him a big kiss, opening her mouth and letting her tongue slide into his.

"I love you, Daddy," Kristy said as she reached between them and clutched her father's cock.

"I love you, too, sweetheart."

As Kristy drifted off to sleep, with her father's thick penis in her hand, she felt like the luckiest little girl in the whole wide world. ★

Now that her tight pussy was so slippery, her father was fucking in longer strokes

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One Proud Father

John watches his son and daughter getting more than friendly in the back yard

Mf inc voy

John stepped through the front door, still pissed from having to come all the way back home to get his briefcase that he had forgotten.

"Daniel?… Claire?" he called out, not really expecting a reply. His two kids were both home from college for the summer and were most likely out spending time with their friends.

As he grabbed the briefcase from his desk in the den, he glanced at the large window. A few bushes separated the den window from the large back yard. He saw through the sparse leaves his daughter Claire walking through the back yard.

He walked to the window and watched her, smiling to himself at what a beautiful woman she had become. Long legs, silky skin, and sparkling eyes… a daughter any father would be proud of.

His eyes were drawn to the thin sarong she was wearing. It nicely accentuated her lush teenage curves as it draped over her firm breasts and round ass. It was quite obvious that she wasn't wearing anything underneath.

John's fatherly instincts kicked in and he decided to open the window and tell her to put something more appropriate on if she was going to be outside.

A fresh breeze streamed into the den as he opened the window. But just before he said anything he heard another voice from the other side of the yard.

"Hey, sexy!"

John looked over to see his son Daniel walking from the other end of the house across the lawn towards Claire, wearing only a pair of shorts. John stood there with a puzzled look on his face. Did he just hear his son call his little sister sexy?

"Hey yourself," Claire said with an saucy smile. Daniel came up to her and the two siblings embraced like romantic lovers.

John was dumbfounded. That was his own son and daughter out there… acting like two teenagers in love!

"God, you look so hot, Claire," Daniel said as he slid his hands under her sarong and cupped her firm naked ass.

"Mmmm, that makes two of us," Claire giggled, tracing her soft hands across her big brother's chest.

They kissed each other with a long, sensual passion that lasted much longer than anyone would expect for siblings.

"Your lips are so soft and sweet… they taste like strawberries," he said.

Claire giggled again. "And that's just my lips, you should taste me all over…"

John couldn't believe what he was listening to. He was their father—should he run out and split them up? Should just pretend he didn't see anything and head back to work?

He felt his confusion and uncertainty dwindling as a warm swell of excitement grew throughout his body. He licked his lips as he

watched the two siblings, surprised at how much he wanted to see what they would do next.

Daniel pulled his sister's sarong away from her luscious tits and leaned down to suckle at them. He could hear Claire moaning as her brother worked his lips and tongue eagerly against her firm nipples.

John felt his pants tighten as his cock began to swell at the incestuous spectacle. Seeing his two kids licking and kissing each other was having an effect on him that he never expected—it was driving him wild. Hell, he thought to himself, any father would get hard if they saw their kids being so sexual with each other.

He completely forgot about work. He wanted to watch every intimate moment between his two horny teenagers.

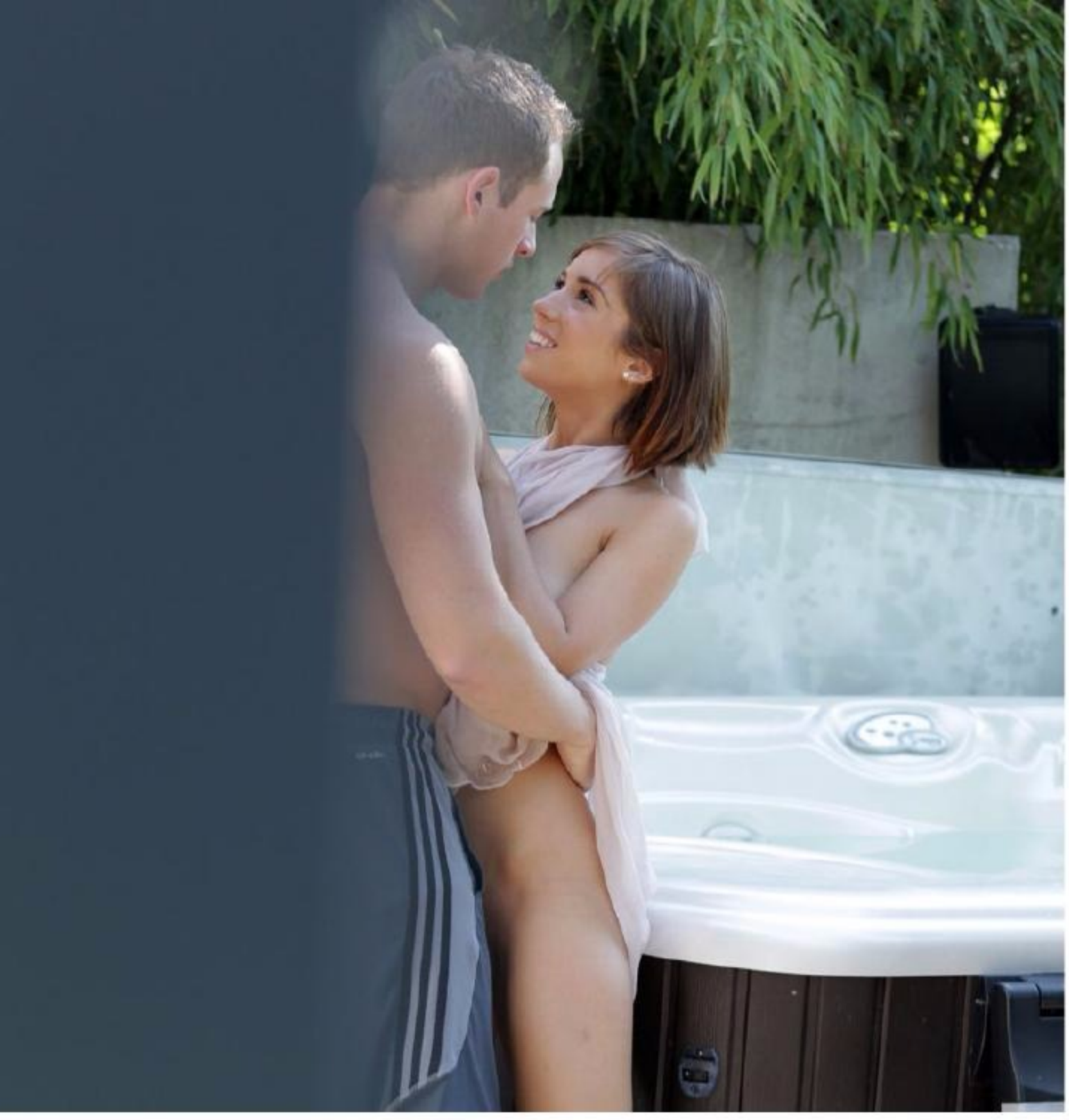
Daniel lifted his sister and set her gently on the edge of the hot tub.

"Go on bro, tell me what I taste like down here," he heard his daughter say.

John stared in awe as his straight-A daughter open her creamy thighs to expose her supple teenage pussy. He saw how deliciously smooth her cunt was… it was beautiful. He felt his mouth watering.

"Oooh, lick me, Daniel!" Claire moaned. "Lick my pussy!"

John peered through the open window as











hard as he could so he could see every erotic detail as his son began to lick his sister's creamy pussy.

His cock pushed harder against his pants, becoming uncomfortable. He knew he was the only one in the house, so he opened his pants and let his cock out. It surged up from his crotch with eager determination, stiffer than it had been in a very long time.

"Oh, fuck, Daniel! Lick my pussy! Fuck, yes!" Claire screamed as her brother ran his tongue up and down the lips of her cunt. He spread her lips apart and wiggled his tongue up her juicy slit to her clit, taking her precious little bud between his lips. "Oh, Daniel! That's so good! Suck my clitty! Suck my little clitty hard!"

John felt a surge of fatherly pride for his son, mixed with a shade of jealousy. He knew he was a horrible father to have such feelings, but at that moment he didn't give a shit. He wanted to taste his sexy daughter's sweet cunt just as much as his son did.

"Oh, yes, Daniel! My pussy… you're making my pussy cum! Fuck! Fuck!" she wailed, her body wiggling as her head flopped back, basking in the incestuous bliss her brother was giving her.

John didn't know how long he had been stroking his cock, but it felt amazing to jerk off as he watched his two naughty kids in the back yard. This was better than any porno movie he'd ever seen.

He wondered how many times they had done this before. He wasn't sure he was watching their first time. Maybe they had started fooling around at the beginning of the summer… or maybe when they were in high school? John wasn't sure… maybe even younger.

John saw his daughter's body begin convulsing as her first orgasm rolled through her body.

"Ohhhh, fuck, Daniel! Fuck, fuck, FUCK!" she screamed, trying to shove her cunt harder into her brother's mouth.

John's hand jerked his cock faster. He was completely enthralled as he watched his cute daughter writhe through her incestuous orgasm.

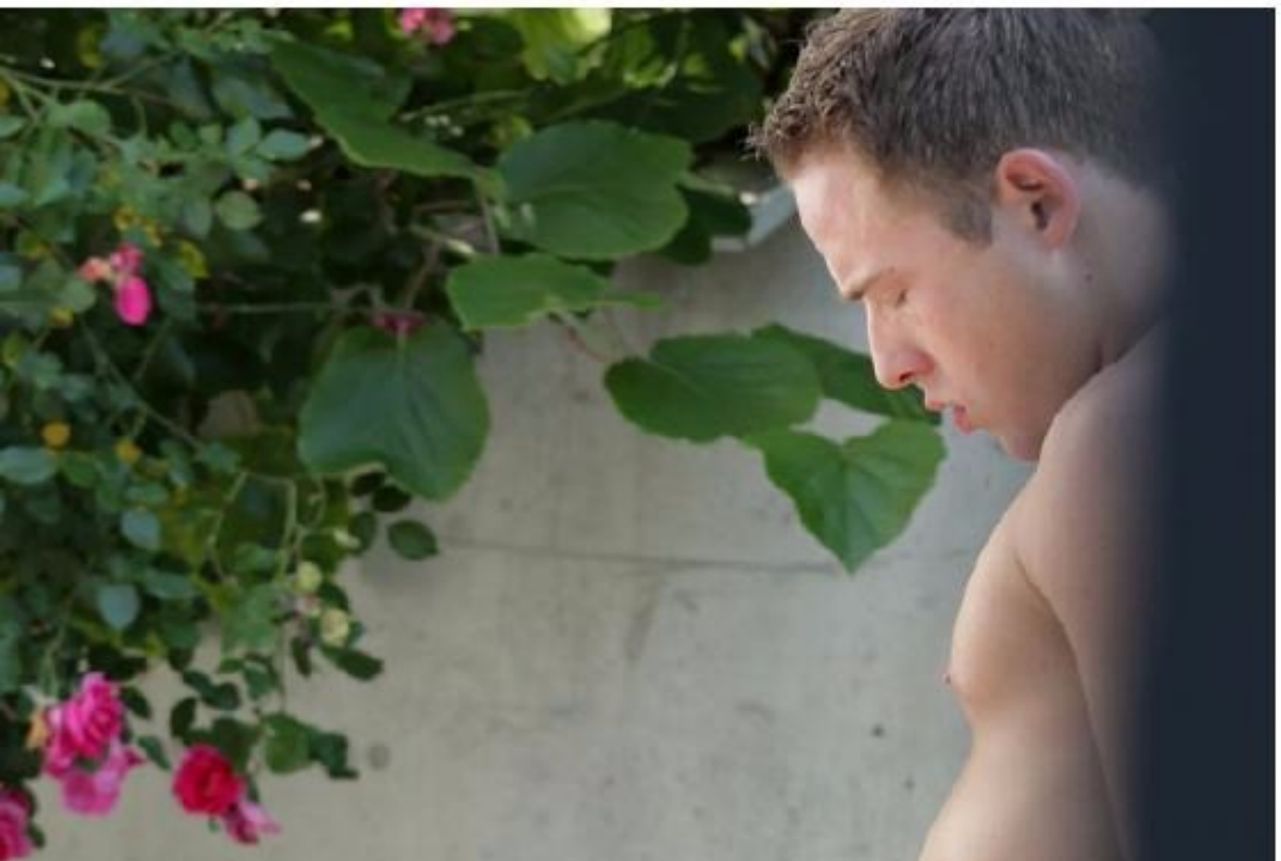
When she finished, she caught her breath as her brother gently kissed her pussy. She let her legs down as Daniel stood up, licking his lips clean of her creamy cunt juice. Claire slid off the hot tub and knelt down in front of him with a knowing smile. John watched her pull her brother's shorts down, freeing his stiff cock.

Again John felt a surge of pride as he saw his son's thick cock emerge in front of his daughter's pretty face. He was proud that large physical attributes seemed to be abundant in his family.

"Mmmm, look how happy he is to see me!" Claire giggled as she admired her brother's throbbing tool, running her hands up and down his shaft, feeling it's rigid stiffness.

With the eagerness of a schoolgirl, she leaned in and licking the tip, tasting the sweet juice that was dribbling from it. She teased his cockhead a









few moments before letting her lips slide down and engulf the head of his cock. Her sparkling eyes glowed up at her brother's contorted face as she worked her mouth down his cock, her lips writhing on the base with his balls against her chin. She sucked back, holding the swollen head of his cock with her lips, fluttering her tongue about his piss hole.

"Ohhhh, fuck, Sis," Daniel moaned, feeling the ecstasy of his little sister's soft lips slide up and down his long cock as she toyed with his cum-filled balls.

John continued stroking his dripping cock, watching Claire work her pretty mouth up and down Daniel's cock. He could tell she loved the taste of her brother's rigid penis.

John knew that watching two horny teenagers in their sexual prime would make almost anyone stare with undivided attention… watching a sexy brother and sister sucking each off would make a nun's cunt wet with desire… but watching your own two kids bring each other to boiling orgasms was a life-changing experience that only a few lucky parents were privileged to witness. And he didn't want to miss this for the world.

His eyes glazed over and his cock oozed a steady stream of pre-cum over his fingers as they worked up and down his shaft.

He was getting close to his own orgasm when he saw Claire pop her mouth off her brother's prick. He stopped jerking his cock as he watched her get up and go over to the patio, laying on an soft outdoor couch. She leaned back on the white cushions and opened her legs.

Groaning with anticipation, Daniel got between her legs and aimed his wet cock at his sister's tight opening, easing it in as she whimpered with delight.

John watched his son's cockhead disappear into the heavenly depths of his daughter's juicy little cunthole. He swallowed forcefully as he began jerking his cock even faster, watching his incestuous kids begin to fuck.

"Yes! Fuck me, Big Brother!" Claire moaned, trying eagerly to hump her ass up. "Fuck my little pussy with your cock!"

"Ohhhh, God, Claire!" Daniel moaned. "Your cunt feels so good! I feel like I was born to fuck you!"

John watched as Daniel fucked his cock into his little sister's quivering pussy. He liked how her perky tits jiggled and bounced every time he slammed his cock inside her.

"Oh, it's so good!" Claire moaned with pleasure. "And that's all that counts—all that matters in the whole world is your big brotherly cock fucking my cunt!"

"Fuck… fuck… fuck!" Daniel panted as he pushed his prick into her with lusty thrusts.

"Yes!" Claire wailed. "Fuck my cunt, Daniel! Oh, shit! Fuck my ass off, big brother! Fuck my cunt hard!"

"Do it," John whispered as he furiously jerked his cock. "Fuck her good, son!" He watched as his son's cock slammed into his daughter's pussy time and again, their hips pounding together like they were born to do this.

"Oh, Daniel!" Claire said as she began a prolonged cumming, wave after wave of pure ecstasy flashing through her clasping pussy. John watched as Daniel slammed his cock in faster and harder, making his sister's orgasm as pleasurable as he could.

"I'm gonna cum, Claire!" Daniel moaned.

"Wait!" she yelled and scrambled up on her hands and knees and took ahold of his cock. "Let me taste it! I want to drink all your juicy cum!"

"You got it, Sis… here it comes!" Daniel yelled as his body began to jerk and shake.

John saw his son thrust his hips one last time and unleashed a torrent of hot white cum into his daughter's open mouth, covering her tongue, lips and chin.

That was all John could take.

His cock mimicked his son's and started spewing rope after rope of thick white jism. He was standing in the open window and his fatherly cream gushed onto the leaves of the bushes by the house.

He never took his eyes off his kids as he came, watching his daughter lick up every drop of her brother's potent cockjuice. It was an erotic sight to behold.

He savored his voyeuristic orgasm, enjoying how his whole body felt like it was cumming. Watching his two kids had been a treat he had never expected, but it was one he will cherish forever. ★





incest Confessions

Name: **Zoey**
Age: **15**
Relation: **Daughter**

based on an account by Ken Preston

A bright idea gives Zoey the inspiration to join her parents in bed

MF MFF MFmf inc voy

It was just after breakfast and I hadn't slept much the night before. I was up for hours listening to Mom and Dad having sex.

Not that I minded. It always makes me feel good to hear them fucking. I especially love to hear the things Dad says to Mom. Naughty things that get my pussy super wet.

I would lay in bed furiously rubbing between my legs, bringing myself to cum after cum listening to my parents' wild fuck sessions.

This morning, Mom noticed my sleepiness.

"You look a little tired, Zoey. How come?" she asked me sweetly.

"Oh, I dunno," I lied. "Just didn't sleep much."

"Why not?"

I couldn't help cracking a smirk.

"Oh, I think I know why… you've been listening to us again, you naughty little girl," Mom said with a laugh.

"I can't help it, Mom. You and Dad get pretty loud sometimes."

"I know, honey," she admitted. "I can't help how good your father makes me feel. I guess I shouldn't be surprised that you can hear everything."

I loved how casual Mom got when she talked about things like this.

"It's a little embarrassing to admit, Mom, but I like to play with myself when I'm listening."

Mom seemed surprised to hear it at first, but then shrugged it off as if it was to be expected.

"I don't blame you, honey." She leaned in closer to me. "If we're telling secrets, then you might find it interesting to know that I used to peek in on my parents having sex."

"Mom! Really?" I gasped, a feeling of excitement washing over me.

"Oh yes, they were loud when they had sex, too. Back then, our old house had doors with big keyholes that you could peek through. I used to kneel at their door and watch them while I rubbed my little pussy like crazy." She smiled as she fondly remembered. "I must've given myself hundreds orgasms watching my parents fuck."

"Wow, Mom! That's so awesome!" I said.

"Well, don't tell your brother. Evan doesn't need to know stuff like that. It's just between you and me, mother and daughter."

"I won't tell, Mom," I insisted, thinking of my brother. "But… I wouldn't be surprised if he jerks off just like I do listening to you guys fuck yourselves silly."

Mom smiled at the thought. "You're probably right, dear."

I thought about how cool it would be to watch Mom and Dad have sex. It would be a dream come true to see Dad's big cock fucking in and out of Mom's juicy pussy.

"I kinda wish your bedroom door had a keyhole, Mom," I teased.

"Oh, shame on you," she giggled. "You're getting me all hot thinking about fucking your father while you watch us! Now, I don't mind you listening to us, but do your best to stay in your own room."

"Aww," I pouted.

"Your father gets home from his trip this evening. I expect him to be raring to go tonight. So you might hear an unusually loud night tonight."

"Right on, Mom!" I giggled. "Give Dad's big cock a nice welcome home fuck!"

"Oh, I plan to," she said with a laugh as she patted her crotch.

I waited anxiously for night to come. At the dinner table, everyone seemed happy and delightfully carefree. Mom never looked more beautiful. I noticed that Mom was rubbing her leg against Dad's under the table. When he put his napkin down and stood up, there was a big wet spot on the front of his pants. He saw me looking at it and nervously cleared his throat.

"Clean up the table, kids," he ordered. "Your mother and I are going for a little walk to enjoy the sunset before bed."

I looked at Mom and saw her wink at me. I giggled, patting my crotch with my hand, hoping that Dad didn't notice.

Dad seemed in a good mood, grabbing Mom's round ass and giving her a quick goose as they left for their stroll.

It was hardly dark enough for the street lights to come on before my parents were in bed. I lay naked in my room fingering my horny little cunt with anticipation, listening so hard my ears began to ache.

"Mmmm," I finally heard my father's deep voice rumble, "your mouth feels so good around my cock, Ann, you're going to make me cum all over the bed!"

Defying Mom's orders, I slipped out of my room and tiptoed down the hall. As I got closer, I could see a wide crack of light spilling out into the hallway. Mom had left the door open a little! She knew I would try to sneak a peek. You're the greatest, Mom!

I peered into the room.

My parents were naked. The glow from the small bedside lamp reflected wetly on Dad's stiff cock as Mom jacked it up and down and licked around and around his cockhead. I felt my cunt grow hotter and begin to itch. Daddy's cock seemed huge in the dim light. He lay on his back with his hands under his head, looking down. His cock throbbed and jerked mightily under Mom's nipping teeth that traced up and down its rigid length.

I stayed in the darkness of the hall, peeking through the crack of the door. My cunt gushed juice down my thighs in a steady hot trickle that I scooped up with my hand and spread over my cunt.

"Come up over me, Ann," I heard Dad urging. "Sit on my cock. Christ, you're so hot tonight."

I couldn't hear Mom's answer, but I smiled to myself. If only Dad knew I was peeking at him! I

wondered if he would really mind.

Watching Daddy's thick, thrusting cock stand up so rigidly only a few feet away from me was breathtaking. It looked so hard and hot… and oh, so pretty!

"You like my cock, baby?" Dad said to Mom. "You like this big cock fucking you? Feels so good… I'm gonna fuck the piss out of your pretty little pussy!"

Dad's cock set something off inside me. Right then, I knew I had to get some of it. I didn't know how, but I wanted to feel Dad's cock in my pussy more than anything in the world.

I watched through the crack, fascinated by the way Mom's hair tossed and swirled around her face as she rode Dad's stiff cock reaming into her squishy cunt. Dad moved her over on her back. He lifted her legs and put them up over his shoulders. I could see Mom's cunt open and take his cock in hotly, deeply, thrusting back at his thick shaft as it fucked her hot cunt.

I saw Mom's head lift up off her pillow and look over toward the door where I was standing. She saw me and gave me a knowing wink, but then she gasped when Dad fucked into her even harder, lost in the joy of their fucking.

Then, a deliciously naughty idea came to me.

I trotted back down the hall to my room and rummaged through my dresser drawers. "Aha!" I smiled to myself. "Here it is. I wonder if this will work on Daddy?"

I held up the pink teddy bear pajamas Daddy had bought for me as joke on my fourteenth birthday. It was soft and fluffy, with a long zipper running all the way down the front.

I tried to steady myself against the dresser, pushing my feet into it and zipping it up. My tits pushed the top of the pajamas out in two big bumps. You could even see my hard nipples pushing through!

I almost ran back down the hall, then I paused and pushed their door open very slowly. Daddy was on top of Mom fucking her with long, slow, sensuous strokes.

"Can you feel my balls spanking your asshole, baby?" Daddy moaned as he pounded Mom's pussy. "I'm gonna give your cute little asshole a spanking for being such a naughty little slut…"

I slipped into the room and started my performance.

"Daddy," I said, feigning a cry with a tiny childlike voice. Daddy heard me and turned his head. I kept crying, crawling onto the bed beside him to snuggle my pajama-clad body close to his.

"Daddy," I whimpered, "I had real bad dream. Can I sleep with you and Mommy for a little while?"

My hand trailed down Daddy's back and came to rest over his warm naked asscheek. I closed my eyes sleepily and hugged myself to his side.

I couldn't help taking a quick peek at Mom



The cute pajamas that he bought her when she was fourteen always made him hard

and saw her giving me a knowing smirk, as if she was well aware of my deliciously naughty intentions.

"Well, I suppose so, Sweetie," he said uncertainly. "Try and sleep. You'll be okay here in bed with us."

I felt Daddy's ass slowly start to rise and fall again, driving his hard cock into Mom's juicy cunt. I sighed and pretended to fall asleep. Dad got going again, quietly fucking right next to me, his firm ass rising and falling under my hand resting on the top curve of his asscheek.

After a dozen strokes, I decided to let my fingers slip into the warm crack of his ass. It seemed to me that he suddenly started fucking a little faster, ramming his cock back and forth in the tight opening of Mom's cunt.

I felt it was time for step two of my plan. I sighed and rolled over on my back. My hands rose slowly to tug the long zipper down as though I were too warm in the fuzzy pink pajamas. I slowly opened the top so that my tits popped into view.

I felt the movements of Daddy's fucking slow down. He cleared his throat twice before the words came out.

"Goddamn, Ann! Look at Zoey's tits… they look so soft and tender… I think our little girl is growing up nicely!"

"You have no idea, honey," I heard my mother say dryly.



Ryan was amazed to see his daughter's sweetly supple titties

I sighed, making happy little sounds in my throat. I opened my eyes just a tiny slit. Daddy was staring at my firm nipples. I saw his gaze move down and stop at the beginning of my pussy where the zipper was.

"So beautiful," I heard him murmur. "Her gorgeous body looks so much like yours did that first night we fucked… I just can't believe it."

"Oh, honey. I loved feeling your cock in my little cunt. We were so young, but so hot to fuck back then! Now fuck me, honey, fuck me hard. Zoey's sound asleep, she won't see your cock fucking my cunt," Mom encouraged him.

I lay quietly, with a great effort. It was hard not to open my eyes wider to watch Dad's big prick invading Mom's wet cunt. My little pussy was so wet I knew if I opened my legs even a little Daddy would see the wet lips glistening in the lamp light. Maybe that's what I should do! Maybe if he saw how wet and horny my cunt was, he would forget I was his daughter… and only fifteen.

I sighed and moved one leg over to the side of the bed. I felt Daddy pause his fucking and lean forward to stare down at my wet cunt.

Mom gasped. "Oh god! Your cock's so hard in my cunt!"

"You can thank our sexy daughter for that," he grunted. "Look at that little cunt on her! Did you ever see anything so young and tender and delicious?"

"Ryan, for shame," Mom smiled. "Are you actually thinking of licking your own daughter's cunt while you fuck me? You naughty daddy…"

I felt him miss another stroke and then stop fucking completely. There was a long minute of absolute silence.

"You mean, you wouldn't mind if… if I gave Zoey's cunt a little kiss?"

"I wouldn't blame you," Mom said quietly. "Giving her little pussy a kiss might help her sleep better after her bad dream. Go ahead… I can tell how excited you are just looking at it."

"Yeah," Daddy moaned. "Maybe a kiss… or a

His cock throbbed when he saw his daughter's cute little pussy peeking out of her pajamas

nice little lick between her pussy lips… Daddies are supposed to help their daughters feel better, aren't they?"

"You're such a caring father," Mom sighed.

I held my breath. And waited.

I felt my cunt tighten with anticipation. I could hear my heart pounding. My pussy was flaming hot. My nipples ached. It seemed an eternity until Daddy leaned down toward my cunt, his cock still nestled in Mom's wet cunt.

I felt Mom move to tuck some pillows under her head so she could watch Dad kiss and lick my quivering cunt.

Then I felt Daddy's warm fingers brush over my soft cunt hair. I gave a sleepy sigh and let my legs drift open a tiny bit. It took every ounce of determination to keep my eyes closed and pretend to be asleep. I wanted to see Daddy's face so badly between my legs.

His hand pressed between my thighs, parting them a little. My whole body jerked when I felt his thumb slip between my sensitive cuntlips. I struggled very hard to lie still as he rubbed deliciously up and down my wet slit. Slowly… so slowly and carefully.

It felt extraordinary.

I sighed and stirred, feeling my tits swelling. I heard my father catch his breath as I opened my legs even wider.

I risked peeking. Just a little.

Daddy's face looked hot and mesmerized, but he was smiling. He leaned down and gave me a soft kiss at the top of my pussy, then licked his tongue up and down my slit.

I watched in surprise when he reached for Mom's hand and guided her finger to the top of my hot cuntslit.

Mom's firm finger rubbed around and around on my clit, sending electric surges zipping up my cunt. I felt Daddy's middle finger push deeper between my firm pussylips, moving up and down ever so gently. He probed deeper and deeper, circling around in my tight, throbbing cunt.

This was fantastic! More than I had ever hoped for. Both my parents were playing with my pussy! My nipples crinkled up tight and hard. I sighed again and let my eyes open slowly.

"Mmmmm… feels so good!" That was all I would trust myself to say. I wanted to scream with my eagerness to have him finger-fuck me roughly. To feel his thick finger jam into my hot cunt. To feel anything that would ease the terrible hunger I felt, the hunger to be fucked long and hard and fast.

"Uh—sorry I woke you up, Punkin," Dad smiled down at me. "You—your little cunt is so hot and wet. Do you like how this feels?"

"Oh, yes, Daddy! Mom's tickling my clitty, and your finger is so firm and strong. It makes me tingle all over!"

I couldn't believe it! This was real! Mom and Dad were really finger-fucking me!

My legs opened wide. My hips tilted up. I bit my lip as I tried not to give in to my wild urge to beg Daddy out loud to fuck the hell out of my hungry cunt.

Now his long finger was in my cunt, clear to the bottom of my clenching cunthole. Mom's finger danced hotly around on my erect clit, swooping down to slide slickly over Daddy's finger. Mom's hips lifted off the bed, swallowing Daddy's hard cock that I wanted so much.

Mom reached down to tug his cock out of her cunt. She held his rigid shaft against her slit, rubbing it up and down on her stiff clitty. I turned partly on my side so I could watch Daddy's cock. My hand crept closer and closer, then my fingers closed over the swollen head of Daddy's cock.

"Aaah!" He drew in his breath. "Goddamn, Ann, I've got my finger in her cunt and she's holding my cock!"

"I see that," Mom cooed. "It's fun to have a little daddy-daughter touching isn't it?"

I grew bolder, sliding my fingers down his cock and around it. It was so darn big! I wondered if I could take all that hard cock into my tight cunt. But I was going to try! Mom's hands drifted up to my tits, caressing them and teasing my firm nipples. She watched me jacking Daddy's stiff cock and pressing it against her hot, wet cunt.

"My, my… you sure know how to handle a cock, young lady," Mom smiled.

"God, does she ever!" Daddy groaned, growing so hard in my hand that I could feel it pulse and swell. "Where did you learn to do that? Was there a merit badge for cocksmanship that you earned in Girl Scouts?"

"I think it's instinctive, dear," Mom said.

I kept my mouth shut and my fingers busy. I pushed his cock down and guided it back into Mom's willing cunt.

"Daddy, I wanna get out of these hot pajamas," I murmured, getting up on my knees.

I slipped them off and tossed them on the floor. I leaned over Mom's cunt and pulled Daddy's cock out. The head looked so wet and shiny, I couldn't help sinking my mouth over it, letting it slide smoothly between my lips.

"Oh, Jesus H. Christ!" he muttered. "She's… she's sucking it, Ann! Zoey's sucking my cock!"

"Oh, fuck, Ryan!" Mom wailed. "Your cock looks so good in our daughter's mouth!"

I felt my Mom's body begin to tremble. She slipped her fingers into her pussy. She fingered her cunt hotly, watching Daddy's cock throbbing and growing harder and redder with every stroke of my fist around it. My head bobbed up and down. The sound of my sucking mouth filled the room with sexy echoes that buzzed inside my head.

Daddy pulled me off his cock and picked me up, positioning my body over Mom's.

He spread my legs and dove into my cunt, his tongue seeking my stiff little clit. I gasped and moaned, my ass rubbing up and down against Mom's pussy mound underneath my hot body. Mom wrapped her hands around me as Daddy jammed his finger into her cunt, fucking her furiously while his tongue went mad in my tender cunt. In a moment, he had us both whimpering and shaking.

"Daddy! Daddy, you're gonna make me cum! Oh, that feels so good! Suck me, Daddy! Suck my cunt! Lick me! Oh, lick me, lick me, lick me, Daddy!"

"Of course, babygirl," he said as he came up for air. "That's what daddies are for!"

Daddy shoved his tongue back into my cunt, sucking as much cunt juice as he could. I could feel my orgasm building. My legs opened and closed around his head.

"Ooh, Daddy, Daddy!" I cried with incestuous passion. "You're making me cum, Daddy! You're making my little pussy cum!"

My orgasm made my body twist and turn, out of control, sliding off my mom to fall beside her on the rumpled sheets. His mouth followed my cunt, sucking madly, swallowing my flowing teenage cunt juice.

Daddy released me abruptly, seized his hard cock and jammed it into Mom's open cunt. He grabbed her around her slim waist, pulling her pussy tight against the base of his cock. He groaned and shot a spurting flood of hot jism into the very bottom of her climaxing cunt. He fell forward on her, his mouth seeking Mom's stiff nipples. He sucked on them with the passion of a young boy. Then he fell over on his back, wiping his face with shaking hands.

"Oh my god! You two are going to drain all my cum!" he said. "Uh—hey, you little devil! What are you doing?"

"I'm so hot, Daddy, I wanna suck all of your cum out of Mom's cunt!"

Dad shuffled his ass over to the side of the bed and lay on his back watching his horny daughter spread his wife's legs and lick the wet cunt he had just blown his load into.

"Oh! Oh, Zoey, your tongue feels so good in my cunt," Mom murmured. She threw one leg over Daddy's. Her hand found his rising cock and squeezed it tightly.

My fingers held Mom's cuntlips apart. I tugged her swollen clit up full and taut, licking around and around the tender, tingling nubbin. I looked over to see Daddy's cock rising straight up in the air, pulsing, gleaming in the soft light.

"Look at that girl suck cunt!" Daddy said. "If I didn't know better, I'd think we were raising a little nympho."

Suddenly I moved to Daddy and crouched over him, looking him straight in the eye as I rubbed my wet pussy along his hard cock.

"Please, Daddy," I pleaded. "Let me feel your cock in my cunt. I want it so badly!"

Daddy drew a deep breath and sighed. He

glanced over at Mom but she gave no sign of protest. She was leaving the matter of fucking his daughter up to him.

"Of course, babygirl, you can fuck your pussy on Daddy's cock as much as you want."

I giggled and lowered my fifteen-year-old cunt down over his shiny cockhead, then down his shaft.

"Oooh, it's so big, Daddy! So fucking big!" I had almost half his cock inside me, but my muscles tensed and my body stopped, hovering over him while I looked down at my little cunt. "Oh, Mommy! I'm going to do it," I said firmly. "I wanna feel every inch of Daddy's huge cock inside my cunt!"

"Keep going, honey," Mom encouraged me. "I know you can do it!"

Ever so slowly, I descended on the cock that was pushing my cunt walls aside and sliding deeper and deeper into my cunt.

Mom moved over to rest her head on Daddy's belly. She stared at the thick cock so tightly surrounded by my stretching cuntlips.

I gasped at the strange sensations whipping through me from the sensuous movements of Daddy's cock. I took a deep breath and suddenly sat down hard.

"Aaah!" I gasped. I held perfectly still, my tits rising and falling rapidly. My hands gripped each side of Daddy's waist. My nails dug deeply into his flesh. I groaned and shifted around a little on his cock.

"Ohhhh, Daddy! It's all in! Your cock is in my pussy! Oh, fuck, I love it! I love having your cock in my cunt, Daddy! Fuck me! Fuck my little cunt, Daddy!"

I felt him grow even harder inside me. His cock began to move. Slowly. Teasingly. I gasped and rocked my hips and shuddered as they began the motions of fucking. I held stiffly in place while his long cock slid in and out. I looked down and then reached to grasp my mother's hand that was holding my father's stiff cock as it churned slowly inside my tight cunt.

"That feels fantastic, Daddy! You're so big and hard in me. I love your cock, Daddy! It's so much bigger than Evan's cock…" I broke off abruptly, closing my mouth tight and working my hips a bit faster, hoping Daddy wasn't listening too closely..

"What was that?" he asked. "What did you say about Evan's cock? Have you been playing around with your brother's cock?"

"Daddy, you've got me so excited, fucking my tight cunt with your wonderful cock. I was just chattering like a silly little kid. I…"

"Zoey, if you're comparing my cock to your brother's, you two must have been fuckin' around. Tell me the truth, young lady!" It was surreal to hear Dad take that fatherly tone with me as his stiff cock was nestled deep in my pussy.

"Daddy, I…" I swallowed hard.

"Maybe we need to get your brother in her so he can explain. Evan!" he shouted. "Evan, come in here right now!"

I kept working my cunt on Daddy's stiff cock with little squeezes. My legs pressed hard against his, wanting to hold him under me all night long. Or at least as long as his cock stayed up, stiff and snug inside my happy little cunt.

I heard my brother's bare feet shuffling over the carpet. The room was utterly still except for my own labored breathing. Daddy fingered one of my stiff nipples as we waited for Evan.

"You called me, Dad?" He woke up completely when he saw his mother laying naked on the bed next to his sister who was sitting on his father's cock. It was a wondrous sight for a teenage boy to gaze at.

"Dad, what's goin' on?" Evan asked, standing naked in front of us.

"Son, have you been letting your sister play with your cock?"

"Uh… Dad, I," he stammered.

"Tell the truth, son," Dad said calmly. "I want to know if you've let your big sister play with your hard cock."

"She… she wanted to see it, Dad… and I guess I wanted to show it to her."

"That's good. I'm glad you were nice enough to share your cock with your big sister."

Evan smiled, relaxing.

"Now, how would you like to bring that cock of yours over here and join us?"

"Goody!" I giggled. "Now the whole family is here!" My cunt began moving a little faster on Daddy's cock. I looked over at my brother's long cock lifting its head as he stared between my legs at Daddy's swollen cock worked inside my cunt.

He crawled onto the bed beside Mom. He lay still, his cock sticking up in the air. I grinned happily at him and gave my hips a quick little jerk.

"See Daddy's cock in my pussy, Evan?" I said.

Evan nodded in amazement.

"Honey," Dad said to Mom, "I should have noticed how these two were growing up. Zoey's little pussy is wonderful, and look at the size of Evan big cock!"

Mom smiled and reached over to stroke Evan's rigid prick with her fingers.

"Oh, Mom!" Evan moaned, his fists clenching as he tried to hold his breath. In another minute he would be sure to cut loose and roll over on Mom.

Then we'd have a full incest orgy!

But Daddy closed his eyes and concentrated on fucking my pussy. I felt his cock lengthen and push against my cervix when we both heard Mom give a little yelp of delight.

Evan's stiff cock had slid into Mom's sopping wet cunt.

The lamp threw long sexy shadows on the bedroom wall and the bed squeaked even louder as two hard cocks rammed in and out of two wet cunts, faster and faster. Mom threw her leg over Dad's. Now he could feel every movement of his wife's body as his son fucked her hot cunt.

Daddy's cock grew flaming hot. I rocked my hips back and forth on his shaft, squeezing, grabbing, milking his fatherly cock.

"Ohhhh, fuck, Zoey!" Daddy moaned as he gripped my hips tightly and rammed his cock as deeply as he could. "Daddy's gonna cum, baby! You want Daddy to fill your tight little pussy with sperm?"

"Oh, yes, Daddy! Do it! Fuck my cunt full of your Daddy-cum!"

"Yeah, do it, Dad!" Evan said as he watched.

"Then here I cum, sweetie! Daddy's cock is cumming! Cumming in your sweet little pussy, Zoey! Take Daddy's cum, baby girl! Take all of Daddy's hot cum in your little baby pussy!"

Steamy hot jism shot out of his throbbing cock, splashing against my young cervix and drenching the walls of my quivering pussy.

"Yes, Daddy! Oh, fuck! Fuck! I feel it, Daddy! I feel your cum gushing into my cunt!"

Then I heard Evan groan.

"Oh, Mom! I'm cumming, too! I can't hold it any longer, your pussy feels too good on my cock! I just gotta cum, Mom! I just gotta!"

"Yes, Evan! Fill Mommy's cunt just like Daddy filled Zoey's little pussy! Let's all cum together as a family!"

Evan rammed his cock as deep as he could in to Mom's cunt. His body convulsed as his steely cock exploded, shooting load after load into her sucking, slurping pussy. Mom's tits jiggled as my little brother pushed his hips harder against Mom's happy pussy.

When it was over, I hugged Daddy with all my strength. "Oh, Daddy, that was super fantastic," I murmured. "Can we do it all over again? Pretty please?"

He grunted, holding his balls. "Yes we can, baby girl! God, what a night this has been! Look at your mother sucking that boy's cock. And my cum is dribbling out of your pussy."

"We have all night to fuck, Daddy," I told him. "You just lie there and take it easy for a little while. Put your hand between my legs. Mmmmm, your fingers feel so good in my cunt."

I twisted around on the bed until my head was beside my mother's. My hand closed around the base of Evan's erect cock.

"Let's share him, Mom," I whispered.

Ann grinned at me and tilted my brother's cock over toward my open mouth. "You sexy little nymph. You are just as wild as I was at your age. Go ahead, honey. Your brother has quite the cock on him."

"I already know, Mom," I giggled. "Both Evan and Dad have amazing cocks!"

"And you two ladies have amazing pussies!" Dad added.

Mom chuckled. "I think this family is going to have lots of naughty fucking fun!"

Hey Dads!

Remember, she can't be naked at school like she is every day at home

So treat her to some sexy new school clothes!

BACK TO SCHOOL 2015

cupcakes



Drawing Incest

From the personal collection of incest artist KL Kessler

Katie Kessler was a struggling young artist during the early '60s. She had applied for work at every major comic book company, only to find that it was nearly impossible for a female artist to get hired in the male-dominated world of comic book publishing.

As a last resort, she decided to submit some of her artwork to a popular erotic magazine. The sketches were from her personal collection—drawings that she liked to create in her spare time that depicted one of Katie's favorite subjects, one that she knew and loved: incest. She signed her name KL Kessler, hoping the editor would assume the lewd drawings came from the erotic mind of a man.

To her surprise, the editor loved them and purchased them for their next issue. The incest drawings became a huge success. Requests poured in from fans all over for more of the tantalizing artwork depicting fun-filled family sex. Soon, editors from rival magazines wanted to feature KL Kessler incest drawings.

Over time, Katie's incest drawings became more popular than the magazines that featured them.



"A boy's first attraction is to his mother—that's what this drawing is about. That look of awe in his young face as he feasts his eyes upon his mother's alluring shape."



"You'd be surprised how many moms sent in requests for drawings of them with their eager young sons. I always loved to hear from fans how much they enjoyed mother-son incest."



"I clearly remember when I showed my father what my pussy looked like. I was filled with so much excitement! Daddy seemed to get a big kick out of seeing my naked little cunny!"

Over the following few years, she made a small fortune drawing thousands of titillating depictions of incest for various publishers and enthusiastic customers all over the world. Deliciously erotic drawings that showed mothers and sons, fathers and daughters, loving brothers and sisters, everything up to fun-filled family orgies... no aspect of incest was left out.

And through it all, no one knew that those wonderful drawings that everyone sought after were the work of a pioneering young woman.

Today, we look back upon the rise in popularity of incest that Katie helped to usher in with her sex-filled drawings.

"For as long as I can remember, I've drawn illustrations of family erotica in my spare time. I don't know why... probably because it was always on my mind! Never in my wildest dreams did I ever plan to show them to anyone, let alone get paid to print them! But when I was a struggling artist in my early twenties, I took a chance that turned out to be more popular than I could've possibly imagined."

Incest-loving adults of all ages eagerly awaited the new issues of their favorite erotic magazines so they could quickly flip through to find Katie's new drawings. They were usually paired with a caption or sometimes a small story to go with the pictures. Many happy readers would buy the magazines simply for Katie's drawings.

"It really surprised me, to be honest," Katie fondly remembers. "I thought I was one of the only ones interested in such things, but I guess there were a lot more people who had the same tastes as I did."

Katie began receiving hundreds of letters from adoring fans from all over the globe.

"They were all so nice. Letters telling me how much they enjoyed my cartoons, which drawings were their favorites, or how this sketch in that issue reminded them of their own incestuous exploits. It was always nice hearing from so many wonderful readers."

Katie even heard about many incestuous experiences from her fans.

"This was drawn for a woman in Texas. She learned early on that her father loved her cute little bottom. She would wear anything to catch Daddy's wandering eye. He couldn't take his eyes off her."



"I loved to capture the beginning moments of incestuous acts, when the sheer elation of what they were about to do was filling everyone with sexual excitement. Here a daughter discovers incest with her parents."



"Sometimes all it takes to break the ice is an 'accidental' intrusion into the bathroom while your grandfather is relaxing in the bath. And of course, you just happen to be wearing your most attractive bra and panties..."





"It's so exciting to depict the intimate playfulness of a mother and her sons in the shower as she makes sure their hard teenage muscles are nice and clean."



"I drew this one for a father who wanted to capture the giggly excitement of his daughter every time she ripped open his pants to find her favorite cock to suck and fuck."



"This one was for a woman who loved to fondle her father when he would tuck her into bed at night. She told me how much she loved feeling his big cock growing in his shorts."

"I remember one particular letter from a girl who was attending the same college as her twin brother. They each discovered the other had been secretly collecting erotic magazines featuring my drawings. When they discovered their mutual interest incest they each had a good laugh. She explained how the teens began to discuss incestuous relationships and admitted to each other that they had dreamed of having sex with each other. To my delight, that wonderfully precocious college freshman went into great detail explaining how she and her brother made love for the first time that night. It made me so proud that I could help be the spark that led them to their exciting incestuous relationship!"

Katie eventually began receiving lurid Polaroids of families engaging in incest with notes about what they were doing, hoping she might use their fun frolics in her drawings. With that idea, she began to branch out from magazine work to draw cartoons upon request from adoring fans.

"I loved drawing cartoons for my fans—it paid very well and they were always delighted to see the final work. Mothers and sons seemed to be the most popular request, with fathers and daughters a close second. I can't tell you how many requests for drawings of incestuous first-times I've received over the years. Horny young boys eager to lose their virginities with their big-breasted moms, or loving fathers showing their daughters the delights of their wet little pussies... first times seemed to be the most sought-after subject."

Katie even considered publishing her own erotic magazine filled with her incestuous artwork. She knew it would be an instant hit, but she elected to continue drawing single panel sketches for magazines and commissions.

"This is one of my favorites... a loving father fingering his daughter's pussy in the summer sun. But little do they know that their next door neighbor is watching everything!"



"This curious little girl can't wait to find out what her father's big cock looks like for the first time. You just know these two are going to have lots of fun every time they're alone!"



"A boy's first time is something he'll remember for the rest of his life—especially if that first time is with his hot older sister! Don't you boys wish you were in his place right now?"





"Incest moms always know the best ways to empty their sons' overloaded balls. It should be every mother's duty to relieve their sons of all that nasty sperm as often as they can."



"It's a very special moment in a mother's life when she watches her husband taking her daughter's virginity... a virginity their girl had been saving especially for her daddy."



"Horny boys always have a fantasy regarding their beautiful mothers. I love how eager this boy looks as he watches his mom slowly strip in front of him for the very first time."

"I knew it would take so much more time to publish my own magazine, and I wasn't willing to give up so much of my free time to it. was in the middle or raising a family of my own. My husband insisted I take it easy and not spend all day drawing until my hand was sore."

Over the following decade, Katie continued to draw on a regular basis. She loved collecting all the fanmail that continued to come her way, especially the letters that talked about how eager families tore down their social taboos and showed their love to each other sexually.

"One of my favorite letters came from a fifteen-year-old girl who talked about how she came across her father's collection of erotic magazines. She loved that he had so many stashed away in his closet. She quickly noticed each issue had a few pages that had their corners folded in like a bookmark. She saw that each of the marked pages had one of my incest drawings. She excitedly looked through each drawing, knowing her father liked them most of all. She, too, got a big kick out of them as gazed at each drawing, one by one. She decided right then and there that she would seduce her father and make both of their wildest incest dreams come true.

That night she dressed up in her cutest bra and panties, even going so far as to put her hair up in pigtails. After her father went to bed, she waiting until she knew he would be in bed. Then she snuck down the hall in just her pretty underwear and knocked on his door. She went on to describe how excited he looked when he saw her standing there in her pretty underwear. She knew her goal would be easier than she thought, but she continued with her plan.

She told him she had a scratch that was

"Mothers are often the favorite parent. That is never more true than for a growing boy whose mom likes to relieve his sexual tension each night before he goes to sleep."



"This is a actually drawing of me and my own son. Even though he was a young teenager, I loved to help him bathe. I always made sure his sweet cock and balls were nice and clean!"



"People write to me saying how much fun they had in their teens... an open-minded mother who enjoys playing incest games with her sons always creates some wonderful memories!"





"Every Friday night these lucky daughters get to feel the splendor of incestuous orgasms surge through their bodies—brought on by their father's loving hard-on."



"Gary always got a kick out of watching his daughter practice with her baton, and Tracy loved it when she took off her clothes and watched her daddy get a hard-on."



"This drawing was from a mother from the Mid-west who relished watching her daughter join her husband in bed whenever their young girl was feeling horny."

bothering her and was hoping he could fix it. He told her to show him where she was scratched and so she got up on the bed facing him and spread her legs open wide, pointing to a spot by the hem of her panties. She could tell by the look on her father's face that he was unsure of what to do. But, like a good father, he did what he was supposed to do and look closely at the area to see if he could see anything.

There wasn't any scratch, of course, but he didn't know that. She told him to look closer, opening her legs even farther. She said she would never forget the feeling of his warm breath against her crotch as she got close enough to kiss her panties. To help him see better, the horny girl hooked her finger into her panties and pulled them aside, exposing her juicy little cunt to her father's excited eyes.

"Do you see it, Daddy? Can you see how red and puffy it looks?" she said, enjoying how he couldn't take his eyes of his own daughter's tight little snatch as it drooled so much of her sweet girl juice.

"Right here, Daddy," she said, spreading the lips of her pussy open so that her hard little clit stuck up like a tiny girlish erection. "See how it's all red?"

Her father could hardly form words as he stared at her tiny clit bud just inches from his watering mouth.

"Can you kiss it, Daddy, to make it feel better? Pleeeease?"

Without thinking, her father nodded and leaned in to kiss the young girl's sensitive little clitty. She described how surges of sexual delight swept through her body as her father's hot lips touched her hot button.

"Oooh, Daddy! Right there! That makes it feel so much better!" she wailed as her body trembled.

To his credit, her horny father continued to kiss his fifteen-year-old daughter's budding clitty a few more times before losing his inhibitions and licking his tongue up and down her entire hot cuntslit.

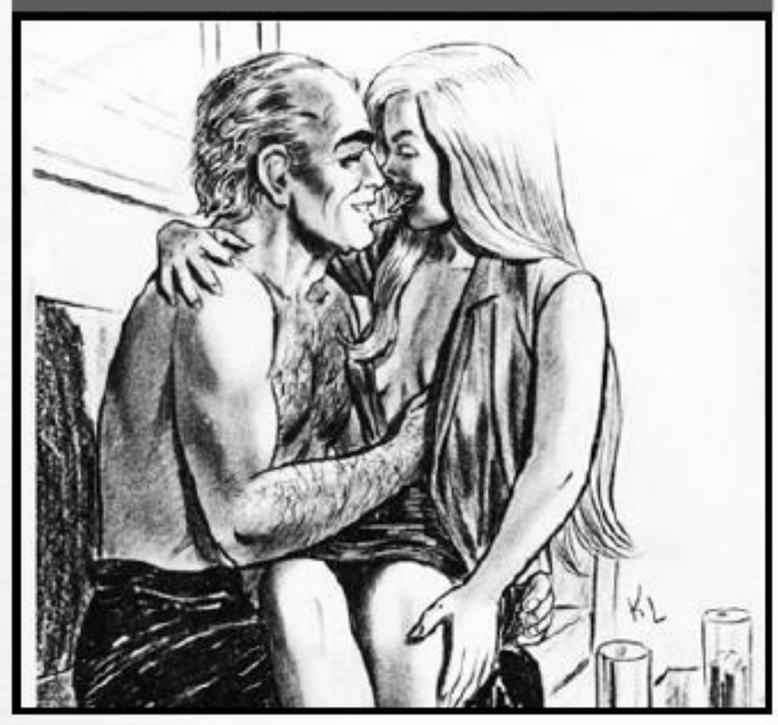
"Fathers always remember the eager look on their daughters faces just before they begin their first father-daughter sex lesson, especially when their daughters are twins! Double the pleasure, double the fun!"



"It's simply extraordinary to have multiple eager sons who love to embrace and caress their beautiful mother. To experience both your sons deep inside you at the same time is sheer incestuous bliss."

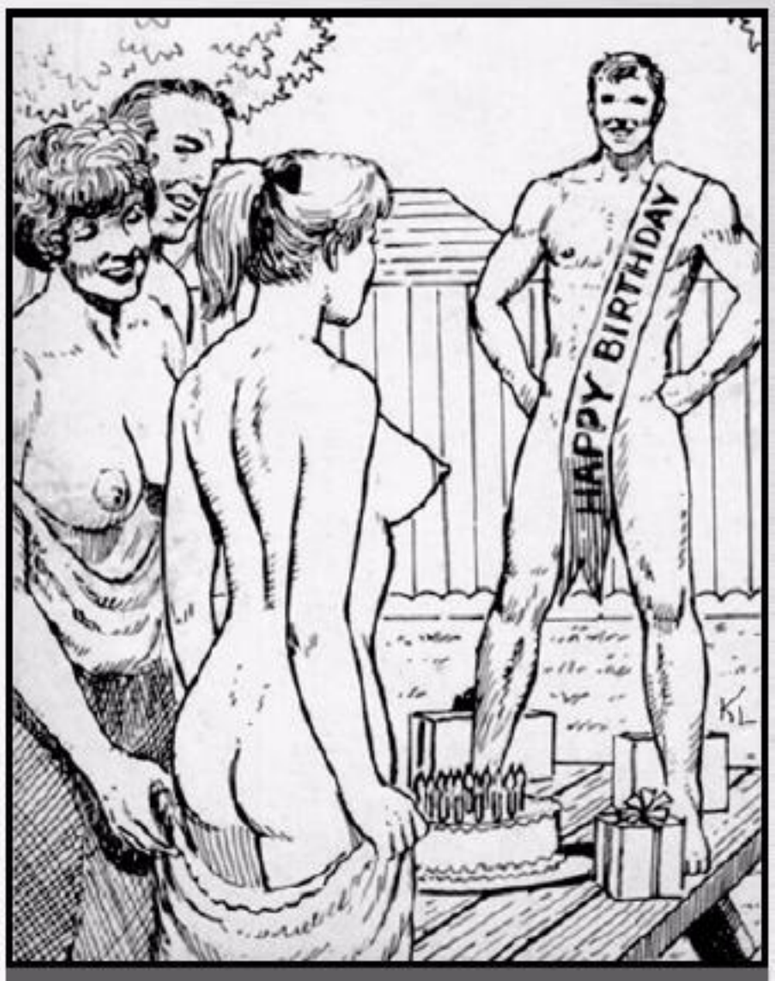


"The bond between fathers and their daughters becomes so strong when there are no taboos left out between them. His perfect angelic daughter always knows how to give his cock some tremendous orgasms."





"This was for a mom who couldn't get enough of her three boys. She loved feeling their hard young cocks squirting all that precious cum juice deep into her cunt."



"In some families, the 16th birthday party is a memorable one—complete with a family orgy and a special moment between parent and child to finally rid them of their virginity."



"I enjoy capturing the anxious delight that we all feel knowing we're about to experience some of that incestuous ecstasy that we've all come to know and love."

The teenager writhed and moaned, delighted that her father's skillful tongue was sending her eager little pussy on an incestuous ride to heaven. It was the first time anyone had ever touched her virgin cunny, she said, and the fact that it was her father's probing tongue made it all the more exciting.

It didn't take long for her father to bring her quivering cunt to it's first incestuous orgasm. She clutched her father's face as he continued to work his tongue and lips all over her sweet little pussy, sending his daughter into orgasm after orgasm.

Finally, when her young body couldn't take any more, she crawled back away from him, trying desperately to catch her breath. Her panties slipped back over her well-fucked cunt, and she looked up at her father who's face was covered in her sweet girl-juice.

She nestled up against him, clutching her father like a little girl as he held her in his arms, brushing her hair away from her face with one hand and caressing her sweet panty-covered ass with the other.

"I love you, Daddy," she moaned. "I love you more than anything in the world."

"I love you too, Sweetie," he whispered, kissing her on the lips.

Once I finished her letter, I wrote back to her asking how things were with her father. She said they were closer than ever, and had been sleeping in his bed for the past few months. I confided in her that I was actually a woman, and that her story reminded me of the relationship I had with my father. We kept up a correspondence for many years, and she told me all the wonderful things she and her father experienced."

Katie's inspiring drawings live on today as one of the milestones of the incestuous revolution. Millions of fans across the world are thankful that, over fifty years ago, an aspiring young artist introduced so many of us to the wondrous sexual delight that can only be found in the privacy of our own homes.

Thank you, KL Kessler, for your landmark contributions to the world of incest! ★

"Most of my drawings were inspired by real-life experiences. This one depicts my own father letting me play with his cock for the first time. That first moment when I touched his warm body... I knew I was in heaven!"



"Moms can't always help themselves knowing their husbands are teaching their daughters about the facts of live. Like their first steps, or their first day of school, it is something they will want to watch and remember forever."



"It's always a peculiar feeling for a parent when they see their young kids engaging in sexual activity. On one hand, they seem so young, but on the other hand the parent feels a sense of happiness as they watch their kids."



Mother's Nature

excerpted from *My Son's Cum Rag* by Kinkybelle

After she secretly watches him masturbate, Nick's horny mom begins to lust for her son

m-solo F-solo exh inc

It all started when I saw my sixteen-year-old son masturbating for the first time.

While puttering around the backyard, I passed by the small window that sits down near ground level and looks in on Nick's bedroom. I discovered that I could see my son lying on his bed masturbating his hard cock.

Seeing my own son pleasuring himself turned me on in a way that I never expected. It sent chills of perverse excitement racing up and down my spine. I had never felt this way before and it thrilled me to my very core.

In the days that followed, Nick would run straight down to his bedroom after school. I couldn't resist sneaking out and peeking in his window like a giddy little schoolgirl. The first thing he always did when he got to his room was whip out his big teenage penis and jerk off.

I couldn't stop myself from spying on him. By the third time I was groping myself as I watched. I soon began slipping my hand down my pants and fingering my wet pussy while I spied on my son jerking off.

The orgasms I gave myself while watching him were simply delicious. It was by far the kinkiest thing that I'd ever done.

So practically overnight I went from a typical suburban mother of two to a overly-horny

soccer mom obsessed with watching my own son play with his penis. I went from masturbating myself a few times a month to several times a day. Thoughts of what Nick did with his cock popped into my head at all hours, and I couldn't keep my fingers from finding their way into my wet panties.

One day, while Nick was at school, I was sprawled out naked on his bed rubbing my stiff clit when a realization hit me. I had noticed him using a small towel that he kept under his bed to wipe up his cum. I looked and it was there.

It was crusty all over with stiff patches of dried cum. Who knows how many loads of my son's potent teenage sperm were infused into this towel. It had a distinctively sweet smell. I inhaled deeply, taking it all in. I touched the cloth to my bare nipples and resumed fondling my pussy.

I rubbed my son's filthy cum rag all over my naked skin, finally draping it over my face and using both hands on my very wet pussy. I fucked the fingers of one hand, while vigorously strumming my clit with the other. I had a screaming orgasm that rocked my whole body. I'm normally not one to make much noise during sex, but something just erupted out of me that day and I released all the pent up desire in one primal cry of ecstasy.

It felt beyond amazing.

For the next few days I kept returning to my son's room and his cum-encrusted towel. I even went to it one afternoon just after he used it so that I could have a freshly-made sample of his sweet boy juice. I found the spot on the towel that was still moist. The smell was exhilarating, and I shocked myself when I realized I was touching the tip of my tongue to it.

The next day, Nick breezed into the kitchen as soon as he got home from school. He made himself a sandwich and wolfed it down. I asked him how school was and got the usual response: "It sucked." Once he was done with his sandwich, and swallowed a full glass of Mountain Dew, he headed down to his bedroom. In a matter of minutes my growing boy was going to have his hard cock in his hands.

I went down and knocked on his door. "Nick? Can I come in?"

"Uh… just a minute!" he yelled. "Don't come in, I'm… I'm changing."

More like franticly trying to tuck his big hard-on back into his shorts, I smiled to myself.

"Um… okay, Mom!" Nick called. I took a deep breath and opened the door.

Nick was sitting on his bed with his shirt off, a laptop on his lap concealing the hard-on he had in his underwear. I sat down on his bed, giving him my most loving motherly smile.

"I have something I'd like to discuss with you," I began, "and I don't want you to be embarrassed about it."

"Aw, geez," he rolled his eyes. He thought it was going to be another talk about sex.

"You don't have to act that way." I gave him a playful slap on his bare thigh. "At your age it's important that you understand the changes you're going through, and a big part of that has to do with sex. I don't want you getting bad information from your friends, the internet, or anywhere else. As your mother, I'm responsible for you, and that includes your sexual well-being."

"Mom," he whined, "I'm not having sex, okay? End of talk."

"What about masturbation?" I asked. My voice sounded funny saying the word aloud.

"I… I don't do that." He wasn't the least bit convincing.

"All boys your age do it." I patted him reassuringly on his thigh. "And most girls as well. I masturbated all the time when I was your age. It's never something you should be ashamed of."

He smiled nervously. "Really? All the time?"

"Sure," I said with a smirk. It felt exciting confessing this to my son. I always kept my pussy-play habits strictly private, and never spoke of them to anyone—not even my husband. "Everyone does it, Nick. Even moms like to masturbate now and then." I said with a wink.

He looked shocked. "Whoa, that's awesome!"

I couldn't help wondering if he still had a boner under his laptop. "Pleasuring yourself is a special treat that you will always want to enjoy, even when you have a girlfriend or a wife. No one understands how to make you feel as good as you can make yourself feel."

I noticed his eyes stealing a quick glance at my chest. This set my heart beating a little faster. I couldn't help wondering if he was imagining what I looked like while masturbating.

"So, let's try again," I said in a bouncy tone. "You can be honest with me. Nick, are you masturbating?"

His cheeks reddened, but he nodded, confirming what I already knew.

"A lot?"

He shrugged. "Once in a while, I guess."

"That's good," I said encouragingly. "I usually try to do it at least a couple times a week myself."

My mind drifted to the thought of how thrilling it would be for him to watch me as I played with my pussy.

"So, I wanted to talk to you about cleaning up your… *mess* after you're done playing with your penis."

"Um…"

I got up and plucked the cum-stained towel from under his bed, then sat back down.

"I noticed this the other day. You've been using my good towels to clean up all the sperm you make."

"I… I, ah…" he mumbled.

For the next few days I kept returning to my son's room and his cum-encrusted towel

"It's okay, sweetheart, I'm not upset." I rubbed his leg to comfort him. "I know all that sperm you make has to go somewhere. I'd just rather you use something else to clean it up."

"I'm sorry," he said. It was more than a little adorable to see him so embarrassed.

"I bought you a set of your own towels just for that purpose. Okay?" I was still holding his soiled jizz rag in my lap. "And you don't have to hide it under your bed. It's all dusty and dirty under there. I don't want you wiping off your penis with a filthy towel."

"Okay," he croaked.

"And speaking of dirty," I lifted the towel and took a whiff, "your towels should be cleaned more often. At least once a week. Just leave the dirty ones by your door and I'll wash all your cum off them for you."

"Okay, Mom," he said with more confidence.

"Sweetheart, masturbating is something that is normally private, but I want you to know that there's no need to hide it from me. It's an important part of your sexuality, and I think it's a very beautiful thing. As a matter of fact, I think for a boy your age you should be doing it more than just *once in a while*. Your balls are producing an extraordinary amount of sperm and it's not good to keep it all bottled up. It's good to unload them as often as possible."

"Okay, Mom," he said while trying to keep from cracking a shy smile. "I'll do it more often, alright?"

"Do what?" I prodded gently.

"You know… masturbate."

"Is that what you call it?"

"No… not really." He noticed me looking at him expectantly. "I don't know. I guess I call it *jerking off*."

That got a big smile out of me. "So, when was the last time that you jerked off?"

"I don't know," he said bashfully.

"Would you be surprised to know that I played with myself yesterday?" I confessed boldly, as if I was proud of it. He probably couldn't tell, but my nerves were jangling inside me like crazy.

"Really?" His eyes went wide in surprise, then to my chest again for a split second. "Yeah… me too, Mom."

If he only knew how horny I was at that moment…

"Wouldn't it be funny if we were both doing it at the same time and didn't even know it?"

"Yeah," he chuckled nervously.

I gave him an appraising look. "Now be honest… do you have an erection right now?"

Hesitantly he slid the computer off his lap and set it next to him on the bed. The bulge in his underwear was plainly obvious, the end of

his cock was pushing firmly against the cotton fabric with all it's strength.

"Boy, it sure looks like it," I smiled.

He shrugged.

"Has your penis been hard this whole time we've been talking?"

"Yeah, pretty much," he admitted with a grin.

"Was your penis hard before I came into your room a few moments ago?"

"Yeah."

"You were probably getting ready to masturbate before I came barging in, weren't you?"

"Sort of," he smiled with a blush.

"Oh, I'm sorry, honey. I didn't mean to interrupt you. Why don't you go ahead and masturbate," I said as nonchalantly as possible. "I don't mind if you do it around me."

"Really, Mom? I mean… you'd see my…"

"Remember, I saw your cute little penis every day for years." I nudged him again affectionately. "There's no need to be shy around me."

"Yeah… but things have changed, Mom."

I looked meaningfully at the bulge in his shorts. "Yes, I can see that they have."

He made his hard cock throb, thrusting it against his tight shorts. "So, you're serious? You really want me to jerk off in front of you, Mom?"

"If you want to, I think it would be nice."

"And you won't be grossed out?"

"Of course not, sweetheart." I gave him my most understanding smile. "I want you to be proud of your body. If there's anyone in the world you should feel free to be yourself in front of it's your mom. I love you more than anybody in the world, and all I want is for you to be happy. If playing with your hard penis makes you happy, then it makes me happy, too."

His eyes filled with eager excitement as he began fumbling with this shorts. My mouth began watering and I could barely contain my jitters. When I saw that first peek of my son's cock I almost came on the spot.

Nick fished his erect penis out of his underwear and slowly moved his hands away to display it for me. There it was, standing stiff and tall, throbbing visibly in front of me, just within hand's reach.

My son's cock was beautiful!

It had a nice thick shaft topped with a shiny mushroom-shaped head. The tip glistened with juicy pre-cum.

I was never more proud of being a mother than I was at that moment. Seeing my son's rigid erection just inches from me was a moment I would never forget.

"Nice, Nick… very nice," I said, viewing his rigid member before me. "Your penis has grown so much since the last time I saw it. Look how big and hard it gets!" I could see how proud he was to hear me saying this. "You're almost as big as your father, and you still have some growing to do. I think this sexy cock is going to make some girl *very* happy one of these days."

It jerked visibly in front of us, as if it heard my compliments.

"Now I see why you're playing with it all the time," I chuckled.

"Well, not all the time…" he grinned.

"If I had a nice big penis like that I'd have a hard time keeping my hands off it. I'd be jerking off every chance I got."

"Geez, Mom, I never knew you thought about that kind of stuff."

"Everybody thinks about sex. Just because I had a couple kids doesn't mean I'm not just as horny as the next girl."

Nick's sixteen-year-old hard-on throbbed, producing a fresh droplet of pre-cum from his cum slit. It grew in size and slid down off the head. I watched it slowly make it's way along the length of his shaft, sliding over his throbbing veins onto his underwear.

"Looks like you've sprung a leak," I said.

He looked at the tip. "Yeah, it does that a lot."

"It's just a little extra lubrication to make it easier to slide your penis into a girl's vagina," I explained. "And it tastes very good, too."

"How do you know that?" he blurted out.

"What? You don't think I've ever sucked a cock before?"

"Whoa, Mom! T.M.I.," he blushed.

"Sorry, sweetheart, I shouldn't be talking like that in front of you. It's just that with you showing me your hard penis like this it seems silly to hold back."

We both looked at his rigid erection for a few pleasant moments. I watched with fascination as his throbbing cockhead oozed another juicy droplet of delicious pre-cum.

"But I thought that girls didn't like giving blowjobs," he said.

It was all I could do to stop myself from ravishing him right there on the spot. He was so damned cute! "Nick, there's something very wonderful and special about having a man's penis in your mouth. If you're with a girl who hasn't figured that out yet, you need to think twice about being with her."

"I'll be sure to remember that."

I patted him affectionately on his thigh once again and let my hand linger there.

"So, how does it feel to have your big penis out in front of your mother?"

"It's kinda fun," he smiled. "It feels good having you look at it."

"Do you want to try playing with it a little? It would be a shame not to put a nice big hard-on like that to good use."

He smiled at me. "Just admit it, Mom, you totally want to see me jerk off, don't you?"

It was my turn to blush. I was so anxious that I couldn't help being obvious.

"Okay, I admit it! Nick, you're such a handsome boy, and I'm just so proud of how big and sexy your cock is." Nick seemed surprised by what I was saying. "All I'm saying is that I think it would be nice if we could be comfortable enough around each other that you can masturbate when your mom is around and not feel embarrassed about it. That's all."

"It sure sounds funny to hear my own mom say the word *cock*."

"Would you rather I say *penis?*"

"Nah, *cock* is way better. I like hearing you say *cock*, Mom."

"Then why don't you pull those shorts off, grab ahold of that big fat cock of yours, and show your mom how you like to jerk it off."

Nick smiled from ear to ear and quickly shucked off his shorts.

My tummy was fluttering as I eyed my naked boy. Actually, more than just my tummy was reacting. My pussy was soaking my panties, and it was a real effort not to rub myself between my legs as I enjoyed the delicious sight of Nick wrapping his hand around his stiff shaft.

Now that I had a full view, I was taken with how scrumptious his young balls looked. They were two perfect spheres of masculine enchantment. I wanted so badly to cup them, feel how heavy they were, and give them a nice gentle squeeze. Nick had a small patch of pubic hair above the root of his cock, but his balls were pleasantly smooth. I imagined how nice they would feel to lick and kiss them, to suckle them in my mouth.

He spread his knees wide and brought his heels up near his crotch, exposing every part of his sixteen-year-old cock for me to see.

"Okay, Mom," he grinned. "Are you ready?"

"I'm watching closely, honey," I nodded.

He gave himself a few tentative strokes. His hand moved up and down nice and slow to start. My son looked so cute with his penis in his hand.

He picked up the pace a little, his hand moving at a steady rhythm. Our eyes met and we exchanged smiles. I caught myself licking my lips as I watched him.

I was mesmerized by his motions. Playing with is cock seemed so natural to him. He knew the exact amount of pressure, the perfect speed, and the right moment to give his wrist a slight twist at the top of his stroke. It was apparent that he'd been practicing for years. I could watch him do this all day.

I gave him a motherly caress. "I notice you're not using any lotion or oil."

He shrugged. "It's alright like this."

"Here, hold out your hand."

Nick fished his erect penis out of his underwear and displayed it for me

Nick took his hand away from his cock and gave it to me. I turned his palm up and spit as much saliva as I could into his palm.

"There, see how that feels," I said and let him have his hand back.

He grabbed his cock with his spit-slicked hand and resumed stroking. A wet noise now came from his pumping fist that sent chills up my back. His broad grin told me he was feeling the difference.

"Do you usually look at some type of porn when you're jerking your cock?"

"Yeah," he blushed.

"Do you use your computer, or do you have magazines hidden around here somewhere?" I knew the answer, but I didn't want him to know how familiar I was with his private habits.

"The laptop… but that's okay, I don't need it this time." He started jerking faster, as if he really wanted to prove it, his hairless teenage balls bouncing playfully below his rigid shaft.

"Maybe I could help."

"What do you mean?"

I began unbuttoning my blouse. His hand slowed as he stared, watching me opening my shirt up. I had on one of my sexier bras. It was powder blue and the cups were made from a very open-style lace. This allowed my dark nipples to show easily through the thin material.

"I'm no Playboy model, but maybe this can help you, honey…"

"Oh, Mom," he choked out under his breath.

"You can tell me if seeing your mother's boobs is a turn-off. It won't hurt my feelings." I made a move like I was ready to cover them up.

"No! Yes! I mean… it's okay, Mom, I don't mind. I like seeing them."

As he leered at my chest I noticed he was beginning to add little thrusts of his hips. It was like he was fucking his fist right in front of me. His hairless chest was nicely defined, and his six-pack abs stood out when they tightened.

"To tell you the truth," I said with a wince, "this lace is kinda of scratchy on my nipples. You wouldn't mind if I took them out for a little bit, would you, honey?"

"Uh… sure, go ahead, Mom!" he said with wide eyes.

With that I reached into one of the cups and scooped my boob out. I did the same with the other, leaving my bra scrunched up under my tits, propping them up almost like a bustier.

"Aah, that's so much better," I said as I sat in front of my sixteen-year-old son with my naked tits hanging out. It felt exhilarating.

"Holy schnikies, Mom!"

"Do you like them, honey?" I pinched my nipples and gave them a firm tug to be sure they were standing up nice and proud for him.

"Ah, hells yeah!" His cheeks were flushed crimson and he was jerking faster than ever. "I've never seen real ones before."

"You sure liked to suck on these when you were a baby," I said as he was getting that lost look in his eye that men get when they're getting close to orgasm.

I couldn't take my eyes off his pounding fist. "How does your cock feel, honey? Are you going to cum for Mommy?" I gave my boobs a jiggle. "Go ahead and look at Mommy's tits all you want while you make that beautiful cock cum."

"Oh, God, Mom," he moaned. "Your tits are… just perfect!" Pre-cum was continually leaking out and mixing with my spit that was already glazing his shaft.

"Almost there," I said encouragingly to my boy. "Let me see that cum, honey. Show me what a big boy you are. Empty those balls and shoot that big load for Mommy."

"Oh, Mom, I'm… I'm gonna… oh, fuck, Mom!" he said as his balls drew up tight against his shaft and his hips thrust forcefully.

"That's it, baby, Mommy's watching!"

His body suddenly clenched in a powerful spasm and spurts of thick white cum gushed from his cock. The first one shot past his shoulder, the second one hit his chin, and the subsequent squirts coated his chest and belly in fresh, teenage spunk.

It was gorgeous.

If I touched my clit right then I would've been able to orgasm in a matter of seconds. I was right on the verge of cumming.

Nick continued pulling on his cock and grunting with pleasure as he milked several more gobs of creamy jizz out of his throbbing penis. My mouth was once again watering.

When his body relaxed and he had finished his powerful cum, I noticed him reaching for his nasty old cum towel.

"Wait, hold on…"

I jumped up and hurried to just outside his room where I had a stack of cheap white hand towels for him to use from now on. My exposed tits were bouncing around for him to see.

He reached out for a new towel.

"Here, let Mommy take care of that mess for you."

I took my time and gently dabbed up the cum from his chin, chest and belly. I then took his cock between my thumb and forefinger and lifted it so I could wipe his gooey shaft and shiny head clean. My whole body was alive with tiny bolts of electricity as I went about my motherly duties. His cock was still pulsing with the after-shocks of his powerful orgasm. One last dribble of semen emerged from his cute little cum-hole. I swiped it with the tip of my finger and wiped it on the towel.

"There, all clean." I looked up and saw a warm smile on his face. "So how did that feel?"

"Fuck, Mom, that was… sooo awesome."

I snickered. "It sure is fun to cum, isn't it?"

"Yeah… but this time it felt so much better."

"Good, I'm glad," I smiled. "So, do you think you want to try it again?"

"You mean right now?"

"Well, I meant in general."

"Oh… sure, I guess that would be cool."

"Could you really do it again right now if you wanted?" I noticed that his cock hadn't gotten the least bit soft since he'd cum.

"Yeah, probably."

"Your little brother is going to be home from school soon, so if you want me to stay and watch again you better make it quick."

He gripped his erection and got started. "I'd really like it if you stayed, Mom."

"Want to watch Mommy's tits again?" I asked, cupping and holding them out for him.

"Yes, please!" he said, jerking his cock vigorously. "Fuck, Mom… it's so hot when you touch your nipples like that."

"Thank you, honey. I think someone still has a thing for his Mommy's nipples!"

He nodded enthusiastically.

I gave him a nice show, tweaking my nipples, giving them a good pull and a twist. I grabbed my boobs and squeezed them together. I massaged my breasts seductively for my son. I was keenly aware that the only thought on his mind was likely how much he wanted to suck on them.

Nick was less reserved this time around, and he masturbated energetically. The sound his fist made beating up and down was so arousing. He even felt comfortable enough to play with his balls as he was getting ready to cum again.

But the best part was when he reached his hand out to me palm up. I leaned forward and spit in his hand again, then watched him smear my slick saliva all over his rigid prick and resume jacking even faster.

"Your tits are so good, Mom!" he moaned. "I wish I could look at them all day long."

"Hmm, maybe I should think about showing them off more often… I could go topless around the house so you can watch my boobies all you want. How would you like that?"

"Oh, God Mom!" he moaned as he jerked.

"That's right, Nick. Watch my tits and cum for Mommy. Watch me play with my nipples! I love pinching and squeezing them for you!"

"Oh, fuck! I love your tits, Mom! I fucking love your tits so much… I… oh, fuck! I'm cumming again, Mom!"

Nick's body tensed as he thrust his hips up as more delicious cum erupted from his dick.

"Yes, do it, Nick! Squirt out all that cum for Mommy! Ohhh, I just love seeing your big cock

"Oh, God, Mom," he moaned. "Your tits are just perfect!"

cum all over!"

His cock gushed and gushed.

I couldn't believe how quickly his balls had produced so much cum since his last performance. This time when he was done he had a look of contented satisfaction.

He lay quietly as I went about happily cleaning up my naked son's sweet jism for a second time. I took my time as I held his cock and wiped it clean with the rag, making sure to clean up every last drop of his juicy cum.

When I was done, I leaned over and gave him a quick kiss on the lips. I ruffled his hair, put my tits away, and buttoned up my shirt.

"Well, after all that, I have some things to attend to myself. When your brother gets home, can you try to keep him downstairs? I don't want him upstairs while I'm masturbating."

"You're really going to go do it right now?"

"Of course. Like I said, moms get horny, too." I patted my crotch suggestively. "And seeing your hard cock squirt that wonderful cum two times in a row has made me pretty horny. I don't think you realize how wet my pussy is right now!"

I picked up the older cum-crusted towel, along with the freshly anointed one, and headed out of the room, feeling my son's eyes on my ass as I went.

"Mom, um, could we… you know… do this again tomorrow?"

"Sure, stud." I smiled. "It's a date."

I blew him a kiss and headed upstairs.

■

The next afternoon I anxiously waited for Nick to come home. I couldn't believe how keyed up I was—I hadn't been this horny since I was in high school. All I could think about was how much longer it would be before my son brought his wonderful cock home from school.

I checked out the window again and saw the big yellow bus lumbering around the corner. I felt excited and insanely horny. I quickly grabbed a magazine and sat down.

"Oh… hey, Mom," he said, coming through the back door.

I looked up and saw Nick peeking into the living room with a stricken look in his eyes.

"Hi, sweetheart. How was school today?"

"Regular, I guess."

He was having a hard time looking straight at me. He shrugged his shoulders nervously, and lingered just outside the threshold of the living room as if he wasn't sure what to say or do next.

"Um, okay then," he said. "I'm gonna go hang out in my room, I guess."

"Nick?" I asked just before he left the room.

"Yeah, Mom?"

"Are you going to masturbate, sweetheart?"

"I don't know." He chuckled and looked down at the floor. "Probably, I guess."

Before I could formulate a response, he gave me a goofy smile and disappeared around the corner. I wanted to jump up and chase after him, but stayed put.

"Mom?" Nick's voice startled me. He was back at the entryway. "I just didn't know if you wanted to… y'know… come watch or not."

It was all I could do not to let out a happy squeal. "I could… if you want me to."

"Um, yeah, it would be awesome if you did." I was going to have to change panties again soon.

"Oh, sweetie." I walked over and kissed him on the forehead. "Are you hard already?"

He nodded.

"Show me," I said with a smirk.

Nick's embarrassment seemed to vanish. He quickly pulled down the front of his shorts and let his hard cock stick out.

"Oh, honey… look how big and hard you are!" I couldn't help but reach out and gently slide my fingers along the underside of his shaft. "You must be so anxious to masturbate. Come on, let's hurry before Timmy gets home."

"Yeah!" Nick said, turning toward the stairs and scampering down, his cock bobbing playfully. I followed him down to his bedroom. He went to his night stand drawer, and fetched out a clean towel.

"Should I get naked again, Mom?"

"If you want." I couldn't get over how handsome he looked standing there with his stiff cock exposed.

Without hesitating Nick pulled off his T-shirt, then pulled down his shorts and underwear in one motion. In a matter of seconds my sixteen-year-old boy had on nothing but a pair of white socks. His cock was bouncing enticingly.

I smiled as I admired my son's beautiful physique. "Mmm, I know all moms think their sons are the cutest, but when you're standing there with that big beautiful hard-on, you're simply breathtaking!"

Nick blushed with pride. "Turn around and let me see your butt," I said half-jokingly. "Let me see yours, Mom."

I turned and gave him a wiggle. I was wearing my tightest pair of jeans that I could actually fit into.

Nick laughed at my display and returned the favor. He was the cutest thing alive. His behind was still smooth as a baby, but now there was some definite muscle in those sexy cheeks.

"So nice! I wouldn't mind seeing that naked butt around the house more often, young man."

"Anything you say, Mom," he smirked.

"Okay, let's take care of that big hard cock of yours."

He flopped onto his bed and grabbed his erection. I wanted to jump on top of him and ravish the hell out of my sexy young man, but I managed to control myself.

Looking down at himself, Nick began stroking. I sat on the edge of his bed, my heart beating like mad, and I greedily took in the erotic sight before me. It would have been wickedly exciting for me to see any man pleasure himself, but the fact that it was my sixteen-year-old son doing it made it ten times more thrilling.

"I couldn't stop thinking about your boobs, Mom," he mumbled in a rapid spill of words.

"Is that so?" I asked coyly as a wave of pins and needles played across my skin, ending as a happy tingling sensation in both my nipples.

"I had a hard-on the whole day at school."

"Oh, come on, I'm sure you've seen much better boobs with all the online porn you see."

"Yeah, but yours are real… and, even better, you're my mom!" He was blushing.

"So, I'm guessing that means you wouldn't mind seeing them again?"

Nick nodded, wide-eyed and eager. I pulled my shirt off over my head. He stared at my satin, ivory-colored padded bra with rapt anticipation. I unfastened the clasp in back and paused.

"Now, you're sure seeing Mommy's breasts will help your cock cum?" I asked, tormenting him just a little.

"Yes!" he insisted, "Seeing you like that yesterday was the best thing ever."

Nick earned his prize. I unhooked my bra and let it slide away, revealing my breasts. I gave them a squeeze and a jiggle as soon as they were free, pinching my already erect nipples. Nick's reaction was immediate.

"Oh fuck, Mom…" My son began pounding his engorged cock harder and faster. His eyes were fixed on my chest, and his breathing quickened. The sound of his fist working up and down his shaft was beautiful music to my ears. I was captivated by the way his balls, dangling freely between his legs, bounced up and down in rhythm with his frantic masturbation. I wanted to tell him to slow down and enjoy it, but seeing him beating off so intently within arm's reach of me was too appealing to interrupt.

"You really do like your Mommy's tits, don't you?" I said, trying to coax him into talking.

"Oh, yes…" he muttered breathlessly.

I cupped my boobs, lifting them and squeezing them together. My thumbs played over my hard nipples. I'd only ever done this sort of thing for my husband. It was a huge boost to this suburban soccer-mom's ego to see the reaction I was getting from my horny son.

"That's it, honey, look at Mommy's tits all you want so your big penis can cum." I hardly ever talked dirty in bed with my husband, but I didn't feel as self-conscious with Nick for some reason.

I couldn't get over how handsome he looked standing there with his stiff cock exposed

It was like the more excited I got the easier the nasty words came out of my mouth. "Stroke that big cock, show Mommy how much you like seeing her tits. Make that big cock cum—"

"Fuck, Mom! Here it cums!" Nick cried out suddenly and began spurting jets of milky goo all over his chest and belly. He thrashed helplessly and kept pulling at his erection. His face was contorted as if he was experiencing four orgasms at once.

"Mmm, very nice, sweetie. Get it all out." I marveled at the quantity of teenage cum he was spattering all over himself.

His body relaxed. Seconds later a tremor shook him, and then another came moments after. It had only taken about sixteen seconds for him to orgasm after I bared my breasts for him.

"My my, that was quick," I said, trying not to drool as I looked him up and down. "You must've been really horny at school, today!"

"Sorry… Mom…"

"No need to be sorry. I'll take it as a compliment." I gave him a wink and reached for the towel. When I leaned forward to dab up the biggest puddle of cum near on his belly my stiff nipple brushed against his bare thigh.

My first instinct was to pull away, but instead I pressed forward letting my swaying breast rub against him as I cleaned up his naughty mess. As I reached for the cum that had shot all the way up to his chin, my left tit made gentle contact with his erection.

Nick moaned as he felt my nipple graze along the length of his cock.

The head of his cock was coated with his slippery semen. I gingerly took his shaft between my fingers like the previous day and carefully cleaned it with the towel. Much to his surprise, and mine, I found myself wrapping my hand around his hard cock, gripping it tight, and pulling upward to milk one last droplet of precious cum out of him.

"Gotta get all that cum out…" I said. I had an urge to lick up that juicy pearl of semen, but quickly used the towel to wipe it away. "There you go, all clean again."

"Mmm, that felt so good, Mom."

"Of course, that's why we masturbate."

"No, that too, but I meant I like the way it feels when you clean up for me."

"Oh, well…" I felt my cheeks getting warm, "I suppose that makes sense." I realized that I was still holding onto his erection. It seemed so big for a boy his age that I couldn't get over it. "It feels good for me, too," I confessed and gave his dick a few casual pumps before I even realized what I was doing. A little moan came out of him.

"Are you all finished, or do you want to cum again?" I asked as if it was a perfectly normal question for a mother to pose to her son.

"I wanna cum again, Mom."

"Do you want to do it yourself," my mouth was running ahead of my brain again, "or would you like me to do it for you?" I gave him a couple more easy pulls.

"My arm is kinda tired, now that I think about it." He gave me a sly smirk.

"I'm sure it is." I began stroking him up and down. "Just relax and let Mommy help make your penis cum again."

I massaged his cock in my hand, exploring each contour, feeling the virile power in his sixteen-year-old manhood. His sensitive skin slid like a silken sheath beneath my grip. I could feel the ringed ridges of his shaft, and the pulse of hot blood filling every pubescent vein. The edge of his mushroom head met my hand at the top of each stroke, and the soft flesh of his scrotum caressed the heel of my fist with each down stroke.

But it was the look of pure incestuous ecstasy on my little boy's face that gave me the most satisfaction.

"How's that?" I asked, even though the answer was apparent. "Am I making your penis feel good?"

"Oh, Mom… your hands are so soft…" he whimpered dreamily.

"Do you like having your mom jerk you off?"

"Oh, yes! You're the best mom in the world!"

I couldn't think of a time that I felt more content. I leaned down and let a long trail of saliva dribble from between my lips and land directly on the tip of his beautiful cock. Only a few inches lower and I could have taken him into my mouth, but I sat up straight and didn't let myself get carried away. I smeared my spit around his shaft, and then added a little more to make sure it was good and slick.

"You have such a nice penis," I admired proudly. "So thick and hard!"

"I'm glad you like it, Mom," he murmured with a chuckle.

"And your balls are just so cute." I ran my hand down and fondled them for a few seconds.

"Man, I can't believe you're really doing this," Nick breathed. "My cock feels so good in your hands, Mom."

By the way he was moving his hips I could tell he wanted me to go faster, but I wanted to make this last. I also wanted him to know the pleasure of delayed gratification. I knew how good it felt to just go at yourself like wild and get off as quickly as possible, but as a mature woman I also knew the benefits of taking things slow and drawing out the sexual pleasure.

My tits jiggled with each stroke I gave his cock. It felt amazing to be so open and uninhibited with my body. Even with my husband I could still get self-conscious about being exposed in front of him. With Nick it was unexpectedly different. I knew that he would accept me as I was, just like I would love him no matter what. This intimacy with each other was unlike anything I'd experienced with any other person in my life.

A dribble of clear pre-cum was gathering at the tip of my son's cock. Without any hesitation I circled the head of his leaking dick around one of my stiff nipples. The soft touch of his engorged head against my aroused nub evoked a giggle of delight from me. He groaned and arched his back, trying to press himself further. I slapped his prick against my other nipple, enjoying the sharp sensation each strike elicited.

"You have such a nice penis," I admired proudly. "So thick and hard... it's perfect!"

"Holy shit, Mom, that feels so fucking good," he sputtered as his eyes rolled with delirious bliss.

"Mmm, I think your big cock like's Mommy's boobies just as much as you do!" I joked as I picked up the pace. "You ready to cum yet? Is my big boy ready to shoot another big load of his precious cum?"

"Yes, Mom!"

I toyed with his hairless balls using my free hand, and jacked him faster. "I want to see this big cock cum. I want to make my boy squirt all over himself. Come on, Nick, do you want to cum for Mommy?"

"Fucking yes, Mom!"

"Show me that cum, baby! Cum for Mommy!"

"Yes! Oh, Mom! I'm cumming…!"

Nick's cock gave a final lurch in my hand, then I watched him erupt with pure excitement. I had his cock aimed upwards and the first jet of cum shot out in a spasm of delight, reaching a few feet in height before landing on his chest. A few more spurts gushed on to his abs and the last few oozed thickly down over my knuckles. With his head thrown back into his pillow he let out a continuous series of moans and grunts of satisfaction. The wet warmness of his fresh spunk trickled along my fingers. I was tingling all over, especially between my legs.

Nick's body shuttered once or twice as his orgasm completed.

"So, how'd your mom do?" I asked, giving his prick one more loving squeeze.

"That was… so awesome, Mom."

I located Nick's rag and reluctantly cleaned the precious semen off his chest and my hand.

"I'm glad you enjoyed it." I used the towel to dry off my son's dick, and dab up the few drops of jizz that had ended up in his sprouting patch of pubic hair. I went about my work very slowly and very thoroughly. Nick seemed content to let me fuss around down there as long as I wanted.

"Mmm, so much wonderful cum," I said. "Mommy loves to clean her baby's big penis after he has such a big cum like that."

"I came so hard that my balls hurt," he chuckled.

"My poor baby," I cooed and gave his warm ball sack a loving, tender massage.

I traced my fingernails around his groin, as I absently gazed at his penis. I loved how his powerful cock, even after cumming twice, was still hard and at full attention. Such an energetic young boy!

My hand meandered up to his tummy and I tickled my fingers along the faint trail of hairs leading from his belly button to his erect cock. He lay quietly in drowsy gratification. When I looked up at his face I could tell that he was happily staring at my chest as I caressed him. I'd almost forgotten that my tits were out. I ran my fingertips along the length of his sticky shaft.

"Mom, is it true what you said yesterday?" he asked in a soft voice. "Did you really go up to your room and play with yourself after you watched me jerk off?"

"I did," I confessed.

"Are you going to do it again today?"

I cupped his heavy balls in my hand. "Absolutely. After seeing you cum twice like that, my pussy wants to have a few nice orgasms, too."

"How do you do it? I mean, when you play with yourself, do you just touch yourself, or…"

"I mostly masturbate using my fingers, but I have a small vibrator that I use sometimes."

"That's cool," he said. I could detect the nervousness in his voice. "So, do you just use the vibrator on the outside, or do you put it in sometimes, too?"

Wow, he was a curious little monkey—and I loved it. Talking openly about my masturbation techniques with my son was incredibly arousing.

"I usually just use the vibrator on my clit. You know what a clit is, right?"

"The clitoris, yeah," he nodded.

I guess there wasn't much kids didn't know about sex these days with the internet and all.

"To be honest, I also have another toy I use, but it's a secret. Your dad doesn't know about it, but I have a dildo that's shaped like a real penis. I use it when I want to masturbate with something inside me."

"Geez, Mom, I never thought you were so awesome!"

"You like that, huh?" I gave him a small pinch for good measure. "Women have been using dildos for thousands of years, so just because I use one every once doesn't mean I'm kinky."

"How about jerking off your son, you're sure kinky for doing that."

"Okay, I suppose you got me there." Our eyes met over the expanse of his naked body, his stiff cock lying between us as we shared smiles. I patted his leg, then stood up. I found my bra on the floor and worked my way back into it, Nick unabashedly watching my every move.

"You don't have to go upstairs, Mom," he said as I began hunting for my top.

"I know, but Mommy really need to masturbate her pussy."

"No, what I mean is that you don't have to go upstairs to play with your pussy… you could do it right here."

If he only knew how badly I wanted the same thing.

"I don't think that would be a good idea, sweetheart." I fumbled with my shirt, trying to get it turned right-side out while my brain was going haywire.

"Why not?" he asked, still completely nude and sporting his never-ending teenage boner. "You said masturbating was beautiful, and natural, and that we didn't have to hide it from each other."

"Trust me, you don't want to see me playing with myself. I'm sure there are plenty of young hotties on your computer who you'd be much happier seeing do that."

"Are you kidding? Seeing it for real would be a million times better, and you're way sexier than those fake girls on the web. Plus, you watched me do it, so why shouldn't I get to watch you?" He was sitting up at this point as he rattled off his list of reasons I should masturbate in front of him. "And, anyway, you already let me see you half naked, so what's the big deal? I think moms and sons should be able to watch each other masturbate!"

We both heard the back door slam upstairs, and panic instantly iced my insides.

"Timmy's home!" Nick rasped, pointing out the obvious in a tense whisper.

"Okay, stay calm." I wasn't feeling anything near calm myself. I turned around and fastened my jeans.

I headed for the door, then went back and gave Nick a quick kiss on the lips as I gently clutched his balls in my hand.

■

The next day had me running around doing errands. When I got home from the store I got started on the laundry. I was doing a load of underwear so I took off my slacks and removed my panties, throwing them in.

I went into the kitchen to get a glass of water and felt a tingle of delight as I paraded through my house half-naked. If my kids could see me now, I thought. I know at least one boy who would certainly get a kick out of it… maybe even both of them.

Just then, the back door opened and Nick walked in.

His eyes bulged and his mouth dropped open when he saw me frozen there in the kitchen… naked from the waist down.

"Don't look!" I said, trying to hide my naked pussy from my sixteen-year-old son. He eyed me with lascivious intent, delighted at finding his mother traipsing around the house with nothing on but a v-neck top that was too short to provide any modesty down below.

"Mom, you don't have any pants on!" Nick blurted out.

"I didn't realize how late it was," I said with both my hands clapped over my crotch. I couldn't turn around and get my pants from the laundry basket without exposing my bare ass to him. "I'm sorry."

"I'm not." He closed the door behind him, grinned, dropped his back pack, and walked toward me.

The look in his eyes set my nipples to tingling and my clit to pulsing.

"Is this what you do all day while we're at school, Mom, run around the house with a naked pussy?" Nick asked with a huge grin.

"I was just doing a load of laundry and I wanted to wash the panties I had on, so I threw them in the basket." My son's eyes couldn't get enough of his pantyless mother. "Now look the other way so I can put something on."

"Why can't I see?" His hand massaged his crotch.

"You just can't," I insisted feebly.

"Come on, Mom… just a little peek? A little pussy-peek?" He unzipped his jeans and pulled out his erect cock. "See? My cock really wants to see your pussy, Mom!"

"Nick, put that away."

"If you can be naked in the kitchen, then so can I." He began stroking himself as he eyed my bare legs and naked hips.

"I'm not fooling around, mister."

"You could be…" he said with a wink.

"Okay, if I let you have one peek will you take that big horny thing of yours downstairs?"

"Sure," he quickly agreed, licking his lips.

"Fine, then, here you go." I twisted around, flashed him my nude butt, then quickly turned back around. "Now scoot!"

"Mom! That's not what I meant."

"Well, that's all you're going to get."

"I wanted to see the front," he whined.

"Such a naughty boy I have, wanting to see your own mom's pussy." I felt my nipples begin to react as soon as I mentioned my pussy out loud in front of my son. Damn, why did that feel so good?

"Then at least let me have a better look." His face clearly showed his desperate desire.

He did have a point. With a resigned sigh, I turned around and gave him a full view of my backside.

"So fuckin' sweet," he gasped. The sound of him frantically jerking off was suddenly apparent.

The look in his eyes set my nipples to tingling and my clit to pulsing

I couldn't get over how much of a turn-on it was to expose myself like this to my son. The fact that he was madly beating off to the sight of my ass was giving me goose bumps.

"I think that's enough," I announced.

"No, Mom, wait!" he begged. "You look so hot, don't move." The fleshy slapping noises increased in pace. "Please…" he added with strained yearning.

I was tempted to lean forward and thrust my butt out towards him. If I did he might get a glimpse of my asshole. The thought of showing off this intimately secret part of my body sent a thrill up through my tummy into my chest.

I couldn't resist giving him just a little wiggle, however. Seconds after I did, he let out a groan and the sound of something wet splatting on the kitchen floor let me know he was cumming.

"There, happy now?" I turned to see Nick standing there with rosy cheeks, holding his stiff prick, a dribble of cum hanging from the tip. "Look at the mess you made," I clucked in a motherly tone.

"Sorry," he mumbled. "You're so damn hot I just had to…"

I knelt down, pulled off my shirt, and used it to mop up my son's warm sperm from the floor. He stood over me without uttering a word. I made sure I didn't miss a single drop.

Once every trace of his orgasm was erased, I straightened up and tossed my shirt into the laundry basket. "Might as well make it a full load," I said offhandedly as I unhooked my bra and added it to the pile.

Nick gaped down at me. His eyes roved over the sight of his mother kneeling on the floor in front of him completely naked. I looked up at him, wondering what he might do next. My knees were together, but he could see my small tuft of pubic hair. Most of his attention seemed to be focused there. I could hear my own heart beating in my chest. He began stroking his cock again. Slowly this time. He carefully edged his pants down and stepped out of them. I watched without moving or saying a word. Nick's rigid teenage cock was only inches from my mouth.

His hand gripped his shaft tightly and moved up and down its length. The fluid motion of his masturbation technique entranced me like nothing else I'd ever known.

"You're so fucking sexy, Mom," he muttered sincerely. I felt my cheeks warm. I brought my hands up and cupped my breasts, squeezing and massaging them for his pleasure. I tweaked my nipples, playing first with one, then the other. He watched attentively and continued working his stiff cock. I was wet earlier, but ever since he walked through the door I had been getting increasingly wetter.

"You're pretty sexy yourself, young man," I told him honestly. "I like seeing your cock and watching the way you handle it." I noticed his chest swell a little at my compliments. "I love seeing you make yourself cum."

"It feels way better when you watch me."

My hands caressed my hips and tummy as I stared at the head of his dick bobbing up and down with each steady pump of his fist.

I couldn't take it. I slid my knees apart just enough so I could get a hand in between my thighs. Nick made a plaintive 'mmmm' sound as I began touching myself down there. He could tell I was playing with my pussy. I slipped a finger into my wet crease, circled the tip around my pulsating opening, then pressed against my excited nub.

"Mommy's clit is so hard right now," I sighed.

There I was, fingering myself in front of my son. And it felt fucking wonderful.

"That is way cool," Nick said, his voice wavering with disbelief. "You're really playing with yourself, aren't you, Mom?"

"I really am," I moaned. "Seeing you play with your hard cock makes Mommy want to touch her pussy."

"Holy shit, that's hot." He was obviously dying to go at it full throttle, but he was struggling to hold back and pace himself. How adorable!

"Nick, we can't do this here. We should go down to your room."

A bead of pre-cum appeared at the tip of his dick. "Yeah, sure, okay," he said.

I got up and we went down the stairs. I was acutely aware of my tits jiggling, and knew that Nick was eying my naked ass.

When we got to his room, he closed the door behind us. He quickly shed the remainder of his clothes, so that we were both completely naked. He looked me over, not bothering to disguise the interest he had in my groin area.

"I've been thinking about this since when we first talked the other day," Nick said proudly.

I climbed onto his bed.

Nick stood by the side of the bed. I could hear his ragged breathing. His aching anticipation was apparent as I settled back, resting my head on his pillow and stretching my body out flat before him. His penis jutted from his lean body, pointing right at me. He took hold of it and waited for my next move.

"Let's play a little game." I tapped the tip of his dick. "I want you to put your hands at your sides, and keep them there as long as you can."

"Why?"

"Trust your mother. You might be surprised."

He let go of his shaft and put his hands at his sides… such a good boy.

I closed my eyes and took a deep breath. It was show time. I began slowly by caressing my body. My touch meandered around my breasts, down over my stomach, along my thighs, and up my sides. It felt like every one of my nerves was hyper-sensitive. I went for my nipples. Circling, pinching, twisting. I licked my fingertips and moistened my brown areolas, making them appear even darker. I checked to see how Nick was doing. His hands were still hanging at his sides, but they were clenched into fists. One of my hands drifted down. I combed my fingers through the black hair adorning my mound. I keep my outer lips bald, though Nick couldn't see that yet with my legs together.

"Ready?" I asked.

"So ready," he assured me in a firm voice.

I spread my legs.

The cool air hit my heated wetness, and my stomach clenched as the world dropped out from under me.

I was showing my own pussy to my son!

His right hand made a move for his hard-on, but he restrained himself at the last second. What a dutiful son. I was so revved up that I hardly knew what to do next. I tried to relax and pretend like I was alone in my own bed. I lightly touched my smooth outer lips, stroking my fingers up and down. I enjoyed the ticklish sensation radiating from between my legs. My inner labia lips had already swollen with excitement and were protruding from my slit. I brushed my fingers over them, toying gently with their pliant edges.

Nick was biting his lower lip, his fingers tapped anxiously against his thigh. The purple head of his cock was dripping. I held out two fingers toward him.

"Spit," I told him.

He leaned down and did as I asked, then watched as I rubbed his saliva all over both sets of exposed pussy lips. I squeezed my breast, causing my nipple to stand out invitingly. Nick watched intently.

"Mmm, feels good," I said in a hushed voice. "You were right about it being better with someone watching."

Nick smiled, his eyes flicking up to meet mine. "I know, right?"

"Do you like seeing Mommy naked like this?"

"Ohhh, yes," he said quickly.

"Most boys don't get to see their Mommy's pussy." I parted my lower lips a little with my fingers. "Do you think its wrong of Mommy to show you her pussy?"

"Not at all," he insisted emphatically. "I think it's great, Mom, honestly."

My middle finger slid slowly up and down between the flaring lips of my labia.

Nick couldn't stop staring. His cock twitched every few seconds.

"So you don't think it would be a bad thing if

"Ready?" I asked. Then I spread my legs. I was showing my own pussy to my son!

Mommy puts a finger into her vagina, like this…"

"Ho, shhhit," he groaned.

"Watch your language, young man," I said, pushing my finger in as deep as it would go. "You shouldn't swear around your Mommy while she's fucking her pussy like this."

"Sorry, Mom, but what you're doing is so damned hot, I can't help it!" His willpower finally failed and grabbed his visibly throbbing cock. I squirmed on his bed, moving my finger in and out of my sopping hole. We could both clearly hear the sloppy, wet noises this was causing. I made an effort to keep my hand positioned in a way that wouldn't block Nick's view. I wanted my boy to see it all.

"What you're doing is pretty hot, too," I said. "Slow down, honey, I don't want you to cum too fast." I watched his shuttling hand ease back to a more controlled pace. "Have I mentioned what a nice penis you have?"

"Once or twice," he conceded with a pleased smirk.

"I'm glad that you started showing me your cock." I noticed that somewhere along the way I had added another finger, and was fucking myself with both of them.

"Me, too. And I'm happy that you're showing me yours."

"You can say it, sweetheart. I want to hear you say it."

"I'm happy that I get to see your pussy, Mom."

"And what else do you like to see?"

"Your tits… and your ass… and everything, Mom."

"What horny boy you are…"

I was fucking myself with two fingers, but I was also working my stiff clit with my other hand. My hips thrust up rhythmically to meet my plunging fingers. Meanwhile, Nick was stroking himself faster and faster. His balls joggled wildly beneath his beating fist.

"You probably think I'm such a naughty mother for letting you watch me play with my pussy while I watch you jerk off your cock."

"Not at all, Mom," my son said with feeling. "Doing this together with you is better than anything I could ever imagine."

"Ohhhh, Mommy's getting close, honey," I gasped and strummed my clit more intensely. "I'm going to have an orgasm, Nick. You're about to see Mommy make her pussy cum right on your own bed."

"Do it, Mom! I'm close, too!"

"Don't cum yet," I urged him. "Watch me first." I continued fucking myself with mounting aggressiveness. "Mommy's going to make her pussy cum for you, baby."

Nick snatched his hand away from his dick with a resolute growl.

"Can you hear how wet I am, sweetie?"

"You're making me want to cum so bad."

I had never relished being looked at before as much as I was just then. My darling son was captivated by my naked body. My own baby was lusting for me in a way that made me want to cum. His cock was hard for me, and my pussy was wet for him. It felt so natural.

"I'm going to cum, Nick! Oh, God, watch me cum! Mommy's pussy is cumming! Oh, fuck, Mommy's cumming! Yes! Yes! Watch Mommy's fucking pussy cum!

My hands worked in rapid unison, pumping and strumming simultaneously, bringing on a full-body orgasm that forced all the air out of my lungs in a long, loud moan of mindless exaltation. My back arched, my legs quivered, and arms burned. When I thought the pleasure had reached its peak it magnified with a sudden surge of more. For the first time in my life I believed it might actually be possible to pass out from an orgasm. I had to pull my hands away from my pussy as it became too sensitive to touch. Even after I'd released myself, the sensations continued to cascade through me, awakening every nerve, giving me an awareness of every inch of my bare skin.

"I'm sorry, Mom, I just gotta," he whimpered, standing at the side of the bed.

He was jacking himself once again. Pre-cum drooled from his piss hole as he masturbated more vigorously than before.

"Go ahead, sweetie, beat off for me. Let me see you cum."

"I saw you, Mom. I saw you fucking yourself. I can see your pussy…"

"That's right, baby, look at Mommy's naked pussy." I spread my lips apart, rotating my hips enticingly.

"I love your pussy, Mom! Oh, fucking shit! I'm cumming!"

"Cum on me, Nick!" I called out in the passion of the moment. "Cum on my tits! Shoot your sweet cum all over Mommy's tits!"

I grabbed my boobs and pushed them together, giving him the perfect target. That was all the encouragement he needed. His cock lunged toward me and he let loose!

I watched with enthralled joy as each spurt blasted out of my boy's cock and splashed onto my breasts. The second shot landed on one of my nipples, the third up high on my chest. My son was cumming on me. His warm, fragrant sperm continued to squirt out of him and coat my tits. It was glorious.

By the time he was pulling out the last drops, one of my hands was back down between my legs. I was rubbing my clit again and overdosing on the feeling of the gooey wads of fresh cum seeping across my flesh.

"You've got cum all over the tip of your cock," I noticed. "You should wipe that off. Here, use my cheek, honey."

"Seriously, Mom? You want me to clean off my dick on your face?"

"Yes, if you want to." I offered him my cheek.

Tentatively he leaned forward and touched the sperm-covered head of his penis to my face. I started masturbating with renewed purpose as soon as he did.

"Mmmm, that's good," I whispered, "clean it all off on Mommy."

My son rubbed his cock along my cheek, leaving a smear of slick semen. I couldn't have kept the huge smile off of my face even if I had wanted to. A funny thought had suddenly occurred to me.

I had become my son's cum rag.

"Doesn't that feel good?" I turned my other cheek. "Make sure you get all that nasty cum off of your beautiful cock."

"Sure, Mom." He was onto my game, and gladly played along. He caressed my face with the tip of his dick. His soft balls grazed my chin, then I felt them brush against my lips.

Nick traced the spongy point of his cock up to my forehead. I was too close to cumming again to resist. His shaft pressed along the bridge of my nose. I could smell his boyish odor as he rubbed his penis all over my face.

"Mommy's going to cum again, Nick," I announced. "Don't stop, I want to feel your cock touching me when I cum."

I spread his jizz all over my tits with one hand, while the other handled my pussy. My nipples were slippery with his mess. I turned my face one way, then the other. I wanted him all over me. I wanted him in my mouth, in my pussy, back inside my body. I couldn't get enough of him.

"Ohhhh, sweet pussy-fucking cock!" I blurted out as my body convulsed with another orgasm. This one wasn't as intense as the first but it had staying power. I squeezed my tit hard and rode it out, willing it to last as long as physically possible. When the fireworks subsided my body went slack. Neither one of us moved for nearly a minute.

"I have to get cleaned up before your brother gets home," I finally managed to say, feeling myself on the verge of dozing away into a blissful sleep. I gave Nick's penis a quick kiss on the very tip before standing up.

To my surprise, Nick wrapped his arms around me in a hug, and kissed me on the lips. I could feel his stiff prick against my pussy.

"Thanks, Mom," he said softly, "for everything." His hands slid down my back to my ass.

"Of course, sweetheart," I smiled. "After all, what are mothers for?" ★

His cock was hard for me, and my pussy was wet for him...it felt so natural

Tue, 9:45AM

Morning, sis... u up?

> Yea, just finishing a quick breakfast w mom b4 she goes 2 work, come join

I can't, just woke up and things are..... a little hard

> lol you boys, you're always late getting up but there's 1 part of u that's so eager to start the day!

Yeah... well I guess I better go shower first

> Need some help? I think I have just the right thing your friend needs to start the day

No shit, srsly?

> Of course, what are big sisters for?

Just keep him happy until mom leaves, then I'll come up

> Yea! whatever you say, sis!

Calvin Klein Jeans

raw texts, real stories*

*Inspired by actual events and families.

"Mommy?"

A Little Girl's Question

written by sevispac

"Mommy, what are those girls doing?"

"They're kissing, honey. Kissing in a very naughty way."

"Why is it naughty, Mommy? It sure looks like fun!"

"Yes, it does look like fun, but they really shouldn't do that where everyone can see."

"Why not, Mommy? I like to play!"

"Well, honey, they're playing games that only grown-ups are allowed to play. Mommy plays games like that with Daddy, but you aren't allowed to see."

"But why not, Mommy? It looks like they're having fun! That girl pulled her top down and her friend is licking her titty. How come?"







"Licking her titty feels very, very good, and her friend likes doing it to her, too. You'll find out how good it feels when you get older."

"Do you like to play like that with other girls, Mommy?"

"Not since before you were born, honey, but now I play with your daddy instead."

"Those girls were kissing the same way Daddy kisses you. Is that naughty, too?"

"No, sweetheart. That's very nice. That's something else you'll learn when you're a little older. Maybe a boy will teach you."

"Can Daddy teach me? I love kissing Daddy!"

"That would be very naughty. You're still very young. When you are older we'll see if you still want to play with Daddy that way."

"Look! Now that lady is showing her panties, and you can see right through them! Don't you think her pussy looks pretty, Mommy?"

"Yes, baby. It is very pretty. Her pussy is all bare."

"Just like mine, Mommy! But shouldn't a big girl have hair on her pussy?"

"Yes, baby. Grown-up girls get hair on their pussies when they are teenagers. That girl shaves her pussy to make it smooth and pretty, just like yours."









"Really, Mommy? Is my pussy pretty?"

"Yes, baby. You have a cute little pussy. Daddy says it's the cutest one that he's ever seen. That lady shaves her pussy so it looks pretty for her girlfriend, and tastes better when it gets kissed."

"Look! Now her friend is kissing her pussy! Do pussies taste good, Mommy?"

"Yes they do, and it feels wonderful. You're going to love your very first pussy-kiss!"

"I know, Mommy. I love how my pussy feels when I play with it. But I can't kiss it myself."

"No you can't, baby, but you can get somebody to kiss it for you, just like those girls are doing."





"I can't wait to have my pussy kissed, too, Mommy! When will I be old enough?"

"Well, honey, that depends. Lots of girls start playing with their friends when they aren't much older than you are now. Do you have a friend you might like to play with?"

"Yes, I know just who I want to play with my pussy! My mommy and daddy!"

"Oh, you are a naughty girl. Look at the time, I think we'd better get you home into bed."

"But, Mommy... it's not my bedtime."

"No, honey, but I think it's time to show you how much fun bedtime with Mommy and Daddy can be."

"Oh, goodie! I can't wait, Mommy!" ★



Bend Over, Mom!

from *Predatory Mothers* by IronBuddah



Dana gets some help from her son on an incestuous issue at school

Fm inc exh oral

Dana's mind kept wandering back to something that happened the day before.

In her capacity as a school counselor at Fillmore High School, one of her students came to talk to her about his mom. He said that for the past few months she had been making advances toward him, trying every which way to seduce him. He admitted to Dana that he was interested, but told her he was able to resist his mom's sexual offers, and that they hadn't had sex yet.

But Dana didn't believe him. She knew the boy's mom and knew how attractive she was, especially to all the other boys her son's age. She also knew how horny young boys could get, and didn't think there was any chance he could overcome his burning sexual desires when his mom was so hungry for his stiff cock.

But, perhaps she was wrong.

"Maybe he was telling the truth about being able to resist his mother's sexual advances," she thought. "I assumed he was lying when he said he had never fucked her. There must be a way to find out if it's possible for a horny boy to resist the sexual advances of his mom like that… but how?"

She heard her son Zach working in the garage and an exhilarating idea came to her.

"I know! I'll do an experiment with Zach! Hmmm, but what to wear?"

Dana went to her room to change. She decided on a halter that zipped up the front. It was form fitting, and did a pretty good job of covering her huge tits. However, it didn't leave any doubt about how large they were as well as showing off her narrow waist and toned abs. She went with a pair of stretchy black pants. She decided the look would be sufficiently sexy that her son would agree to her experiment without making her look scandalous. She had even considered throwing a button down shirt on over the halter.

Before today, she had tried to avoid wearing clothing that would be considered too sexy around her son. She was sure that this outfit would shock Zach, but a little bit of shock would serve her purpose.

Even from inside the house, she could hear the noise of power tools coming from the garage. She had a feeling that her son wasn't going to get as much done on whatever woodworking project he was involved with currently as he expected. As she had figured, her son was in the garage with his back to her doing something with a power tool. Dana pressed the button for the garage door, and walked toward her son as the door closed.

Zach didn't immediately notice the garage door closing, but when he did, he asked, "Mom, what are you doing? You know it gets hot and dusty in here with the door shut."

"I had something that I wanted to talk to you about that will require a certain amount of privacy," Dana responded.

Zach turned to face his mother, and did a double take when he saw what she was wearing.

He looked like he was going to ask a question about what she was wearing, but after a long look at her big jugs, he shut off the power to the saw he was using. Then he asked a neutral question. "So… what's up?"

"Well, there is a particular counseling session I had the other day with a student that I wanted to talk to you about."

"Isn't that stuff supposed to be kept confidential?" Zach asked.

"Yes, but I can discuss it in general with you without giving away the identity of the student." Zach nodded, glancing down at her chest again. "You see, this particular student has informed me that his mother has been trying to seduce him."

Now Zach's eyes scanned up and down his mother's voluptuous body. She gave him time to look her over, to take in every detail of her femininity.

"This student claims that he has been able to ignore his mother's advances, and they haven't had sex. I didn't believe his claim at first, however I'm starting to wonder if it's possible that a boy his age could successfully resist his mother's sexual advances."

"So, um… where do I fit in?" Zach asked with an aroused tone of voice. She darted a quick look down to her son's crotch and was pleased with the amount of swelling she saw. It seemed that her son was turning out to be just as well-endowed as his father.

"Well, the student told me that his mother is a lot like me in many ways, young looking, pretty, and shapely. Apparently she's been very suggestive when she's around him and it's causing my student a great deal of mental stress, but I'm not sure how to counsel him. If he has avoided his mother's advances to this point, my advice would be quite different than if they have been having sex. I was hoping that talking to you might give me some insight."

"I, uh… I see," Zach gulped, a little nervous. "So what would you like to ask me about?"

"I'd like you to think about what your reaction might be if I were to try to seduce you. Do you think you could resist?"

Taking a deep breath, Zach started. "I dunno, Mom. I mean, if a woman with big tits… I mean, uh, breasts…" Zach trailed off embarrassed.

Dana smiled. "Don't worry, honey. I don't mind if you say *tits* in front of me."

"Okay… tits!" Zach said, becoming more confident with her. "If a babe with big freaking tits like yours tried to seduce me, Mom, I guess I'm not sure I'd even *want* to resist."

"Aw, you think I'm a babe!" Dana gushed while twirling her finger in her hair.

"Of course, Mom," he blushed, instinctively pushing at the bulge of his crotch to adjust his growing hard-on that was pressing against his jeans. "I mean, look at you!"

"Okay, but there is another reason I wanted to talk to you, son. Like I said, I share certain traits in common with this student's mother, and I feel like we probably have similar tastes in men. I think it would make sense that our sons might share certain physical traits as well. Do you understand?"

"Uh… not really," he admitted.

"For example, when you masturbate, do you often need to cum two times before your hard-on goes down?"

"Well, not when I first started cumming," the boy said softly. "But then I found one of your fancy lingerie magazines in the trash and started looked at it. Those busty models are so much hotter than the skinny ones in Victoria's Secret. When I get off staring at them, I usually need to cum twice… sometimes even three times. I'm kinda glad to hear that happens to someone else. When I asked some of the other guys at school they called me a liar."

"Zach, honey, you should have come to me when that happened. You know I would have answered any questions you have about things like that."

"Well, I didn't actually know that at the time." Zach explained. "But I guess if you're gonna talk to me about some dude at school banging his mom, I guess you're pretty much willing to talk about anything."

Dana guided her son's long hard cock between the full roundness of her breasts

"Can I talk to you about some other physical traits then? For example, is your cock particularly large? Judging by the bulge in your pants it looks like it might be a big one."

"Jeez, I don't know, Mom. I really don't think I've got anything to compare it to. It's not like guys get together in the gym showers and compare our cocks side-by-side."

"No, I suppose not," she smiled. "Would you like to show it to me? I can give you an honest opinion, if you don't mind, that is," Dana offered in a motherly tone.

"Gee, are you sure, Mom?" he hesitated.

"Of course. It's strictly for purposes of counseling a student. He has claimed to be rather well-endowed. Let me take a look and see how big yours compares to the others I've seen."

"Well, I guess I can take it out if it's to… y'know… help you and your student." Zach unzipped his jeans and pulled them down with his underwear.

Dana watched her son's cock spring out in a half-hard state. The sheer length of it stunned her. Her son's cock was longer than her husband's!

"Oh, Zach!" his mother gasped. "You've got one of the longest cocks I've ever seen! It's… it's simply amazing!"

Zach grinned with pride. "Thanks, Mom. That's an awesome thing to hear from your own mom."

"I just can't get over how big and long and straight it is! It's magnificent!"

Zach smiled. "When I was in seventh grade, I heard this kid say his johnson pointed to the left because of all the right-handed jacking off he had done. When I started getting hard-ons when I went to bed, I made sure I never rubbed my cock so that wouldn't happen to me."

Dana was puzzled. "I don't understand. You said you like to look at my underwear catalogs and cum, but you don't jack off?"

"Nah, I just stare at the pictures until I get so worked up that my cock cums," he said, giving his hips a gentle wobble to let his long cock wave in front of her.

"Oh, my… how long does it normally take to cum?"

"Sometimes quite a while. I can't do it every night. I usually do it every other night. Before I found your sexier catalogs, I could only do it about twice a week."

"So you just stare at the pictures until you cum?" she asked.

"Yeah, for the first cum. I mean, after two days I'm really horny, Mom. It still might take ten minutes of staring at all the sexy pictures before I shoot off. The second time I cum, I like to tell myself stories about the models. One of my favorites is that I'm their cameraman, and I keep getting them to take more and more clothes off. Another favorite is that I've taken the model to a high school party, and manage to get her out of her dress in a dark corner without the chaperons noticing."

"That sounds exciting. But, honey, aren't you worried about premature ejaculation?"

"What's that?"

"If you get used to cumming without anything touching your dick, then it becomes super-sensitive. Feeling a woman up or the slightest penetration into her pussy might set you off. Some girls get off on the feeling that they are so hot that a guy just can't control himself, but most would rather enjoy a good long fuck from a guy with plenty of self control."

"Gee, I guess I never thought of that," he admitted.

"I know… why don't we do an experiment!" Dana exclaimed.

Zach watched his mother pull the zipper of her halter down just an inch. "Sure, I guess it would be okay to try something. What do you have in mind, Mom?"

"Sit down on the stool over here." Zach followed her instructions, his long cock bobbing in front of him as he sat.

Dana pulled the zipper of her halter all the way down now, but kept the material mostly in

place with her hands. Zach's eyes still bulged from the vast display of top-to-bottom cleavage that his mother was showing him. When she knelt down on the garage floor, his cock pointed obscenely at her.

"What are you gonna to do, Mom?"

Dana looked up at her son with a mischievous grin. "Just watch, you'll see." She pulled on her boobs to separate them, guided her son's long hard cock between the full roundness of her breasts, and squeezed them around her son's rigid dick.

Zach arched his back, and had to grab hold of his workbench to keep his balance. "Oh, Mom! Oh god, Mom! That feels so… Oh, god! I never knew anything could feel so good!"

"Can you feel your cock between my tits, honey? Does this make you want to cum?"

"Oh, yeah! I wanna cum so bad, Mom!" Zach grunted.

"Not so fast, Zach. Remember, you're trying to make sure you don't cum too soon. We can combine our experiments—I want you to try to take your cock away just before you cum. Can you do that for me?"

"Ugh! I'm not sure I can, Mom. Your tits feel so good… I love how they're so soft and warm around my cock."

"So you don't even want to try and resist?" Dana cooed.

"Not really… it just feels so good, Mom!"

"Well, if you don't even want to try to resist, I guess it won't hurt if I do this…" Dana tilted her head down and popped the thick head of her son's shiny cock into her mouth.

"Oh, god, Mom!" Zach shouted. "That's so good! I can't take it! I just gotta cum, Mom!"

Dana felt her son's cock throb in her mouth just before he started gushing. She flicked her tongue across the tip of his prick, feeling the jets of juicy semen erupt from his hole.

Zach was in heaven. It felt wonderful to cum with his cock protruding from between his mother's tits and the tip nestled in his mom's sucking mouth.

"Ohhhh, fuck, Mom! That's so good! Cumming in your mouth feels *so fucking good*, Mom!"

Dana eagerly swallowed her son's creamy jizz. She licked her tongue across his sensitive cocktip, slurping up the last few delicious drops that oozed out. She let her soft lips slide off the tip of his cock. She gave it a quick motherly kiss before dropping her hands to her side and letting his spent cock slip from between her heaving breasts.

"Ohhhh, Zach! I didn't mean to do that, but your cock looked so yummy. My experiment just got out of hand. I just couldn't help myself from seeing if it your big penis tasted as good as it looked… and it did! That may have been the most delicious load of cumjuice I've ever swallowed!"

Zach sat up straight in the stool again. "Mom, you gave me the best cum I've ever had!"

"So you don't feel guilty about me sucking your cock?"

"Hell no, it felt amazing! Better than I thought anything could feel."

"So tell me, how exactly has this affected you, son?"

"I don't think I'm much interested in girls my own age any longer. Most of them have tiny tits, only the heavy ones have boobs big enough to hold my cock between them like you just did. I don't think looking at catalogs is enough for me any more either. I need to see real tits, real big tits right in front of my face!"

Putting her hands on her hips, Dana challenged her son. "Prove it to me then. Take my halter off me."

Zach was eager to comply. Very carefully, making sure he didn't actually touch his mother's body, Zach pulled the halter open. "Wow, those are so awesome, Mom! Can I touch them?"

Dana smiled at him. "Of course you can."

Zach moaned again as he filled his hands with his mother's tits. He cupped them, sliding his hands all over, feeling her stiff nipples burning into his palms.

"Oh, wow! That's absolutely amazing, Mom! I have this strong urge to kiss 'em!"

"Go right ahead," the horny mother encouraged her son.

Zach lowered his head to Dana's chest and gently kissed his mother's nipples.

"Oh, Zach! That feels so good!" Dana moaned, rubbing her hand through his hair.

Having had a taste of his mother's sweet tits, Zach licked and sucked on her large hard nipples.

"Mom," Zach said, pausing from his sucking. "I think I know what's wrong with that student that you're counseling."

"Oh, what's that, honey?" Dana asked, a little amused, but also genuinely curious.

"It's not a question of whether he's successfully resisted his mom or not. His problem is that he's even trying to fight off her sexual advances at all. If she looks half as good as you, he'd be crazy to turn her down. Hell, Mom, I wanna fuck you, and you went out of your way not to seduce me!"

"Oh, so you want to fuck your mother now?"

"Hells yeah! I think I'm going to need your help learning to control my cock and training it not to ejaculate so quickly. I think a few more good sucks on your nipples and I'd be cumming all over your leg, Mom!"

"Well, we wouldn't want that now, would we? Come on, let's go up to my room." She stood up and started for the door to the house.

"Whoa! Wait a sec, Mom!"

"What, honey?" Dana asked.

"Your ass, Mom! I need a piece of that right now! I can't wait to go to some other room!"

"Here? In the garage?" Dana asked, excited by her son's sexual urgency.

"Yeah, bend over the table, Mom!"

"Like this?" Dana asked. "Oh, baby! I hope I get something big and long and hard from you!"

"Don't worry, I'm going to give you everything I've got!" Zach tugged his topless mother's pants and panties down with a single tug on the waistband. He could see her bald pussy between the cheeks of her incredible ass.

"Ohhhh, fuck, Mom! That's beautiful!" Zach poked his cock into his mother's pussy, and once again began cumming instantly. Dana's tits slapped against the table.

"Oh, I never knew fucking with power tools was so much fun!" Dana teased.

Zach grunted as he tugged on his mother's hips, shoving his cum-shooting cock all the way inside her. "Oh, Mom! I didn't think it was possible for anything to top the sensation of you sucking my dick, but cumming in your hot, wet pussy is ten times better!"

"Keep tugging on my hips, baby! I want to cum, too! I don't know if it's because you're my son, or if it's the length of your cock, but this feels really good!"

Again and again her horny son fucked her cunt, driving his enormous cock into her cum-filled pussy.

"Oh fuck, Zach!" Dana contracted her pussy muscles. "Oh fuck! Mommy's gonna cum, too!"

The force of her orgasm built like a tide deep inside her belly.

"I'm cumming!" she screamed. "Fuck me, Zach! Fuck your mother, fuck Mommy's cunt! Oooh, Jesus, fuck Mommy's wet pussy!"

Violently, the spasms gushed through Dana's smooth pussy, making her tremble with ecstasy as her son continued to pound his cock up her throbbing cunt.

After a moment, the two of them caught their breath.

"Now that you've gotten a taste of pussy, son, I'm sure that you're going to want to cum more than twice every other day. In fact, I think you're going to need more pussy tonight. I want you to sleep in my bed. That way you'll be able to relieve your aching cock at the first sign of arousal. And If I'm asleep, wake me up and tell me that you're putting your dick back inside Mommy's pussy. We're going to cure your premature ejaculation!"

"Anything you say, Mom!" ★

Having had a taste of his mother's sweet tits, Zach licked and sucked on her hard nipples

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An Incest Original Story

Daughter's Booby Trap

by Nick Joseph

Rachel and her mom come up with an especially naughty plan to get what they want from Daddy

Mf | inc | breast | exh

Lisa walked past her daughter's room and glanced in. "Rachel!" she exclaimed. "Look at you!"

"Mama…!" The teenager rolled her eyes. "I'm getting a bra from the drawer. Do you mind?"

"Not at all," said her mother, unable to take her eyes away from Rachel's topless form. "Do you need some new ones? Looks like the bras you have might be a little small now!" Lisa raised her open palms beneath Rachel's breasts and lifted. "Oh, my goodness! Rachel, these are really coming along."

Rachel sighed. "Mama… oh, I guess I'm supposed to be annoyed. But I'm not. Actually, thanks," she said, pulling her mother's hands over her breasts so they grasped them from the front. "It means a lot to me that you noticed."

"Noticed?" said her mother with a smile. "Babygirl, I couldn't help it. It's not really obvious in your clothes, but when they're out in the open like this, the difference is spectacular! You used to have what I would call nice boobies. Now you've got great tits."

Rachel giggled. "Tits, hm? I like that," she said, lifting them herself and admiring them. "Boys are starting to stare. Men, too!"

"You know who would just love those?" said Lisa. "Your father."

"Oh, I know!" agreed Rachel. "He was always crazy about yours."

"Not crazy enough about my boobs to send

me the checks on time!" grumbled Lisa. She idly ran her hands around the contours of her bust. "Out of sight out of mind, I suppose."

"Oh, Mama, you know you're better off without him, don't you?" said her daughter.

"Yes. Although I wouldn't mind if he sent his hard cock over now and then. As long as your father wasn't attached to it! Has he said anything about your boobs, baby? Like when you visit?" Lisa began taking her daughter's bras out of the drawer. "C cups! Oh, honey, you're way past these. You need new ones right away."

"Leave me one in the old size," said Rachel. "For when I want to spill over."

"Ohhhh, Mama taught you well, didn't she?" Lisa laughed.

"Mama, Daddy missed coming to pick me up for my visit last month, and the weekend before last, he cancelled, 'member?" Rachel pointed to a hot pink number. "More in this color would be good. Titty pink! But the bigger size. Maybe we should go to a place where they can fit me."

"You should have some black and red, too," said Lisa. "Men like red a lot. Your father does. So you mean he hasn't even seen this… growth spurt?"

Rachel shook her head. "Nuh-uh."

A knowing smile began to appear on Lisa's face. "Then I think you need to show him. And… I think… this is an opportunity for you to help your mother out."

"Mother, I know that look," said her daughter. "You're up to something! What is it?"

Lisa's voice dropped to a whisper. "Here's what I want you to do…" She spelled out her plan for her daughter. Rachel smiled as she considered the possibilities."

"I love it," said the teenager. "Let me send Daddy a text now…"

■

Rachel looked at herself in the mirror. One of the new double D-cup push-up bras her mother bought her was certainly doing its job of putting Rachel's new-found bounty on spectacular display. Her mother had advised skipping panties, to allow for "easy access", she said, and Rachel had happily agreed. She loved how naked her pussy felt under her short skirt. The doorbell rang. Rachel ran to answer it, taking car to maximize the amount of boob bounce for her father's entertainment as she did.

"Daddy!" she squealed girlishly when the stocky middle-aged man appeared at the door. Rachel threw her arms around her father, making sure her heavy breasts made an impression on his torso. Her father hugged back enthusiastically, then reached for her arms to pull her off.

"Look at you," he said. "You've grown up so much since I last saw you!"

"Oh," said Rachel, making a show of shrugging nonchalantly. "You mean these?" She giggled and hefted both breasts in her hands.

"Well… yes. Yes. That's one thing," said her father nervously.

"Nuh-uh," said Rachel. "It's *two* things." Rachel ushered her father into the house. "Daddy, that's part of the reason I wanted you to come see me, even though it's between the times when we have our visits. I'm getting attention from boys and men that I never got before… and I'm not sure how to handle it."

"Oh, well… I guess…" The man stammered, his eyes never leaving his daughter's packed blouse. "I mean, I don't really know… I never…"

"You were never a cute teenage girl with big boobs? I guess not." Rachel laughed and opened the refrigerator. "You want something to drink, Daddy? A beer? A soda?"

As she bent and peered into the fridge, he saw her short skirt slide up to reveal the bottoms of her perfectly-formed ass cheeks.

"Uh, yes!" he said, a little short of breath. "A diet Pepsi? Or maybe ginger ale?"

"Mmmm, I like feeling the cool air on my boobs. Makes 'em stand at attention!" said Rachel, taking out two cans. She held the cold metal right on her nipples, pretending it was inadvertent. Rachel almost laughed at loud at her father's rapt attention. "So… what do you think I should do?" She opened the can and handed it to her father, making sure the exposed tops of her breasts moved as much as possible.

"About the attention?" asked her father. "You could start by covering up a little more, hon."

"Oh! I don't know," said Rachel. "I just said I don't know how to handle it. I don't mean I don't like it. I do like it. A lot."

She opened her can of club soda and squealed when it fizzed all over, soaking her tight shirt.

"Oh, no!" she cried. "Oh, Daddy, this shirt is ruined. I'd better take it off." Without hesitating, Rachel wriggled out of the garment and stood before her father in her lacy red push-up bra. "Oh-oh. I think the bra got wet, too."

Before her father could protest, Rachel reached behind her and unsnapped the bra, flipping the cups forward. She casually tossed the bra onto a kitchen chair, watching as the voluminous cups caught the wind to create a parachute effect. Rachel smiled at her father who stood there with his mouth open.

"Daddy!" she teased. "Close your mouth. You'll catch flies." Rachel took a step toward her father. "See, I really like the attention I'm getting from men. From a man. From you, Daddy." Her father didn't look her in the eye… not because he was afraid to meet her gaze but because he couldn't take his eyes off her naked breasts.

"Rachel," he said, almost whispering. "They're… exceptional. You're… really exceptional. I had no idea you had… grown… so… much."

"Daddy," Rachel whispered back. "Touch them. I can see you're dying to."

"Is it… I mean, will you… let me?" Her father looked at her face for the first time.

"Let you?" Rachel laughed, not unkindly. "Daddy," she said, taking the man's hands in her own, "I'll make you!" She put the man's big hands on their targets. The hands began moving tentatively. "That's it, Daddy. Work them around. Squeeze them. Play with them." She moved her father's fingers to her hardening nipples. Making sure he could hear her reaction, she effected a sharp intake of breath and a little cry of joy.

"You like it when I do that?" he asked.

"M m - h m m m m m," Rachel answered and closed her eyes dreamily. "Oh, Daddy, taste them. Use your mouth." Rachel wondered if her father would resist being told what to do. But he did just what she asked, as though compelled. He slurped on one nipple while his fingers toyed with the other. He sucked like he was trying to drink it down. Rachel began to open her father's pants. "Daddy! When did you start wearing this sexy tight underwear?" she giggled.

"Um… after I… I mean…" The man was having trouble expressing a coherent thought. Perhaps he didn't want to take his daughter's nipple out of his mouth for any longer than was absolutely necessary.

Rachel pulled his head back onto her breast and smiled to see his enthusiasm. She could feel his enthusiasm through his underwear as well. Rachel began mirroring her father's rate of nipple sucking with her hands on his cock through the briefs. Her dad moaned into his daughter's breast. Rachel started inching his underwear to the floor where his pants had already fallen.

"Daddy," she whispered. "You have to stop sucking to step out of your pants."

It took several long seconds before he did that. He looked at Rachel, a little embarrassed to be stark naked in front of his daughter. Rachel looked him up and down and smiled.

"Daddy," she began, "You have nothing to be embarrassed about. You have a fine-looking body for a man your age. And I am so thrilled that you are showing me how sexy you think I am!" She clapped her hands together and pointed at his lengthening cock. Her father stood up a little straighter.

"Daddy," Rachel whispered. "Touch them. I can see you're dying to."

"Rachel," said the older man, moving a hand to his cock and stroking it, cupping his balls. "I'm naked and you're not. That doesn't seem fair."

"It doesn't, does it?" said the youngster. She reached up and hefted her substantial breasts in her hands. "Although you can see your favorite parts! You want the rest. Okay, Daddy."

Rachel paraded around the kitchen, making sure her breasts were displayed to their best advantage. Her father was so focused on those two big double handfuls, Rachel hesitated doing anything to distract her father's attention. After all, that kind of mindless devotion was just what she and her mother had in mind to make their plan work. Rachel walked toward her father, her newly developed breasts dominating his view.

"I mean, these really are my *best* parts." Rachel juggled each breast in turn. "My right tit and my left. But you want more. Of course you do! Okay!"

She pulled her skirt up to reveal her naked little pussy.

"No panties, honey?" he smiled as he saw her delightfully naked cunny.

"Of course, Daddy! It's so much fun to be naked under my skirt!" She giggled, then pulled them down off her legs. Her father kept stroking at a slow and even pace, not wanting to spew too soon. Rachel had to take off her chunky platform heels to get the clothing over it, but she knew to step back into them to display her desirable body to its best advantage. High heels are a girl's best friend, her mother often said.

"Daddy?" said Rachel in a teasing tone. "Do you want me to take over playing with that for you?" She playfully pointed to his cock. "Or do you want to put it in my mouth? Or between my right tit and my left?" Rachel kept walking toward her father until she felt his flaring cockhead scraping her torso.

"No," he croaked, his throat suddenly dry. "I gotta put it in you, Rachel. I gotta!" He punctuated his words by thrusting his hips.

Rachel giggled. "Of course you do," she said sweetly and took his hand.

Rachel led her eager father into the living room and stood him in front of the sofa. He slowly stroked his cock as he watched his beautiful daughter, who was doing everything she could to turn her daddy on. Rachel sat down and put her hands over her father's and kept up the slow, sensual stroking rhythm.

"I know where you want this," she cooed as the hard member danced around her smiling face. "But don't you think it wants to make a stop… here first?" She opened her mouth and extended her tongue.

Her father hunched forward once again and Rachel let out a girlish squeal as the head landed with a splat on her tongue.

"Mmmmmm," grunted Rachel's dad. "Damn, babygirl… where'd you learn to suck like that?"

Rachel kept her full lips clamped around her father and looked up at him and winked. He responded by bucking into her mouth again. Rachel playfully ran her fingers over his balls, delighted at their fullness. A few moments more of skillful sucking and she let the cock out of her mouth with a pop.

"Daddy! I just wanted to blow you a little to make sure you were hard enough, but you are! What a man!"

The teenage vixen stood up, letting her father's bulbous cock head drag over her smooth skin. Rachel put her arms around her father and kissed him deeply.



Sucking her father's cock made her nipples tingle with delight

"Daddy," she whispered. "It's time."

Rachel reclined on the sofa with her eyes locked on her daddy's eyes and spread her legs, using the skills and flexibility she had developed on the gymnastics team in middle school.

The older man inched his rigid cock nearer to her pussy then hesitated.

"It's plenty wet, Daddy," she cooed. "It's been wet since you answered my text! Come on. Make me feel like a woman."

His expression changed from wary to wanton in an instant. He sank his cock into his daughter's pussy with a sure sense that it belonged there.

And it did.

Rachel's father thrusted. Rachel thrust back. The couple gained speed and power. The older man smiled and worked at maintaining a steady rhythm. In no time, father and daughter had achieved the pace and intensity that reminds you why fucking is so often called banging. Bang, bang, bang, the couple went torso to torso, with Rachel cooing and yelping enthusiastically and her father filling in with grunts and moans.

Rachel's mother had instructed her daughter to pretend to enjoy it, but the fact was Rachel was enjoying herself immensely. She knew her new curves would interest and excite the boys she knew… but her father was a full-grown man! She was sexy enough to get a man to fuck her! Her mind already began thinking about what she would have her father do the next time they fucked.

"Oh, babygirl, I'm gonna cum in you," bellowed her father.

"Oh, Daddy, I can't wait!" Rachel shouted. "But Daddy… um… oooh, that's nice. Have you sent Mama's check yet?"

Her father maintained his pussy-slamming pace but cut back on the intensity. "Did I what?"

"The check, Daddy," said Rachel, moving her upper body back and forth to continue to inspire her father's libido. "Mama and I both need that money, you know."

"Well, I…" The rhythm was clearly thrown off. "I musta forgot. But baby girl…"

"Oh, Daddy, that's not right," said Rachel, reaching for her father's hands to bring to her breasts. "That's not the strong and kind Daddy I know. Can you…?"

"What?" He started a hopeful but tentative banging motion again.

"Can you write the check now? Before we go any further?" Rachel drew his fingers into her mouth to get get them slick with saliva and guided them to her nipples. "We can pick up right where we left off. It's important, Daddy."

The man sighed. "I guess it is. Okay." He pulled his softening cock out of Rachel's pussy and looked around the room for his pants, slowly realizing they were in the kitchen where he'd left them. He glanced over at his daughter reclining on the sofa with one hand on her pussy and one working her newly developed breasts.

The sight made him even more anxious to get back to his tempting daughter as quickly as possible. Rachel's father nearly hit his head on the doorway to the kitchen running for his pants. He hurriedly fished his checkbook from his back pocket and looked around the room for a pen. He found one and scribbled his ex-wife's name, the amount, and his signature onto a check in record time and roughly tore it from the checkbook. He hurried back to Rachel's reclining form on the sofa with the check in one hand and his nearly limp cock in the other, desperately using his hand to try to coax it back into a rigid state.

"Rachel, here it is," he said, showing her the check and setting it on the coffee table. "You'll make sure your mother gets it?"

"Oh, Daddy!" The teenager sat bolt upright and reached for the check. "You are my hero! Let me hug you!"

"Hug, hell, let me fuck you," muttered the man, trying to move his daughter's hand from holding the check to holding his drooping cock. "Here, we can still bang! Help me here."

"Daddy, I'd love to, but… but…" Rachel stood up and walked back toward the kitchen where she'd dropped her clothes. "I have to get to school!"

"School? It's five o'clock in the afternoon," said her father. "Honey, just give me a minute. I can get this thing back into a fucking state, I know I can." He stroked and stoked without success.

Rachel came back into the living room, shrugging her considerable chest back into the lacy bra she had thrown across the kitchen table a few short minutes before.

"I'm sure you can, Daddy, but I have to go to… um… to a meeting! A meeting of the Future Business Leaders of American. They made me secretary/treasurer. In fact, I'm late!"

"But… fuck!" The older man sheepishly dropped his cock and reached for his clothes. "I guess not today, huh?"

Rachel felt awfully sorry for the old man.

"Daddy," she cooed as she wrapped her arms around him. "You're coming to pick me up to spend the weekend on Friday, aren't you?" Her father looked hopeful once again.

"Sure am! Now I wouldn't miss it." He dressed with renewed vigor. "I will see you then!"

Rachel watched as her father left the house.

"Mama? You can come out now," she called.

Rachel turned at the sound of two hands clapping. Lisa was beaming as she applauded her daughter's performance. "That was magnificent," her mother said. "The Future Business Leaders of America?"

"I almost said volleyball practice, but I knew he'd wanna watch me play," explained the teenager.

Rachel's mother picked up the check and admired it. "And the bit with the soda can soaking your blouse! Brilliant! We had all those other sexy tops and bras that you were going to model for your father to get him excited, but we didn't need them!"

"Yes, that was lucky, wasn't it?" Rachel hugged her mother. "Mama, I am so glad I could help you like that. Help us!"

"And you can do something like that every month?" asked Lisa, putting the check in her purse.

"Sure," said Rachel. "I'm not sure how long I'll be able to get away with it, though. He might catch on to the trick."

Lisa gave her daughter a significant glance. "He will never catch on," she confided. "Men think with their dicks."

Rachel laughed and clapped. "I'm glad they do!" she told her mother.

"Now this weekend," said Lisa, "I think you will have to fuck him at least once. Is that okay?"

"Oh, sure!" said the smiling teenager. "No problem. I think it will be fun."

"It will," agreed her mother. "Your father was always fun to fuck. That was never the problem."

"Once a month, I'll hold out," promised Rachel, "for payment! Oh my… payment. Um… Mama? Does this make me a whore?"

Lisa kissed her daughter on the forehead. "Probably," she laughed. "Nothing wrong with that. Love you, baby."

"I love you, Mama," said Rachel. "And thanks." She lifted her still naked breasts upward. "For these."

Lisa beamed with pride. "You're welcome, sweetheart." ★



Rachel would never forget the first time she felt her father's cock inside her little pussy

Teaching her Son

based on *Mothers Make Strange Bedfellows* by Bobijo James



Cindy teaches her son his first and most important lesson about sex

Fm | inc | oral | 1st | piss

He spends so much time in his bedroom… and I know for a fact that he's jerking off in there," Cindy said with a distressed sigh as she sipped her tea. "I've seen the stains he leaves on his sheets… and the floor, the wall, his desk, the curtains… Lisa, he's making so much cum I'm practically tripping over the stuff!"

Lisa chuckled. "Don't be too worried, dear. It's perfectly natural," her friend replied, resting her hand reassuringly on Cindy's knee. "All boys do that when they get to that age."

Cindy sighed. "I guess I should've seen this coming. I always thought of Lucas as my little baby boy, but he's certainly growing up."

"Yes, that little baby boy of yours has grown a full-sized cock," Lisa chuckled with her friend.

Cindy smirked, trying to ignore her comment. "I mean, I haven't even talked to him about sex yet. I wouldn't know how to start the conversation," she sighed. "I just wish his father was still around. He's the one who should be talking to him about these things."

"I think you should be perfectly honest with him." Lisa advised. "Tell him what it's all about in plain words. Answer all of his questions without being evasive. And, if he wants to see what you're talking about, take your clothes off and show him. That's the best way to do it."

"Lisa!" Cindy said in shock. "I couldn't do that… I'm his mother!"

Lisa shrugged. "That's the best reason! He

hasn't really seen an attractive naked woman up close before. I think if you do it, you should do it the right way. Why tell him a little bit, then make him find out the rest for himself?"

Cindy sat silent for a moment. "Yes, I suppose you're right, but I'd be embarrassed and I think he would, too."

"Of course not. Most boys don't know the first thing about fucking even though they think they're jocks. I haven't fucked a man yet that knew how to please me until I showed him. They all think that all they have to do is ram their cocks into a pussy and fuck until they cum. They're terribly ignorant about how to really please a woman."

Cindy nodded. "You think that's the best way to do it, huh? What if he gets all horny and his cock gets nice and stiff?"

"That's up to you, hon," Lisa grinned and winked slyly. "As a mom, you certainly couldn't leave him that way, could you? It all depends on how much you want to teach your son."

"You certainly don't think that I'd…?"

"I'm not saying anything. It's your decision."

Cindy sighed. "I don't know exactly how I'm going to handle it, but I have to do something. I certainly don't want him to get some girl pregnant because he didn't know what he was doing."

"Just relax and don't get flustered. Remember, you're his mother and he looks up to you."

As she thought about it, Cindy felt more excited than she wanted to admit. She felt a surprising pang of urgency coming from her cunt. It flowed through her body and caused her full tits to quiver. She set her teacup down and stood up abruptly. "I think I'll go home right now and talk to him."

"Great! Take your time, hon. Be confident. Make sure he understands everything."

"I'll do it. Thanks for the advice!"

Cindy grabbed her purse and left. She had never felt this anxious before, but it was the right thing to do. Lucas was her son, and without a husband, it was her responsibility to teach her growing boy what sex was all about and to stay out of trouble.

When she entered her house, her son was watching a movie on TV. She put her purse on down and switched off the set, then gave him a forced smile.

"Lucas, there are some things that I want to discuss."

"Oh, okay. What did you want to talk about, Mom?"

She took a seat on the couch across from the boy and folded her hands in her lap. "It's time I explained a few things to you, Lucas. About… about sex." The word didn't come easy and she blurted it out.

"Aw, jeez, Mom. You don't have to. I'll be learning that stuff in school next year."

"I'm afraid we can't wait that long." She steeled herself and looked him straight in the eye. "I know that you've been masturbating."

The boy's face reddened. "Y… you do?"

"When did you start doing it, son?"

"I dunno, a couple of months ago, I guess," he mumbled.

"Why didn't you tell me about it?"

"Jeez, Mom. You really wanted me to come tell you that I started jacking off?"

"Of course, Lucas." She adjusted her position on the couch. "It's a very important time in your life when you start making your penis feel good. Jacking off feels good, doesn't it?"

"Yeah," he said with an embarrassed smile.

"Tell me, do you know how to fuck a girl?"

He looked at her imploringly. "Mom, I've never done that to a girl! Really, I haven't!"

"That's not what I asked dear. Do you know how to fuck a girl?"

"No, not really."

"That's what I thought, and why we're talking now. How many girls have you seen without their clothes on?"

"None. I've… just seen pictures, that's all."

"You know, dear, almost all boys get very excited when they see a naked woman. Their penis gets very stiff and becomes hard. Does it affect you that way?"

"Sure, Mom. All the other guys I know get real hard, too. I didn't think there was anything wrong with that."

"There isn't, Lucas. Getting a hard penis is a very normal reaction."

Cindy glanced at the front of his jeans and noticed his bulge getting bigger.

"Lucas, is your penis hard right now?"

He gulped and his face reddened. "Uh huh."

"It's all right, honey," she said soothingly, feeling excited that her son was aroused. "Remember, I'm your mother, you don't have to be ashamed at having a hard-on in front of me. I've seen your penis many, many times."

"Not for a long time, though." He rubbed his palms on the front of his jeans.

"Lucas, I want you to know all there is to know about girls and sex."

He looked at her apprehensively. His fly was pushed out into a tent by his hard prick, but he made no effort to conceal it.

"Lucas, there are several things you must know before you learn about the actual act of fucking. You have to be familiar with the differences between your own body, and that of a female. It's very important, in order to fully understand what fucking is all about. Do you understand that?"

"I think so."

"Good. And since I'm your mother, it's my job to explain those things to you so you understand fully."

"Sure, if you say so."

She was able to smile at the boy comfortingly as she got to her feet and began to take off her clothes. She saw him gaping at her as she took off her top.

The eager boy watched his mother undo her bra strap and slip the undergarment off her arms. When she tossed it aside and he saw her bare tits jutting out from her chest with their pink, pencil eraser nipples, he gripped his knees.

"Now, first things first," Cindy said, sitting back down on the couch next to him.

Lucas was very nervous, yet he felt a tingling sense of anticipation. He watched as his mother leaned back and cupped her huge bosoms in her hands, lifting them for him.

"You know what titties are, honey. You sucked on these when you were a baby.

The boy stared, slowly nodding his head.

"Would you like to feel Mommy's titties? Go ahead, honey, see how soft they are."

"Really? Are you sure, Mom?" he exclaimed.

"Yes, Lucas. It's important that you know what tits feel like." She held out her heavy tits, offering them to her young son. "Go on, Lucas, have a nice feel of Mommy's tits."

The boy was trembling all over as he reached out and began kneading her soft, firm breasts with his fingers. It felt mushy, except for the hard nipple at the end.

"There you go, that's not so bad, is it? Girls like to have their titties squeezed. Do you like feeling Mommy's titties?"

"Oh, yeah!" he rasped. "They feel amazing, Mom! Your tits are so awesome!"

Cindy chuckled, enjoying her son's youthful enthusiasm for her tits. "Go ahead, dear, feel them all over. Get to know what boobies are like. Take a close look at Mommy's nipples, too. They're made for sucking. After a while, I'll let you put them in your mouth. It's been a long time since you've sucked on Mommy's nipples."

As she watched him caress and massage her tits with unbridled fascination, Cindy felt spasms beginning in her groin. She remembered that when he was a baby she used to feel the same way when he suckled at her nipple.

"Now that you've had a nice feel of Mommy's titties, let's talk about your penis. Would you like to take your clothes off for me?"

"Sure, Mom." He took off his shoes and socks, then stood up and began to strip. It didn't bother him to have her see his erection, he was more interested in finding out what fun things

Cindy glanced at the front of his jeans and noticed her son's bulge getting bigger

she was going to teach him next.

Cindy sat unmoving as she watched her son slip his underwear off. Her son's exposed hard-on took her breath away. The thick, blue-veined pole curved out gracefully from his pelvis, tipped by a shiny knob that was so swollen it seemed ready to burst at the first touch. The shaft swayed above his heavy balls that dangled gracefully between his strong thighs.

"Oh, Lucas…" she smiled, feeling a lustful craving as she stared at her son's naked body. "You have a very nice penis, honey. Do you like having your cock hard like that?"

He looked down at the stiff pole sticking out in front of him, throbbing and dancing wildly. "Yeah, sometimes. Only when I can't go some place and jack off, it really starts to hurt. Even my balls, too."

"That's natural, Lucas. All boys have the same problem."

"What do we do now?" he asked eagerly.

"Now that you've shown me your nice big penis, Lucas, I'm going to show you what a pussy looks like. I want you to see where babies come from, and where a man puts his cock when he fucks."

"Sure, Mom!"

Raising her hips, Cindy tugged her brief panties down over her hips, then sat down to peel them off her legs. After kicking them aside, she looked up at her son, keeping as calm as she could. He was staring openly at the triangle of dark curls over her pelvis, and naked passion glistened in his twinkling eyes.

"Get down on your knees, Lucas. I want you to get a good look at Mommy's cunny."

While Lucas moved around in front of his mother, she watched his cock swaying elegantly as he got down on his knees. It filled her with motherly pride to know her son had such a beautiful cock.

"Remember to ask any questions while we're doing this, Lucas. Pussies are very important for boys to learn about." Cindy spread her feet wide apart, then slid forward on the cushion until her ass was hanging over the edge. "Get up close, honey, so you can see everything clearly." He leaned in closely to her hot snatch and watched as she slipped her index fingers into the crack of her cunt and slowly slid the moist lips apart.

The boy felt a tickling sensation in his dick as he stared at the moist pink canyon with the delicate inner folds. "Gosh, Mom, your cunny looks so… amazing."

"That's nice of you to compliment Mommy's pussy like that, dear. Now, see that little thing sticking up at the top of my slit? That's Mommy's clitoris, or clit for short. It's something like a girl's cock, and it gets hard when Mommy's hot. Girls like to have it played with and sucked on."

"Sucked on?"

"Yes, when you want to get a girl ready to fuck, you finger her clit for a while to get her wet. But you must be gentle, clits are very sensitive. Below that is Mommy's pee hole. Can you see it?" She spread her lips open for him so her small urethra stuck out prominently.

"Yeah… wow!" he said, looking closely. "Your pee hole looks really cute, Mom!".

"And below that is Mommy's cunt hole that leads up into my womb. Babies grow in the womb, then come out of that hole…"

Cindy put two fingers in her cuntal opening and opened it up for him to see inside.

"Wow! How can a kid come out of that little thing?" he asked, gaping at the pink membranes around and inside the orifice.

"It stretches quite a bit. And when a girl gets excited or wants to fuck, it dilates, gets bigger, so a big cock can slide in easily."

Cindy's legs were twitching, but she couldn't help it. Having her son's face so close to her fiery cunt was making her whole body quiver. Her son's warm breath was blowing on her damp valley and up her cuntal tube, and passionate desire was beginning to flame in her pussy.

"What's all that white stuff leaking out of your cunt hole, Mom?"

"That's Mommy's pussy juice, Lucas. When a girl gets ready to fuck a cock, her vagina produces a special cream so that the cock can easily slide in and out."

"Wow, pussies are so cool." He watched the thin trickle of cream oozing from the gaping hole for a moment, then asked, "How come you're all wet, Mom? Is your pussy ready to fuck?"

The question threw her off guard for a second, and she had to fumble for an answer. "Any time a woman shows off her pussy like this, she's bound to get a little excited. It would be the same if you showed your cock to a girl. It would get hard."

"I see." He paused. "Mom, does it make any difference how big a guy's cock is? I mean, like, I remember that Dad had a really huge one," he said. After his shower each morning, his father would casually walk around without any underwear on. "Wouldn't it hurt when he stuck it in your pussy and fucked you?"

"No, sweetheart. It feels very good. A girl can take a little prick or a big one. It doesn't matter. A cunt will adjust to any size cock." She moved her fingers away from her hole, but kept the lips parted. "Would you like to stick your finger in, Lucas? Go ahead… see what it feels like inside Mommy's wet pussy."

The youngster hesitated then pushed a finger into the hot, sticky opening to the first knuckle. "Wow, Mom! It's sure hot inside your cunt!"

Cindy sucked in her breath involuntarily when she felt her son's soft finger penetrate her



pussy. Though she tried to prevent it, her cunt tightened in a spasm, closing around the boy's probing finger.

"Hey!" Lucas exclaimed. "Your pussy hole got real tight, Mom!"

"That's all right dear," Cindy panted. "There's a muscle there that squeezes when it likes what's going inside it. It's a normal pussy reaction. Now, slide it all the way in as far as it'll go. Swirl it around so you can feel deep inside Mommy's wet cunny."

Lucas pushed his finger in until it was buried then began to twirl it, feeling his cock jump as he touched the slick membrane of his mother's twat. Once he had pushed a finger up his tight asshole to see what it felt like, but this was entirely different.

"Wow, it sure is deep, Mom! I can't feel the end of it. How deep does it go?"

"About six or seven inches." She was having a difficult time to keep from squirming as the boy's finger tickled and teased the velvety walls of her sensitive cunny. Searing spasms were making her flat abdomen flutter, and electric-like shocks were shooting out from her uterus. "This is how a girl jacks off, Lucas. She puts one or two fingers in like that and pumps them in and out. It feels sorta like fucking, and that's how she cums."

"Wow!" The boy was flushed, and his balls and throbbing pecker had started to tingle and ache. "Do you jack off your pussy a lot, Mom? Since Dad died, I mean?"

There was no point in lying about it, she told herself. She was trying to teach him that jacking off was perfectly normal. Also, there might come a time when he would catch her at it.

"Yes, I do. It makes Mommy feel really good."

"Could I… watch you do it some time?"

"Would you like to see me playing with my pussy and making myself cum?" she asked.

"Yeah! That would be awesome, Mom!"

"Then I think we can arrange that."

His finger was getting her more excited than she had intended, and she was worried she would lose all control if he kept it up.

"Alright, you can take your finger out of Mommy's pussy now."

"Aw, I like feeling inside your hot pussy, Mom." He pulled his cream-covered digit from her twat, wiped it on the rug, then sat down on the carpet in front of her with his rigid tool pulsing in his lap.

Cindy leaned forward and rested her elbows on her spread legs, looking down at the boy's jerking prick. A droplet of sweet pre-cum had formed at his pee slit and she knew it wouldn't be long before he would have to shoot off to relieve the pressure in his young balls.

"All right, honey, now we'll talk about fucking. When the girl is nice and wet, the man sticks his cock in her pussy all the way. Then he pulls it out to the end and shoves it back in again. He keeps doing that till they both have a climax."

Lucas nodded as he stared at her bulging tits and seeping cuntal lips between her legs. "Does it feel the same as when I jack off, Mom?"

"Something like that, only much better. A pussy is quite a bit more exciting than your hand. And there are a lot of ways to fuck. For instance, she could sit on his prick, or he could shove it in from behind while she's on her knees. There are all sorts of possibilities for fucking."

"Yeah, I've seen some pictures."

She nodded. "Now, is there anything else you want Mommy to teach you about cocks and pussies and fucking?"

"Um… I guess not." He was afraid to ask some of the questions on his mind, worried she might wonder how he knew about them.

Cindy was struggling with an overwhelming desire to feel her son's stiff prick in her hands. Having his magnificent hard-on so close to her was sheer torment, and she wondered whether she could finish the session without putting her mouth or cunt on Lucas's gorgeous cock.

He slid his finger into her cunt hole, then withdrew it and licked the cream off

"All right, then, you know about jacking off, and you know about fucking. Now there is another way that people enjoy sex. They can suck each other with their mouths."

"Really?" he asked with fascination.

"You see, Lucas, that can be just as thrilling as fucking. As a matter of fact, some people like it even better. The girl does it by taking the man's cock in her mouth and sucking on it, and the man does it by putting his head between the girl's legs and licking her pretty cunt. He actually fucks her with his tongue. Do you understand?"

"Yeah," he replied with a raspy whisper. "But Mom, what if the guy shoots off in her mouth?"

"That depends on the girl. Sometimes she will swallow it. A lot of girls won't swallow it, but will let you cum in their mouths. Others will suck you till you're ready to shoot, then jack you off the rest of the way onto their face or tits."

"How about the guys? When the girls cum, do they drink their pussy juice?"

She had to smile at that, remembering all the times she had had her pussy eaten. "Usually always, dear. Guys all seem to like it."

A slight shiver went through him as he lowered his gaze to the hair-rimmed pussy in his mother's crotch. "Mom, could I taste your pussy juice to see what it's like?"

"Of course." She leaned back and let her arms drop limply to her sides. "Every growing boy should know what his Mommy's pussy juice tastes like. Go ahead, honey. Try a little bit of Mommy's special cunt cream."

He pushed a finger into her cunthole, then withdrew it and licked the cream off. "Mmm! Wow, Mom! Your pussy cream tastes really good! I love it!"

Cindy laughed as he quickly reached in for another fingerful. "You're learning all sorts of new things today, aren't you?"

He grinned happily as he sucked his juicy finger. "Uh huh. Did Dad eat your cunt? And did you suck his cock?"

"Of course, dear. Almost all married couples like to lick and suck each other's privates."

"Mom, it's really fun being naked and learning about sex with you. I like looking at your big boobies and tasting your wet cunt," he said as he finished licking his finger.

"Good. Maybe we can do it more often, if you like. It's fun to teach you about sex and have you drink some of Mommy's pussy juice."

Logan nodded with a smile, slurping up the juice on his fingers.

"Mom, my friend told me that sometimes a guy sticks his cock up a girl's ass. Is that true?"

That threw her. She took deep breath and nodded. "Yes, that happens one in a while, but I'm afraid most girls don't go for it. They're afraid it would hurt too much."

"Did Dad ever fuck you in the ass?"

"A few times. I didn't mind it. I'd jack off my pussy while he was doing it, and we'd both cum. It always felt very good."

"Jeez, I'll bet you fucked a lot. I could hear you at night, sometimes, when I got up to pee." He licked his lips and looked down a her parted slash where drops of cream were shimmering on the smooth pink flesh. "Can lick your pussy juice right from your cunt, Mom?"

Feverish lust was burning throughout her quivering body, she wanted to cum so badly she could cry.

"I think that would be all right, Lucas. Pussy juice always tastes better when it's fresh from a pussy."

"Super!" Without hesitation, the boy put his hands on his mom's thighs and leaned forward, using the flat of his tongue to lick the entire length of her wet cunt. "Mmmm!" he grinned at her. Then his tongue focused on the bottom of her slit, lapping up the tasty juice from his mother's pulsating cunt hole.

At the first touch of his fiery tongue on her steamy twat, all of Cindy's resistance evaporated, The discussion about fucking, seeing his giant hard-on, and having him finger her wet pussy had aroused her to a frenzied passion, and she was helpless to stop it.

"Lucas! Ooohhh, honey! You lick Mommy's

pussy so well! Yes, sweetheart! Ooooh, fuck! Lick me all over, Lucas! Lick up as much of Mommy's pussy juice as you want! Aaaggghhh!"

The boy was surprised when she began squirming and twisting, grinding her cunt against his face. He wasn't sure he was doing it right, but he was determined to lick that delicious cunny as much as he could.

Cindy put her hands on his head and watched him as he nuzzled into her snatch. Her eyes were glazed, and her splayed legs jerked as her son slurped on her inflamed cunt. Then his tongue was in her hole, rimming and reaming it voraciously. If she didn't know better, she could swear he had gobbled pussies before.

"Lick me, Lucas! Oh, baby! Aaaggghhh! Push your tongue all the way in Mommy's pussy! Oh, fuck, that feels so good! Fuck Mommy's cunt with your tongue, Lucas!"

His mother's cuntal hair brushed against his cheeks as he stuffed his tongue as far as he could up her twat. His balls felt very tight and heavy, and then it was coursing through his groin toward his throbbing dick. He was going to cum without touching his rod, and it felt wonderful!

"Ohhhh, fuck, baby! Lick Mommy! Fuck, I'm going to cum! Lick me, darling! Suck Mommy's juicy cunt! Ooooh, fuck my fucking cunt!"

Lucas felt his jerking pole throb stronger than ever just before his orgasm hit. He continued to fuck his mother with his tongue as the thick fluid shot out in rapid spurts, splashing against the front of the couch.

"Oh, Mom! Uhh! Uuunnnhh Uuummm!"

Through half-closed eyes, Cindy saw her son's shoulders shake and guessed what had happened. Even though she couldn't see his cumming cock, the thought of Lucas's young prick squirting hot cum on it's own brought her own climax off. Drawing her knees up against her chest, she pulled the boy's face against her twat while she shouted with pure incestuous bliss. "Aaahhh! Lucas! Oh, fuck, it's so good!"

She continued to press his open mouth against her cuntal opening until the tremors of orgasm had subsided. Then she slowly released his head while she lowered her twitching legs and put her feet back on the floor.

"Oh my goodness, honey!" she gasped, gulping air. "I don't believe it! That was absolutely wonderful!" Lucas was grinning when he pushed himself back and wiped an arm across his cum-covered mouth.

"Did you really like it, Mom? Honest?"

"Oooh, I certainly did. You licked Mommy's pussy like a pro." She sat up, then peered down between her legs. White cum was splattered all over the couch and floor between her feet. "Oh, honey… did your penis squirt, dear?"

He nodded bashfully. "I couldn't help it, Mom. Your pussy tasted so good. It got me so hot that I came without even jerking off." He stood up, but didn't move away.

"It's all right, honey. It's good that you emptied your balls of cum. Otherwise, we would've had to make your big penis cum some other way."

His green eyes twinkled brightly. "Make my penis cum? Like how, Mom?"

"Oh, I hadn't really thought about it," Cindy replied, brushing her hair back from her forehead. "I suppose I would've jacked you off, or something. After all, it's not healthy to hold all that cum in your tight balls when you get hard. It can get pretty painful."

"Your pussy tasted so good, Mom… it got me really hot and horny!"

After all that had happened, Lucas felt confident. "Maybe you could've even, like, sucked me off? Like you used to do to Dad?"

Cindy was still quaking inside from her orgasm as she glanced at the boy's cummy tool which showed no signs of wilting. "Yes, maybe. Would you have liked Mommy to suck your hard penis?"

"Jeez, yeah! I still would! Nobody I know has ever had their cock sucked. It would really be super… especially from my own mom!"

The idea of putting her mouth on her handsome son's hard penis and making him squirt all his cum down her throat filled her with incestuous excitement.

"Aw, please, Mom," he begged. "I won't squirt in your mouth, honest! Please will you suck me?"

Her heart went out to the boy, and sympathy mingled with her already strong lustful desires.

"Yes, I think it would be good to learn what it feels like to have your penis sucked. Bring that big sexy penis over here and stand between Mommy's legs."

He needed no urging. Moving swiftly, he moved over to place himself in front of her with his pulsing dick aimed at her face. There was a look of rapt anticipation on him as he watched his mother extend her hand and begin brushing her fingers lightly all over his stiff cock and balls. "Oooh, it feels good to have you touch my cock like that, Mom," he whispered.

"Mmm, mommies always know the best way to touch their son's cock. And look," she murmured, fondling his smooth scrotum lovingly. "I hadn't realized your balls were so big, honey." She wrapped her fingers around his hard penis and gliding her fist up and down. "Yes… you have a very nice prick for a boy your age."

"And it's going to get bigger when I get older, too," he said proudly.

"Yes, it certainly will." The heat from his strong, stiff tool permeated her palm while her saliva glands erupted. The thick, veined shaft curved up slightly, tipped by an bulbous head that was smeared with dribbles of his cum. "Okay, are you ready for Mommy to suck your penis, Lucas?"

"Yeah!" he said hoarsely, vibrating from head to toe as he waited for his mother to put her pretty mouth on his straining cock.

Cindy smiled as she rubbed his cock against her cheeks and lips, feeling the heat from his young genitals. She bent forward to begin kissing and nibbling on the smooth cockhead. She licked up the traces of cum and rolled them around in her mouth, savoring the delicious taste of his teenage semen.

"Oh god, Mom, that feels great!" he moaned.

His head was bowed and he was watching her red mouth as her tongue swished maddeningly over and around the crown of his pulsing cock. He clenched his asshole when she opened her jaws wide and pushed her lips down his cock until he felt the head of his cock rub against the back of her throat.

"Oh, god, Mom! You're really doin' it! You're sucking my cock!" The sensation of his entire cock inside his mom's mouth was the best feeling he'd ever experienced.

Cindy felt her dew-filled twat begin to snap as her son's hot cock slid over her tongue. Her cheeks pulled in as she applied suction to the thick rod, then she was lost in delirium as she started nodding and bobbing her head, fucking her son's delightful penis with her mouth.

She reached her hands around his hips and clutched at his tight, smooth ass, pulling him closer to her face.

"Mom!" Lucas yelped. "Oh, fuck! It's so good, Mom! Suck me off! Ooohhh, fuck! I didn't know it was this good!"

Cindy sucked on his dick with a pent-up greediness, thinking of all the nights she had been alone in her bed, shamelessly dreaming of a young boy's available prick while she hammered her pussy to climax. Now her dreams were reality, and she had her own son's wonderful teenage prick in her mouth.

Lucas's smooth chest was heaving and his legs were shaking as he hunched his prick at his mother's mouth, trying to get her to take more of his rigid member. He wondered if she could suck his balls into her mouth at the same time. He wanted to feel all his genitals inside his mom's mouth.

"Ohhhh, Mom! Mom! Suck me harder! You're going to make me cum again! Can I squirt into your mouth? Please, Mom? Ooohhh, I love fucking my cock into your mouth, Mom!"

Cindy reached up between his quaking legs and cupped her son's balls in her palm. Then with her other hand she slid a finger between

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his cheeks to his tiny hole. She tickled his tight pucker with her finger a few moments before sliding it in to the last knuckle.

"My ass!" he screamed. "Mom! You're fucking my ass and sucking my cock! Ooohhh, sweet fuck! I'm gonna cum, Mom! Ungh! Ungh! Fuck! I'm really gonna cum, Mom! Aaahhh!"

The already swollen cock grew even larger between her lips, then gooey streams of teenage cum erupted into her mouth like a faucet. Even with her throat working rapidly, she couldn't keep up with the torrent of boyish sperm.

The telltale spasms of her son's tight asshole clenched at her finger with each gush of his cock. She loved feeling her son's orgasm in both places at once.

"Aaarrrggghhh!" Lucas yelled as his cock thrust out the last few droplets of cum into his mother's hungry mouth.

Cindy licked the remnants from his cock and reluctantly popped her finger out of his tight asshole. She slid her lips from her son's wet penis, slumping back on the couch. Her eyelids were fluttering, and she was only half-conscious that both her hands were pressed tightly against her feverish cunt. Several seconds passed before she was able to focus her vision and look up at the grateful expression on her son's face.

"Well," she asked slowly. "What did you think of that, Lucas?" she asked softly.

"It was so great, Mom! It really was! Jeez, I didn't know I could cum so hard!" He looked down at his cock and rubbed it lightly. "I wish you coulda' taught me about sex a long time ago."

"C'mon, let's go wash up."

He followed her to the bath, then stopped hesitantly in the doorway as he watched his mother sit down on the toilet. She looked up and smiled at her young son.

"Do you want to watch Mommy pee?"

Lucas made a loud gulping sound and came over to her.

"Bend down and watch Mommy's pussy very closely," she whispered, parting her knees, looking at her son with smoldering eyes.

Cindy lifted her ass. "Can you see? Can you see Mommy's pee hole?"

Lucas nodded, fascinated.

Cindy trembled slightly, holding her ass up from the toilet, and began to spew piss into the bowl. She watched her son's face, her eyes slightly glazed. She couldn't believe the excitement this gave her.

"Ooooh, Lucas," she moaned softly. "Watch Mommy pee!"

Lucas gulped again, staring at his mother's cunt. He saw the stream of piss gushing from her puffy pink lips. His cock was hard again and his balls ached with fullness.

"Closer, baby," Cindy hissed. "Get closer to Mommy's cunt so you can watch real good."

Lucas moved closer.

Cindy pissed for a long time, letting her son watch her pissing to his heart's content. Then the stream lost force and slowed, trickling from her cunt. Cindy held her ass up as she finished pissing, letting her son look.

"There! Did you like that?" she asked. "Did you like seeing Mommy pee from her pussy?"

"That was so cool, Mom!"

"Would you be a dear and wipe Mommy's pussy with some toilet paper?"

Lucas quickly reached for a small length of tissue and gently wiped his mother's dripping pussy.

"Thank you!" she said happily. "I'm glad you're learning all these things, honey. With all the fun things you've done with Mommy's pussy today, you're going know more about cunts than anyone in your class."

"Yeah, but there's one thing we haven't done, Mom," he muttered almost inaudibly.

"You're right, we haven't fucked. Do you want to fuck Mommy?"

The boy cleared his throat nervously as he wiped off his stiff penis at the sink. "You said you'd teach me everything, right? I mean, I still don't know what it feels like to put my cock in a pussy."

As she flushed the toilet, Cindy recalled Lisa's words of only little more than an hour ago. She had said there was no point in doing it at all if you didn't do it right.

"Sweetheart," she said, reaching down to clutch his cock. "You should love someone with all your heart before you fuck them. It's the only way to honestly enjoy it."

"But don't you love me, Mom?"

Compassion flooded her as she held his cock and hugged his naked body to hers. "Of course I do, Lucas! More than anything!"

"Then why can't we fuck, Mom?"

Cindy felt his penis begin to swell. Her cunny began to tingle at the thought of the ultimate lesson a mother can teach his son.

"Mom, when Dad died you said I'd be the man of the house. Remember what you told me? You said I'd have to take his place, and everything."

"Yes, I did." She felt his dick pulse against her palm and started to fondle it. Lucas stepped back as they both looked down at his cock being caressed.

"All right, Lucas. Let's go to my room. I'll give you a nice long fuck, then you can go do your homework."

"Wow, super!" he said, grinning widely. "I'm ready right now!"

Cindy held his hard shaft and led the way down the hall. When they entered her room, she stretched out on her back, spreading her feet. She drew up her knees slightly then held her arms out to the boy. "Come on, honey. Just remember what I told you to do."

Lucas climbed up eagerly then lay down on top of her with his straining prick pressed against the lips of her pussy. "I don't know how to put it in, Mom. Would you do it for me?" Already quivering with anticipation, Cindy slipped a hand between them to her crotch, gripped his thrumming dick at the root, then began to rub the hot tip up and down her juicy crevice, wetting it thoroughly.

"Oh, fuck!" he whimpered. "It's all slick and creamy!"

"Mmmm," she moaned. "Do you like that? Can you feel Mommy's pussy on your penis?"

"You bet! Oh, it really tickles! Like when you licked the tip!"

"I'll bet it does." Tremors of delight shot through her as she teased the membrane around her orifice with his cockhead. The hole was dilating rapidly, and she could feel a warm trickle of lubricating fluid seeping down into the crack of her ass.

"Ohhhh, Lucas, it feels wonderful!"

The lad wiggled on top of her, crushing her tit mounds with his chest as he burrowed his face into the pillow next to her head. "Please, Mom, put it in! I wanna fuck you so bad!"

"Yes, honey!" she panted. "I want it, too! Ooohhh, baby!"

After inserting the sensitive tip into her gaping opening, Cindy yanked her hand away and gripped his smooth asscheeks in the palms of her hands. Bracing her shoulders against the mattress, she heaved her hips up to embed her son's teenage cock in her belly. A rush of air blew out of her lungs when the long, hard pole slithered up her vagina and the end slammed against her womb.

"Ohhhh, darling! It's so heavenly!"

"Aaaah, oh fuck, Mom!" A blinding flash exploded inside him as his prick penetrated the warm sheath of his mother's vagina. Then his balls were resting against her asshole and her pussy lips were flattened against his pelvis.

Cindy began twisting and squirming, forcing the enormous rod to ream the depths of her vagina.

"Please, baby," she gasped, "don't cum too fast, I want to feel your big cock in my pussy for as long as I can!"

"I'll try, Mom, honest!" The warmth from her body enveloped him as he felt her begin to squeeze her cunt muscles on his straining dick. Now that he was finally fucking a pussy, his elation was boundless, and he felt like a man.

"All right, Lucas. Let's go to my room. I'll give you a nice long fuck, then you can go do your homework."

"Can I start now, Mom? Can I really do it?"

"Go ahead, dear," she moaned, sliding her hands up his back as she wrapped her legs around his waist. "Push your penis in Mommy's cunt and pull it out slowly. Don't rush it. Make your fuck last as long as you can."

"Okay. Fuck, it's so good! Tell me if I don't fuck your cunt the right way, Mom!"

The first few times he pulled back too far and his cockhead popped out, poking at her pussy lips and asshole, but he managed to get it back in each time, giving him valuable practice at putting his cock into his mother's cunt hole. Then he was plunging his prick into her rhythmically, stroking it the full length into her clenching tube.

"That's it, darling! A little faster, now! Oh, Lucas! Shove it all the way in! Yes! Now you've got it! Ooohhh, you're such a good fucker!"

His hairless scrotum tickled her asscrack as she whirled and undulated on his piercing cock. Her passion was rising quickly, mainly because the cock fucking her cunt belonged to her own teenage son.

"Mom! Ooohhh, wow! This is so great! Can you feel it? Can you feel my cock inside you?"

"Oh, yes, Lucas, yes! Don't stop! Fuck me harder! Fuck me faster now! Give me all of it! Do it, sweetheart! Make Mommy cum!"

The boy's hard pelvis was banging against hers each time he drove his spike in to the hilt, and she was helping him by hunching and swirling her cunny on his thrusting joint.

"Mom! Ooohhh, fuck! You're so wet and juicy! I think I'm gonna cum soon, Mom!"

Flaming lust was surging through her. Without warning, she dropped her legs to the bed and rolled him over on his back. Pulling her knees up to straddle his buried prick, she began cork-screwing up and down, swiveling her hips in spiral as she bucked on his cock with fury.

"Fuck, Lucas!" she squealed. "Fuck! Oh, damn! You don't know how good your cock feels in Mommy's cunt!"

"Mommy! It's super! You're going to make me squirt right into your cunt!"

The boy watched her heavy titties bobble and slap before him as she bounced up and down on his prick. Lifting his head, he glued his gaze on her cunt as it swallowed his cock. Her bare butt was thwacking against his thighs and cuntal juice was seeping out past his spearing muscle to dribble onto his balls.

"Wait, darling! Wait for Mommy! Ooohhh, Lucas! Mommy's almost ready! It's too lovely for words! Fuck me, sweetheart! Fuck Mommy!"

Lucas reached out and dug his fingers into his mother's legs as he lurched up off the bed. The flow of bubbling cum was filling his pelvis, and there was no way he could stop it. He arched his back and heaved his hips upward.

"Mom! I'm cumming! I can't help it! Ungh! Cum with me, Mom! Cum with me nooooooow!"

The instant she felt the fountain of semen spraying her womb, Cindy sat straight up and her head snapped back. With the jerking, spewing penis crammed the full length into her quivering twat, she released her orgasm and let the incestuous ecstasy shoot through her body.

"Ohhhh, Lucas, baby! I love fucking you!"

It was several rapturous seconds later before she was able to extend her legs next to his and slump down on top of him with her chest heaving. She smothered his face with wet kisses, cooing softly. There was also a sense of sexual completeness that had been missing from her life for a long time.

Lucas got up and moved between her legs, spreading them so he could stare at the wonderful cunt that he had just fucked.

Cindy watched with delight as he leaned in closely and began licking and kissing her well-fucked pussy like a boy with an ice cream cone.

"Oh, honey, I think we've done all we're going to do for one day," she said, savoring the feeling of her son's loving kisses all over her cunt.

Lucas looked up between her legs.

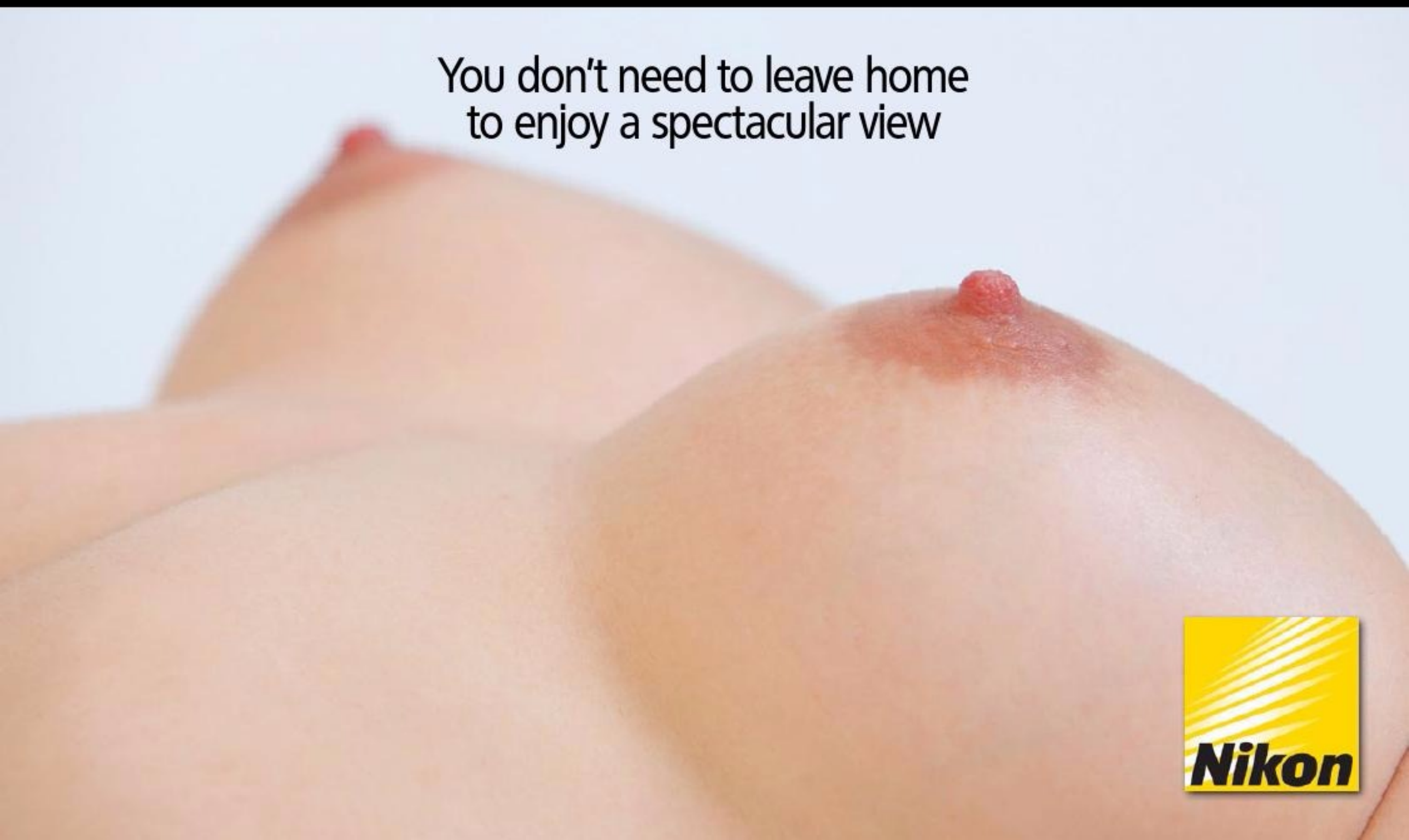
"Mom, I'm really glad you showed me all about cocks and cunts. And I especially loved learning how to fuck," he said, continuing to kiss.

Cindy smiled at her wonderful boy. "Me too, sweetheart. You're a fast learner!"

"Maybe we could, y'know… practice a few times, to make sure I know how to do it?"

Cindy giggled. "Honey, I think that's a wonderful idea!"

Lucas grinned, eagerly going back to his mother's cunt, licking up the combined juices of their incestuous love. ★





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The Family Project

Part 1

based on
Fun with Their Folks
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When a sexual problem arises, Mitch and his beautiful wife include their kids in the quest for a satisfying solution

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Judy, I've been thinking," Mitch said as he snuggled his wife in bed. "I have an idea that might help us."

"Oh, honey," she sighed, leaning against him. "I don't think there's anything else that can help. We've been to a psychiatrist, a doctor… even that sex therapist."

Since her abortion the year before, Judy had refused to have sex, even though she had had her tubes tied and Mitch had had a vasectomy. She had been terrified of being pregnant at thirty-eight, and now had a severe mental block toward any vaginal intercourse.

She loved her husband completely, and there was no hesitancy on her part to suck him off, but she was adamant about not allowing him to fuck her pussy. They had spent countless hours and lots of money trying to relieve her abject fear, but nothing seemed to help.

"But Judy, you know we can't go on like this much longer."

"I know, Mitch," she sighed, her large breasts pushing against his chest. "What do you suggest we do?"

He let his eyes wander over her. She had a figure that all her friends envied, and all her husband's friends secretly admired. Her tits, though big for her frame, were perfectly formed, tipped with wide areola and almost constantly hard nipples.

"I was thinking about something that the sex therapist told us," he said. "You know, about trying it out with someone else."

Judy rolled her eyes. "Honey, do you actually think I'd have intercourse with someone else?"

He took a deep breath. "I've given this a lot of thought the last couple of days. We know that the main cause of your difficulty is a subconscious fear of my cock, and that's because I made you pregnant last year."

"Right, that's what the doctors say anyway."

"Now, if someone else were to have sex with you for a while, to get you familiar with it again, you might overcome your fear."

"Oh, Mitch," she shook her head slowly. "I just don't know if I want some other man touching me like that."

"I understand. I wouldn't want that either. However, the only solution we have left is for you to make love with someone other than me. So I was thinking…" he paused and looked into her deep violet eyes, "…maybe Logan might be able to help."

"Logan?" Her eyebrows shot up. "Our son?"

A thick silence followed while Mitch rubbed his hands along her soft skin, cupping one of her precious tits.

"But, he's only sixteen… and I'm his mother! He'd never want to put his… penis inside my…" Judy thought for a moment, her mind filling with arousing thoughts of her son. "…or would he?"

"Logan is nearly fully grown. And, he's got a healthy, eager cock which is just what you need right now. I'm sure he'd be willing to help."

"Oh, Mitch, he'd be putting his cock in his own mother's pussy… fucking the same hole he came out of," Judy said, feeling a surprising thrill as she spoke the words aloud.

"Yes, but if Logan's cock could help you have an orgasm, then you could start cumming with me again," he caressed her sensitive nipple between his fingers.

"I see what you mean," she said, looking at him with thoughtful eyes. "If Logan is interested, then I guess it's worth a try. But what about Leah? She's only thirteen, but she's smart enough to know something was going on."

"That's why we would all have to take part in it, honey," he said with conviction. "Think of it as a family project—what better way to teach our kids about sex than to help you get over your fear of fucking?"

"Oh, Mitch," Judy smiled optimistically. "You make it all sound so easy. I've never thought about fucking my own son, especially with our little girl knowing about it."

"But it will be worth it to help you get better. And I'm sure the kids will be more than happy to help out."

She pressed her naked body against his, thinking about her two wonderful kids. "Yes, I think you're right. I want us to be able to have sex again, like other regular couples do. If that means having sex with Logan, then I'll do what it takes!"

He kissed her. "Let's get started. Go downstairs just the way you are. I'll take a quick shower and come out, but I'll wear my jock strap. Leah shouldn't be afraid of seeing her mom naked, but seeing her daddy's big cock might be a surprise for her."

"All right, but don't take too long. I'm nervous enough as it is," she smiled.

He reached down to caress her moist cunt. "Everything will work out just fine. Just remember—we're a family, and we'll get through this as a family." They kissed each other.

While Mitch went into their bathroom, Judy hopped out of bed and peered into the hall, listening to see if her kids were up.

She had never paraded around naked before, not even when she was alone. She was surprised to find that the idea thrilled her to the core. As she walked down the soft carpeted hallway she could feel her large tits heaving, her nipples pushing outward, tingling with anticipation. She felt the lips of her cunt swelling, moisture beginning to form at her sensitive slit. She was nervous, yet very anxious to begin their exciting family project.

The idea of parading around naked in front of her son and daughter thrilled her to the core

The kids' bedroom doors were closed, but she could hear them moving around and knew they were awake.

Once she reached the kitchen, her stark nudity left her feeling self-conscious. She decided to put on a tiny apron to cover her tingling cunt.

With the apron on, she began preparing their usual Saturday morning breakfast. She was lost in thought, thinking about what her kids will say when they came in and saw their mother almost entirely naked.

She didn't notice her son enter the kitchen.

Tall and athletic, Logan was an image of his father. Like most mornings, he was wearing a pair of shorts with no shirt. His smooth chest was well-defined and his muscular thighs were evidence of his abilities on the swim team. He had stopped in his tracks, his face an expression of total disbelief at what he saw.

His cock, however, seemed to enjoy what he was looking at. It instantly started swelling, pushing against the cotton fabric of his shorts.

Judy noticed her handsome son standing there. "Good morning!" she sang.

The young boy was mesmerized. He couldn't take his eyes off his mother's huge tits as she stepped toward him. He hadn't even seen her in a bra before, and now they were completely exposed. His mouth watered as he eyed her thick, perky nipples pointing straight at him. He couldn't see her cunt because of the apron, but it was obvious she was naked underneath.

"Did you sleep well, honey?" she asked with a smile.

"I… uh," he stuttered, still gazing at her large breasts.

"Now that you're here, can you reach this for me, honey?" she asked, pointing at a bottle of syrup on the top shelf of the cupboard.

He walked over to her in a daze. He could feel his prick throbbing against his shorts, but there was no way he could stop it.

Logan reached the bottle and placed it on the counter.

"Thank you, honey, you're always such a big help," she beamed, trailing her eyes down her son's nicely tanned chest. She noticed a smear of pancake mix on the front of his shorts. He must've bumped the counter when he reached for the syrup.

"Oh! You've got a little smudge there… let me wipe that up for you."

Logan trembled as he watched his mother's hand reach down and rub the spot against his stiff cock. The exquisite feeling made his whole body shudder.

"There you go," she smiled, delighted to see a small spot of wetness appear where the tip of his cock bulged.

Logan watched his mom turn back to the counter, his eyes fixated on her beautiful satiny ass. Waves of youthful lust surged through his cock as he watched her bending over to open a bottom drawer. He gasped as he saw the folds of his mother's pussy between her legs.

He had never felt so excited in his young life. His cock lurched forward, pushing so forcefully against his shorts that he thought it might rip right though them.

Upstairs, Mitch had showered and shaved in record time. He went to the dresser to slip on his jock strap. The thin elastic fabric seemed to cup and lift his cock and balls, making them poke out more prominently than normal.

He was just leaving his room when he saw his daughter step into the hall.

"Oh, Daddy!" Leah gasped as she saw her nearly-naked father.

The girl's small tits were just beginning to sprout, pushing firmly against her T-shirt. Her tiny pink panties hugged her cute little ass nicely.

"Morning, sweetheart," he said warmly to her. "Hungry for some breakfast?"

"I… uh," she hesitated, staring at her father's bulging cock pouch with sparkling eyes.

The girl nodded, licking her lips.

"Good!" he took her by the hand. "C'mon, Mommy's cooking it now."

She followed him, unable to take her eyes away from her father's interesting underwear. She loved how it gently cupped his prick yet left his bottom completely bare. The cheeks of his ass looked so soft and smooth to her—she wondered what it would feel like to reach out and touch him. Then when she entered the kitchen and saw that her mother was just as naked, she felt butterflies tickling her insides.

"There you are," Judy said cheerfully, seeing the surprised look on her daughter's face. "Oh, honey, what a lovely pair of panties you're wearing

this morning!"

Leah smiled shyly. She didn't know why her parents were acting this way, but it gave her a warm sense of joy to see them like this.

"Have a seat, honey," Judy said to her daughter. "Breakfast is almost ready."

Leah sank onto her chair, watching her mother's ass and tits wobble as she pranced around the room.

"You go sit down, too, Logan," Judy said, patting her son playfully on his ass.

"Morning, Logan," his father said, noticing his son's hard cock pushing against his shorts. He was glad to see that his young son was already sporting a healthy erection.

"Hi, Dad," Logan said in a daze as he sat down.

Leah had noticed the large protrusion in her big brother's shorts, too. She was glad that he didn't try to cover it up with his hands. She was filled with nervous excitement as she gazed at her family. Her father's cock was almost exposed, her mother was naked except for an apron, and her brother's hard penis was sticking out. This was turning out to be a wonderful Saturday!

As they ate, Mitch and Judy had a typical morning conversation with their kids, as if their new-found family nudity was perfectly normal.

Both parents were aware that Logan was almost entirely focused on his mother's large tits. The boy almost groaned when some maple syrup drip onto one of her nipples. He watched in awe as she lifted her breast to her mouth and licked all the sweet syrup clean, giving her nipple a kiss when she was finished.

Judy smiled, seeing how captivated her young son was. She also noticed her husband paying more than a fatherly look at their daughter. She felt her pussy quiver with anticipation at the activities to come.

Once everyone was finished eating, Judy asked the kids to clear the table. While they were rinsing off the dishes, Mitch leaned over to his wife.

"You're doing great," he whispered as he fondled one of her nipples. "I'm so proud of you."

"Oh, Mitch! My pussy has been dripping all through breakfast!"

"Good, that shows that you're getting excited for more. But why the apron? I thought you were going to show the kids everything."

"I know… I chickened out. But I think Logan saw enough to get a nice hard-on, anyway. Did you see how it was poking out?"

"I did. Just think about how exciting it'll be to feel it in your hands," Mitch grinned. "Did you see how interested he was in your big tits?"

"Oh, honey," she giggled. "I think this family project is going to be so much fun!"

"And we've only just begun," he smiled, tweaking her stiff nipple. "But first, I think you should take that apron off and give the kids a peek at your pretty pussy."

"Okay, but as long as you take your jock off, too. If I'm going to let Logan see his mommy's wet pussy, then you have to let Leah see her daddy's big penis."

"That sounds fair," he said with a warm smile.

The kids returned to the table and Judy was tickled to see that Logan's cock was still very hard.

"Kids, how do you think Mom looks this morning?" Mitch asked.

"Mom, you look great!" Leah said excitedly.

"Yeah," Logan agreed, staring at his mother's bosoms. "You look amazing, Mom!"

Judy smiled at her son's compliment.

"Good, then how would you like to see Mommy take off her apron?"

"Oh, man! That would be awesome!" Logan said, pushing his hand against his stiff cock.

"All right… Judy, show our horny kids what you have under your apron."

Judy stood up with an eager smile. She slowly untied her apron and pulled it away, exposing her naked cunt to her kids.

"Tada!" she said with her hands up.

"Wow!" Leah said, gazing at her mother's shaved pussy. "Mom, you're so pretty!

Logan licked his lips as he stared in rapt fascination. "Wow, Mom! You look so hot when you're naked!"

"Thank you, kids," Judy blushed. "It's so sweet of you to say that."

"Ooooh! Look at how your clitty is poking out, Mom!" Leah exclaimed, pointing at her mother's pussy where her large lump of a clit stuck out like a fat little cherry. "I sure hope my clitty gets that big when I grow up!"

"I'm sure it will, honey," Judy said, spreading her pussy lips so her kids could get a better look at her tingly little bud.

Logan and Leah stared at their mother's cunt, mesmerized by how big and delicious her clit looked



"Daddy," Leah said, turning to her father. "Are you gonna get naked, too?"

"I'm not sure," he said, standing up and running his fingers over his semi-hard cock-bulge. "Would you like to see Daddy's naked penis, sweetie?"

"Oh, yes, Daddy!" Leah squealed with girlish glee. "Show it to us! Show us your big penis!"

"Yeah, Dad," Logan added. "Let's see it!"

Judy felt her body quiver as she saw how intently her children were watching as their father slowly slid off his jock strap, revealing his magnificent prick to them.

"Oh, Daddy!" Leah gasped. "Look how big is!"

Mitch put his hands on his hips and pushed his hardening cock towards his little girl.

Leah's tiny body shivered with excitement as she gazed at the first cock she'd ever seen in her young life. She itched to reach out and feel it.

"Can I get naked, too, Mommy?" Leah asked.

"Of course you can, dear. From now on anyone in this family can be naked whenever they want."

Leah anxiously stood up, pulling off her T-shirt, displaying her adorably tiny tits.

Mitch licked his lips at the sight of his daughter's perky young titties. She had small bumps where her titties were just beginning to form. On exposure to the air, her pink nipples began to tighten visibly into hard little peaks.

Leah liked having her father look at her budding titties. She knew they were small, but she was glad to see how much he liked them. She couldn't wait to show him her pussy!

Slowly, she pulled down her pretty panties, revealing a sugary cunt oozing with girlish excitement. Her sweet pussy was topped with a few new wisps of pubic hair that had just begun to sprout, but her pussy lips were perfectly bare.

Mitch's large prick hardened further as he eyed the beautiful sight of his thirteen-year-old daughter's nubile body. She slowly turned around in place to model her naked charms. Her sweet, saucy ass was curvy and ever so kissable. Mitch thought his daughter looked like the epitome of youthful sexuality.

"How do I look, Daddy?" she giggled.

"Leah, you're the prettiest girl I've ever seen!" he said with fatherly admiration.

"And look," she ran her fingers down to her pussy. "I have brand new pussy hair! It just started growing last month. Do you like it, Daddy?"

"Very nice, Leah! That's one cute little pussy!"

Judy noticed her son was holding his hands over his cock-bulge.

"Logan," she said softly, "you don't need to

keep your hard-on hidden from us. Why not take it out and let us see it?"

"You really wanna see my cock, Mom?"

"You're not ashamed to show it, are you?"

"Heck, no!" Logan felt his balls ache as he reached down and slowly started to pull his shorts down. His soft pubic hair came into view.

"Look, Mommy! Logan has hair just like me!"

Logan slid his shorts down further until his cock sprung out into view.

"Oooh!" Leah exclaimed.

Logan's stiff teenage prick curved up from his groin. A drop of pre-cum oozed out and dripped off, forming a long clear string hanging from the tip of his cock.

Judy gasped as she saw her son's rigid cock and heavy balls hanging below. She felt her dilating cunt hole become squishier as she watched her son's magnificent cock drooling sweet pre-cum.

"Oooh, Logan!" Leah giggled. "Your cock is almost as big as Daddy's!"

"Oh, my!" Judy moaned, feeling her cunt juices flowing. "I must say… that's one amazing penis, honey!"

Logan swelled with pride. It felt good to have his whole family looking at his cock while it throbbed tightly. His heavy teenage balls felt more full than ever before.

"Isn't it fun to be naked, kids?" Mitch asked happily.

The children nodded, looking at each other with newfound excitement. Leah's fingers continued to fondle the silky hair of her pussy.

"Honey," Mitch said, turning to his wife, "why don't you take Logan to our room and have a chat with him about our family project. Leah and I will stay here and I'll explain everything to her."

"Good idea, dear," Judy nodded and turned to her son. "Logan, how would you like to come upstairs and let Mommy can have a closer look at that big penis of yours?"

"Sure, Mom!" the boy said as a fresh droplet of pre-cum oozed from his piss-hole.

Judy walked out of the kitchen as her sixteen-year-old son obediently followed, staring at his mom's magnificent ass.

Leah looked at her father and smiled lovingly.

"It's gonna be fun seeing you naked all the time, Daddy," she said, feeling her father's eyes dance across her nakedness.

Mitch loved how her newly-forming titties and scant pussy hair signified her recent entry into womanhood. Her tiny pink nipples stuck out firmly, eager for a loving kiss. He felt an overwhelming urge to put his mouth on them, to give her nips their first sensual suck. But he struggled to put the thought behind him, because physical contact with his daughter wasn't part of their plan at all.

"Leah," Mitch said as he started slowly pacing around the kitchen. "I want to explain something to you."

Leah watched, her eyes never leaving the tantalizing sight of his rigid cock wobbling as he walked past her.

"You know that Mom has seen a doctor quite a lot recently. We haven't told you kids why, but it's because she's had difficulty having sex. How much do you know about sex, honey?"

"I… I know it has something to do with my vagina."

Her father nodded. "That's right. Sex is when a man and woman make love. The man puts his penis into the woman's vagina and moves it in and out. It's a lot of fun for them both, and at the end they both have a cum… and cumming feels wonderful."

Mitch began to explain the process of fucking to his naked little girl. His prick was surging as he went through all the details. Leah watched his cock intently as she listened to her daddy explain all about cocks and cunts and cum.

When he was through, he paused to let it all sink in.

"So, you understand?" he asked, standing in front of her.

Leah nodded, her eyes still on his big protruding cock.

Mitch smiled proudly, reaching down to clutch his cock at the base. "You sure like Daddy's penis, don't you?" he asked, wiggling it at her.

"Yeah, it just looks so big and powerful!"

"I'm glad you like it. This is the cock that made you, honey. Daddy fucked his cock in Mommy's pussy and squirted all his cum to make you."

"That's so cool," she stared. "Logan's cock is really neat, Daddy, but I think yours is my favorite cock ever!" she said, staring at the droplet oozing from his helmet-shaped cockhead.

"Well, now that you understand what fucking is, you can learn more about your mother and why we've decided to ask your brother to help her get better."

"But how can Logan help?"

"Well, we're hoping that Logan can use his penis to help Mommy and her pussy feel better."

"So Logan's going to fuck Mommy?"

Mitch delighted in hearing his little girl use such naughty works with him. "Yes, we hope so."

Leah trembled at he thought, caught up in all the family nakedness and stimulating sex-talk. She wrapped her arms around her father, pressing her small titties against him. She could feel the heat of his cock as it pressed against her tummy.

"Oh, Daddy… I hope your cock and Mommy's cunt can start fucking again!"

He hugged her close, feeling her spongy tits.

"I hope so too, kitten."

■

As wild as she was for her son's cock, Judy was nervous. They sat down on the edge of the bed. Logan made not attempt to conceal his pulsing hard-on as it stood up between his legs.

"Logan, I can't tell you how nice it is to see your cock so big and hard like this. It looked so wonderful when it was poking inside your shorts, but it looks even better like this." She paused, eyeing his quivering teenage penis. "Have you ever seen a naked woman before today?"

"No, Mom. You and Leah are the first!"

She reached out and touched the tip of his rigid cock, smearing the clear droplet of juice around the head. She liked how her son trembled at her gentle motherly touch.

"You know what *fucking* means, don't you?"

"Sure, Mom. Some of my buddies have done it and told me how good it feels." His mind was whirling. His whole body tingled with excitement as he felt his mom's finger tickling the most sensitive part of his cock.

"I like being naked with you, Daddy," she said, feeling her father's eyes on her girlish cunny.

She turned to face him so he could see her tits and cunt full on. "Logan, I have a problem. It's been affecting my marriage, and if I don't solve it soon I'm not sure if your father and I will ever be able to have sex again."

"How come, Mom?"

"For a reason I can't go into now, I haven't been letting your father… fuck me for almost a year."

"Huh?" The boy had heard their moans and cries of pleasure as recently as last night, and was sure they were fucking. He often jacked off outside their door listening to their sounds of fucking, squirting his cum all over the carpet.

"Oh, I take care of your father in other ways, but I just can't seem to let him fuck his cock into my pussy. That's my problem, Logan." She gently squeezed the tip of his cockhead, causing him to moan. "You your father and I were hoping that you might like to help me with my problem. You're almost a man now, and we think this big cock of yours might be the perfect way to help my pussy get better."

"What… what do you mean, Mom? How can my cock help your p-pussy?"

"I need your help to get me over this, sweetheart. I want you to start fucking me as often as you can… fucking this big cock of yours into my pussy. If you will, your father and I can be happy again."

His dick jumped as she slid her whole hand down his erection and cupped his hairless balls.

"Do you think you can do that, honey? Do you think you can fuck Mommy's pussy?"

"Ohhh," he moaned.

"I know it's a lot to ask of you," she said softly, massaging his thick balls. "Does it feel good when I do this?"

"Yeah, it feels so good, Mom," he said as he looked to her heaving tits.

Judy couldn't remember being so turned on.

She felt her cunt spasming, creamy pussy-juice was seeping from her crevice.

With her free hand she lifted her breast, offering her handsome boy her supple nipple.

"See Mommy's nipple? Go ahead and give it a kiss, honey."

Without hesitation, Logan leaned over and kissed the warm nipple of his mom's tit, letting it slip between his lips. The thrill of sucking his mom this way while she was holding his balls in her hand made more pre-cum ooze from the end of his cock.

"Mmmm, very nice, Logan. You haven't sucked Mommy's tits since you were a baby."

"Mmm," he moaned as he gently sucked his mother's rubbery nipple.

"So, do you think you can help me, honey? Do you think you can be a good boy and fuck Mommy's pussy?"

He leaned back, a string of saliva connecting his lips to her tit. "I'd love to help, Mom. But what about Dad? …and Leah?"

"It was your father's idea to see if you could help me."

"Really?" he said, surprised. "Dad really wants me to fuck your pussy, Mom?"

"Of course he does. He's telling your sister all about it right now."

Sliding back on the bed, Judy turned on her side. There was an anxious expression on her son's face as he swung around, then scooted up to her until his prick was pushing into her belly.

He felt his mother's tremendous tits pushing against him. He put a hand on her ass and began tracing his fingers over the rounded cheek. His aching cock was thumping between them. They both felt it. As she kissed his cheek, nose and lips, she returned her hand to his rock-hard cock.

"Mmmm, it's so hard, Logan! Your penis is so very hard!" she murmured. She loved the way his hot, rigid cock felt in her hand. "You know, it's not very often that a mother gets to feel how big and hard her son's cock is. I feel so lucky to have a son with such a sexy cock!"

"Ohhhh, Mom! Your hand feels good!"

"You're such a good boy, Logan. Just relax and let Mommy take care of everything. I'll make sure your cock feels wonderful."

She made a fist around his prick and began stroking it with a feather touch. Then she bent it down until his silken teenage cockhead was rubbing against her oversized clit.

"Ohhh, Mom!" he whimpered. "I can feel your clit! It feels so good against my cock!"

Judy pressed the tip of his prick against her tingling nub, wondering if she could get her clit to slide inside his pee-hole. She began pumping on his shaft, sliding her hand back and forth.

"Ohhh, Mom," the boy gasped. "Are you going to jack me off with my cock against your pussy?"

"Mmmm, very nice, Logan. You haven't kissed Mommy's tits since you were a baby."

"Would you like that, baby? It would be a very nice way to start, don't you think? Your big sexy cock and Mommy's big clit touching together… like they're giving each other sweet little kisses! I can feel your cock kissing my clit… can you feel my clit kissing your cock, honey?"

Logan could only groan with delight as he gripped the firm flesh of his mother's ass. Her soft hand gliding his prick against her pussy was the most exciting thing that had ever happened to him, and all he wanted to do was revel in the sheer sexual joy of it. He could feel the intense heat exuding from his mother's cunt, especially the hard little point that was rubbing against the hole of his dick.

"Unngghh! Oh, Mom! It feels so good!" he groaned, starting to writhe. "After looking at you naked all morning, I feel like I could cum right now!"

"Hold it in as long as you can, sweetie! Let it build up so you can shoot real hard all over Mommy's pussy. Would you like that, Logan? Would you like to squirt your cum all over Mommy's pussy?"

Judy was flipping the end of his prick back and forth against her tingling clit. She was rapidly approaching her own climax. Her fist was moving frantically on his cock.

"Oh, I can't wait to feel your juicy cum on my pussy, Logan! You're about to squirt all your wonderful cum all over the same pussy you came out of from sixteen years ago! Oooh, yes! Cover Mommy's pussy with your cum, Logan!"

"Mom! I can't hold it! My cock is gonna… Oh, fuck, Mom! Your pussy feels so good! I can't hold back any longer! I'm cumming, Mom! I'm really cumming on your pussy!"

"Yes, Logan! Do it, baby! Cum for Mommy!"

The young boy's dick swelled even more in her fist and his body went rigid. Fresh teenage jizz began spurting against her clit in quick succession, splattering along her slit and spraying her thighs. She had an orgasm when the first jet of her son's creamy cum hit her buzzing clit, then as he continued to spurt all over her cunt, she had another one that was even stronger.

"Yes, Logan! Cum for Mommy, baby! Cover Mommy's cunt with your sweet fuck juice! Oh, baby, Mommy's cumming, too! Oh, fuck, Logan! Mommy loves cumming with you!"

The intensity of his orgasm left Logan speechless as he thrashed about, spewing gobs of hot semen across his mother's orgasming cunt. Of all the times he'd masturbated, he'd never felt his cock cum so much.

When they were finished, and her reeling senses began to return to normal, she wanted to hold her boy's prick until it began to soften in her grip. But after a few moments, she realized his energetic teenage penis was showing no signs of losing it's hardness.

She rolled onto her back. Logan's eyes were closed, and he was panting for breath as she gazed at the delicious river of sperm that had exploded from his young prick. She moved over him and dangled a large tit over his youthful face, rubbing her hard nipple across his soft lips.

"Here you go, darling. Suck Mommy's nipple for a while until you feel like getting up. You had quite a powerful orgasm. That's it… suck Mommy's nipple and think of all the fun we're going to have together."

Logan suckled at her sensitive nipple like a hungry baby.

■

Mitch's big cock was still at full erection as he gazed at his young daughter. Her budding titties sparkled sweetly and her pert little ass looked deliciously cute. Her young body had just entered puberty, which made everything all the more enticing to him.

His balls felt extremely full. He loved being naked with his little girl. He couldn't believe how good it felt to have his hard cock exposed with her so close by.

He leaned against the counter as he stared at her pussy. Her cuntal mound was pronounced, and the sight of her nearly-hairless pussy made his cock throb with incestuous desire. It looked so sweet, like sugar, all pink and silky smooth.

"Daddy, do you think Logan has his penis in Mommy's pussy right now?" She saw her father's cock twitch at her question.

"I'm not sure, honey… maybe."

"But they will, won't they? Fuck?"

"I certainly hope so. Your brother's penis is very important to help Mommy's cunt."

She stood in front of him, eyeing her daddy's thick cock. She loved how big and hard it looked as it stood up so prominently before her. The long shaft was lined with bulging veins, the head was swollen and the piss-hole seemed to stare at her, almost like it was smiling at her. She loved everything about her father's beautiful cock. She wanted to touch it more than anything.

Reaching out with her small hand, she gently slid her soft fingertips along the underside of his cock, feeling it throb at her touch.

Mitch knew he shouldn't let her touch him like this, but he never realized how amazing it felt to have his young daughter stroking his cock.

She brought her fingers to the top of his prick, squeezing the head gently and feeling its velvety smoothness. She caressed her fingers back down the shaft to her daddy's balls, cupping them with girlish curiosity, amazed by how heavy they were.

"Daddy, you said that when a man and a woman fuck, they cum… what does it feel like to cum?" She asked, gently rolling his balls around in her hand.

"Well," he replied thoughtfully, "for a girl it's like having the most wonderful feeling all over your body. And for a man it's nearly the same way,

only his penis… ejaculates."

"What does ejaculate mean?" The precocious girl returned her hand to his cock, wrapping her fingers around the base of the shaft. It felt so hot and hard to her. Pre-cum dripped from the wide opening as she wiggled from side to side.

Talking about fucking with his thirteen-year-old daughter while she fondled his dripping cock was almost more than he could bear. He didn't think his cock was capable of producing as much pre-cum as it was.

"Honey, a man produces semen in his testicles," he said, pointing at his balls. "When he cums, it runs up through tubes in the groin here, flows up through the penis like this, then comes out through this opening at the tip."

Leah looked closely at his gaping slit and saw another droplet of pre-cum emerge.

"Oooh, is that your semen, Daddy?" she asked with excitement.

"No, sweetie. That's something cocks make to help it slide into a vagina better."

"What's it like, Daddy? Semen, I mean?"

"It's white and thick, and it feels slippery."

"Your balls are really big, Daddy… you must have lots of semen in there!"

"Yes, daddies always have lots of semen ready to spurt."

"Can I see, Daddy?" She looked up at him excitedly. "Can you show me how it squirts out?"

"It doesn't just come out, honey. Daddy's cock has to be rubbed by a vagina, or a hand, or something. It has to be pumped out."

Her eyes began to sparkle brightly. "I could help, Daddy! I could help you pump it out of your big cock!"

His raging erection quivered. He paused for a moment, looking down at his beautifully naked girl as she slowly started to pump his cock. She was so eager to learn. How could any father deny such a request from their daughter?

"All right, kitten, just this once," he smiled.

She was grinning broadly as she started moving her hand along his cock.

"Move your hands up and down… that's it, now you've got it. Mmm, that feels good!"

Leaning against the counter and gripping the edge with both hands, he watched her tiny hands slide up and down his throbbing dick. The feeling of his barely-pubescent girl jacking him off was so fucking hot that only a few strokes would be enough to bring him off.

"Wow! This is fun, Daddy! I like playing with your cock!" she giggled. "How long does it take to make your semen come out?"

"Not much longer, sweetheart," he groaned. "You're doing great! Unnnngh… a little faster… ooooh, that's it, baby!"

"God, this is so cool!" Leah had her eyes glued to the bulbous purple head, waiting expectantly for her daddy's powerful cock to squirt. Her face was close enough to feel the heat emanating.

"A little more, Leah! Oh, God! Pump it, honey! Daddy's almost ready to cum, sweetie! Are you ready for Daddy's cum?"

"Yes, Daddy! Show me! Show me your cum!" she squealed. "Squirt it all out for me!"

"Ung! Here it cums, baby girl… aaarrrgh! Oh, Leah! Here's Daddy's cum! Watch it come out, honey!"

He bucked his hips as a fountain of sizzling jizz shot from his cock.

Leah leaned back to watch the delightful squirts erupt into the air, then rain down to splatter on the floor between them. She was filled with desire as she felt her father's cock jerk in her hands with each gush of jism. Gobs of delicious semen pumped from her daddy's penis as she giggled with girlish delight.

She did it, she had made her own daddy cum!

Leah watched intently as the last few dribbles oozed from his prick.

"Wow! That was so awesome, Daddy! I can't believe how much came out of your penis! Did I do a good job making you squirt your semen?"

"You did fantastic, baby."

They were both watching the last drops of cum ooze from his pee-hole.

Leah saw a dribble of glistening cum ooze from his cocktip and she wiped her finger in it, rubbing it around the shiny head of his penis.

"Wow, Daddy, it sure feels slippery! Semen is fun to play with!"

"You must be one of those girls who loves cum, huh?" he snickered.

"I do! I love cum!" she exclaimed. "Can I do it again, Daddy? Can I make your penis cum again?"

"Not just yet. Daddy's balls need some time to make some more."

"Yes, Daddy! Show me! Show me your cum!" the young girl squealed.

"Mmmm, watching your big penis squirt was super fun, Daddy… I love making you orgasm!" Leah hugged him tightly, crushing her small tits against his chest and feeling his thick cock smear cockjuice against her belly.

"And Daddy loves making cum for you, sweetie," he said, sliding his hands down her soft back and cupping the twin cheeks of her cute little ass.

The girl giggled at her father's loving touch.

"Daddy," she thought for a moment as she looked into his eyes, "if Mom's going to sleep with Logan, can I sleep with you?"

"I think that would be okay," he smirked. "Now why don't you run to the bathroom wash your hands."

The girl gave her daddy's cock a quick squeeze before she left. Mitch watched her small naked ass wiggle as she skipped happily away.

The precocious girl met her nude mother in the hallway. They looked at each other with knowing smiles then continued on their way.

Judy met her husband coming out of the kitchen. They embraced and kissed.

"Logan's taking a shower," she said quietly.

"So how did it go?"

She rubbed a hand over her tits, making them jiggle. "Oh, Mitch… it was wonderful!"

"So you fucked him?"

"No… not this time. It's much too serious to go at it right away. I jacked him off with his cock against my cunt. That's as far as I could go. But he seemed to like that."

Mitch adjusted his dick. "And how about you? Did it turn you on?"

"Ohhh, honey, feeling his cum squirting against my cunt turned me on so much more than I thought it would! Mitch… Logan has such a beautiful cock! I actually found myself wondering what it tasted like. Isn't that crazy?"

"It doesn't sound crazy to me. If sucking him off will get you hot enough to let him fuck your pussy, then I think you should give our son's cock a nice suck."

"You really think so?" she asked.

"Of course I do." Mitch pictured his wife's sucking mouth on their son's sixteen-year-old dick and it gave him a thrill. "After all, it's for a good cause."

"Sweetheart, you're simply wonderful," she said as she hugged him. "So did you explain things with Leah?"

"Yes," he nodded. "We got to talking about sex, and she asked about semen and how it comes out of man's cock."

"Oh, good! And did you show her?"

"Yes, I even let her jack me off. She watched me squirt all over the kitchen floor."

"Oh, I'm so glad you were able to teach her how men cum. What a lovely father-daughter moment that must've been!"

Judy knew that their young daughter turned him on. She was aware that such a tempting display of budding sexuality was something few fathers could resist.

"I can tell Leah really turns you on. She's getting to be such a sexy little thing, isn't she?"

"She sure is," Mitch sighed. "I'd love to lick that pretty little pussy of hers. I bet her girl-juice tastes as sweet as candy."

Judy got down and kneeled at his feet. "Oh, Mitch. I've deprived you for so long. I know how much you must want to fuck a pussy. I think that as long as Logan is helping me, Leah could help you out, too." She took his cock in her hand and held it against her cheek, rubbing it on her face.

Mitch ran his hand through her hair. His prick was on the rise again, swelling to an erection. "Thank you, darling, but don't forget: you're the one we're trying to cure, not me."

"You two wouldn't have to fuck right away. Just let Leah get used to her daddy's cock a little at a time. Show her how good it feels when her little

pussy cums. I know how much you want to."

He pursed his lips and looked into her eyes. "Alright, I suppose I can help Leah have her first cum. What are daddies for?"

"Great! Why not do it right here in the living room so Logan can watch, too? It'll be a great learning experience for him. I'll go get Leah." She kissed the head of his cock, then rose to scamper down the hall.

A few moments later, Logan walked into the living room naked, his hair still damp and his nearly full-grown cock sticking out half-hard over his bloated teenage balls.

"There's the lucky young man," Mitch joked as pointed to his son's cock. "The one with the hard, young remedy for Mom's pretty pussy!"

Logan chuckled as he came over and stood next to his father. "Oh, man, Dad… I can't wait to help Mom's pussy!"

Mitch reached out and took his son's prick in his hand, feeling the thickness of his young cockmeat.

"You think this big guy is up for the challenge?" he teased.

"You bet!" he said, feeling his dad's fingers squeezing his cock. "I'm ready to fuck!"

"I hope so, son. Your mom is counting on you. We all are," he said, wrapping his hand around the hot head of his son's cock. "Have you ever fucked a pussy before, Logan?"

"No, but I sure can't wait to do it!" he exclaimed.



Feeling her daddy's rigid cock thrusting firmly against her inflamed, tingling cunt made Leah's entire body shiver in a series of incestuous delights

Mitch grinned. "You're in for quite an treat. There's nothing like a good fuck, and your mother used to be one of the best. I'm sure that big cock of yours will get the fuck of it's life."

"I can't wait, Dad!" Logan said as he slowly started fucking his father's gripping hand. "Mom's pussy is gonna be so fuckin' awesome!"

They looked up and saw Judy coming down the hall with Leah in tow. The girl was still naked, her hand was between her legs fingering her slit. Judy was smiling happily when she brought the bare young nymph over.

"Daddy, Mommy said you wanna show me how to make my pussy cum." Her pretty face was filled with eager excitement.

"You two go ahead," Judy said. "Logan and I will watch."

Leah was trembling with youthful desire as her father stared at his daughter's growing titties and tender cunny.

"Here, come sit on Daddy's lap, honey," Mitch said, closing his legs together.

The girl spun around and backed up with her legs straddling his.

"Good, now let Daddy's cock stick up between your legs."

Holding onto the arms of the chair, she lowered herself until she was sitting on his abdomen with his stiff dick sticking up between her legs, just inches from her quivering pussy.

"Like this, Daddy?"

"That's perfect. Now, lean back against me."

Logan's eyes were wide and glassy. When Leah got into position, the lips of his little sister's tiny cunt parted, and he could see the inside of her pussy.

Judy also felt warm lust rising within her. With Leah sitting astride Mitch so lewdly, her virgin cunt on full display, the woman discovered she was gawking at her daughter's thirteen-year-old cunt with more than a casual interest. The hairless dew-lined slit was so deliciously inviting with her father's stiff cock hovering in front of it.

Mitch wrapped his arms around her and cupped a small firm tit in one hand while he felt for her pussy with the other. Gently he separated her puffy vulva. His touch inflamed her desires, and when he fingered her tight cuntal opening, he found it was already weeping creamy juice.

He pulled his cock back and laid it against her hairless cunny.

"Do you feel that, Leah? Do you feel Daddy's cock on your pussy?"

"Ohhhh, Daddy!" she moaned breathlessly.

Mitch kissed her cheek. "Mmm, Daddy's cock loves your pretty little pussy, honey." He released his cock and began flipping her tiny clit with his thumb while he rimmed her dilating hole with his index finger.

"Ooohhh, Daddy!" she squealed. "It feels so good when you touch me like that!"

Leah began to squirm, her hands clutching the chair arms. Mitch could feel the flaming heat from her asshole as she writhed, his straining prick started to dance. He was kneading her titty tenderly, and her small nipple was hardening against his palm. As he caressed her gaping twat, her pussy juice drizzling out around his fingers.

"Ohhhh, honey!" Mitch said. "You have the cutest little pussy! So soft and tender… you're Daddy's special little girl, aren't you?"

"Oh, yes, Daddy! I love being your little girl! You're making my pussy feel so good!"

Judy realized that Mitch was only going to make Leah cum, unselfishly ignoring his own need, and she couldn't have that. Not when he was trying so hard to keep their union together. If she was going to give Logan a blowjob later, she reasoned that he might as well see how one was performed.

Sliding off her chair, she crawled over to her husband and leaned down with her heavy tits resting on his thighs.

Leah felt the tip of her daddy's finger in her cunny as he slid it in and out, sending waves of sexual delight to all parts of her body. It wasn't until her mom bent down and began to kiss the head of her father's cock that she realized what was going to happen.

"Look, Daddy! Mommy's kissing your penis!"

"Of course, honey," Mitch replied as they watched Judy's lips slip over the crown of his cock, her nose only scant inches from Leah's hairless cunt. "Cocks are fun to kiss and suck."

"And your Daddy has one of the best cocks ever!" Judy giggled.

"Ohhhh, Mommy!" Leah moaned. "Suck Daddy's penis while Daddy plays with my pussy!"

Mitch transferred his hand to Leah's other tit and squeezed it as he wormed his finger deeper into her nectar-filled twat.

"Judy your mouth feels so good on my cock!" Mitch groaned. "I love getting sucked while I'm holding our baby girl and fingering her tight little cunny! Oh, fuck, this is so perfect!"

"Daddy! Oh, God! The farther you go in my pussy the better it feels! I can't believe this! Mom, you're really sucking Daddy's penis! Oh, this is so much fun!"

Judy had a thumb and finger wrapped around the root of his organ and was bobbing her head feverishly as she sucked nearly the entire length of his tool into her mouth. Her gaze was glued to Leah's juicy cunt as Mitch's busy fingers masturbated their horny little girl.

On the couch, Logan was gaping at the trio with glazed eyes as he pumped feverishly on his rigid teenage erection. He was watching his mother's mouth glide up and down on his dad's prick, from time to time shifting his gaze to her rotating, churning ass. He could see her pussy and big clit, as well as the puckered pink opening of her enticing asshole.

Unable to control his urges any longer, Logan hopped up and knelt behind his mother. He took his cock in his hands and aimed it at her dripping cunt. He wanted more than anything to slide it inside, but he knew it was important not to rush

things with her. Instead he did the same as before and touched the tip of his cock to her quivering clit that protruded obscenely.

"Ohhhh, Logan!" Judy moaned. "Keep doing that, baby! Rub your cock on Mommy's clitty just like that! Oooh, you're such a good boy!"

"Daddy!" Leah shrieked. "Something's happening! I feel funny all over! My pussy is so wet and my nipples are tingling! Oohhh, Daddy!"

"Relax, baby girl," Mitch said calmly. "Your sexy little pussy is about to cum and it's going to feel amazing. Just relax and let it happen."

"Ohh, Daddy! I love it! I love feeling like this!"

"Mmm, Leah…" Mitch groaned. "Your little pussy feels so good and your tiny boobies are simply precious! Uuungh! Suck me, Judy! She's about ready! I want to cum with my baby girl!"

Mitch was heaving off the chair now, cramming his thrumming dick into his wife's mouth. He had his finger buried to the last knuckle in Leah's virgin twat. There had been only a trace of a blocking membrane, and he had poked right through it. The girl's slick thirteen-year-old cunt was like a vise, compressing with girlish spasms.

"Daddy! It's gonna happen! I feel like my pussy is gonna explode! I'm tingling all the way to my toes! Oh, Daddy! I want you to touch my pussy like this all the time! Aaahhhh!"

Leah's feet lifted off the floor and her legs shot out as spastic-like convulsions ripped through her body. Her nails dug into the arms of the chair, and her spine arched. Her precious fuck fluid was draining out past his embedded finger just as her daddy's prick erupted, filling her mother's mouth with scalding jizz.

Judy gulped it down as she watched her daughter's spasming cunt clenching Mitch's finger with each orgasmic contraction. A moment later she felt the familiar tingling of sizzling teenage cockjuice splattering her cunt. Logan had cum all over her pussy again.

The geyser of Mitch's cum eventually subsided and Judy proceeded to lick him off.

"Oh, Christ!" Mitch moaned. He felt completely drained. He couldn't remember when he had cum so hard. He had never had two females at once before, especially not one who was still in Junior High.

When Judy had licked his cock clean, he wrapped his arms around his daughter, and kissed her on the cheek.

"How was your cum, sweetie?"

"Mmmm, you made my pussy feel so good," she moaned in a sex-induced stupor. "I love you, Daddy."

"I love you too, baby," he said, then noticed his son wiping the remnants of his cum on his wife's ass cheeks. When he gathered his strength, he helped Leah get up.

"I think you kids had better go get cleaned up," Judy said as she returned to her chair. "But don't get dressed, though. We're having lots of fun with our cocks and cunts, aren't we?"

"Yeah!" they said, scampering away.

After they had gone, Judy winked at her husband. "It would seem that our little girl grew up quite a bit in the last hour or so. You should've seen the look on her face when she was cumming. Hell, you should've seen how pretty her cunt looked up close when she was cumming!"

Mitch laughed. "Do you remember the first time you had an orgasm?"

"Do I? God! It was like my pussy was in heaven. The only thing is, I had to do it with my own fingers. It would have been much better if my father had given my pussy a cum like you just did for Leah." She paused, then said, "Our little girl's quite the little sex kitten, isn't she?"

"Yes, I think our baby girl is going to enjoy her cute little pussy more and more."

"Mitch, I've got to tell you something," she said, getting up and standing next to his chair. "When I was sucking you, and my face was so close to her cunt, I wanted to lick her, too."

"Leah has one of the cutest little pussies I've ever seen. I would be surprised if you *didn't* want to lick it."

"Oh, Mitch," she leaned over to kiss him. "You're always so understanding."

■

Leah was in her room. She was still weak and light-headed from her overwhelming first orgasm. Nothing had ever felt so magnificent. She was still marveling how her father had made her pussy so happy.

Stepping in front of her full length mirror, she spread her feet then parted the pink lips of her tender cunt. She loved her cunt, and she loved how good her Daddy made her feel. She was so happy that her parents were teaching her so many things about sex.

She sauntered back toward the living room just in time to see her mom coming down the hall. She hadn't had time before to fully admire her mother's fantastic figure, but now she could examine and appreciate her mom's body.

Her best friend had told her that she could expect to have tits just like her mom when she grew up, so she concentrated her attention on her mom's lush breasts. They swayed when she walked. Leah gazed at them as she approached.

Judy was aware of where her daughter was looking, smiling warmly when she stopped in front of her. "Leah, you're looking as though you'd never seen titties before."

"I was just thinking that they're so… nice."

"I was a girl once too, dear. I know you're wondering when you'll get as big as me, right?"

"Yeah," Leah admitted bashfully. "All the other kids are bigger than I am. I look like a baby next to some of 'em."

Judy hugged her daughter close, feeling surging spasms in her groin when their silken naked bodies met. "Don't worry, honey. You'll get bigger soon. You know, if you'll let Daddy suck and feel them, they'll grow like crazy. Massaging and caressing is one of the best ways to help little boobies grow nice and big."

Leah sat in her room, amazed at how much sexual pleasure her father had brought to her tiny pussy. She was discovering a whole new world. One in which the joys of incest would send her young cunt to unimaginable new heights.



With her mom's fabulous tits mashed against her and the woman's long clit tickling her own cunt, she was becoming flushed and there was an eerie quivering between her thighs.

"Mommy, my pussy is feeling itchy again."

"Is it? Then I think we should take care of it. Let's go to my room, I want to show you something that I think your pretty little pussy will enjoy."

■

"Dad, can I ask you something?" Logan said as he came into the living room where his father was sitting.

"Sure, sport," Mitch said, gratified to see that his son was still naked, his cock dangling between his legs as he sat on the couch. "Ask me anything."

"I think it's awesome that I get to help Mom's get better, and I can't wait to do it. But I was wondering about Leah. I mean… it was neat watching you play with her pussy… it really turned me on. Can I… can I do the same thing with her?"

Mitch thought about it. "Your mother and I will have to discuss it."

"Sure, Dad. I mean, Mom's a woman. But girls will be a lot different. If I could fuck Leah, then I'd know what kids my age are like, y'know?"

"Yes, but let's take one thing at a time. You have to learn what it's all about first. Do what your mother says, and then we'll decide about you fucking your sister, okay?"

"Sure, Dad!" he said, then glanced down at his father's heavy cock. He reached over and grasped it in his hand. "Boy, I sure hope mine gets as big as yours, Dad."

Mitch smirked. "It will. You're already pretty big for a sixteen-year-old. In a few years you'll have a real monster between your legs. Just make sure to keep giving that big fucker to your Mom as much as she needs."

"You got it, Dad, I'll fuck Mom as much as she wants!" he said, standing up to reveal his growing hard-on.

"That's my boy," Mitch said as Logan headed off to his room.

Mitch went upstairs and heard noises coming from his bedroom. He stopped in the doorway and peered in.

Leah was on her back with her knees pulled back and her feet propped on her mother's shoulders. The woman was flat on her stomach, her face buried in the girl's cunt and her hands reaching up to knead Leah's titties. The youngster was whimpering faintly and Judy was moaning softly as she slurped at her daughter's pussy.

"Mmmm, very nice, Logan. You haven't kissed Mommy's tits since you were a baby."

Mitch watched the scene for a few moments, his prick hardening quickly. He wished he was filming this, it would be fun for the whole family to watch it over and over.

"Ohhhh, Mommy!" Leah whined. "That place where you're sucking makes me shiver all over! Your mouth feels so good! I didn't know girls could do this together! Oooh! It's so good!"

Walking up to the foot of the bed, Mitch lifted Judy's legs with his free hand and spread them. She instinctively hiked her hips in the air, tilting her ass up for him. He crawled up and laid atop Judy, sliding his tool down her ass crack until the head was pressing against her tight pink asshole.

Leah didn't know here Daddy was there. Her eyes were closed and she was rocking her head from side to side while her mother slurped at her juicy hairless snatch.

While he nibbled at his wife's ear, Mitch shoved his hips forward, feeling Judy's asshole give way to his rigid cockhead. Then the bloated tip popped in. She shuddered beneath him and clamped her canal around his invading penis.

"Mommy! Aaaahh! Oh, Jesus! When you put your tongue in me like that it feels so good! Oooh! It's so neat to feel your tongue in me! I wish we could do this forever! Ooohhh!"

Mitch kept plowing his dick into Judy's ass until his balls were banging against her cunt. Then he began withdrawing and entering slowly, a fraction of an inch at a time. She twisted under him, compressing her buns on his rigid organ while she lapped hungrily at Leah's virgin chasm.

With care, Judy lifted her daughter's right foot and moved it aside. Then she laid her head over, still licking, to give Mitch access to their daughter's gaping twat. Putting his cheek next to Judy's, Mitch extended his tongue, and then they were both lapping up their thirteen-year-old daughter's moist cunt at the same time. With their tongues touching the girl's smooth crevice, Mitch began pistoning his dick in and out of his wife's ass.

"Oh, my God!" Leah sobbed. "What's happening? I feel like I'm on fire down there! My cunny is so hot! Oh, Mommy, it's so good! I wanna cum so bad! Oh, lick me! Please! Make me do it! Make my cunny feel goooood!"

Mitch was darting his tongue in and out of Leah's weeping hole while his wife sucked on the girl's clit. The only way it could have been better would be to have his prick in Judy's twat, but even that didn't matter at the moment. She was suctioning her ass on his dick expertly, and coupled with his little girl's tender young pussy in his face, that was enough.

"Mommy, I'm gonna do it! I'm gonna cum! Oh, holy Christ! My cunny is burning up! Lick me! Lick me! Ooohhh, Mommy! Mommy! Oh, I'm doing it! My pussy's cumming, Mommy!"

His daughter's elations sent Mitch over the edge. His jizz gushed from his cock into Judy's tight ass. Leah was thrashing so furiously they couldn't keep their mouths on her little cunt, so they kissed each other while he filled her ass with his bubbling sperm.

When Leah rolled away and got off the bed, she saw her dad for the first time. When she noticed how he was positioned on top of her mother, she looked at them with confusion.

"But Daddy, I thought you couldn't…?"

"Come look, dear," Judy said breathlessly. "Daddy's penis isn't in my pussy, dear."

Leah got up and knelt down between her mother's legs, looking up at their crotches. She was amazed to see her father's big cock deep in her mother's tight ass.

"It's one way Mommy's been helping Daddy."

"He's got his penis in your ass? But how?"

"Just a minute, baby." Mitch slithered his prick from his wife's hole, stood up, then helped Judy to her feet. All three sat down on the bed.

"Sweetheart," Judy began, "you saw what I did to Daddy's penis this morning with my mouth. Well, other than that and letting him fuck me in the ass, I haven't given him anything for quite some time. He's been an angel about it, but it's been rough on him. Do you understand?"

"I'm not sure." Leah clasped her hands in front of her and stared down at the floor. She was doing her best to comprehend.

Judy took Mitch's hand in both of hers. "Leah, mommies and daddies are supposed to fuck. But right now I can't do that, and I haven't been able to for a long time. It's not fair to him."

"I see." Things were becoming clearer to Leah now, and she raised her eyes.

"We both want Logan to fuck me because we've been told that having another cock could cure me of my problem, and we chose him because he's part of the family."

"I see." The girl shuffled her feet. "But you and Daddy were both licking my pussy just now. That doesn't have anything to do with your problem, does it?"

"You're right, it doesn't," Mitch answered. "We wanted to lick your pussy because we love you and we want your little pussy to feel good. And, you have such a pretty cunt that Mommy and Daddy love to lick it!"

Leah beamed with joy. "Oh, it was so much fun! I didn't know about stuff like that at all. Nobody ever told me that girls could make other girls cum."

Judy stood up and kissed her daughter's cheek. "Well, now you've seen how much fun it can be. If you want, Daddy'll show you things that are even better. But first, let's go get something to eat. We've been having so much fun together, I almost forgot about dinner!"

Mitch watched the sweetness of his daughter's perfect little ass as she left the room, then turned to his wife. "Boy, I can't hold out much longer. I'm so horny for our sexy little girl."

She ran her fingers through his hair. "I know, dear. Look, after lunch I'll keep Logan busy so you two can have some time alone."

"Are you going to fuck Logan soon? That boy is getting pretty anxious to feel his cock sliding in and out of his mommy's cunt."

Judy took a deep breath. "I'll try, Mitch. I was going to start by letting him finger-fuck me this afternoon, but you're right. I can't put it off forever. I'm going to fuck my son if it's the last thing I do."

"Judy, truthfully, how are you feeling about all of this?"

The smile on her face was genuine. "I admit I was nervous at first, but once I saw my boy's big cock sticking out of his underwear I knew this was the right thing to do. I think all this naked fun has made us closer as a family."

"I do, too," Mitch smiled. "Sex is wonderful, but it's so much better when it's enjoyed together as a family."

"I agree, I love cumming with our kids!"

"And, I think if we all keep it up, you'll be fucking Logan's cock in no time."

"Oh, I can't wait!" she hugged him tightly.

“MY PUSSY IS SO SOFT AND SMOOTH, I JUST CAN’T STOP TOUCHING IT!”

- Anya





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DADDY Can't Resist

by jerraiincestia

Mf exh oral 1st inc

Mindy dimmed the lamps in her bedroom to a faint glow. The low light shimmered gold, spilling over the pile of stuffed lions and bears on her bed. The animals danced in odd shadows across the walls. The blond teenager adored such light. She thought it romantic.

Rachel, Mindy's cousin, nodded her approval. She gave the bed beside her a pat, silently urging Mindy to return and join her where the zoo of stuffies lay.

The cousins were quiet. Mindy's father had twice knocked on the door, urging the girls to sleep, but they still had plans to make.

Mindy slipped onto the bed behind Rachel, blushing at the touch of their bare legs. The girls had stripped down to nothing but panties, and this small intimacy excited her. Rachel's skin felt wonderful, all soft and velvet-warm. The curve of her cousin's beautiful face nudged something secret and naughty inside Mindy's belly. All this made her pussy creamy, and it tingled with new-found delights.

The cousins took their time and snuggled, enjoying the moment. Mindy began to braid Rachel's hair, a good enough excuse to touch and caress her lovely cousin.

Rachel purred her approval.

After a few minutes, she turned to Mindy, "Have you ever seen a boy's penis?"

Mindy giggled, feeling her panties grow damper at the question.

"Well, sure," Mindy whispered. "Lots of times."

Rachel looked back at her blond cousin. "What? When have you ever…"

"On the Internet, silly."

Rachel shook her head. "No Mindy-Cat, I mean in real life. Has a boy ever shown you?"

"Oh," Mindy frowned. "In that case, no. I've never seen one. But I really want to!"

Rachel nodded. "Mmmm… yeah, me too. I can't wait. I really want to hold a big hard dick in my hands."

Mindy squirmed with delight at the idea. "Oh yeeesss! Would you kiss it, Rachel?"

"Yeah!" Rachel whispered. "I would put it all the way in my mouth, and suck on it until the cum-juice squirted inside."

Mindy absently moaned with delight and pushed her crotch closer to Rachel's butt. She felt the urgent need to be touched, especially between her legs.

"Yuuummm!" whispered Mindy. "Oh my GOD, that sounds delicious! I want a hard penis in my pussy too! Oh Cuz, I want to fuck and suck really bad!"

The girls giggled with their hands over their mouths.

Rachel leaned back against Mindy, her flesh hot and silky. She loved the feel of her near-naked cousin playing with her long black hair. Like Mindy, she felt horny and hot. Both girls had very wet panties.

"I've got an idea," said Rachel. "But you've got to promise not to get all weird, okay?

"Sure, okay."

"You should… you should ask your daddy if he'd show you his," Rachel said.

Mindy's eyes opened with surprise. "Yeah, right!" she snorted.

"Well, why not?" Rachel protested.

"Well, for one thing, he's my daddy," Mindy said, "so that's super-naughty. But more than that, my daddy can have any lady he wants. He's dating Barbara Hastings, Ms. Mega-Titty, remember? She's a grown woman. Look at me. I just turned thirteen. I'm all skinny and dorky, and I've got nothing going on upstairs."

Rachel crossed her arms and humphed at her cousin.

"First of all," Rachel said, "you're sexy and beautiful, Mindy-cat, small boobs and all."

Mindy blushed and kissed Rachel's head, "Aww… I love you Cuz."

"Second," Rachel continued "incest may be super-naughty, but I think that's what makes it super-HOT. Sex is better when it's naughty, so doing it with your own family can make it better!"

Mindy thought about this. "Well, my daddy is very handsome, that's true. And I am kind of naughty."

"Kind of? Mindy-cat, face it. You're probably as slutty as I am, and I'd fuck your daddy in a heartbeat!"

Mindy's pussy pulsed with creamy excitement at this thought. The more she thought about it, the more the idea of incest turned her on.

"Third," said Rachel, "lots of men are into young teenage girls. You don't pay attention, but I see your daddy checking you out all the time."

Mindy's eyes went round, then narrowed in doubt, "Shut up! Are you serious?"

Rachel nodded. "Dead serious. If you gave your daddy the right signals, I bet you a million dollars his big hard penis would be all yours."

"What? What signals? What should I do?"

"I've got a plan. Do you still have that old pink dress your dad gave you?"

"Uh… sure. Daddy loved that dress… but it doesn't really fit anymore. Why?"

"Well, if my plan works the way I think it will, you'll be able to do anything sexy and fun you want with your daddy."

"Really? Anything? Like… incest?"

"Uh huh. Especially incest! And then, well… you can talk him into letting me play too!"

Mindy's room erupted with giggling again, followed by a firm knock on the door.

On the other side of the door, Mindy's father, Bill, tried to sound firm. "Will you girls PLEASE go to sleep?"

"Sorry, Daddy!" Mindy choked.

Rachel whispered into her cousin's ear. "I'll tell you my plan tomorrow morning."

Bill chuckled to himself. He'd been listening at the door. He didn't hear much, but he heard enough to know the two girls were curious about sex. Even more promising, he was sure he heard the girls whispering about incest.

His cock hardened at the thought. He'd be more than happy to give his sweet little daughter and niece any firsthand sex demonstrations they desired.

The next evening, Bill popped the cap off of his beer. He bumped the fridge closed with his rump, and turned back to the den to watch the game. As he walked down the hall, his lovely blond daughter, Mindy, pranced out of her bedroom wearing a tiny pink and white sundress.

Bill gasped. Since eavesdropping on his daughter and niece the night before, he'd been fantasizing about his little girl. The idea of incest with Mindy turned him on in ways he'd never experienced before. Hot and bothered, his imagination had run wild. In Bill's mind, he'd already seen his daughter naked a thousand times that night. But when Mindy skipped out into the hall wearing next to nothing, the sight stunned him. His fantasy did nothing to steel him for the real deal. This vision of his sweet young daughter was easily the sexiest thing he'd ever seen. For a few seconds, he forgot all about breathing.

A memory flashed through Bill's mind. He remembered the day he bought that dress. He remembered how Mindy smiled, so pretty, spinning around like a little model to show it off. She looked so happy and innocent.

Now, Bill had a completely different reaction to the sight of Mindy in that dress. She'd outgrown it by almost two years, and the tiny outfit was far too tight and short. The dress delightfully gripped the teenager's nubile curves, and stretched thin and tight across her tiny budding breasts. Her nipples were excited, swollen, and pushed against the gauzy cotton like sweet Hershey-kisses. The hem of the dress wasn't quite low enough to cover her spectacular little ass, and it exposed every inch of his daughter's slender legs. Her sexy limbs were long for her age and kissed brown from playing in the summer sun.

Mindy's pussy pulsed with creamy excitement at the thought of incest

Bill shook it off and finally caught his breath. He realized he was gawking with his mouth wide open and his cock fully erect.

Mindy stopped short in the hall as she caught her father's eye. She paused, excited and wet between her legs. Last night Rachel had told her this dress would make her daddy's dick hard. The teenager had scoffed at her cousin. But now, as she looked down at his crotch, it was obvious Rachel knew her older relatives. Mindy's father wore shorts made from a light cotton, and his hard-on was both large and obvious.

Mindy felt her face go bright red, but she smiled up at her father with eager eyes.

She turned and skipped down the hall. Bill's eyes follow the girl, mesmerized by her enticing little body. Still blushing, she stopped at the den and gave him another smile before entering.

Bill marveled, and his incestuous hopes began to rise. His daughter was up to something. The girl hated football, but now she had parked herself, practically naked, in the den where the game blared from the TV.

Bill took a long swig off of his beer to steady his nerves. Then he entered the room.

For the second time in five minutes, he was rendered breathless.

His daughter lay on her stomach in front of the TV, her legs slightly spread, her bare

feet absently kicking the air. The dress was too short to cover her butt, and the panty-clad flesh curved before his hungry eyes like the 9th wonder of the world. Bill leered at the perfect ass his daughter put on display, amazed how its firm shape provoked such a violent reaction from his hard, throbbing cock. Mindy's white panties were tight, and fit in a way that suggested both innocence and depravity. The thin cotton clung to each tiny butt-cheek, round and wonderful, and it dipped delightfully into the crack of her ass and the slit of her sweet little snatch.

Bill's cock pushed against his shorts with more determination. Mindy looked over her shoulder at him, still blushing and smiling. He watched as her eyes dropped to his lap, and locked onto his conspicuous hard-on.

Mindy felt her belly go hot. Her body tingled with sexual want. She felt her pussy begin to bubble and hum, and her panties did little to absorb all the teenage juice that flowed as she seduced her own father.

Bill couldn't decide what excited him more—his daughter's sexy little body or her obvious fascination with his rock-hard penis. Whatever the reason, sexual excitement spread from his balls, up into his cock, though his stomach, onward and outward until he almost fainted with desire.

It was now obvious that the incestuous whispers he heard from his daughter and niece were not his overactive imagination. His baby girl lay before him, eager and curious for her own father's loving touch. He couldn't resist.

Bill took a final swig off his beer, and cleared his throat.

"Sweetpea," he whispered, his voice horse with desire, "since when do you like football?"

Mindy thought for a moment, and decided she didn't want to lie.

"I still don't think I do, Daddy. I just wanted to be with you."

"Oh, I see," he said, smiling. "That makes me very happy."

His cock twitched in his pants, making his daughter flinch a little in surprise.

He smiled and patted his knee. "Why don't you come up here, and sit on Daddy's lap?"

A thrill ran through the teen's little cunt. Rachel's plan was working! Mindy jumped up, and carefully eased herself down on her father's knee. Her thigh brushed against the thin cotton of her father's shorts, and for the first time in her life she felt the heat of a man's hard cock against her skin. She loved it. With a sigh, she put her arms around Bill's neck, and leaned back into his strong, broad chest.

Mindy instinctively opened her legs. The tiny dress hid nothing. The crotch of her panties were exposed. The thin white fabric pulled snuggly against her bare seam, leaving little to the imagination.

Bill thrilled at the sight. "You know, that dress is very naughty, Sweetpea."

Mindy panicked for a moment.

"Do you want me to change, Daddy?"

"No, not at all. I love the dress."

Mindy sighed, and snuggled into her father. "Do you really?"

He said, "Oh, yes. I remember when I bought it for you. You were my pretty little girl. Now you're too big for it."

Mindy bit her lip and nodded.

"Now you're Daddy's big girl, aren't you Sweetpea?"

"Yes, Daddy."

Bill began to run his hands over his daughter's smooth legs, down to her knees, then slowly up her inner thighs. Mindy delighted at her father's touch.

He whispered into her ear, "I think you want to do big-girl things, don't you? Naughty things."

Mindy blushed, but she told the truth. "Yes, Daddy. I do."

"That's why you wore this dress, isn't it? To be naughty?"

"Yes, Daddy. I want to be naughty with you!"

Bill leaned into his daughter's pretty face, and whispered, "I want to be naughty with you too. I want to do special naughty things that daddies and daughters do in secret."

Mindy creamed her panties. "You mean, special *incest* things, Daddy?"

"Yes Sweetpea. Incest. Is that what you want?"

"Oh yes, Daddy! More than anything!"

Bill squeezed Mindy's hot little body into his. As the girl squirmed on his lap, she felt her father's hard-on slip between her panty-clad buttcheeks. It felt so wonderful. She could feel the moist heat pressing into the flesh of her ass, rubbing and caressing her sensitive crack. It made her long to feel it rubbing on her cunt.

Bill enjoyed the sensation of his daughter grinding on his lap. "I have a feeling that you'd like to see Daddy's penis. You can tell me if you do, Sweetpea."

"Oh, yes! Yes, please, Daddy!"

"Okay, baby. Daddy will show you his penis. But first we're going to do some other naughty things, okay?"

"Okay, Daddy."

Bill plucked his daughter off his knee. She stood before him, her little dress hiked up to her waist and her candy nipples pushing hard against the thin cloth. He could smell his daughter's excitement in the room.

"First, my little Sweetpea, Daddy's going to take all your clothes off. I want to see you naked. Then I'm going to touch and kiss you all over. Would you like that?"

Mindy was going out of her mind with incestuous lust. She needed gratification, and yet her father teased her.

"Oh, Daddy, please touch me! Touch my pussy! I need it so bad!"

"Baby's so naughty and horny," Bill whispered. "Aren't you?"

"Yes, Daddy! Yes!"

Bill hitched his thumbs into the waistband of Mindy's white panties. With one smooth motion, he pulled her undies down to her ankles. His daughter's smooth mons prickled with goose bumps, and the pink seam seemed to beg for his fatherly touch.

"Mmmm, that's good. Promise Daddy you'll be his naughty little slut. Promise me you'll do anything that I ask."

"I promise, Daddy!"

"No, I want you to say it."

Bill turned Mindy around and unzipped her dress. The teenager eagerly shrugged the cloth off her shoulders. The dress slid down her slender body. She kicked the puddled clothes aside with her bare foot, and stood completely naked in front of her father.

"I promise I'll be your naughty little slut, Daddy! I'll do anything you want!"

Bill pulled his naked daughter to him. He pressed his lips to hers. The girl responded immediately, opening her mouth as his tongue pressed with urgency inside. Mindy melted into her father's long wet kiss.

Daddy and daughter made out for a long time. Their tongues and lips played and teased, wet with their saliva as they exchanged the subtle tastes of beer and cherry-vanilla lip gloss. Bill cupped his daughter's naked ass in his large hands, as the teen girl rubbed her crotch into his erect shaft.

Mindy came up for air, and smiled at her father.

"I love kissing you, Daddy."

"Mmm-hmm… you're a fast learner, Sweetpea. Now Daddy wants to kiss you in other places."

Mindy giggled as her father easily picked her up and laid her down on the couch. Her hands instinctively found her pink, erect nipples. She tugged at them, sending shudders of excitement through her body. Bill found the sight erotic, and couldn't help but press his face into his daughter's slight breasts.

His lips circled the puffy flesh of Mindy's swollen titties. He loved the budding curve of her tiny, almost non-existent breasts. Her nipples jutted out, hungry and pink, as if trying to make up for the small size. They were bite-sized candy morsels that fit perfectly into Bill's mouth. He sucked at one nipple, and then

Bill's cock twitched in his pants, making his daughter flinch a little in surprise

the next, making his little girl writhe beneath him with pleasure.

"God, Sweetpea. Your tits are perfection!"

Mindy flushed crimson, "I thought you wouldn't like them because of… Barbara."

Bill clasped his beautiful daughter's face in his hands and gazed into her blue eyes.

"Never mind her. You're my girlfriend now, Sweetpea. I want you, Mindy, not her. I've wanted you for a long time. You're the prettiest, sexiest girl I've ever known."

"Oh, Daddy!"

Mindy leaned up and kissed her father deeply. Lust coursed through every vein and nerve strand in her tiny body, making her body quake with need. As she sank her tongue into Bill's mouth, she squirmed and humped her wet, naked pussy into his hard shaft. He could feel her juices soaking into the cotton of his shorts, and he was dangerously close to blowing his seed right then and there.

Bill broke off the long kiss and whispered, "Daddy's going to kiss your pussy now. I want to show you how much I love you."

"Yesss, Daddy! Please!"

The teen's father returned to her budding nipples. He sucked at the swollen pink nubs, circling his tongue around one puffy areola while gently tugging and pinching the other. Mindy swooned at the sensation. Rachel was right: Daddy obviously loved her tiny breasts!

"Oh God, Daddy! That feels wonderful!"

Bill had a hard time leaving his daughter's adorable little bee-stings. He reminded himself that Mindy would let him play with her tits all he wanted now, and the need to taste his daughter's wet cunt urged him downwards.

Mindy clutched at her father's hair as he began to kiss his way down her tight belly. His face was slightly rough, masculine, his breath urgent on her skin. He stalled at her cute bellybutton, and gave the small pit a flick of his tongue, causing her to giggle.

Bill marveled at his daughter's creamy skin. From her navel and beyond to her smooth mons, there was a delightful trail of downy peach fuzz. He brushed it with his lips, making his daughter moan. Her legs involuntarily opened with need.

Mindy's scent began to drive Bill mad with lust. It was tart and fresh, filling his senses with its forbidden perfume. He gazed directly into his daughter's pink gash. It was only a single fold that neatly split her pubic mons, but the area was puffy and swollen with incestuous desire. It shimmered pink and wet before him, begging for his touch.

Bill couldn't wait another moment. He sank his face into his Sweetpea's sex, pushing his tongue deep inside her wet fuckhole. He drank deeply from the glory between her legs, tasting the daughterly juices that flowed into his hungry mouth.

Mindy let loose a long guttural moan. Her virgin pussy had only felt the touch of her own fingers. Her father's skillful tongue was a whole other level of sexual delight. Her fingers ran through his hair as he licked her cunt, and her thighs opened as wide as they could. She urged her crotch into her father's face. She wanted more… so much more.

Bill loved eating pussy, and his little Sweetpea had the tastiest one he'd yet sampled

Bill had teased the girl long enough. With his thumb and forefinger, he opened his daughter's cunt lips wide. Mindy's baby clitoris popped free from her pink seam, glistening with quim and twitching with want. He began to flick his tongue over the swollen nub of flesh. His daughter responded with mewls of pleasure. Then he closed his lips around the base and began to suck. He pressed his tongue firmly over the clit.

"Yes, Daddy. Oh, that's so good. That feels so good!"

He felt he had hit a sweet spot, so he continued on this path. Bill loved eating pussy, and his little Sweetpea had the tastiest one he'd yet sampled. He wanted to make his daughter cum right in his mouth.

He pushed a finger up inside her. He found her g-spot and fucked her hole to stimulate it. Mindy's breathing quickened and she began to coo in rhythm with her father's strokes. His tongue fell into the beat as well. Teenage cunt juice ran freely, glazing Bill's face enough to drip from his chin.

"Oooh! OOOOO!!! AAAAAA!!!"

Mindy began to shake. Her thighs clenched down on her father's head. Her bare feet pressed into his back in hopes of keeping her body from flying out of control. Ripples of intense pleasure rolled through her belly. She clutched at her sensitive nipples as she thrashed on the couch.

Bill knew his daughter was on the verge of orgasm, so he kept the pressure on her clit. Juices bubbled from her engorged seam.

"Ohhhhhh, Daddy! Daddy! Daddy!! UUUuuuuhggHH!!"

The wave broke. Mindy twitched and jerked as her father held her to the couch. An explosion of orgasmic ecstasy burst from between her legs and washed over her entire naked body. The girl was stunned by the potent flames of sexual delight that seemed to scorch her very skin.

"OOOOooooooooh, Daaaaddddddyy!"

Mindy slowly came back to earth. Her entire body glowed with satisfaction. Bill lifted his face from between his daughter's slender legs, a smile wide on his glistening face.

"You liked that, didn't you, Sweetpea?"

"Yes, Daddy! I hope you want to kiss and lick my little pussy all the time!"

Bill pulled his naked daughter up into his strong arms.

"Don't worry, my love. Any time you open those beautiful legs for Daddy, he'll come running!"

Mindy giggled. She adored her daddy's sweet talk.

Father and daughter began to kiss again. Slowly, romantically. They basked in the warm glow of their first incestuous orgasm, feeling satisfied and content. Soon though, the kissing became more urgent. Their excitement grew as they both knew there were more daddy/daughter games to play.

"Daddy," Mindy whispered. "You promised I could see your penis. Can I see it now?"

"Of course, Sweetpea," Bill said. "But when we're playing incest, I want you to call it a cock."

Mindy giggled, "Okay, Daddy. Can I please see your cock now?"

Bill chuckled, "That's my good little slut-girl."

He stood up before his daughter. He began to unfasten his pants, but Mindy slapped his hands away.

"I want to do it, Daddy."

Bill smiled. The girl was certainly eager.

Mindy held her breath as she struggled with the button of her father's shorts. His erection was enormous, completely untamed by the cloth of his pants. So far, she had thrilled at the feel of her daddy's cock through the cotton, but she knew that having it free and naked in her hands would be far better. Mindy thought of her cousin. She knew that Rachel would be pleased when Mindy told her all about her first incest playtime.

Mindy's excitement grew when the buttons popped open. Her fingers clasped the zipper, and she slowly lowered it down. Bill's hard cock sprang free at last from the confines of his shorts. It bounced, crimson with lust, inches from Mindy's wide eyes.

The teenager gasped. Her father's cock was huge. He kept the hair neatly trimmed, making the shaft appear longer, and his balls hung low between his muscular thighs. The penis curved in a arc, crested with a beautiful head. His piss slit oozed a single drop of pre-cum right at the tip. Mindy smelled her father's musk, spicy with a sharp manly tang, and it made her head swim with its incestuous pheromones.

"Do you like it, Sweetpea? Do you like Daddy's cock?"

Mindy, stunned speechless, could only nod. She stared, unblinking at the fatherly erection that throbbed an inch from her nose. Daddy's cock was better than she could have imagined.

Mindy leaned her face in, and began to

nuzzle her father's prick. The heat from the shaft was so intense, she felt it might burn her cheek. While his erection was rock hard, Mindy liked how his skin was incredibly soft, satiny.

The sight and feel of Mindy rubbing her beautiful face all over his dick made Bill's legs wobble. It was an erotic vision of incredible power, and he wanted this vision to end as it began. He wanted to see his cock across his daughter's cheek with her face covered in his white-hot cum.

Mindy reached up and clasped her father's prick in her tiny hands and began to stroke him.

"Like this, Daddy?" Mindy cooed.

Bill hissed, "Yessss, Sweetpea!"

The teenager had watched enough porn to have a basic idea of what to do with a man's cock. Her father marveled at the sure and confident manner Mindy stroked his length. She used both hands. Soon they were smeared with her daddy's flowing pre-cum as she coaxed the slippery liquid from his balls.

Playing with her father's hard dick made Mindy horny and wet. Her pussy demanded attention, and her right hand dipped between her legs. She touched her clitty and sent jolts of pleasure through her body. She felt wonderfully naughty, with her own father's erect penis slurping through her palm.

She looked up into Bill's eyes, batting her lashes. With a wicked smile the teenager licked her fingers clean of her father's juices and announced, "I'm going to put it in my mouth now, Daddy."

"Yes, Sweetpea! Suck Daddy's cock!"

Mindy made an O with her pink lips and, while never breaking eye contact with her father, slowly eased his hard prick into her tiny mouth.

"Ohh God, Sweetpea… yeah. That's Daddy's good girl. You're so naughty sucking on my cock, baby."

Encouraged by her father's dirty sweet talk, Mindy tried to get more of his dick in her mouth. She slurped at his swollen head, running her tongue around the sensitive flesh. With one hand buried in her sweet young pussy, the other gripped the base of Bill's cock as her head bobbed into his groin. The teenager delighted in the tasted of his hard prick, salty, tangy and even a little sweet. She could feel the milky pre-cum oozing onto her tongue. It drove her into a lust that forced her father's dick deeper and deeper down her throat.

Mindy's mouth drooled with ecstasy, as spit and pre-cum ran down her chin

Bill's jaw opened with awe. Right out of the gate, his little Sweetpea was a natural-born cock-sucker. The pleasure of watching the beautiful girl devouring his cock was second only to the actual sensation her sexy mouth coaxed from his sopping-wet shaft. His daughter was driving him mad with incestuous lust. Instinctively, he began to thrust his hips in an effort to fuck her pink little mouth.

Mindy took it. Her throat was relaxed and open. Her mouth drooled with ecstasy, as spit and pre-cum ran down her chin in long silvery strands. Soon her small tits were covered in a drooly mess. But she didn't care. She liked it, in fact. It made her feel dirty.

Bill wasn't going to last long at this rate. His dick bucked hard inside his daughter's mouth. Her lips clamped down on his thrusting shaft as her tongue flew over the head. He arched his back, and his hand landed on the back of Mindy's bobbing head, urging yet more dickmeat down her throat.

Mindy's finger flew over her clit, and this, combined with the sensation of her mouth being stuffed with stiff cock, began to bring on another powerful cum. Her father could feel the vibrations of her orgasm as he drilled between her puckered lips. That was all she wrote.

"Uuuungghh! Daddy's cumming, Sweetpea! Daddy's gonna cum hard!"

His cock jerked powerfully inside her mouth. Suddenly it exploded with cum. The girl was taken by surprise, and the thick hot semen poured over her tongue. Bill pulled his dick free from Mindy's mouth as he shot another rope of cum across her cheek, and another. A hot glob splashed on her forehead. She opened her mouth, and sucked her father back in, sucking down the last few jets of his hot seed as his orgasm began to subside.

Bill looked down at his beautiful and very messy daughter. Her pretty face was covered with his cum, like sweet drips of frosting decorated across her skin. He marveled as she brushed the semen off with her fingers and then sucked them clean.

"That was awesome, Daddy!" Mindy giggled.

"God yes, Sweetpea. I love how naughty you are for Daddy. We've got lots of other incest games we can play together."

Bill scooped his little naked daughter into his arms. He wanted to push his cock deep inside that sweet pink seam and fuck her hard. He wanted a bed for this. He thought about using his, but the idea of fucking his baby girl on her own bed, surrounded by all her stuffed animals made his dick hard almost instantly.

Mindy giggled as her father carried her to her room, his large hands cupping the silky cheeks of her ass.

No sooner had Bill set Mindy down on her bed, her phone buzzed. Mindy glanced over and noticed it was a text from her cousin Rachel. She looked up at her father.

Bill smiled, "Go ahead and answer it."

Mindy clapped her hands, and answered.

wuz up mindy?

lots. you'll never guess what i'm doing.

wat?

Mindy thought it'd be easier to show her cousin.

"Daddy, can I send Rachel a picture of your cock?"

Bill smiled at his daughter. If Rachel was as receptive to incest as Mindy was, he'd be more than happy to show the cute girl his hard dick.

"Go ahead, Sweetpea."

Mindy crawled between her father's legs. She gripped his dick firmly in her hand, and laid the shaft snugly aside her cheek. She then smiled, and took a selfie. With a click she sent her cousin the photo.

OMG!! is that?

YES YES YES

my plan worked!

;)

will your dad play with me too?

Mindy looked up at her father with her giant blue eyes.

"Daddy, would it be okay if Rachel played incest with us sometime?"

Bill's cock jerked at the thought of having both of these succulent young teenagers naked and willing in the same bed.

"As long as she can keep it secret, she's welcome to play with us."

"Oh, thank you, Daddy!"

yes, daddy says you can play too. i cant wait!

"Sweetpea, tell your cousin you have to go now. Daddy wants to fuck your little pussy."

Mindy quickly texted and signed off with Rachel before snuggling into her father's strong arms. Knowing her cousin would get to play incest with her and Daddy got the juices flowing again. Her head swam with lust. Now, finally, she would get to lose her stupid cherry to her daddy's fat dick.

"Thank you for letting Rachel play with us, Daddy."

"Well, if she's half as horny and naughty as

you are, it'll be good fun!"

Mindy giggled. "Rachel's probably even hornier and naughtier than I am, Daddy! It was all her idea for me to wear that dress so you'd want to fuck me."

Bill laughed and kissed his naked daughter. "Well, we'll have to think of some dirty naughty way to thank her, Sweetpea."

"Mmm-hmm, but first you have to fuck me, Daddy."

"Oh, yes indeed, my dirty little incest slut."

Bill kissed his daughter deeply. She opened her mouth and took his tongue deep. Her breath was hot and quick, and her heart thumped with excitement and a little fear. Her father pushed her thighs apart, and then sank a finger into her smooth cunt. It was already very wet and hot.

Bill shook his head, amazed. Incest with Mindy was easily the hottest sex he'd ever had. In all his years he'd never met a girl who could keep up with his appetite for sex, but here was his own daughter, horny as hell, wet and ready. The apple didn't fall far from the tree, apparently.

"Fuck me, Daddy. Please, I need it!"

"I need it too, Sweetpea. Please tell me if it hurts or if I should stop, okay."

"It won't. I know it won't. I need your cock inside me, Daddy."

Bill rolled on top of his daughter. The little blonde's eyes were wide and glassy from lust. She seemed so tiny beneath him, but that fact only made his cock harder. He gripped his shaft, and eased his swollen prickhead between the folds of his daughter's puffy seam. Juice bubbled out, and made a slippery smear down Bill's length. His dick pushed between Mindy's seam, which opened like a pink flower. He rubbed his purple knob all over the girl's exposed clitty.

Mindy moaned and purred her approval, but her face was serious.

"You're teasing me, Daddy. Put it in. Put your big cock inside me!"

This time, Mindy's father did as he was told. Bracing his weight between the teenager's splayed thighs, Bill began to squeeze his prick into his daughter's tight cunt. She gritted her teeth. She knew there'd be some pain, but she was determined to not show her father. She was a big girl, and big girls took cock. She had made her own father her incestuous lover, and she wasn't going to turn him off or scare him away with tears. She knew her pussy could take it, and she knew once the initial pain had passed, that there would be no greater pleasure than Daddy's cock fucking her willing young pussy.

Bill pushed his dick slowly into his daughter's fuckhole. Mindy winced, and bit her lip.

"You okay, Sweetpea?"

Mindy nodded, unable to speak. There was pain, and it was sharp and brutal. But within a minute, the pain quickly subsided. The blonde smiled up at her father.

"You're inside me, Daddy! You're really fucking me!"

"Yes, baby. Daddy's inside you. You're a good, brave girl."

With that, Bill began to fuck his daughter in earnest. She pulled back on her knees, and his prick sank a little deeper inside her. Mindy's bed creaked and moaned, and one by one, her stuffies began to fall off the bed as if jumping ship. Both daddy and daughter felt their hearts pound with growing excitement and their breathing grow rapid and hot. Mindy's mirror began to fog up.

"You're teasing me, Daddy. Put it in. Put your big cock inside me!"

"Oh, God yes, Daddy. I love you fucking me. I love your hard cock fucking my little pussy!"

"You love incest with your daddy, don't you? You're a filthy, naughty girl!"

"Yes, yes! I love to fuck my own daddy! I love to be his naughty incest slut!"

Bill easily lifted his daughter off the bed, and rolled to his back. Mindy thrilled at the sudden position change. She straddled his lap, and impaled herself on his thick staff.

"Oooooh fuck, that is so good! You fill me all the way up, Daddy!"

The teenager bucked on her father's lap. His dick plunged into her needy cunt, swallowing the shaft whole. Juice flowed from her engorged labia, coating her father's erect penis in a milky sheen.

Bill panted as his daughter gripped his shoulders and rode him harder. The girl was a sexual dynamo, that was certain. She had taken to sex like an old pro.

"Oh, Sweetpea. You're making Daddy feel so good. You're so sexy and beautiful, and I love how your pussy feels wrapped around my cock."

Mindy leaned down and kissed her father without missing a stroke. Bill gripped her sweet little ass in his hands, and then began to piston his burning prick into the girl's cunt like a wild man. The bed shook beneath them, the mattress springs protesting loudly.

Mindy's tight hole began to constrict, and a series of delicious shudders rippled all over her naked body. She squeezed down onto her father's cock, trying to hold on to something, anything that would keep her from flying off the bed and into outer space. She was dizzy with sexual pleasure.

"Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck me! Oh god, Daddy, FUCK meeeeee!"

Slapping skin echoed in the bedroom, mixing with purrs of joy and moans of delight. The sheets were damp from the sweat of exertion and the incestuous juices that ran off of the lovers' sex.

Mindy's cunt was wide open now. Whatever pain she had felt was long gone, and just as she had guessed, her fuckhole only pulsed with ecstasy. The teenager gasped as sexual bliss lit her entire body aflame, the fire growing with each stroke of her father's fat prick.

Bill was utterly lost in this most excellent of fucks. His daughter's slit gripped mercilessly at his dick, milking his balls, forcing them to swell with a massive fatherly cum-load. He knew he wouldn't be able to hold out much longer. He tried to slow the girl down, but his daughter was having none of it. She was now riding his prick with every last ounce of her strength.

Bill was surprised when Mindy was the first to cum. She shook like a girl possessed, her eyes rolling back as her lips seemed to speak in tongues.

"Uuuuuunnggh! Cuuuummming, Daddy!"

Mindy's cunt spasmed, and that last little quiver set off Bill's own orgasm. His eyes went wide, and air rushed out of his lungs. His ecstasy rose like a crescendo and then burst violently like a shattered dam. He gripped his daughter's ass and plunged his dick deep inside her. Then he began to flood her womb with a long forceful stream of hot semen.

The moment she felt her father's seed wash through her belly, Mindy started shaking with a second orgasm. The two incestuous lovers wailed loudly, lost in their orgasmic nirvanas. The flow of Bill's hot jizz seemed endless. Jet after jet blasted his daughter's cunt and filled her up, as his cock pumped and twitched to release every last drop.

Finally, the room went quiet, the bed silent. Daddy and daughter slowly caught their breath. Mindy pulled herself off her father's softening cock. His semen oozed, creamy and white, from her well-fucked pink hole. Mindy swiped a finger across her labia, and tasted a mix of Bill's cum and her own quim. It was delicious and sweet.

"Sweetpea, that was the best fuck Daddy's ever had."

Mindy smiled brightly, her pretty face flushed and glistening with sweat, her hair a sexy mess.

"Well, Daddy, that was the ONLY fuck I've ever had, but it was still the best!"

The two laughed. Bill cuddled his daughter's body into his arms, and kissed her nose.

Mindy looked into her father's eyes and batted her long lashes.

"Can Rachel come over and play incest with us tomorrow, Daddy?"

Bill's cock immediately hardened.

"Yes, she can." ★

An Incest Original Story

Just a typical meeting of the local Incest Scouts troop!

incestscouts

Practice Makes Perfect

by Nick Joseph

MMMMg Fm oral voy mast exh inc

I held hands with Daddy as we went up the walk to Mr. Benjamin's house. Mom and my little brother Ryan hurried to keep up.

"Daddy, how many daddies will fuck me tonight?"

Daddy smiled. "At least three, hon. Maybe more. Depends on how many of the Incest Scouts and their fathers come to the meeting."

"Three daddies?" shouted Ryan. "Or more? Aw, this is gonna be so fun to watch, isn't it Mom?"

I could tell my mom was thinking about Daddy and the other fathers stripping down and waving their big cocks around. "Yes, it will, Ryan. Lots of fun!"

"Mom, could we have an Incest Scouts meeting where you and a bunch of other moms fuck me?"

Daddy turned around. "There's no Incest Scouts for boys, sport," he explained as he rang the doorbell. "Not yet, anyway. Maybe there should be. Boys and their mommies…!"

The door opened and Mr. Benjamin's bald head peeked from around the door. "Courtney!" he called out. "How's my adorable little fuck doll? Come on in. You may as well bring in your broken down old dad, too!" he joked as we filed into the living room. "Julie," he said to my mom. "How lovely to see you. I hope we all get a look at this marvelous body tonight, without all these pesky clothes!" He lifted Mom's skirt and started playfully rolling down her panties. "Ryan, watch your dad and me tonight!" he gave my little brother a knowing look. "You'll learn something!" My brother helped Mr. Benjamin by pulling down Mom's panties from the back as Mom smiled. "The other families are already in the living room. Come on in."

We walked into a big parlor. I waved to Mr. Benjamin's daughter Alicia, who was practicing walking in six-inch high heels. She looked so tall! Alicia waved back. Julia Green was dancing for her daddy in the corner. Julia just joined the Incest Scouts last week, and just about every girl works on the Flashing and Stripping merit badges first, 'cause they're pretty easy. Her daddy sat there smiling and playing with his pecker through his pants. I saw Julia's mom signaling her when to do a hip thrust in her dance. Then Julia's mom showed her how to caress her boobs while she danced. Julia didn't try that, though. Maybe 'cause she doesn't hardly have any boobs yet. Other Incest Scouts and their fathers were all around, some already throwing their clothes to the side, some still dressed. Lots of them brought moms and brothers and sisters, too! This was going to be a fun Incest Scouts meeting!

Mr. Benjamin stepped forward.

"A few announcements before we get started. We're all really pleased with the progress you girls are making on the Incest Scouts merit badges. However, just because you've completed the requirements doesn't mean you don't always need to practice. The Incest Scouts teach lifelong skills. One father told me his daughter wouldn't fuck him because she'd already completed the Fucking badge. This is not what the founders of the Incest Scouts had in mind."

"My princess wouldn't ever do that, would she?" whispered Daddy as he reached into my panties. I giggled, feeling his tickling touch.

"All right. Next, my wife would like to invite

all the girls to an Incest Scouts lingerie party Wednesday after school," Mr. Benjamin went on. "This promises to be a fun get-together, where the girls can try on all kinds of sheer, lacy, fancy panties and bras, plus some stockings and garter belts. Cindy will teach you all about using foundation garments to really show off your tits and ass best, which panties that give fathers the fastest access, and when to 'forget' to wear them. Let Cindy know if you're going to make it, so she has enough sexy scanties for every girl."

Maria's mother, who was sitting right in front of us, spoke up. "Any ideas about what to do for a daughter who needs a new bra every two weeks? I can't keep up with Maria's cup size!"

Mrs. Benjamin answered before Mr. Benjamin. "Gina, I have a new catalog that specializes in bras with very narrow band sizes but really big cup sizes," she told her. "It doesn't come right out and say they're for girls Maria's age, but I think they're perfect. The manufacturers must know how some girls like Maria outgrow them very quickly. They're priced pretty reasonably, since you don't get that much wear out of them."

"Oh, good!" said Maria's mom. "Yeah, if she's not outgrowing the bras, her father is tearing them in half! I'm ready to tell her to go without." The daddies murmured approval. Maria's mom turned around to look. "Oh, you men!" she scolded, but I noticed she was smiling.

"And men, this is just for the Scouts," added Mr. Benjamin. "I don't think we're invited… except maybe as observers."

"I think observing might be all right," agreed his wife.

I looked over at my little brother. He already had his dick out and was starting to play with himself.

"Ryan!" sighed Mom. "You might have at least waited until the sex starts."

"Don't fault the boy for having an imagination!" said Daddy. "He was probably thinking about little Maria Nicolotta busting out of her bras and it was just too much for him. Was that it, sport?"

Ryan nodded, still pulling on his naked dick. My brother had been taking his dick out all the time, so Mommy and Daddy had to set down some rules. Ryan was told that playing with himself was only acceptable when he was at home with family members or during Incest Scouts events.

"Watching those boobs grow so fast is too much for me, too!" Daddy stood up and leaned over to get a better look down Maria's blouse. Maria looked up and smiled at Daddy. She ran both hands around the expanding contours of her boobs and gave each nipple a little pinch. Daddy reached down to help her. Mom stood up and whispered something in his ear. I couldn't hear exactly what she was saying, but I could guess what it was about!

"Mom, it doesn't make me mad or jealous for Daddy to play with Maria's boobs," I told her. Daddy kept his hands on Maria's tits as he turned and smiled at me. "I love seeing Daddy aroused! And besides, Maria's one my best friends." I put my hand down into my panties. "Her boobs are so pretty, even I get excited looking at them!"

"Oooooh," said Mom, sitting back down to talk to me. "Do you? Oh, Courtney, honey, you have to ask her to come over this week after school! If it's okay with her mom and dad, you and I could show her some nice all-girl fun."

"What do you say, Maria?" I asked. Daddy's hands were working their usual magic on my friend. Maria opened her eyes to look at her parents for their permission. Both nodded. Maria's daddy tried to reach over and paw one of her tits but my daddy's big hands covered them.

"Goody!" I said.

"Wonderful!" said Mom.

"Mom?" Ryan said softly.

"What is it, honey bear?"

"Ummm… would it be okay for me to watch and play with myself when Maria comes over? It wouldn't be just family members, 'cause Maria would be there, and it's not really a Incest Scouts event…"

"Sex is good, but…"
"Incest is best!"

Mom cradled Ryan's dick lovingly. "Oh, sweetie…" she cooed. "It's so nice that you remember the rules…"

"Yeah, but could I?"

"I think maybe that'd be okay, sport," said Daddy as Maria started unzipping Daddy's pants.

"I can see that everybody is anxious to get started!" laughed Mr. Benjamin. "Let's start the formal part of the meeting with the Incest Scouts cheer. Sex is good, but…"

"Incest is best!" we called back in response.

"Sex is good, but…"

"Incest is best!"

"Sex is good, but…"

"Incest is best!"

"Wonderful," said Mr. Benjamin. "Courtney? Would you and your father come up? Let's everybody get undressed while they do… everybody who hasn't already that is." He gave stripping Julia a thumbs-up.

Daddy unbuttoned his shirt and I smiled at his hairy chest. That's one of the best parts about having a man instead of a boy. Boys don't have all that sexy hair! Daddy never wears underwear to Incest Scout meetings 'cause it saves time, so when he stepped out of his pants I almost cheered at all the hair on his legs and around his big cock!

I took my skirt and top off. I wanted to do it fast to catch up with the daddies, but I remembered to do at least a little wiggling and dancing, the way I had learned when I was working on the Incest Scouts Stripping merit badge. When my pussy and tits were exposed, the group was good enough to give me an appreciative round of applause. I giggled and did a little glamorous fashion-model turn for them.

"All right, Courtney," said Mr. Benjamin to me, rubbing his hand over his bald head. I like men with bald heads 'cause they remind me of cocks! Of course, just about everything reminds me of cocks. "What would you like to work on at tonight's meeting?"

"I want to work on keeping more than one man happy at one time. I think three or four men, if that's okay. I thought it was so much fun when I did three last week, I wanna do it again!"

"My father and my three brothers are coming to visit in the spring," Daddy explained to the group. "They've seen the pictures and videos I've been posting of Courtney. They're going to expect her to be able to entertain them… separately and all together."

"Wonderful!" said Mr. Benjamin, stroking himself through his pants. "Who would you like to join you and your father?"

"Mr. Green," I said, watching how big his bulge was getting from Julia's stripping performance. Mr. Green must have become a father when he was still a teenager, 'cause he's way younger than my daddy and Mr. Benjamin. And not quite as hairy, but he has really nice muscles.

"Who else?" asked Mr. Benjamin as he pointed to where Mr. Green should stand.

"How about you?" I said with a smile, looking right at where Mr. Benjamin was stroking himself.

"I thought you'd never ask," he laughed. "Are we ready to go?"

"No," I said quickly. "One more, I think."

Daddy looked concerned. "Are you sure, Pumpkin?" he asked. "Four is a lot."

"Grandpa and all the uncles is four," I pointed out. "Like you said, I gotta be ready."

Daddy nodded with understanding.

"If he can take his hands off Maria's boobs for one minute, I want Maria's daddy!"

"Come on up, Angelo," instructed Mr. Benjamin. "Those perky little boobs will still be there when you get done!"

Maria had to put her hands on her father's hands and tear them away!

"Go on, Daddy," she whispered. "Let Courtney have some Daddy-loving!" Maria's daddy came up to the front of the room, undoing his pants as he did, showing off his big bat of a cock. I think I heard Mommy almost purr in admiration, then reach over for Ryan's stiff dick. Ryan grunted in excitement, like Daddy does during sex, but his voice is still really high! It was kinda cute.

Daddy looked over the group of men I had chosen. I think he was worried about whether he'd have the biggest cock of the group. Maria's daddy, who I guess was called Angelo, gave him the most competition, but I have a big Daddy! I gave him a wink and licked my lips.

"This is fine," said Mr. Benjamin. "It shows that the Incest Scouts teach skills a girl can use! Most girls Courtney's age can't take care of more than two men at a time," Mr. Benjamin finished undressing and threw his pants in the pile near the door. "Men, let's gather round our little fuck doll."

All the men took a step toward me, and Daddy grunted as he pushed me to my knees as the men started gathering 'round my face.

"Okay, Courtney," said Mr. Benjamin. He's sort of the troop leader… and we were at his house, so I guess it made sense for him to tell us all what to do. "Is today's first little fuck doll ready for some cocksucking?"

"Yeah!" I exclaimed.

Daddy stepped right in front of me.

"Open up, Sugar Pie," he smiled. He pushed his cock in balls-deep as the other men murmured admiration. "We practice a lot," Daddy told them. "I told her pretty soon the boys at school would be calling her Courtney Cocksucker. Isn't that right, Courtney?"

I pulled Daddy's cock out to answer him, feeling it getting harder in my hand.

"Just as soon you as you and the other daddies are willing to share me!" I teased.

Maria's daddy tried to push his into my mouth but Daddy wouldn't let him. I slurped Daddy up and Maria's daddy pushed his big shiny cockhead into my cheek. Mr. Benjamin grabbed a handful of my hair and used it to tickle his balls while Julia's daddy moved his body up and down so his cock sort of tapped me on the shoulder. Maria's daddy looked so sad just standing there with his cock in his hand!

I started taking turns. I gently took Daddy out of my mouth and opened wide for Mr. Benjamin. He chuckled and moved his hips around like he was trying to reach every part inside of my mouth! I reached over for Angelo, Maria's father, and pulled him toward my face.

"Suck, suck, suck!" shouted Mom as the rest of the group joined in the chant

Mr. Benjamin nudged my daddy. "Your girl gives good head, Paul. Damn good head."

Daddy thanked him for his kind words. Maria's dad said "C'mon, fuck doll. Give Angelo some of that good head."

"Yeah! Give 'em all some of that good head, Courtney!" I heard my little brother shout, causing Mommy to laugh. I looked over to see her playing with Ryan's stiff little dick for him.

"Suck, suck, suck!" shouted Mom, and the rest of the group joined in the chant. "Suck, suck, suck, suck…"

I had to keep my head turning 'round to give each of the daddies some! Soon all their cocks were at their biggest and I was completely surrounded by daddy-dick! My eyes went wide as the other girls whistled and clapped.

"Courtney loves cock!" Ryan yelled.

He's right. I do! After each daddy had a couple of good hard sucks, my daddy tickled my lips again for another turn. I played with his balls and ass as Daddy fucked my face again.

Pretty soon Maria's dad moved toward my mouth again and tried to push his dick in next to Daddy's. "I don't know if she can handle that, Angelo," said my father. I popped Daddy out to talk again.

"Uncle Peter said he really wants to try having me suck you and him at the same time," I said. "I better try it and practice."

"You heard her!" Maria's daddy said with a big smile, holding that big thing in his hand and waving it around my face as I heard Mommy moan.

"Okay!" agreed Daddy. "It's true, what she says. My brother Peter has wanted Courtney to suck us both off at the same time forever. She really should learn to do that."

Daddy eased himself out of my mouth so I could get a good breath before the two big daddies pushed their cocks into my mouth. I knew I might have trouble breathing then. I'd been working on breath control just for that, but this would be the first time I really got to test that skill.

It took a few moments for Angelo and Daddy to get both their bulging cockheads into my mouth at the same time, but they did it, and I took it! I was so excited! I could hear my brother and mom cheering too as I worked to give both cocks my lips and tongue. It wasn't easy! I couldn't exactly see them, but I imagined the other two daddies felt a little left out, standing there with their cocks in their hands. I reached out to take their dicks in my hands. It would be a coordination challenge to keep up a good handjob rate on Mr. Green and Mr. Benjamin while I sucked off Daddy and Angelo, but that's what Incest Scouts meetings are for! Practice.

Soon I was sucking and stroking four men all at once. I heard my mother call, "Nice going, Courtney!" and my brother Ryan shout "Isn't she the best?" I felt pretty good about what I was doing to the four big daddy-cocks and how I was turning on everybody else who was watching us. I hoped somebody was taking pictures so we could upload them to the Incest Scouts website later.

Daddy and Angelo really had a good face-pounding rhythm down now. Both of them were able to do that thing where you see the outline of the head of their cock in my cheek, you know? It looks really good in pictures.

I was all ready to swallow down a double dose of cum when Daddy said, "Sugar Pie, I want to feel this thing in your little kitty." That's what he calls my pussy most of the time! Little Kitty. Daddy popped his cock out of my mouth and swung it over my head, repositioning me so I was bent over the sofa with my ass in the air. Amazingly, Maria's father Angelo stayed in my mouth the whole time! I had to drop Mr. Green and Mr. Benjamin's cocks, though.

"Sugar Pie, is your little kitty ready?" asked Daddy. He was sliding his hard cockhead up and down against my pussy lips. That tease!

"Mm-hm!" I said, making sounds around Angelo's cock, which he was working further into my throat. I could see through my peripheral vision that Mr. Green and Mr. Benjamin had come over and sat on either side of Angelo on the sofa.

"Okay, Sugar Pie! While we're fucking, you give all the daddies head, one at a time!"

I nodded, careful not to let Angelo's tasty dick fall out. Daddy started slamming, really getting a good rhythm, and I could feel his full balls bouncing against my legs. The sexy scene helped Maria's daddy get hard and he started moving his hips against my lips, face-fucking me as he sat on the sofa. Mr. Green and Mr. Benjamin jacked their cocks, politely waiting their turn in my mouth. I heard Mrs. Green say something to her husband and noticed that he changed the speed of his stroking. I'll bet she told him not to cum too soon!

From behind me, I could make out Maria telling her daddy to look. I'll bet she started sucking her own tits! Maria told me that's her daddy's favorite thing to watch her do.

Angelo grunted and lifted his ass right off the sofa as he pounded deep down in my throat until I tasted the warm salty load of his semen! My daddy moaned and pounded harder as I watched the men move around, Mr. Green scooting over to where Maria's daddy had been and guiding my mouth onto his thick cock.

Now I had a new daddy to suck!

I smiled through my full mouth and wet as much of that shaft as I could get my lips around. From behind me, I heard applause and moans.

"Suck his balls, Courtney!" shouted Mom. "Feel how full of cum they are!"

I gave it a try. They were so big and heavy!

Then I felt Daddy's cock slide out of me for a second. I turned my head to see if he was all right, but his hands turned me back to Mr. Green.

"Courtney Cocksucker has to pay attention to what she's doing!" Mr. Benjamin clucked. I reached over and gave his waiting cock a squeeze to assure him that's just what I was going to do. Just then I felt the familiar feel of Daddy's cock sinking back into my hungry quim again.

All was right with the world! I love the way Daddy's cock can reach so far into me when we fuck! And the feel of his hairy bulky body slamming into me again and again. I got the feeling my daddy was banging with new energy!

I was one lucky little Incest Scout!

Since we were the first ones to go at the meeting, I knew not everybody was planning on cumming. Most of the daddies wanted to save their loads for their own daughters!

But Mr. Green was different. He was letting me suck his cock way longer than Maria's daddy had. It was probably because he was younger. He knew he had lots more loads! I really gave him some good head, with lots of tongue-swirling around the head of his cock. And always with big loving eyes looking up at him! Guys love that. He really moved that thing in and out of my face like he was fucking it, and I moaned through my sucking and encouraged him with my eyes. Cum in me! I tried to say with my facial expression.

Then Mr. Green suddenly thrust forward and

stopped rocking back and forth. I knew he was going to cum! I gave him really smiling eyes and sort of hollowed my cheeks, you know?

He put a hand on each side of my head and started easing it off his cock. I couldn't figure out why. I tried to hold my head around his cock, but he popped it out.

I watched as he held it firmly, pointing it like a garden hose, and finally shot rope after rope of cum in my hair, on my face, on my tits, even on my back and shoulders! All the other Scouts, fathers, mothers, and brothers and sisters called out to me and cheered Mr. Green's cum. I heard my mom squeal and clap. I listened for my brother Ryan but couldn't make him out.

Patting me on the head, Mr. Green held his leaking cock and moved over on the sofa so the next man could scoot into place. To my surprise, the cock I found myself face to face with was… Daddy's! He smiled and chuckled.

"Ready for me again, Sugar Pie?" he teased.

"Daddy?" I knew the sex had put me in a kind of haze… but I thought Daddy had his cock in my from behind. I was sure of it! I could still feel it. "But aren't you…?"

Daddy shook his head. "Nope, see for yourself."

I turned my head to see my little brother Ryan balls-deep in my pussy, and was still banging!

"Your little brother has been fucking you for the last several minutes," he said, his pride showing. "And you thought it was me?"

I nodded.

"Ryan even felt like me… didn't he?" I had to admit, he did. "Good boy!" laughed Daddy. "Keep fucking your big sister!"

I turned my head to face Ryan again and found my voice. "Fuck my pussy, Ryan!" I shouted. "Oh, Mom, Ryan really knows how to fuck!"

Mom beamed with pride. "I agree, darling," she cooed. "He and I have really been practicing each morning before school."

"Awww…" said Ryan, his eyes downward. The other mothers and all the Scouts started to applaud. Mr. Benjamin spoke in his role as troop leader. "Let's pick up where we left off, Courtney. Let your brother keep at it, and open up for your daddy. I'm still waiting my turn!"

Ryan had slowed down his fucking but not stopped completely during all this discussion. Now he picked up the pace! I laughed and looked up at my daddy.

"Ready, Daddy?" I cooed.

"You know I'm ready! Just look at me," said Daddy, holding his very-hard cock as it poked at my mouth. "Open up, Sugar Pie."

My little brother held off hosing my insides with his cum until I had thoroughly sucked off Mr. Nicolotta, Mr. Green, Mr. Benjamin, and my daddy!

When Daddy, Ryan, and I went back to our seats, Mom patted Ryan on the head and told him what a good job he had done. It was true! And after patting him on the head, she started playing with his cock again. That little fucker got hard right away!

I caressed Daddy's dick lovingly while we watched Maria get ready to have her daddy fuck her while sucking on those big-girl boobies.

Daddy looked over at Ryan and Mom. "You know, sport, I think you're right," he said to his son. "There should be Incest Scouts for boys! You and Mommy would love it, wouldn't you?"

The two of them paused in their kissing and groping.

"We sure would, Dad!" said Ryan.

"Mmmmmm!" said Mom. "And other boys and their mothers would come to our house for fucking! Think of the group fun, with all those hard young cocks…" she said dreamily.

"I'll get in touch with the national office," said Daddy. "I think it's an idea whose time has come."

Ryan pulled his mother's head into his lap. "Yeah, Mommy! Whose time has CUM!" he giggled as cock slid into Mommy's warm mouth. ★



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"My favorite summer ever was when I just turned fifteen and Mom enrolled me in the Incest Scouts. I had no idea how exciting that summer turned out! I must've cum three times as much I had jerking off, and it was always with my mom and sisters!" — David

"I was so glad when my son was old enough to join. My friends from down the street had their sons in Incest Scouts the previous year and she always came home so satisfied. Apparently her son was learning things that his father could never do!" — Marcus

"My boys always have so much fun at Incest Scouts, they can't stop talking about it when they get home! They especially like all the extra-curricular activities in their mother's bed to practice their skills. By the time they graduate, they'll be pros at fucking!" — Carol

"My brothers didn't want to join Incest Scouts, but Mom made them. After their first meeting, it sounded like they were the biggest fans of the Scouts! They said they'd never seen so many moms and sons getting naked with each other at the same time!" — Tessa



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YES! IT'S SO DEEP!

!!

AAAH... I FEEL IT! MY OWN SON'S HOT, JUICY SEMEN...

IT'S GUSHING INSIDE MY CUNT!

TRY PUTTING IT IN FROM BEHIND THIS TIME, KEVIN!

O-OKAY...

I CAN'T *BELIEVE* THIS...

HAAAH!!!

I'M... HAVING *SEX* WITH MY OWN *MOM*...

IT'S SO WARM INSIDE YOU, AND IT FEELS SO *GOOD!!*

AAAAH! I LOVE THIS POSITION! YOUR DICK GOES IN SO MUCH DEEPER, KEVIN!!

OH, MOM! I'M... I'M... CUMMING!

AAAH!!

I'M CUMMING INSIDE YOU, MOM!

YES! FILL ME, BABY! FILL MOMMY'S PUSSY!

?!

OOOH! I LOVE HOW YOUR BALLS TWITCH WHEN I LICK THEM, KEVIN!

IT'S SO CUTE! ♡

AAH! RACHEL!

SO... WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW HOW IT GOT TO BE LIKE THIS?...

TODAY, MY AUNT AND MY COUSIN RACHEL ARE VISITING US FROM THE COUNTRY-SIDE.

I WAS SURPRISED WHEN I WENT TO SEE THEM LAST YEAR.

I HAD ***NO IDEA*** THAT THEY LIVED COMPLETELY ***NAKED*** IN THEIR HOUSE...

DING DONG

OH! IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE HERE. COULD YOU LET THEM IN, KEVIN?

OKAY, MOM.

WHA?! YOU'RE ***NAKED*** OUTSIDE?!

HI, COUSIN! LONG TIME, NO SEE, CUTIE! ♪

I WONDER IF THEY'LL WANT TO BE NAKED HERE, TOO.

YEAH RIGHT, THEY PROBABLY ONLY DO THAT THERE--

WE WANTED TO SURPRISE YOU WITH ALL OUR CLOTHES OFF!

SO HERE WE ARE... TOTALLY *NAKED!!*

T-THAT'S SO NIPPLE... UH, *NICE* OF YOU TO CUNT... I MEAN, *COME* SEE US!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, KEVIN? HURRY UP AND LET THEM IN.

W-WAIT, MOM! DON'T LOOK!

OH! THIS BRINGS BACK SO MANY NICE MEMORIES!

IT'S BEEN A WHILE, MAYBE I SHOULD GET NAKED TOO!

WHA?! MOM!

YOU DIDN'T KNOW, KEVIN? YOUR MOM AND I USED TO LIVE LIKE THIS BEFORE YOU WERE BORN.

THAT'S RIGHT!

HERE I GO, SON!

-GASP- *MOM?!*

HEY... YOU DON'T WANT TO BE THE ONLY ONE WEARING CLOTHES, DO YOU, SON?

GO AHEAD... TAKE 'EM OFF!

HUH?! B-BUT MOM..

(GIGGLE)

COME ON! TAKE THEM OFF!

BUT MOM, YOU'LL ALL SEE MY...

OH, SON! LOOK AT HOW *BIG* AND *HARD* YOUR PENIS IS! MOMMY *LOVES* IT!

MMM.. SUCH A CUTE PENIS! IT REMINDS ME OF WHEN WE WERE KIDS...

YES! PLAYING WITH OUR BROTHERS WAS SO MUCH FUN! ♡

TAKING YOUR OWN SON'S VIRGINITY IS ONE OF THE JOYS OF BEING A MOTHER!

OH, NOW I WISH I HAD A SON, TOO! ♡

OHH, KEVIN, I CAN'T WAIT TO PLAY WITH YOUR PENIS!

AUNTIE, CAN I PLAY WITH IT, TOO?

OF COURSE! WE CAN ALL PLAY WITH HIS PENIS!

B-BUT MOM.. IT'S... I ONLY... UH...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY, KEVIN... WE'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOUR BIG PENIS!

OH...

LOOK HOW IT'S DRIPPING, KEVIN! IT'S SO HAPPY TO SEE US NAKED!

AAAH- OH, MOM!

AAH!

MMM.. DOESN'T IT FEEL GOOD TO HUG YOUR MOTHER WHILE YOU'RE NAKED?

YOU'RE SO WARM, KEVIN!

HAAAH ...

OH! THE HEAD OF YOUR PENIS FEELS SO WET...

MOM, IF YOU KEEP RUBBING ME LIKE THAT I'M GONNA... OH... OH!!

!!

OH, WOW! YOU CAME ALREADY, HONEY!

WOW! LOOK AT ALL THE JUICE KEVIN MADE, MOM!

SO *TASTY!*

YOU MUST'VE ENJOYED RUBBING YOUR PENIS AGAINST MOMMY'S TUMMY!

U-UH...

ALL RIGHT, I THINK IT'S TIME TO GIVE YOUR BIG ***PENIS*** THE REAL THING!

WOULD YOU LIKE TO FUCK MOMMY'S ***PUSSY***, KEVIN?

Y-YEAH...

YEAH! RIGHT THERE!

OH! I CAN FEEL IT GOING IN!

KEEP GOING, BABY! FUCK ME!

OH GOD! YOUR PENIS IS ALL THE WAY INSIDE ME!!

AAAH! I'M *FUCKING* YOUR *CUNT*, MOM!!

I HAD NO IDEA MY BABY'S PENIS WOULD FEEL THIS GOOD!

IT'S SO GOOD! IT FEELS SO GOOD!

AAH!

OH *FUCK*, MOM..

I'M GONNA CUM!! AND I JUST PUT IT IN...

AAH!

OH, MOM! I'M GONNA *CUM!* I'M GONNA CUM INSIDE YOUR *CUNT!!*

FUCK! FUCK! FUCK!
FUCK! FUCK! FUCK!
FUCK! FUCK! FUCK!
FUCK! FUCK! FUCK!
FUCK! FUCK! FUCK!
FUCK! FUCK! FUCK!
FUCK! FUCK!

AAAH !!!

GO AHEAD, BABY! CUM INSIDE THE PUSSY YOU CAME OUT OF!! FILL ME WITH YOUR SPERM!

AAAH... IT FEELS SO *GOOD* TO CUM INSIDE YOU, MOM!

OH, FUCK! YOUR HOT SEMEN IS *FLOODING* MY PUSSY, KEVIN!!

OF COURSE! KEEP YOUR PENIS IN MOMMY AS LONG AS YOU WANT!

I DON'T WANT TO TAKE IT OUT YET, MOM. CAN I LEAVE IT INSIDE JUST A LITTLE LONGER?

AAH !!

KEVIN! YOU JUST CAME AND YOU'RE ALREADY FUCKING MOMMY *AGAIN!*

I CAN'T HELP IT, *MOM!* I LOVE *FUCKING* YOU!

HAAAH !!

FUCK! I'M CUMMING *AGAIN!* I JUST KEEP *CUMMING, MOM!*

AAAHH, YES! DO IT, KEVIN! CUM AS MUCH AS YOU CAN!!

MOMMY'S PUSSY WILL DRINK UP ALL OF YOUR SPERM!!


HAH
WOW! WATCHING YOU TWO HAVE SEX REALLY TURNED ME ON! ♡
OHHH! I JUST CAN'T TAKE IT ANY-MORE...
HAH
HAH
LET'S ALL DO IT, THEN! ♡
AAAH! AUNTIE...
OHHH, RACHEL...
HAH
HAH

AHH! YOUR DICK FEELS EVEN BIGGER INSIDE ME!! ♡

YES! THRUST DEEPER !!

KEVIN! YOU'RE MAKING MY PUSSY CUM AGAIN!!

AAAH !!

ｶﾁｬﾘ

WH--

YOU'RE ALL *NAKED!*

OH! WELCOME HOME, DEAR!

HONEY, WHAT-- WHAT ARE YOU--?

FROM NOW ON, OUR FAMILY WILL BE NAKED ALL THE TIME! ♡

?

?

THE END

incest Confessions

Name: **Mackenzie**
Age: **15**
Relation: **Daughter**

based on an account by Kathy Andrews

Mackenzie gets a thrilling surprise from her horny father

Mf | inc | anal

I remember it like it was yesterday.

I was alone at home. My brother was gone by the time I got out of bed and Dad was at work. Mom usually did her shopping in the mornings, then visited with a friend or two in the afternoons. I was left alone at home.

I was getting to the age where I couldn't stop thinking about sex. I would daydream about long hard cocks, big heavy balls, firm round asses… they never left my mind. I had seen my older brother naked a few times which always turned me on. I was even lucky enough one time to see his cock when it was hard which set my sexual desires into overdrive. I was dying for a hard cock. I wanted to feel a prick inside my hungry mouth and I wanted a cock inside my tight, wet cunt.

Sometime in the afternoon, I was relaxing on the bean bag in the living room, slumped over it on my tummy. My mind was dwelling on the images of cocks, and I had no idea my skirt was hiked up over my ass, no idea that my little pink bikini panties were fully exposed.

But most importantly, I had no idea that Dad had come home. I did not hear the door opening and closing, nor did I know that Dad was standing behind me, gazing down at my naked thighs and pantied ass.

I may have felt—or heard—soft footsteps but my mind was so involved in my sexual daydreams that I didn't make any connections.

But I did feel his hand.

It came up the back of one thigh, moved over the tight cheeks of my ass, then his hands were gently squeezing both my ass cheeks.

"Oh!" I said excitedly, enjoying the thrilling feelings surging throughout my body. I turned my head around to see what was happening behind me. "Oh, Daddy!"

At first, I thought I was about to get spanked for being nearly naked in the living room. But that wasn't what Dad's hands were doing. His hands were feeling all over my bottom. I listened to his breathing as it became heavy. I trembled, my ass clenching underneath Dad's caressing hands.

"I'm sorry, Daddy!" I said, my voice quivering. "I didn't mean to do it! I didn't know my skirt was up. Daddy… please don't spank me."

"It's okay, baby," he said softly.

I felt his hands moving on my tight ass, and suddenly the thought came to me that he wasn't going to spank me at all. He actually wanted to feel my ass! My own father was playing with my soft little ass cheeks!

I couldn't resist the movement of my hips, and my tight ass writhed beneath Dad's fondling hands. I loved the way he squeezed my ass cheeks. His hands were so big that they covered each cheek nicely. I twisted about, my cunt starting to pulsate wildly. I didn't know what this was all about, but his hands felt so good I didn't want it to stop.

I felt Dad pull his hand away, and a soft whimper of disappointment escaped my lips. I lifted my ass in an effort to keep his big hands on my ass, but they were gone.

I thought it was all over, but then I felt something even better… Dad was kissing at the backs of my thighs!

Oh my god… I must be dreaming!

Dad's lips were on the backs of my sensitive thighs, his hands caressing them, touching along the insides. Then I felt his tongue licking at my skin, moving higher. A shiver of delight rippled through me, and I began to claw my fingers into the bean bag.

I felt Dad's hot breath against my thighs as he licked and kissed higher and higher. The crotch of my tight panties became moist, then felt as if they were thoroughly soaked. My father's tongue moved up, and I felt his lips and tongue moving against my tight panties. I felt his tongue move about the edge of them, licking where my ass cheeks swelled to meet my thighs.

Daddy was actually licking my panties!

My small body was shaking with intense desire now, my stomach trembling as my cunt throbbed insanely. I writhed my ass as Daddy's tongue fluttered about the tightness of my cheeks, the moisture from his mouth soaking through the thin material of my panties.

I could hear Daddy making soft, excited moans as he licked at my panties. His breath was very hot. I felt his hands lifting my skirt even higher. It was now bunched about my small waist, my panties were completely exposed. Dad's hot tongue licked along the small of my back, tracing the elastic waist band, then he was running his tongue down one ass cheek again. I felt his finger hook into the leg of my panties, slowly pulling them to one side, stretching the flimsy material wide.

"Ooooh!" I whimpered as I felt Daddy's tongue now licking at the creamy swell of my ass cheek. I knew my ass was fully exposed to him now, because I could feel his tongue on my bare skin. "Ohhh, Daddy!"

I gasped with sudden delight as Daddy lapped his tongue right between the cheeks of my ass. His tongue moved along the crack from between my thighs to the tip of my spine.

"Oooo, Daddy, Daddy!" I whimpered as his tongue probed between the cheeks of my tight springy ass. I could not resist closing my ass cheeks tightly, trying to capture his tongue between them.

Then Daddy pushed his tongue deep into the tight crack of my ass.

"Ohhh, Daddy!" I gasped again, my eyes wide as I felt his tongue lick at my tiny asshole.

The wonderful feeling of Daddy's hot tongue flicking against the sensitive bud of my asshole was more thrilling than all the hugs and kisses he's ever given me. Waves of sexual delight shot through my quivering body, every one of them

emanating from the sensitive spot where he was flicking his tongue.

I felt Daddy's hands kneading my ass cheeks, spreading them wide apart. I lifted my ass into his face as his tongue lapped up and down my sensitive hole. Then his lips seemed to be sucking at my asshole even as his tongue licked it. I never thought it would feel so good to have my asshole licked! Before this, I only thought my cunt could feel this good. But Daddy's tongue on my asshole made my whole body melt!

I shivered with delight as Daddy's tongue quickly flicked up and down my puckered hole. I pressed my ass into his face eagerly, gurgling with hot, bubbling ecstasy. His tongue sent chills racing up and down my spine, and I waggled my ass into Daddy's face.

My father was lapping urgently against my tight hole, and I thought he might actually be trying to slip his tongue inside. I wiggled ecstatically, and his tongue pressed and probed against my sensitive hole. I whimpered loudly as his tongue licked and fluttered, pressing like a small but firm cock trying to fuck me up the ass. It was a new sensation for me, and one that filled me with ecstasy. My asshole was tightening up, then relaxing. It was doing this on its own, without any effort from me. My emotions were so high that I would have been unable to control the flexing of my asshole anyway.

"Oooh, Daddy, Daddy!" I whimpered ecstatically, squirming my little ass into his face. His tongue almost entered my tight asshole. "Oh, yes, Daddy!"

My cunt was steaming into an orgasm, and my hands clawed at the bean bag. I began to pant hotly as my ass ground wildly into Daddy's licking mouth.

"Daddy! Oh, Daddy! You're gonna make me… oooh, I'm gonna cum, Daddy! Ooooh, I'm really gonna cum!"

My father's tongue lapped even harder and faster at the sweetness of my tiny asshole when I yelped, probing with even more pressure. His big hands held my hips as he shoved his face between my creamy ass cheeks. I felt his tongue almost entering my asshole, and then I screamed in a loud voice.

My cunt bubbled over, and the orgasm that suddenly burst sent my mind reeling with sweet pleasure. My ass banged furiously into Daddy's face as my whole body shuddered in spasms. I had never felt anything so strong, so fucking good, in my young life. Cumming this way seemed to feel even better than cumming when I played with my pussy.

Although I could feel Daddy's tongue still licking at my tight asshole, it seemed unreal now. The only thing real to me was the ecstasy deep inside my cunt.

My hips fell back down, my ass quivering. My eyes were closed, and I panted with the hot glow of satisfaction once more.



Then, I felt Daddy's caressing hands moving around my smooth thighs once again.

I lost my sense of time and had no idea how long I had been there, quivering in the glow of my ever-so-sweet orgasm. I twisted my head about to look at Daddy, a soft, happy smile on my face. If I didn't have such a hot cunt, I might have felt a little embarrassed. But the fact that I had a fiery ass and one very eager pussy was all that mattered. Who gave me the orgasm didn't matter. If Daddy wanted to kiss and lick my ass, I was more than willing to let him do it.

As I lay there, I became aware of something else. I heard a rustling sound. Turning my head a bit farther, I saw that Daddy had taken his cock out of his pants. From my angle of vision, I couldn't see much, but I did see that he was jacking his fist back and forth on his prick. His other hand still held my panties to one side, keeping the creamy swell of my sweet ass cheeks revealed to his glowing eyes.

"Daddy, you don't have to—" I began.

"Shhh," he whispered. "Oh, baby… you have such a sweet, little ass… so soft and pretty, so fucking perfect!"

"Daddy, why don't you—"

"Shhhh…" With his hand, he snagged the crotch of my panties and pulled them down my legs and off my feet, letting them drop on the floor. My saucy ass was fully naked to his hot eyes now. I knew Daddy was jacking his cock, and I wondered if he would stick his prick into my cunt from behind. I spread my legs apart, hoping he would see how wet my cunt was and want to fuck me.

I writhed and twisted my hips, arching my ass up as his hand caressed and fondled my tingling cheeks. I could hear him gasping and panting excitedly as he whipped his fist back and forth on his prick.

Then I felt the wonderful sensation of the head of his cock brushing along my thighs, leaving a scalding trail of seeping moisture on my flesh that seemed to sear it. His cock slipped along my thigh, and I could feel his fist jacking back and forth. He rubbed the swollen head of his cock, the dripping piss hole, along each cheek of my soft ass, then moved his prick up and down my warm, inviting ass crack. When I felt the enormous, swollen head of his prick slip between the hot, twitching cheeks of my ass, I thought for a moment that he was going to try and fuck his cock up my ass.

I didn't think anything could feel as good as Daddy's tongue wiggling against my tiny asshole, but I was certainly wrong.

I almost melted when I felt Daddy press the head of his cock against my puckered asshole. The contact, light as it was, sent me into shivering delight. When Daddy pressed the head of his cock a bit harder against the tightness of my hole, I almost came once again. I mewled and whimpered in a loud, thick voice as my asshole tingled with unexpected pleasure, his fist banging at the cheeks of my ass while he jacked off.

I listened to his excited gasps and twisted my hot little ass to make him feel better. I had no idea what Daddy had in mind, but I was going to give him all the help I could. Even if he wanted to fuck his big, thick cock up my asshole, I would help him. For Daddy I would do it. I would take his beautiful cock any place he wanted to fuck me. I would take his prick inside my hungry little cunt, let him fuck me in my mouth, shoot cum juice down my throat… or, if he really wanted to, fuck me in my tiny asshole. I was more than willing to take his cock anywhere.

"Beautiful, sweet little ass!" I heard him whisper in a hoarse voice. "Such a beautiful

little ass, baby! And it's so damned hot, too! Ohhh, Mackenzie! Honey… Daddy loves your beautiful little ass!"

Elation, along with intense pleasure, filled me. Maybe my daddy would fuck me the way I wanted to be fucked—constantly! Maybe my virgin fifteen-year-old body was just what Daddy wanted.

Although I loved the exquisite sensations his cock caused to flow through me by pressing against my tight asshole, I wished he would put it against my boiling cunt. I wanted to tell him to touch his cock to my pussy, to let me feel the hot tip of his penis against my tingling clitty. But I knew I was supposed to be quiet, not just because he was Daddy, but because I didn't want any of this excitement to end.

As I squirmed and twisted my ass, feeling his fist banging against my sweet ass cheeks and his dripping throbbing cock pressing against my tiny asshole, I forgot about everything for the time being. I was going to accept what Daddy wanted of me, of my body, no matter what it would be. I would do as he wanted and take intense pleasure in it, too. If he planned to fuck his huge monster of a cock up my never-before-fucked asshole, fuck my ass and cum inside me, I was going to take his prick without protest. I would do anything Daddy wanted.

I pressed my lips together tightly and waggled my cute ass upwards as my daddy pressed the thick head of his dripping cock against my asshole.

I gurgled and mewled with the increasing pleasure, my ass twisting and writhing by itself, providing not only me with delight, but Daddy as well. I felt one of his big hands squeezing my ass cheek, pressing them about his cock. I could feel his smooth, swollen prickhead between the cheeks of my ass, nudging at my asshole. I could feel his cock throb against my burning flesh as he jacked harder and faster.

I heard Daddy give a loud, tight grunt, then my ass cheeks were pulled wide apart. I was aware that he was no longer jacking off, and the head of his cock pushed harder against my asshole.

"Ohhhh, God, Mackenzie!" Daddy moaned as the head of his cock slid past the tight ring of my asshole. I was about to scream with joy when Daddy grunted and I suddenly felt a flood of hot, thick cum juice spraying the inside of my ass. I felt his hot cum juice coat the walls of my ass as my cunt quivered into another orgasm. I felt Daddy's cock jerking in spasms as he came, but he wasn't shoving forward. He was holding the tip of his cock inside my twinkling asshole, cumming in powerful spurts, filling my hot ass.

It was wild… it was deliciously wicked… it was a crazy way to cum, and I fucking loved it. Feeling Daddy squirt his sweet cum right up my ass made felt better than anything I'd felt before. My cunt boiled into a body-shattering orgasm. I could not hold back a yelp of ecstasy as Daddy continued to squirt thick cum juice into my asshole as it flexed with each spasm of my orgasm, the tight lips of my asshole squeezing the sensitive head of Daddy's cock over and over again.

"Ooooh!" I writhed in pleasure. "Ohhhh, Daddy! I feel your cum, Daddy! I'm cumming, too! I'm cumming with you!"

There was a final spurt from his cock, then he pulled away. I wanted him to keep his cock in my ass forever, but the juicy load of cum he gave me would tickle my insides for the rest of the day.

I wanted to turn around, to look at Daddy's big, beautiful cock, but none of my muscles would work. They felt like water, and all I could do was lay against the bean bag, my ass shivering, filled with his cum juice, while I gasped with delight.

I listened to him breathe heavily, then again I heard the rustling sound. I was disappointed that he was putting his cock back into his pants. I wanted to take Daddy's prick in my hand, feel the thickness, maybe even give it a few kisses to thank it for filling me so full of Daddy-cum.

He pulled my skirt back down over my still-tingling ass just as the front door opened.

"Hi, honey," I heard Mom say as she put her things down and came over. "Oh, is she sleeping?" she whispered.

I quickly pretended to be asleep as Mom reached down and patted my skirt-covered behind.

"Oh, honey," she whispered to Daddy, "our little girl looks so cute curled up on the bean bag like that." I squeezed my ass cheeks together at her touch. She stood back up and said, "I'd better go start dinner," and went into the kitchen.

I looked up at Daddy and smiled, feeling like we had just gotten away with something very naughty and very exciting.

He reached down picked up my panties which were still laying on the floor.

"Good thing your mother didn't see these," he whispered to me, "or we would've had some explaining to do!"

I silently giggled as Daddy caressed my cum-filled ass and kissed me on my cheek before going to help Mom cook dinner. ★



I love....

Lace umbrellas...
Playing dress-up...
Pink tea parties...
Teddy bears &



CHOKING ON DADDY'S COCK.

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