

INSIDE: MEET A DADDY WHO CATCHES HIS LITTLE GIRL JERKING OFF... THEN SHOWS HER HOW INCEST pg. 11



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PLUS!

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Trixie's Incest Diary

Thanks to everyone who's been reading my diary and sending in such lovely letters (and photos)!

I can't wait for you to read what happens next... my pussy gets so wet when I read it again!

Enjoy!
Trixie ☺



Tuesday.

This afternoon when I got home from school Tracy said Come on let's measure you and see about some new underpants. We went into my bedroom and I took off everything except my underpants and Tracy took off everything except her bra and underpants. We stood in front of the mirror and Tracy showed me how my pee-pee bump stuck out and how my underpants went into the crack of my pee-pee. Hers did to, and she put her hand over her pee-pee and showed me how tight it was under her pants. I held onto my pee-pee too while she watched me. Then we lay on the bed and she said we had to find out if my underpants were too small. She said I'll show you what I mean, these underpants of mine are pretty small and I think I'm going to get some new ones too.

She lay down on the bed beside me and said Now watch me and put her hand inside the front of her underpants, down along her pee-pee crack. See, she said, these are so tight my middle finger slips right into my pee-pee crack, specially if my legs are apart like this. She spread her legs apart but I said I couldn't see very well. Well she said, put your hand down the front of my underpants and you'll

see what I mean. I had never touched another girl's pee-pee before and I said so and she laughed and said that she would touch mine too and we would be even. So she spread her legs to the sides and I put my hand inside her underpants and felt all along her pee-pee and right down to in between her legs and she said See how tight it is. It didn't really feel too tight to me but her hair was all soft and it was nice and warm and I sort of liked touching her pee-pee and I let my finger go into her crack and she said Yes that's right!, See what I mean, now feel farther down, in between my legs. Down in between her legs it was wet and I asked her if she had peed in her underpants but she laughed and said that sometimes her pee-pee did that when she felt good.

Then she said to feel down the front of my own underpants and feel how much room there was for my hand. She said it was specially important for there to be lots of room over my pee-pee because my pee-pee bump would get bigger soon and we had to give it growing room. She said I could leave my other hand inside her underpants so I could compare the way they felt, so I felt down in the front of my underpants, all over my pee-pee crack while she watched me. She asked me if there was room for

my fingers to go along my pee-pee without them slipping into my pee-pee crack. I opened my legs a little and let my finger go into my crack like it was in hers and felt all along both cracks at the same time. My pee-pee was nice and warm like hers but there was no hair on mine to get in the way.

I told her they were pretty tight and she said Let me see, you take your hand out of your underpants and I will put mine in so I did. She felt down along my pee-pee and she must have found my underpants very tight because she held onto my pee-pee and her finger went into my crack and all down inside my crack and it sort of rubbed it up and down a little. It felt funny having another girl touch me on my pee-pee but there was a place up at the top of my pee-pee crack that felt funny and tingly when she touched it, and it felt like she was sort of touching my peehole with her fingertip. See how tight it is she said I can hardly reach down in between your legs and I opened my legs wider to make it easier for her. She touched me low down on my pee-pee and it felt nice there too. Then she pulled her hand out

Tracy said she was sure that we both needed new underpants and that we should take our old ones

off and measure each other. I lay on my back with my legs apart and Tracy got a measuring tape and measured me all over, how big around my waist was, and then how big around my legs were right up at the top by my pee-pee. I did the same for her and when she had her legs apart I looked at her all in between her legs close up. Then we went downtown to get our new underpants. Tracy knew a salesgirl in one of the places and told her we both needed some new underpants. The girl's name was Joanna and she took us to a back room for a private fitting. While she was getting some underpants to try on Tracy told me that she and Joanna were good friends and she was a specialist at fitting underpants on girls and ladies.

Tracy and I lifted up our skirts and showed Joanna our underpants and Tracy put her hand down the front of her underpants to show how tight they were. Then Tracy told Joanna that one of the reasons she had thought we needed new underpants was that the old ones were so tight we had peed in them. I was embarrassed but Joanna said there was a special kind of underpants we could get just for that sort of problem and she would model them for us. She went away and when she came

back she lifted up her skirt and showed us and her underpants didn't have any bottom to them! They were all cut out over where her pee-pee was and we could see her pee-pee hair and her crack and everything. See she said when you have these on you can just pee without taking them off and the pee will come right out the open part. I don't believe you said Tracy and Joanna said okay I will show you come on and we went into the bathroom and she locked the door. I was excited at the thought of watching another girl peeing and my pee-pee got tingly.

Joanna sat on the toilet and spread her legs wide apart and her pee-pee crack was all opened up and we got down in front of her so we could see all inside it and her pee hole. Now watch she said and we watched and the pee came out her pee hole in a nice goldy stream and splashed down into the toilet. I held onto my pee-pee while I watched because it tingled. When she was finished she said Now feel and see if any went on my underpants so Tracy touched her all over her pee-pee and said No, they're not wet at all, feel Laurie so I felt her all over too but just her pee-pee by her pee hole was wet, not her underpants. So we each put on a set of those too and when we stood in front of the mirror we could

see all of our pee-pees showing through the hole in the front. Can I try it I asked and Joanna said Sure so I sat on the toilet and let them watch in between my legs while I peed. When I was finished they both touched me all over my pee-pee and my underpants to make sure my underpants weren't wet. Then we watched while Tracy peed and felt her too. I bet Daddy will be surprised when I show him how I can pee without taking my underpants off.

Then we went home and Tracy said we could get into the hot tub while we waited for Daddy to come home. We've only had it since last week and I was only in it once. I asked Tracy if I should get my bathing suit on like the other time I was in and she said No today we'll go in naked, that's much nicer and your Daddy and I do it that way so why not you and me. So we took off our clothes and got in and it was lovely and warm, and the water swooshed around us and made Tracy's titties move around in the water. She sat so they were only half covered and I liked looking at them and I sat up on a ledge and let my titty bumps stick out just at the edge of the water and it felt funny and I told Tracy that the warm water made my titty bumps feel nice.

Do they ever feel funny, sort of itchy? she asked me and I nodded Yes. Do you touch them? she asked me and I nodded again and I showed her how I liked to touch them when they were itchy and felt funny. She told me she used to touch hers the same way when her titties were starting to grow. My Daddy said that when you play with your titty bumps your titties grow nice and big she said. Her nipples were all hard again and she touched them and felt them like I was doing, rubbing them with her fingers and thumbs. When I sat with my legs apart the water swished in between them and tickled my pee-pee and made it feel nice and all like I had to pee and when I said that to Tracy she said Why don't you just stand up and pee right here and I will watch you like we did before. Okay I said and she said I think I need my face washed, you can wash my face with your nice warm piss. Sure I said and I stood up and held my pee-pee open so the pee would come out properly and she bent forward and I peed all over her face and got her hair all wet. Aaah she said and then she leaned forward and said I need some nice hot lemonade now and I giggled. Here it comes then I said and she leaned forward more and tipped her head back and opened her mouth and I watched my pee come out of my pee-pee and go right into her mouth. She let it fill all up and then swallowed

it and let it fill up again. When I was finished peeing she said Aaah, that was good lemonade, Laurie and we both laughed.

I think there's a drop or two still on your pee-pee she said I'll just get the last drops and she leaned forwards and licked my pee-pee right on my peehole! Ooo, it felt so good when she licked me there, I can still imagine the feeling. Wow! I said and she looked up at me and said does that feel good Laurie? and I said Oh wow yeah! and she said Why don't you just sit on the edge of the hot tub and spread your legs and I will lick your pee-pee some more and make sure I have all your pee out of it. Sure! I said and sat on the edge of the tub and sort of half lay back so I could see what she was doing. It felt so great when she was licking me I kept pushing my pee-pee up towards her and she licked me all over it and tickled me with her tongue. I specially liked it when she licked it up at the top of my crack on my little bump there, I felt her gently using her fingers to hold my pee-pee open more while she licked it. I felt really funny and all hot and my butt went up and down all by itself without me making it. It was like I was climbing a big mountain and then it was like I got to the top, and I felt wonderful

and then I felt all tired and dreamy. Tracy stopped licking my pee-pee and I said Oh wow that was great!

Just then Daddy came home. Hide on your Daddy! whispered Tracy, and called out, I'm in the hot tub, honey, come on in! I slipped back into the tub and ducked my head below the rim and just above the water and heard Daddy come to the door and taking off his clothes. When he came close he said Laurie! and I sat up and said Surprise, Daddy! and he was all naked. I didn't know you were here, he said, Where's your bathing suit? because he could see my titties. I don't think we need to wear bathing suits when Laurie's here, honey, said Tracy, It's just us anyway. I was looking at my Daddy's thing he pees out of because I don't usually get to see it and he saw me and put his hand in front of it. You're not shy are you said Tracy like she was teasing and she kept playing with her nipples and he said No I guess not and took his hand away and I said Yeah Daddy you saw me with no clothes on when I was peeing and when I showed you how I peed and washed my hands in my pee-pee juice. pee-pee juice? he said and Tracy giggled and said That's what we call it sometimes, isn't it Tracy and I giggled too and said

Yeah! Hot lemonade! and Daddy said What do you mean? and suddenly I noticed that the thing he pees out of was getting thicker and bigger around.

Daddy got into the tub and sat down in between us. Tracy said Laurie had to pee while we were in the tub. That's right Daddy I said, remember I showed you the other day how I washed my hands in my pee? Yes said Tracy and today she gave me a nice facewash, didn't you honey. I nodded and Daddy looked at both of us and said Really? and Tracy said Sure, and then I was thirsty, so what did you do, Laurie? and I said I gave Tracy some nice hot lemonade, didn't I Tracy. You sure did she said and it was great, you should try some, Jim. Your little girl makes delicious lemonade in her body and she serves it hot from her pee-pee! I haven't got any left Daddy I said, not even a drop, because Tracy licked my pee-pee and got the last drops out of it, didn't you Tracy and she said I sure did! Well said Daddy maybe sometime when I'm thirsty you will have some lemonade for your Daddy and I said Sure Daddy. After awhile it was time to get dressed and we had a race and I beat Daddy and Tracy. They went into their room and they were sure a long time in there. I don't know why it took them so long to get dressed.

Find out what happens to Trixie in the next issue of **Incest Magazine!**

Nice Panties...

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Ask Dr. incest

Happy April, naughty readers! I recently noticed that a surprisingly large number of questions have been regarding younger family members. So this month I collected a handful of great questions that are from, or about, our younger siblings, sons and daughters! Enjoy! xxoo

Mommy's Relaxing Help

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

My son gets so stressed the night before a big game or when he's studying for a big exam at school. I've suggested different relaxation techniques and stress relievers, but nothing seems to work. Then I recently read somewhere that orgasms are a good way to reduce stress and tension naturally. Is this true? If so, should I introduce my son to it? He's only fourteen, I don't even know if he's old enough to come yet.

Eva in Nebraska

Dear Eva,

You are correct. An orgasm can be a fantastic stress reliever—it reduces tension in the body, produces endorphins and other beneficial chemicals in the body, and gives him a healthy surge of sexual stimulation that most boys his age desperately need. Even though he is only fourteen, he's most likely already begun to have orgasms on his own, or at least wet dreams. His young balls are starting to become the come factories that are furiously producing copious amounts of young jism for release any time and anywhere. It's your motherly duty to make sure he knows how to deal with stress appropriately so he doesn't get too tense before important sports events or exams, and who better to help him bring about an earth-shatteringly monumental orgasm from his fourteen-year-old cock? I suggest starting with a simple hand-job. Relieve that pent-up ache in his boyballs by pumping your son's young cock so it squirts out his boyjuice and gives him the release he needs. And if that doesn't cure him, show him how much you love him by giving him his first blowjob. Trust me, a boy will never forget his first blowjob, especially when it comes from the experienced lips of his loving mother! So give him that spine-tingling orgasm that he needs. Make sure to suck all his comejuice out and don't let any go to waste—young boys produce some of the sweetest come of all! Finally, assure him that you'll always be available to help him when he gets tense or stressed, any time of the day. A loving mother always makes sure their horny little boy is a happily satisfied little boy!

Like Mother, Like Son

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

I admit it, I'm a huge nympho. My husband does his best to keep me satisfied, but he's only in the mood three times a week at most and I have to have it almost daily, sometimes multiple times a day. I just can't help it. Anyway, I'm wondering if nymphomania is hereditary. My son Trevor has a few dirty magazines under his mattress. He spends lots of time in the bathroom, and I always see him around the house with a huge bulge in his shorts. That boy must have a hard-on day and night. I thought he was too young to be interested in making his cock squirt, but given the soiled sheets, stained underwear and wads of Kleenex in the waist basket, I'd say that boy is a sperm-producing machine! Dr. Incest, is it possible that my hunger for constant sex is genetic and that my son Trevor has inherited it from me?

Marla in Kentucky

Dear Marla,

While there hasn't been any official studies, some doctors have suggested that it is possible to pass on a 'nympho gene' to your kids. And from your description, it appears Trevor is becoming just as lust-filled as you are. Perhaps you both could help each other out. Since you two are constantly thinking about fucking, why not try and relate to each other about it? Talk to him about his masturbating. Most boys tend to feel guilty that they're doing it, or doing it so much. Assure him that it's perfectly normal and that you do it too. Let him know that his urges are perfectly normal, especially in your family. Ask him to show you how he jerks off. Compliment your son on the appearance and size of his cock, and show surprise and excitement at how much come he produces. You can also show him how you masturbate. Try masturbating together! And, if both of you are willing, try combining your urges with some fun mother/son action. As I say to all my customers, there's absolutely no need to masturbate when there's members of your horny family around.



Don't forget to make it fun! See how many times you two can come in one evening! Finally, show your love for one another by fucking until your heart's content. Good luck!

Daddy's Nighttime Fun

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

I saw something the other day that concerns me. My husband had been in our daughter's bedroom tucking her in for the night. Wondering why it was taking so long I walked up to her bedroom door and peered inside. I was shocked to see my daughter laying on her bed with only her panties on. She was leaning against her headboard with her knees pulled up and her legs spread open. She was looking down at her panties where her hand was inside rubbing her pussy. Her father was laying on his stomach looking closely at her panty-covered hand as she fondled her little cunt. I couldn't believe it! Before I could do anything I heard my husband say, "You tickle your pee-pee very good, Kayla!" Then she giggled and replied, "Thanks, Daddy. This is how I've been doing it the last few nights...do you want to get a better look?" Then before he could answer, she pulled the crotch of her panties aside and showed him her naked pussy! Our own daughter exposing her

tender little cunt to my husband, and his face was only a few inches away from it! My husband said, "Very nice! You have a beautiful pee-pee!" I almost fainted right there! Then I heard my daughter say, "See this, Daddy? This little bump is my favorite part—after my pee-pee gets all wet and warm and starts feeling really good like this I spread it open and rub my finger on my little pee-pee bump and then my whole body feels...so...good!...Oh, Daddy!" Kayla moaned as she flicked her finger back and forth over her little cunt button as her father watched intently. I couldn't take it anymore. I had to go back to the bedroom. After about ten minutes, my husband came into our bedroom as if nothing happened, kissed me good night and went to sleep. What should I do, Dr. Incest? Should I confront my husband about what he saw, she I punish Kayla for masturbating herself, or should I just pretend it didn't happen?

Roxanne in Massachusetts

Dear Roxanne,
Don't worry, you have no reason to be concerned. There's definitely nothing Kayla has done wrong. She was merely showing her father how she experiments with her young little pussy. And your husband was simply being a good father by monitoring her while she was doing it so he could answer any questions she had and make sure she wasn't hurting herself. Trust me, your husband was doing the right thing. I suggest you bring it up with him. Ask him how long Kayla's been masturbating, how often he's watch her, and what it's like seeing your little girl touching her pussy. I'm sure he enjoyed it quite a bit—there's simply nothing like watching a young girl bring herself to orgasm in front of you, seeing that beautiful little cunt quivering as she sends her mind reeling with orgasmic delight. You can even bring up the topic of masturbation with your daughter. Let her know you and your husband are there to answer any questions she has. Assure her that there's nothing wrong with masturbating, especially in front of her Daddy or you. You could even further her education by showing her tips and tricks you know about bringing yourself to an earth-shattering orgasm. Let her sit and watch as you jerk-off in front of her to show her what a fully-grown adult pussy looks like when it climaxes. You can even try masturbating together! She'll be excited and thrilled that you're taking an interest in her and her new sexual awakening, and it will be fun for everyone to enjoy the pleasures of coming together as a family!

Mommy Peeps On Her Son

Dear **Dr. Incest**,
Last week I walked in on my son in the bathroom. He was sitting on the toilet with his legs spread wide and he was stroking his cock. At first I was so stunned that I couldn't move. Then when I saw that his eyes were closed as he jacked himself, I knew he didn't know I was there. I was about to turn and walk out when he said, "Oh, Mommy..." I

thought he knew I was there, but his eyes were still closed. "Oh, you're so sexy, Mommy..." He must've been fantasizing. My shock made way for flattery. My own son thought I was sexy! I gazed upon his large cock, which he was slowly stroking up and down. He had a massive prick, much bigger than I would've expected a fourteen-year-old to have. He had a small scruff of hair at the base of his cock, his balls were smooth and tight against his body, jiggling slightly as he pumped his cock. His prick shaft was thick and gorgeous, but the head of his cock is what nearly made me come right there on the spot. It was shiny, slightly purple-colored, and was seeping a droplet of clear juice from his piss hole. "Oh, Mommy! Let me kiss your pee-pee, Mommy!" He started jerking faster, his breathing increased. I had frozen. I couldn't leave. I knew I should've, but part of me wanted to stay and watch this splendid scene my son was giving me. Then before I knew it, he moaned, "Oh, Mommy! I'm going to shoot on your pee-pee! Oh, yes! YES!" Then I saw my son's cock erupt with a torrent of creamy jism. It shot all over his stomach, covering his hand and crotch. I was surprised to find that my panties were getting wet from watching him. Before he could open his eyes, I quickly left. I've struggled to come to terms with what I saw, what I heard him say. Should I punish him? Should I simply ignore it? Help me, Dr. Incest!

Melissa in Idaho

Dear Melissa,
You caught your son masturbating to sexual thoughts of his own mommy. That's perfectly common. Most boys go through a phase like that. While some boys last longer in the phase and others never seem to get over it, yours sounds like he's certainly there. I don't think you should punish him. He wasn't doing anything wrong. He thought he was private and alone, and he was simply trying to experience a fantasy that he's been thinking about lately. What I'm most interested is what you were feeling. You mentioned getting wet panties from watching him. Do you desire your son? You seemed like you enjoyed watching him masturbate in front of you. I think it would be fun for both of you if you did the same thing he did. Find a time when he's home to masturbate. Do it with the door open, or better yet, find an open area in the house and do it. If you don't see him peeking at you or trying to watch you, get his attention with loud moans. Let him know you're interested in him by saying some of the same things. Call out his name: "Oh, I love you so much! Fuck Mommy! Suck my nipples, son! Let me feel your cock inside me!" Not only will it feel great to masturbate, especially in front of your son, but you'll be sending the message that you both want the same thing—to get it on like the horny mother and son you are! Have fun!

Daddy's Budding Little Girl

Dear **Dr. Incest**,
My daughter is at that tender age where she's

going through puberty and blossoming into a woman. She's shy and very self-conscious as you would expect. How can I, as her father, help her through this time of change?

Robert in Oregon

Dear Robert,
Your daughter is truly lucky to have such a caring father as you. Lots of dads don't know how to deal with it and leave it up to their wives to discuss it with their girls, or worse yet, simply ignore it and let her figure everything out on their own. This is such a special time for your little girl. She's crossing the threshold into womanhood and it's up to you to give her all the support she needs. Make sure to let her know you'll always be there for her, to answer any questions she has, and to be the father she needs during this time. Compliment her on her appearance as much as you can. Tell her how beautiful she is, how much she's growing up, and how proud you are to be her father. Show her how much you love her by showering her with hugs and kisses. Treat her as an adult and let her stay up later and watch naughty movies with you. Most girls are confused about their bodies during this time, so make sure to be a good father and let her know how sexy she's becoming. Tell her how much you enjoy looking at her cute boobies as they grow bigger and bigger. Give them kisses each night as you tuck her into bed. And don't forget about her precious little cunt. Remark how beautiful it is becoming when she shows it to you. Tell her it's the sexiest pussy you've ever seen, and reward her for how attractive it is becoming by giving it nice, long Daddy kisses. Kiss her pussy lips, her young vagina, and her budding clit. Have her show her progress to you on a daily basis. She'll be so happy that she's becoming a full woman with such a caring father to guide her there!



Got a sexy question for Dr. Incest?

Send email to:

doctorincest@incestmag.com

Incest Interview

Connor

With an over-active libido and a nympho for a mom, Connor is who every son wants to be and the son every mom wants to fuck!

Normally, Incest Monthly's own **Missy Edwards** travels far and wide to interview the family members featured in our Incest Interview column. However, this month she didn't even have to leave her home to get her interview... meet **Connor**, Missy's very own fifteen-year-old son! He's already very knowledgeable in the ways of fucking, thanks to his horny mom. When he's not hanging out with his friends or competing on the school swim team, you can find him at home—happily ramming his cock into his mother's hot and hungry cunt!

Hello, Connor

■ Hey Mom, you sure look sexy today!

Thank you, dear. I'm glad you were willing to let your own mother interview you

■ I can't wait! When I read the first two issues of Incest Magazine I had a boner for a whole month!

Yes, I remember, you certainly loved showing it to me all the time

■ Of course—you helped get me hard, didn't you, Mom... you work for Incest Magazine! Of course, even if you didn't, I'd still get a hard-on from you—you always make my cock hard and horny and ready to fuck!

That's my little stud muffin! So did you enjoy the first two issues?

■ Fuck yeah! All my buddies at school are jealous of me. They think it's the best magazine ever! The sexy photos, the steamy stories, it's just awesome! You should've seen Jake—he borrowed the first issue from me and brought it back the next day with all the pages stuck together!

Sounds like he certainly enjoyed it

■ Who wouldn't?

So how does it feel to be the son of a family that engages in sex play?

■ It's the best! Most of my friends at school are always bitching about their Moms or their sisters... not me! I like to daydream about my family, about when I'll next get to lick my

sister's cute little titties, or about what I'll do the next time I've got you in bed with your legs spread open and your juicy cunt all ready for my hard cock!

When was the first time that you fooled around with another member of your family?

■ You remember, Mom!

Of course, honey, but this is an interview and you're the one who's supposed to be telling the stories

■ Oh, right. So a few years ago one weekend I was swimming in the pool with my little sister Kristy. She had a new bathing suit that you bought her that was white and sexy, but the best part was when she got it wet it became see-through!

Good! I'm glad you liked them

■ They were great, Mom! I could see Kristy's little nipples through the fabric and when she spread her legs I could see her whole cunt! Back then it didn't have any hair on it! We played tag for awhile—I made sure to get my hands full of her cute tits and rockin' ass, and she wasn't shy about getting a handful of my hard boner! Then she got out and sat on the edge of the pool with her legs spread wide open. I swam up and got a great look at her pretty little cunt which was hardly covered at all by the swimsuit! I was about to reach out and touch it when you opened the sliding door and called us in for lunch. Kristy skipped into the house, but I was worried about the big tent my cock was making in my trunks, so I waited hoping it would go down.

And did it?

■ It started to, but then you came out and stood by the pool in your sexy robe, you know, the one that doesn't come down very far below your ass. I looked up at you and saw your naked pussy staring back at me under the robe! My cock stiffened up in a heartbeat!





I knew I wasn't wearing any panties, but I didn't think you could see Mommy's pussy!

■ Could I?! Your hot mommysnatch almost made me come right there in the pool! Then you noticed I was trying to cover up my hard-on and told me to come inside right away. I got out of the pool with my hands between my legs. You asked me what I was doing down there. I was really embarrassed, but you guessed that I had a boner and was trying to cover it up. "Why do you have a hard cock, Connor?" you asked. I mentioned that Kristy's swimsuit was almost see-through and I couldn't stop staring at it. You put your arm around me and walked with me inside and started explaining why women and girls like Kristy wear things like that—so they can turn on the guys! You told me that I shouldn't hide my hard cock from you or her because it was what you guys wanted to see by teasing me.

That's right!

■ So when I got inside, I walked up to Kristy who had dried off and was sitting on the couch with her legs spread again. I pulled down my pants and showed her my hard cock and said, "See, Kristy! Look what you made my prick do!" She giggled at me and rubbed her fingers on the front of her swimsuit as you walked over and put your hand around me. "See, Kristy? Connor's big pee-pee is nice and hard, isn't it?" you said to her. "Don't you just love how beautiful it looks? It's Mommy's favorite part of a guy!"

Kristy always did like your cock

■ Then you said, "I think Connor should thank you for getting his cock so hard like that—boys love it when their big cocks get hard! Would you like to thank your sister, Connor?" I nodded, then you said, "Why don't you get down on your knees and kiss your sister's new swimsuit since you liked it so much."

I've never seen you get down on your knees so fast!

■ I couldn't wait! I leaned in as Kristy spread her legs wide and kissed her right on her swimsuit bottoms... right on her awesome little pussy!

And she loved it, I could tell by the look in her face

■ I couldn't believe you were letting me kiss her on her cunt, Mom! And, right in front of you!

Your Mom knows how to have fun, doesn't she, honey!

■ Then you asked Kristy, "How does that fee, Sweetie?" And she giggled again and said it felt amazing. "Where does it feel good, Kristy?" I asked, and she said it makes her pee-pee all tingly. Then you suggested she take off her bikini bottoms and let me kiss her right on her pussy!

I remember watching your hard cock dribble a little when you saw her take off her bottoms!

■ Yeah, that was so sexy! I almost came again just then! So when she took them off and

leaned back and spread her legs, I went in to kiss her on her bare little cunt. Oh, Mom, it was the best thing I'd ever done! I was kissing my own sister right on her sugary-smooth cunt!

Do you remember what happened next?!

■ How could I forget? You told me to start licking Kristy's pee-pee, then got down below me and started sucking on my hard cock!

I couldn't help it! Watching your cute cock dripping all over the carpet made my pussy all wet!

■ And there we were! Kristy was moaning as I was licking at her sweet cunt trying to slurp up all the juice that was coming out, and you were busy giving me my first blowjob... my own mother! It was a boy's dream come true!

I remember it didn't take long for you to start coming

■ Yeah, it only seemed like a few seconds before I couldn't hold back any longer and I filled your mouth with my come! And Kristy wasn't far behind, she was holding her cunt lips open as far as she could so I could lick inside her tiny hole and then I felt it start squeezing my tongue! She was coming too!

You're such a lucky boy!

■ No shit, Mom! It was only a matter of time after that when Kristy and I lost our virginity... with you right there with us!

flavor for your tongue vitamins for the rest of your body

(and the sustained energy you need to keep sucking
your big brother again and again and again)



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In soccer (excuse us Mexico, Spain, and Italy, we mean "futbol"), there isn't a more exciting moment than when the announcer screams "oooooooooal" (yelling "oooooooooal" never quite caught on).

With that said, we added B vitamins and guarana to give you an extra kick (pun intended). So now when you're watching soccer, playing soccer, coaching soccer, driving kids to soccer or doing anything that starts with "socc" and ends with "er," you too can have the energy of a raving lunatic to yell "oooooooooal."

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★ Tips from the Incest Pros

Learn some **great tips** from **incest regulars** on how to **break the ice** and **get sexy** with your **horny family**!



Father



WHAT TO DO: Let your sexy daughter catch you watching a dirty movie. Act surprised, but then ask her if she wants to watch with you. Be sure to let her see how hard your fatherly cock can get!

WHAT TO SAY: Shower your cute little princess with compliments and praise. Tell her how sexy she is and suggest she wear clothing that accents her beautiful body.

WHAT TO WEAR: Clothing that will let your cock 'accidentally' slip out into the open or slide into view when she's around is always helpful. Pretend not to notice and see if she enjoys the view of your hard prick.

DON'T FORGET: Have special Daddy-Daughter dates now and then—go out to eat, watch a risqué movie, then kiss her good night like any horny boyfriend does.

Mother



WHAT TO DO: Tease your horny son by doing your sexy exercises in front of him wearing a tight shirt and shorts. Call him into your bedroom and have him help you undo your bra or unzip your gown. Hug him and nuzzle his head between your tits.

WHAT TO SAY: Compliment him on how handsome he's become. Pat the front of his shorts and show your amazement at how big his bulge is and how it'll make the girls nice and happy.

WHAT TO WEAR: Be sure to display lots of cleavage. Tight-fitting pants and shorts will also get your big guy excited quickly!

DON'T FORGET: Your boys can't get enough of your big boobs, play with them and your nipples when they're around and see how hard they get!

Daughter



WHAT TO DO: Flirt with Daddy as much as possible—especially when Mommy's not around. Masturbate when he's around and be sure to yell "Daddy" a lot when you're coming. He'll go nuts!

WHAT TO SAY: Ask Daddy whether he prefers girls with big boobs or little pert tits. Show him your tits to see if he thinks they're as pretty as Mommy's. When he starts to get hard, compliment him on it.

WHAT TO WEAR: Just underwear around the house, tiny bikinis when you go swimming with him, and very short skirts when you're out in public with him.

DON'T FORGET: Daddy loves a tease—try wearing your skirt or cheer leading uniform without any panties!

Son




WHAT TO DO: Always keep your bedroom and bathroom door open, no matter what you're doing. It gives Mom and Sis a chance to peek at you while you're showering or jacking off in bed at night.

WHAT TO SAY: Be sure to compliment Mom on how young and sexy she looks again and again, especially when she wears something particularly revealing. Tell her how much you love her in her lingerie.

WHAT TO WEAR: Find out what your Mom and sisters think is sexy and wear it around the house. For me, my girls get a kick out of my jockstrap—they love to feel my ass as I walk by and cup my balls when I'm sitting next to them.

DON'T FORGET: Mommy's birthday! Give her a special present only a son could give.

Daddy's *Hot* Little FRESHMAN



Meet Megan... a new Freshman at Gonzaga who's already more experienced in the ways of love than all her classmates, thanks to her loving father who taught her all he knows



Daddy just can't
get enough of
my ass

When I wear bikini or thong
panties, Daddy always
makes nice comments
about how cute my butt
looks or rub his hands on
them—it feels so nice!

My boobies are Daddy's favorite

Even in middle school, Daddy
said my tits were perfect...
perfect for touching,
perfect for kissing,
perfect for sucking my tender
pink nipples







I love going
without any
panties!

Being around
Daddy without any
underwear on is
such a turn-on, both
for me and him! I get
so horny when I see
the big bulge in the
front of his pants,
hiding that big sexy
cock which gets so
hard for me!



My pussy is all for Daddy

I always knew my first time was going to be with Daddy. Rubbing his hot, thick cockhead against my virgin pussy lips, tickling my fresh young clit with his pisshole, he made me cum two times even before he slide inside my dripping hole! When he finally took the plunge (and my virginity) I knew I was finally fucking the love of my life!



I AM ONE NAUGHTY SISTER



I AM THE NEW NIKON COOLPIX. I am new perspectives.

With a large, high resolution vari-angle monitor, full HD shooting, 16.2 MP CMOS sensor, EXPEED 2 image processor, up to 6400 ISO for detailed pictures in low light conditions, and a new special effects mode, you can take all the pictures of your sister playing with her pussy that you want... and, it's waterproof!



at the heart of the image

I AM DADDY'S MIDNIGHT SNACK



I AM THE NIKON COOLPIX. I am for your sensual evenings.

With a large, high resolution sensor, full HD shooting, up to 6400 ISO for detailed pictures in low light conditions, you will be able to take all the pictures you want of your little girl in the evening light, capturing color which perfectly highlights her pink, puffy nipples inside her sensuously see-through nightgown.



at the heart of the image

MOMMY ALWAYS HAS

SEXYNAILS

NEW!
SEXYNAILS
NAIL POLISH

SEXYNAILS NAIL POLISH WILL
GIVE YOUR NAILS THE JUICY
TINGLE THEY DESERVE

AND THEY'LL GIVE YOUR
CUNT THAT JUICY TINGLE
WHEN YOU POSE FOR DADDY!



Mommy's Naughty Boy



Marcus, I saw some of the dirty things you have on your computer," Joanna said after sitting her son down for a serious talk.

Marcus was living at home with his mom while attending the nearby university.

He had always been a good kid. He was obedient and always willing to help his mother out. He never did anything to upset her or make her mad. But he wasn't sure what she would do after finding what he had on his computer.

She saw he was a little embarrassed. "Have you always liked to look at pictures of that sort? So many pictures, videos, and stories!"

"Mom, I..."

"...mothers and sons, Marcus, boys and their own mommies..."

"I know, I'm sorry. It's just... well... I've always been turned on by the idea of a mother and a son loving each other so much that they become... intimate."

He paused, afraid of her reaction.

Joanna didn't say anything, but inside her heart melted.

"I'm really sorry, Mom. I'll delete them as soon as..."

"No, you don't need to delete them." She said with a smile, putting her hand softly on his face. "You're old enough to know what you like. I won't make you remove them from your computer."

Marcus sighed a breath of relief.

"Besides," she continued, "I have to admit—I thought it was rather erotic that you enjoyed





reading and watching stuff like that."

"You did?!"

"Of course. It makes me so happy that you enjoy stories and videos of mothers and their sons loving each other to the fullest extent. That's very admirable."

"Wow, Mom..."

"It's very special, the bond a mother has with her son, don't you think?"

He looked down at his folded hands and struggled to answer.

"It's okay if you read stories of mommies and their sons, if you look at videos of a happy boy fucking his loving mother, Marcus. Mommy understands how natural those kinds of acts are, how loving and precious they can be." She reached for his hand and placed it on her heaving breast.

"Mom?"

"You love me don't you, Marcus?"

"Of course I do, Mom!"

"Then let's show how much we love one

another!"

"Oh, Mom..." He caressed her firm, heaving tit.

"Yes, Marcus. Do you like the feel of Mommy's boobies? This was what you sucked when you were a baby. Your face got up close and nibbled on Mommy's nipple. Do you want to get a nice close look at them again?"

"Oh, yeah, Mom!"

Joanna opened her blouse to reveal her big motherly breasts, quivering before her son.





"Oh, fuck, Mom..."

His fascination with her breasts was obvious as he lewdly squeezed and milked the heavy globes, kneading them under his palms.

"Go on, suck them, baby. Suck Mommy's tits!"

Marcus lowered his head, opening his mouth wide to engulf one stiff, crimson nipple.

Hungrily he slurped his mother's rubbery tit into his mouth, and Joanna was reminded that this wasn't the first time her son had sucked her nipples.

As a baby he had done it hundreds, thousands of times, sucking her warm creamy milk into his hungry mouth. But now, sixteen years later, his suckling was doing things to her that it never had as a nursing baby.

She only she wished she had some milk for him to suck up now.

Lewdly, Marcus kneaded and massaged her giant tits, rubbing his palms across her rubbery, distended nipples.

"Ungghh! Oh, Marcus, that feels so good! Suck them, baby! Oh, my sweet, sweet baby, suck

your mommy's tits!"

Marcus opened his mouth wide and lowered his head, wrapping his lips eagerly around one wide, crimson nipple. He sucked her goose-bumped tit-cap very hard, as if he were a nursing baby again, trying to suck milk out of his mother's tits. Marcus cradled her huge tit as he sucked it, coating her rubbery teat with a slick sheen of saliva.

"Ungghhh! Oh, Marcus! Suck the other one, honey!"

Marcus switched tits, sucking her other





enormous tit even harder than he'd sucked the first.

"Marcus, I'm going to do something for you that most boys don't have done for them by their mothers! I'm going to suck your prick!" she hissed, positioning herself on her knees in front of the couch.

"Oh God, Mom! Are... are you really gonna do that?" Marcus gasped, standing up. "I... I mean... oh, God, Mom!"

Joanna unbuttoned his jeans and pulled out

her son's stiff cock.

"Ohhhh, nice," she whispered, moving her fingertips about the throbbing cock shaft. "You're very hard, Marcus. Very hard."

She cupped her son's balls gently, her smoldering eyes watching his cock lurch up and down.

A drop of precome was beaded on his piss hole. Joanna leaned forward and flicked the drop of come from the tip of his cock with her tongue. She savored the flavor of her own son's cock juice.

Joanna pressed her sweet lips against the

dripping head of her son's rampant cock. She felt her son's hard rod swell to even greater proportions when her lips touched his sensitive cockhead.

Marcus gasped as Joanne slowly filled her mouth with his hard cock, taking it deep until her lips were at the base, her mouth tight around his stiff prick. Joanne made a humming sound deep in her throat as she held his cock in her mouth, her palm on his ass holding him.

Slowly she pulled her lips back, her eyes





sparkling up at the boys. "Mmmmm, sweet," she murmured.

"Mom, I want to taste how sweet you are." Marcus said softly.

With a loving smile, Joanna sat on the couch and leaned back spreading her legs for her handsome son. She pulled the crotch of her panties wide, her shaved pussy revealed to his lust-filled gaze.

"See, honey?" She giggled. "See where you came from, Marcus?"

"Oh, Mom! You're so fucking beautiful!"

"Kiss me, Marcus! Kiss Mommy's pussy and show how much you love it!"

Joanna could feel the hot breath of her son on her quivering cunt lips. She knew she was dribbling some of the honey that oozed from her snatch when she was horny.

Marcus kissed her on her clit, causing her to shudder. He moved down, kissing her pussy lips farther and farther down until he reached her opening, then kissed her taint and finally her

steamy puckered asshole.

"Oh, Marcus! Lick Mommy, lick Mommy's pussy. It feels so good, honey!"

Marcus gulped against her cunt, and began to lick and suck at it furiously. He pulled her long, inflamed clit into his mouth, sucking hard, his tongue working.

Her cunt was boiling hotly, becoming juicier. Her son was sucking the juices out, swallowing greedily. He licked at the sensitive lips of her hairy cunt. He sucked at her distended clit and







dove his tongue in and out of her satiny cunt-walls. He dug harshly into her ass, banging his face up and down. He paused, looking into her eyes. "Oh, you taste so fucking good, Mom."

"Marcus, I want you back inside me," Joanna moaned. "I want you shove your big sexy cock inside Mommy's cunt and come back inside me. Inside Mommy's pussy where you belong!"

Marcus got up and grasped his cock tightly. His cock-head bulged out, his piss hole flaring. He placed the rounded prick-head against his

mother's cunt. It felt as if the heat there would blister his cock.

He shoved forward, Joanna shoved back. Marcus's cock penetrated the fire of his mother's cunt.

Joanna screamed as his cock entered her juicy, sucking pussy. It wasn't a scream of pain, it was a scream of sheer ecstasy.

"Ooooh, so hard! Your cock is so hard, Marcus!"

"Your cunt is so tight, Mom!"

"Yes," she wailed, lifting her head, her face contorted into an expression of agonized ecstasy. "Ohhhh, fuck—it's so good! Fuck it, darling! Fuck Mother's pussy—fill my snatch with your sweet, hard cock! I love it! God, I love it so fucking much!"

"Oh, Mommy!" Marcus moaned as he thrust in deeper and deeper. "Oh, Mommy! My cock is in your pussy, Mommy! I'm back inside your pussy again, right where I belong, Mommy! Oh, fuck, your cunt feels so good around my cock!"









"Ooooh, God!" Joanna sobbed, loving the deep penetration and the pounding. "Ooohh, shit, it's so fucking good! Ahh, give it to me! Pour it to me! Ram the shit out of Mommy's hot cunt, Marcus! Oh, Marcus! Fuck mother's cunt raw!"

She was screaming again, orgasms exploding one after the other, sending gripping waves of hot tightness on her son's hard, young cock. Her orgasms became very intense, and Joanna cried out with ecstasy. He eyes were closed, tears of ecstasy streaming down her cheeks. Her cunt was on fire, devouring her body. She cried as her cunt squeezed at his throbbing cock, as if desperate to have his long throbbing member poke at her uterus.

She wished he could stay inside her forever.

Marcus was banging up and down, ramming his cock with a great power into her claspung cunt. His balls had swollen and he began grunting, his discharge threatening to burst at any second.

She was fucking her son, fucking her sexy son and she didn't care. She didn't care about anything except the ecstasy burning through her slim, beautiful, overheated body.

"Ohhh, fuck that cunt, baby!" she groaned. "Fuck mother's hot, wet cunt! My pussy is so hot and hungry for your beautiful cock, Marcus! Ooooo, I'm still coming! Feel mother's cunt coming? Can you feel mother's cunt burning your sweet, hard cock! More... fuck me more! Don't stop fucking me... never!"







"Come!" she screamed. "Ohhhh, please, come! I can't take much more! I'll faint—I'll pass out! Hurry, come in me, damnit! Come in me! I want it—I want to feel it—squirting—up my cunt!"

Marcus strained into Joanna's boiling body. His cock seemed to thicken, stretching her cunt to impossible limits. She was sobbing with eagerness, with hungry anticipation of thick, creamy come juice gushing into her cunt.

"Now! Damnit! Come now!" Joanna screamed insanely.

She was rocking a massive orgasm when it happened. She felt his thick prick unleashing a burning, searing load of come juice into her cunt. Her smooth cunt sucked and squeezed at his cock, milking it, draining the juicy sweetness out of her son's young, eager balls.

Blackness came over her mind, and for a minute Joanna almost passed out. Her body was weak and shaking as her son's cock gushed time and again. She felt as if he was drowning her in come juice, a drowning she welcomed.

Exhausted, Marcus slumped over her, totally

limp. Her cunt continued to twitch and the most fantastic glow of pleasure she had ever felt filled her.

"I love you, Mom." Marcus said softly into her ear. "I love fucking your tight mommy cunt. My cock feels at home in you."

"I love you too, Marcus." She cooed. "Mommy will always be ready to let her big boy slip his hard cock back inside me where he belongs." She giggled. "You'll just have to make sure you come back inside Mommy as often as you can."

"Yes, Mom." ■





Daddy's Horny Girl

by Ray Todd

Sherry slowly seduces her father little by little, until he finally relents and fucks her silly!

(Mf, inc, oral, cons)

Sherry arrived home ahead of her dad and quickly dashed upstairs to change into fresh clothes.

"Hi, Dad," she smiled, throwing her arms around him when he came in.

"Hello, honey," he answered, kissing her lightly on the cheek. "How's my little girl this evening?"

"Just great," she giggled, enjoying the rugged aroma of his male cologne.

After awhile they had both sat down on the couch in front of the television.

"Daddy," the girl whispered, "may I sit on your lap like I did when I was a little kid?"

"But, Sherry," her father smiled, "you're a big girl now."

"Maybe I am," she giggled, crawling onto his lap, "but I still like you to hold me."

Sherry felt comfortable and secure sitting in her father's arms. It had been many years since he had held her like this.

"Gee, this is nice," she whispered a few minutes later. "I wish I didn't have to grow up."

"Why?" he asked.

"Cause fathers don't like to kiss and cuddle their kids when they get older," she teased.

"It's not that," he argued. "You're not a baby any more. You're a grown-up young lady."

"I still want to be your baby," she giggled.

Later that night as Sherry lay alone in her bed, she kept thinking how nice it felt to be held in her father's arms. She couldn't understand why her mother was in bed with another man. Suddenly she wondered how it would feel to be in her father's bed. Thinking about it, an unexpected little tingle teased at her pussy. She had never thought about her father in a sexual way, yet tonight she was becoming excited thinking about it. For the first time in her life, she wondered what her dad's cock was like. Was it a big, thick tool or was it long and smooth? Did he fuck slow and easy or was he lusty and brutal?

(continued on page 92)



Family Snapshots #32



Little Mindy loves it when her brother baby-sits her when their parents are away!



I AM FEEDING MY BABY



I AM THE NEW NIKON COOLPIX. I am new perspectives.

With a large, high resolution vari-angle monitor, full HD shooting, 16.2 MP CMOS sensor, EXPEED 2 image processor, up to 6400 ISO for detailed pictures in low light conditions, and a new special effects mode, you can capture the tender moments between your wife and your son so they will be remembered forever!



at the heart of the image

MY WILD & RAUNCHY SON

©2002 Johnson

MY NAME IS JACK MAGUIRE. I'M 35 YEARS OLD.

I WANNA TELL YOU ABOUT THE REALLY WONDERFUL AND MOST UNEXPECTED EVENTS THAT HAVE TAKEN PLACE IN MY LIFE RECENTLY.

I GUESS I'D BETTER START FROM THE BEGINNING...

THE BIGGEST MISTAKE I EVER MADE WAS TO GET MARRIED AT SEVENTEEN--BUT I GOT KAREN, MY HIGH SCHOOL SWEETHEART, PREGNANT--AND LIVING IN A SMALL TOWN, THE ONLY OPTION WAS TO GET HITCHED.

BUT AFTER A WHILE I FELT TRAPPED IN MY MARRIAGE.

IT WAS ALSO 'ROUND THIS CRITICAL TIME THAT I WAS DISCOVERING MY TRUE SEXUALITY.

SO I GUESS I DID A PRETTY SELFISH THING AND ABANDONED MY FAMILY WHEN MY SON JUSTIN WAS ONLY FOUR YEARS OLD.

MY NEWLY FOUND FREEDOM AS A GAY MAN WAS AWESOME! I MOVED TO THE CITY AND MANAGED TO SLOWLY BUILD A SUCCESSFUL CAREER AND AT THE SAME TIME TRIED TO SATISFY MY INSATIABLE APPETITE FOR MEN.

IN TRUTH I WAS A TOTAL WHORE.

I STILL AM.

THE LAST TIME I SAW JUSTIN WAS WHEN HE WAS THIRTEEN. I TRIED TO EXPLAIN TO HIM THE REASON WHY I HAD TO LEAVE HOME.

I WAS DEVASTATED WHEN HE TOLD ME HE DIDN'T WANT A QUEER FOR A FATHER AND THAT HE NEVER WANTED TO SEE ME AGAIN!

YOU CAN IMAGINE MY SURPRISE WHEN SOME YEARS LATER HE TURNED UP ON MY DOORSTEP UNEXPECTEDLY...

HI, DAD--IT'S ME.

JUSTIN!

NEARLY DIDN'T RECOGNISE YOU, SON!

BOY, YOU'VE GROWN SO MUCH!

HOPE YOU DON'T MIND ME TURNING UP LIKE THIS...

I KINDA WANTED TO SURPRISE YOU.

NOT AT ALL, SON. THIS IS THE BEST SURPRISE I'VE EVER HAD--COME ON IN!

OH, DAD--IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU!

I'VE MISSED YOU SO MUCH!

SO I INVITED HIM IN--LITTLE DID I KNOW MY LIFE WAS ABOUT TO CHANGE FOREVER...

DAD, I NEED A PLACE TO STAY.

IS IT OKAY IF I CRASH WITH YOU FOR A FEW DAYS?

SURE, SON. NO PROBLEM.

TELL ME, IS EVERYTHING OKAY WITH YOU?

YOU LOOK A LITTLE TROUBLED.

WELL...THINGS ARE NOT GOING TOO WELL AT HOME.

I DON'T GET ALONG WITH MOM'S LATEST BOYFRIEND.

WHenever WE ARGUE, SHE ALWAYS SIDES WITH HIM--I COULDN'T TAKE IT ANY MORE, DAD--SO I JUST WALKED OUT!

JUSTIN, YOU CAN STAY HERE UNTIL YOU SORT THINGS OUT WITH YOUR MOTHER.

THANKS, DAD--I REALLY APPRECIATE THAT.

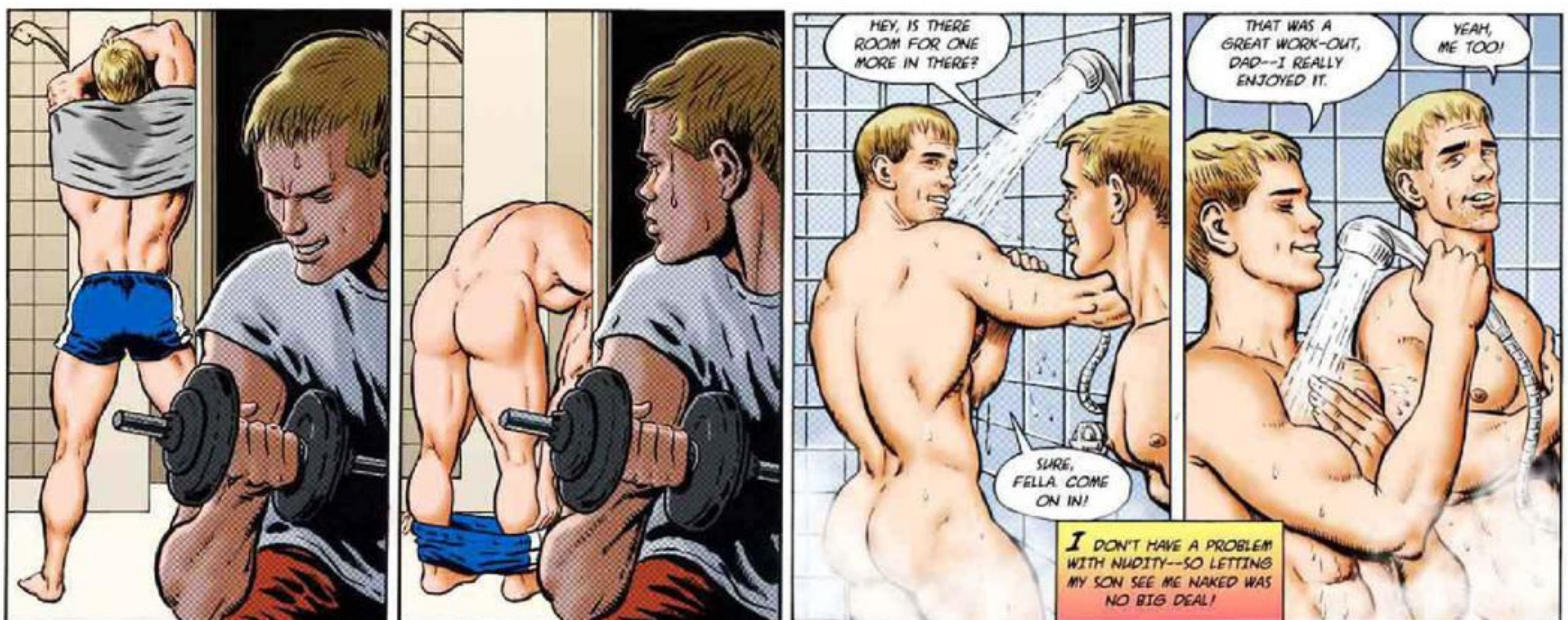
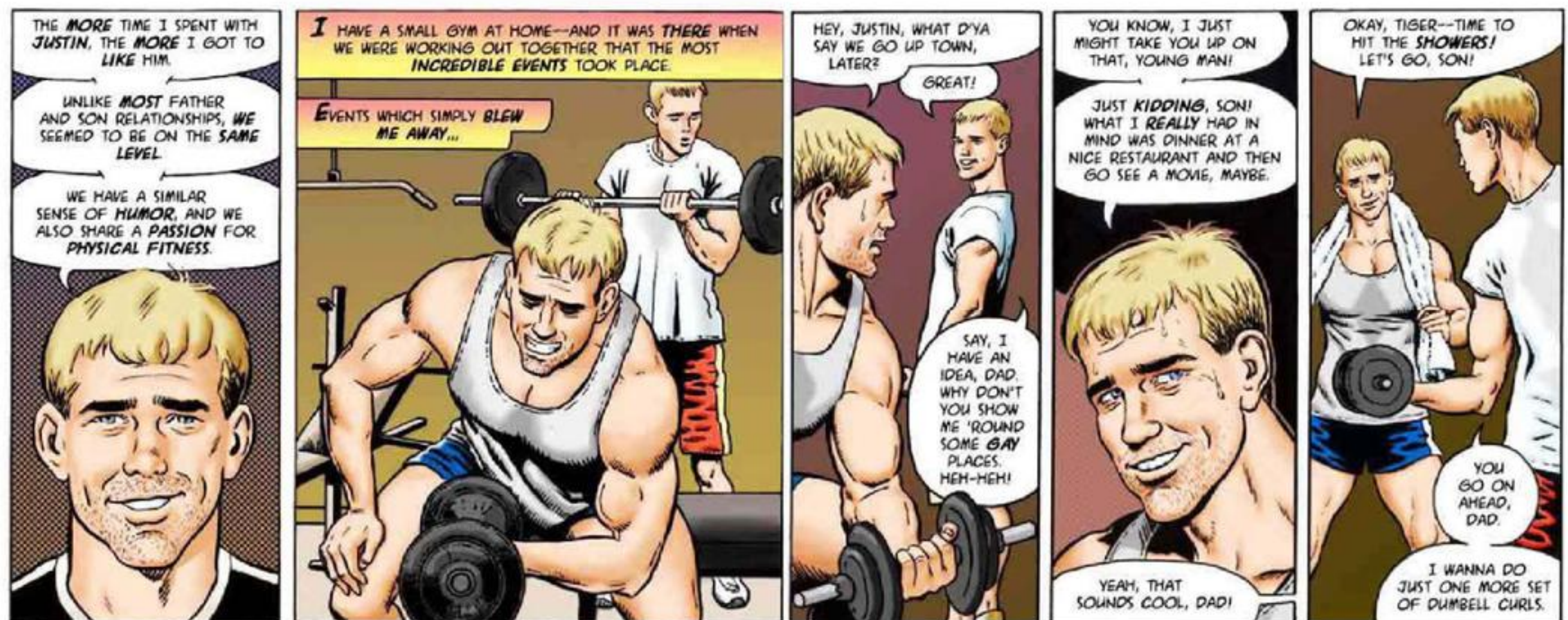
...BUT I'M NOT GOING BACK HOME--EVER!

...AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN SAY THAT'LL MAKE ME CHANGE MY MIND!

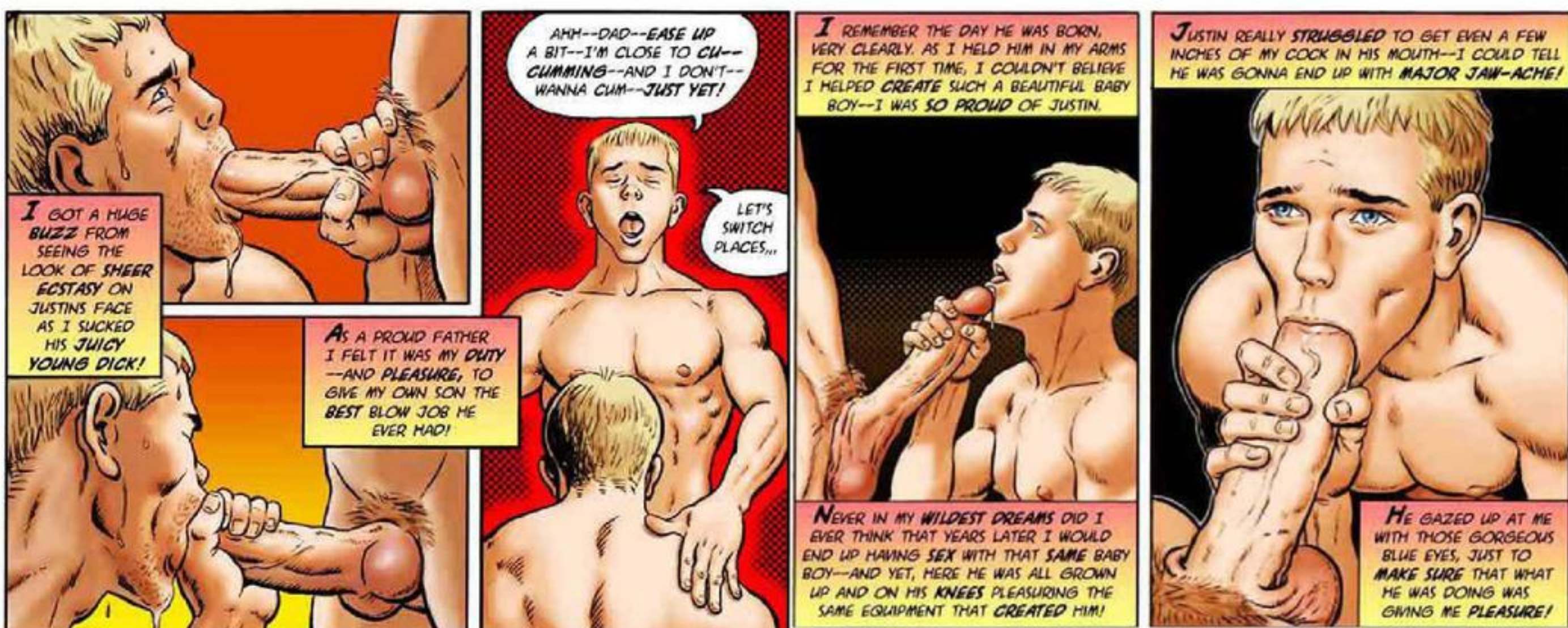
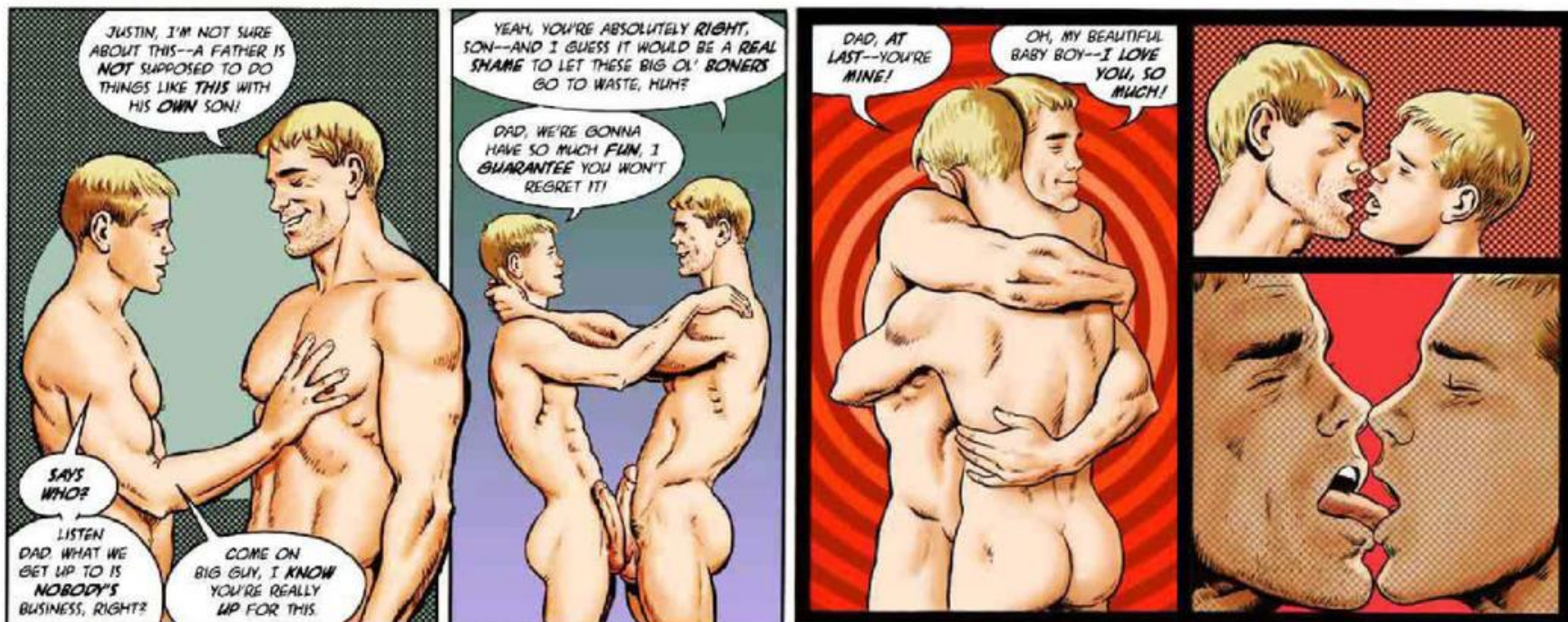
OKAY SON, WE'LL DISCUSS THIS SOME MORE LATER--I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I'M REALLY HAPPY THAT YOU'RE HERE...

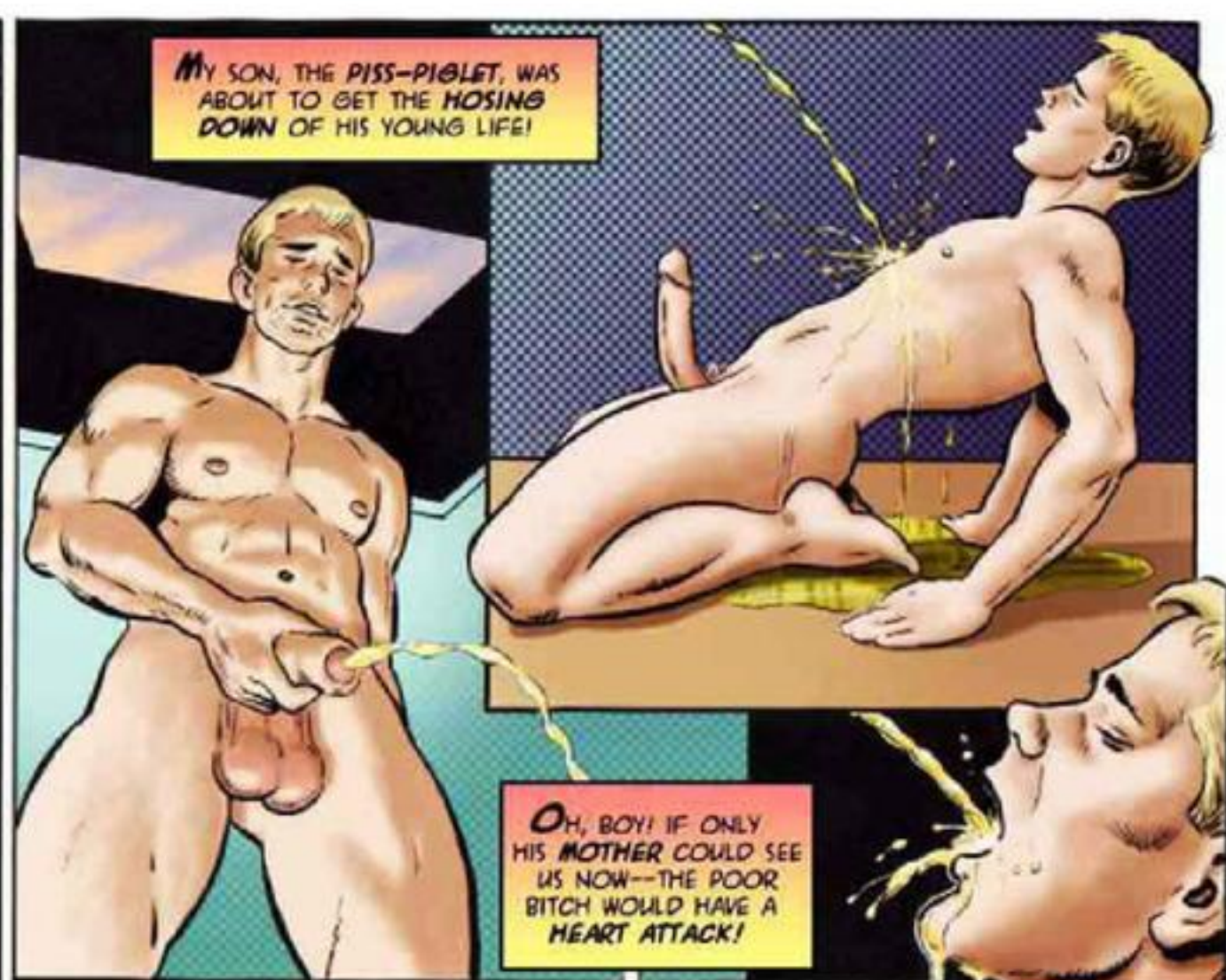
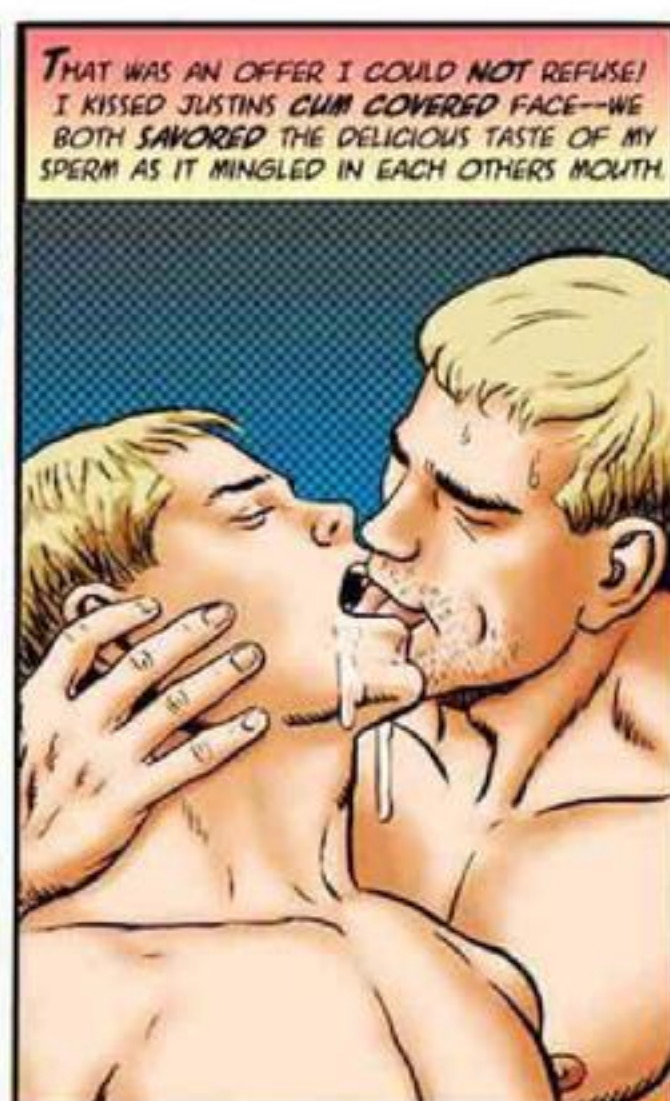
I FEARED THAT I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN--AFTER THE WAY WE PARTED THE LAST TIME.

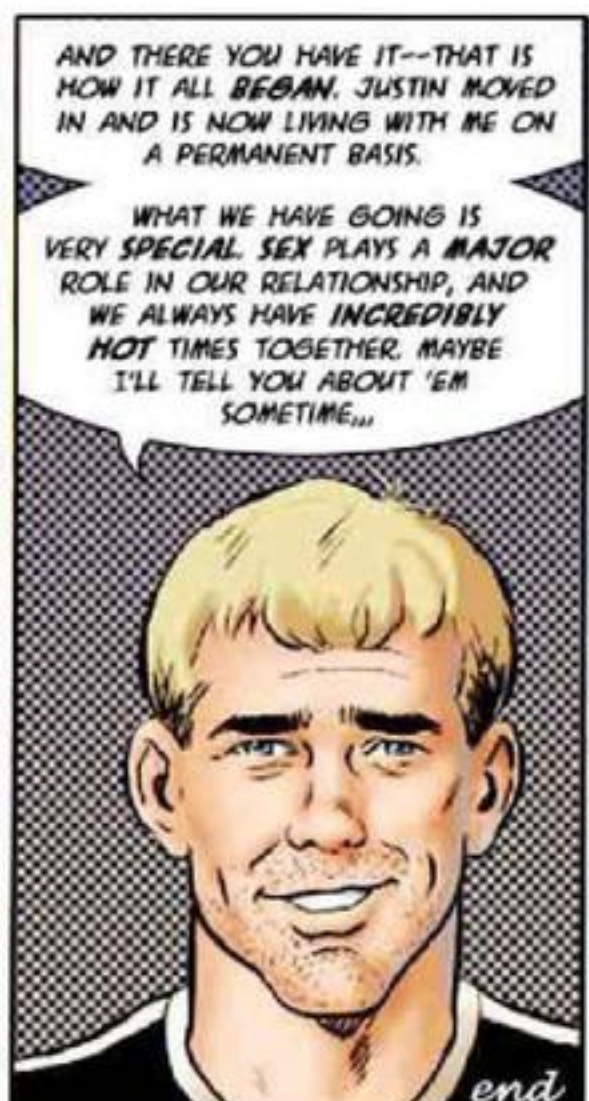
DAD, I'M REALLY SORRY FOR THE HURTFUL THINGS I SAID TO YOU, ALL THOSE YEARS AGO...











DADDY WILL LOVE YOUR SEXY NAILS

NEW! SEXYNAILS NAIL POLISH

NOT ONLY WILL THEY LOOK SEXY, BUT YOUR DADDY WILL LOVE THE FEEL OF THEM AS YOU GENTLY TICKLE HIM ON THE UNDERSIDE OF HIS COCK!

Little Sister **All Grown Up**



Look, Daniel,
I've grown up!

I went off to Iraq when
Isabella was only 12... but
now that I'm back, she's
developed into a sexy
young woman!



My sister's tits are spectacular

I remember when she was
as flat as a board—nobody
paid any attention to her.
But now, I can't help but
get rock hard when I see
those amazing tits, and
don't get me started on
those rock-star nipples!





A tantalizing
cunt any brother
could want

So smooth, so tender...
and she's my sister!
Why is it that of all the girls in
her class, I want to fuck her
the most?



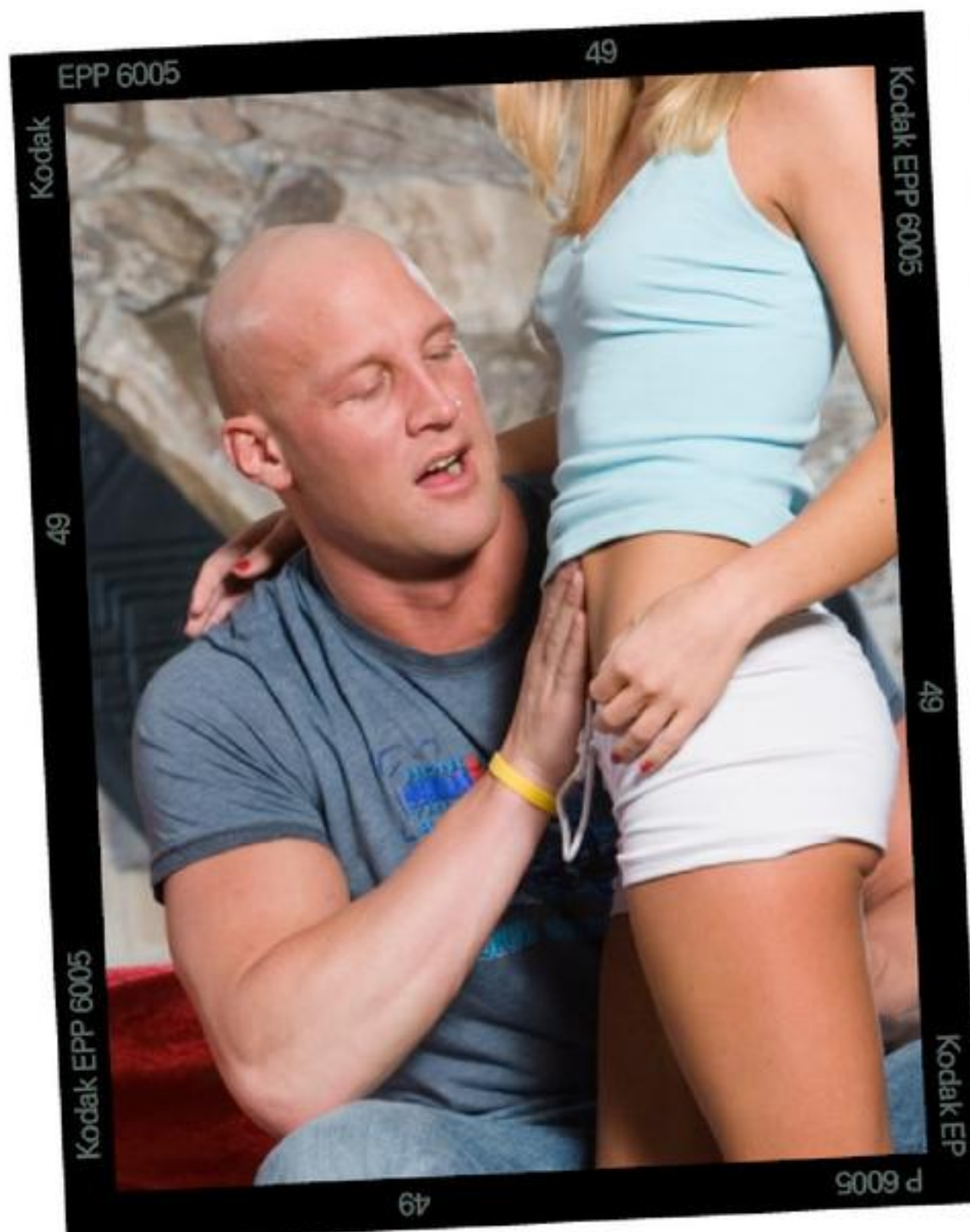




It's enough to
make you cream
your jeans

I can't wait to get my hands on those perfect sister tits, to rub my dripping cock on her firm, creamy ass... but it won't be a complete homecoming without diving into her magnificent muff with my big brotherly cock!
God Bless America!

Family Shapshots #16



Madison and her Daddy spend a warm night at home cozying up together

MOMMY ALWAYS HAS

SEXYNAILS

NEW! SEXYNAILS NAIL POLISH

NOT ONLY DO THEY LOOK
SEXY, BUT YOUR SONS
WILL BE TRIPPING OVER
THEMSELVES TO SEE YOU
MODEL THEM BY PUTTING
ON A PUSSY SHOW FOR
THEM AND THEIR FRIENDS!

Family Snapshots #4



Sweet little Kamala loves to give her
Daddy a big suck before bedtime



See my new panties, Daddy?

**Sexy Cotton Panties
by American Apparel®**



Fun Friday Night

by Kathy Andrews

Shari's two kids are just as horny as she is... and when they start getting naughty, no sexual desire is left unsatisfied!

(Fbg, inc, ped, exh, piss, cons)

After dinner, Shari and her two kids sat down to watch television, as was their evening habit.

Tonight, however, the television was on, but it was not really being looked at. Her son Johnny had a hard-on and was trying hard to conceal it from his sister. He was sprawled on the floor, on his stomach. Shari knew his cock was hard, and it amused her the way he didn't want his sister to know. Shari was on the couch, her long legs stretched out on the cushions. On the other side of Johnny sat her young daughter Barbie. Barbie was on the floor, using a chair to lean on, her knees drawn up.

Shari's cunt was pulsing gently. She was excited, quite excited. She did not try to hide her interest. She looked openly at her son and daughter, her eyes a bit hazy with desire. The way her daughter sat, knees up and wide, sent a warm sensation through her. Barbie had sat that way many times, but Shari had never paid much attention before.

The backs of Barbie's young thighs appealed to Shari's erotic senses, and she remembered how sweet they had been the night before, her lips and tongue on them. When Barbie glanced at her, Shari deliberately ran her tongue very slowly over her lips, her eyes glistening. She winked at Barbie, causing her daughter to giggle. As she licked her lips suggestively, Shari made

sure her daughter knew where her eyes were trained. She looked directly at her daughter's crotch. The shorts had pulled in tightly, and the white flesh of her pretty little ass could be seen.

Again Barbie giggled, and she barely twisted her ass on the floor. Glancing at her brother to see if he was looking-and he wasn't-she turned her twinkling eyes back to her mother and deliberately placed her hand between her own thighs, rubbing at her sugary cunt through the shorts, grinning lewdly at her mother.

As she caressed her fingers up and down the crotch of her shorts, Barbie looked down her mother's body, then fixed her gaze on where her cunt would be. Shari writhed her ass on the cushions.

Glancing at her brother again, making sure he wasn't watching, Barbie hooked a finger into the tight crotch of her shorts and tried to pull it from her cunt. They were so tight, though, that the best she managed was to show her mother one sugary pink lip of her pussy.

Shari winked suggestively at her daughter wiggling her tongue again. Barbie indicated with her eyes what she wanted. Shari pointed at her son, her eyes questioning, and Barbie wrinkled her nose, shaking her head. Shari understood that her daughter wanted to peek under her dress, and that she didn't care in the least if Johnny knew. Recalling Barbie's reaction that morning

when Johnny had seen her sucking her tit, with Shari holding Barbie's cute little ass, Shari knew her daughter really didn't care if Johnny knew.

Barbie's shorts remained to one side, that succulent cunt lip exposed when she removed her hand. Staring hungrily, Shari lifted one knee, spreading it wide, and inched her dress up. She did not pull the dress to her waist, but lifted it high, giving her daughter a peek. She saw Barbie's eyes widen in heated interest as she saw her mother's naked cunt, saw the thick mat of curling hair, saw the moist, pink lips of her pussy. Barbie's mouth fell open, and her breath stopped for a moment.

Shari lowered her dress.

Then she laughed softly when her daughter ran her little tongue over her lips.

Shari realized both her son and daughter wanted her, wanted her as badly as she was wanting them. She considered going to their rooms one after the other, fucking Johnny, then going to her daughter's room and sucking her lovely little pussy.

If she were careful, they wouldn't know about each other. Then she wondered if it mattered. Barbie certainly didn't care if Johnny knew, but...

The shit was going to hit the fan sooner or later, Shari knew.

It would be impossible to keep hiding it from each other. Barbie didn't give a damn if

her brother knew, but Shari didn't know what Johnny would think. Still, Shari didn't want to sneak around.

Swinging her legs over the cushions, she sat up. Looking down at Johnny, she stared at his ass. She saw his ass grinding very slowly, knowing he was pressing his cock against the carpet. His cock, she knew, was very hard. Glancing at Barbie, she saw her daughter stroking an exposed cunt lip. Barbie, so beautiful, so very young, was deliberately playing with her cunt, not caring at all if her brother should turn his head and see what she was doing.

Sooner or later, Shari thought again.

Barbie was gazing at her mother with hot eyes, rubbing one finger against that pussy lip, her knees spread wide, starting to breathe faster. Her young eyes seemed fixed on her mother's knees. Shari parted them, opening her knees and slipping her skirt up. She leaned back on the couch, scooting her ass to the edge of the couch. Her dress now rested almost at her cunt. Barbie could now gaze at her mother's pussy as she stroked her own. Shari's cunt pulsed as she watched her daughter.

It was then that Johnny glanced at his mother. His eyes turned glassy as he saw her cunt, and his cock lurched. He turned on his side, facing his mother, staring at her hairy cunt, his cock outlined in his pants. For a moment he had forgotten all about his sister. Then he noticed his mother was looking past him. He twisted around. He saw his sister rubbing that one exposed cunt lip, and Barbie turned her eyes to him.

"It's none of your business," Barbie said, not pausing with her finger. "I can do this if I wanna. Can't I, Mommy?"

Shari gave a low chuckle. "That's right, honey!"

Johnny turned back to his mother, watching her slide her skirt to her waist now.

"What is this, a finger fucking contest?" Johnny said as his mother ran her fingers through her cunt hair.

"That's our business," his sister said.

"Oh, yeah!" Johnny sneered at his sister, turning and sitting up. "I can do it, too!" He opened his pants and took his cock out, closing his fist about his prick and jacking up and down.

Shari watched her son and daughter, her

eyes sparkling with amusement. Even though they were bickering, it excited her to see Johnny jacking his cock and her daughter fingering her clit.

"That's nothing," Barbie said, and stood on her knees, unzipping her shorts. She pulled the crotch away from her cunt, exposing her pussy completely. "Look what I can do!"

She slipped her shorts off, sat back down, spread her legs wide, and thrust a small finger into her cunt.

Shari was smiling, fucking her middle finger in and out of her cunt now while watching them.

"That's nothing," Johnny echoed, sliding his pants to his knees. "I can use both hands."

He gripped his balls in one hand, his cock in the other.

"So can I" Barbie removed her blouse, and cupped one of her very small, firm tits, and began squeezing as she finger fucked herself with the other hand.

Johnny watched his sister fucking her finger in and out of her tight little cunt, his fist still beating swiftly on his cock. Shari, cupping her cunt and pressing, started laughing.



"I can do better than both of you," she said.

Opening her dress, she cupped a tit and lifted it toward her mouth. Her long tongue reached her nipple. While she swirled her tongue about her own nipple, she plunged two fingers into her hairy cunt, fucking herself swiftly. Then she brought wet fingers to her tit, smearing it, and started licking her own cunt juices.

Barbie suddenly pulled the finger out of her cunt and brought it to her mouth. "I can taste mine, too!" she squealed.

"I can taste yours, too!" Johnny said, darting his hand to his sister's cunt, plunging a finger in before Barbie could stop him. Then he brought his finger to his mouth, sucking the pussy juices from it.

"Mommy, look at what he did!" Barbie squealed.

"Mmm, I saw," Shari mewled.

She removed her finger from her cunt and shoved it toward her son. "Taste my pussy, too." Eagerly Johnny sucked at his mother's finger.

"I wanna do it too, Mommy!" Barbie squealed in jealousy.

Shari spread her legs as wide as she could. "Why don't you taste my pussy this way, darling?"

Barbie's young eyes bulged.

"Would you like to try it?" Shari said in a throaty voice.

"Oh, yes!" Barbie squealed, scrambling on her hands and knees to her mother.

Johnny stood on his knees, gripping his cock as tight as he could, watching in surprise as his sister shoved her face into their mother's crotch. His cock jerked wildly in his fist, dripping from his piss hole. He was so excited, he couldn't keep his eyes still. He saw his mother's tits straining, her nipples rubbery hard. He saw his sister bury her young face into the hairy cunt. He saw Barbie's small, naked ass.

Shari made a soft whimpering sound as her daughter began kissing at her wet cunt. Barbie was recreating the way her mother had licked her cunt the night before. Her little tongue lapped up and down the hair-rimmed slit of her mother's cunt, twirling about her clit. When Barbie sucked the throbbing clitoris between her lips, her tongue flicking against the tip, Shari groaned with pleasure, arching her cunt into her daughter's sweet face.

"Lick me!" Shari moaned. "Ohhhh, that's nice, Barbie! Use your tongue... Oooo, lick mother's cunt, baby! Stick your tongue in my cunt... tongue fuck my pussy, Barbie!"

Barbie giggled into her mother's cunt, sliding her tongue around in the hair and wetness. Her naked little ass shook with excitement. She made wet sucking sounds, her tongue swirling into her mother's slippery pussy. She sucked and licked eagerly, as if she was accustomed to eating pussy.

Johnny couldn't stand it.

"Mom, make her let me suck your, he grunted. "I wanna suck your cunt, too! Make Barbie move, Mom!"

Shari pulled her daughter's face into her cunt, twisting her hips with delight. "In a

minute, Johnny," she said. "I'm about to come! Ohhh, Barbie, fuck me with your tongue! Fuck mother's cunt... oh, your tongue feels like a little cock in my pussy! Eat me, baby! Ohhhh, God... eat me!"

Johnny was on his knees at his sister's side, jerking his cock, trying to keep from coming. He was excited, seeing his sister's sweet mouth covered by the hair of their mother's cunt, her nose completely hidden. He could hear the wet licking sounds she made.

Barbie sucked hard and furiously at thrusting her little tongue as deep as she could into her mother's convulsing cunt. She twisted her face into the wetness, smearing the slippery juices about her cheeks. She was making gurgling sounds of delight as she licked and sucked.

"Ooooo, suck it, suck it!" Shari groaned, grinding her cunt hard into her daughter's mouth. "Suck me, Barbie! Oh, dear God, suck mother's cunt!"

Shari clutched her own naked tits, her fingers digging into the soft mounds painfully, her hips writhing with ecstasy as she came.

Barbie's lovely little ass was twisting with delight. She had shoved her hands about her

As her sugary cunt convulsed, Barbie stared at the way her mother's lips clung to the head of her brother's cock

mother's twisting hips, holding on tightly as her tongue fucked in and out of Shari's convulsing cunt.

Johnny stood over his sister now, straddling her wiggling ass, pumping frantically on his cock. He could not prevent the discharge, and his fist moved fast to increase the pleasure. His balls bounced tightly.

His grunt made his mother open her eyes and gaze at the head of his cock just as he squirted.

"Oh, that's beautiful, Johnny!" she moaned as her son gushed, sending hot come juice over his sister's back. "Oh, come, Johnny! Come... come!"

Johnny's fist pounded hard, spraying his sister's naked back with thick, hot come juice.

"My mouth!" Shari screamed.

Johnny moved quickly, sending come juice into his sister's golden hair as he rushed his cock to his mother's open mouth. Shari closed her lips about the head of her son's cock in time to taste the final spurts splash over her tongue. The tip of her tongue licked in a greedy frenzy at his spewing piss hole, her cunt slamming up and

down into her daughter's still-sucking mouth.

Barbie pulled her face out of her mother's cunt and looked up. She saw her brother standing on the couch, straddling their mother. She saw his balls dangling down, the head of his cock gripped by their mother's lips. A squeal bubbled from her as her sweet, young pussy suddenly contracted in orgasm.

"Oooo," Barbie purred. "I'm coming, too!"

As her sugary cunt convulsed, Barbie stared at the way her mother's lips clung to the head of her brother's cock. She shot her fingers into her mother's cunt swiftly, and Shari grunted, arching her slippery cunt upwards.

Johnny pulled his cock from his mother's mouth, sitting down beside her. Barbie removed her fingers from her mother's cunt, licking them.

"Mommy, look what Johnny did to me," Barbie said, turning her back. "He peed on me, Mommy."

"No, baby," Shari laughed softly. "He came on you, not peed."

"Well, whatever he did, it's all over my back. Now I gotta wash it off."

"Let me," Shari said, turning her daughter around and licking the come juice from her back, her tongue licking from her daughter's shoulders downward.

Barbie giggled: "That tickles, Mommy."

Shari licked the come juice from her daughter's creamy skin, then, holding Barbie's hips, poked her tongue at the base of her small back. With a laugh, she poked her tongue into the crack of Barbie's small ass, feeling the smooth heat between those succulent ass cheeks. The tip of her tongue just touched the girl's tiny asshole.

Barbie giggled shyly.

"There, nice and clean," Shari said.

"I guess we look kinda funny," Barbie said, facing her mother and brother now.

"Funny? Why?" Shari asked.

"Well, I never saw Johnny naked before," Barbie said, looking with interest at her brother's cock and balls.

"I saw you naked," Johnny said.

"Mommy, did you hear what he said! He's been peeking at me. Tell him to stop that."

Shari laughed. "Does it matter now, honey? You're standing there naked now."

As if realizing she was naked for the first time, Barbie gave a squeal and tried to cover herself. She turned and, cupping her little ass, ran out of the room.

"What's wrong with her?" Johnny asked.

"Just shy, maybe," Shari said, taking hold of her son's cock, feeling his prick grow in her hand. "She'll get over it."

"Barbie is cute without her clothes on, Mom," he said.

"I know," Shari replied, kissing her son and pumping his cock into hardness. "I just love her little ass, don't you?"

"It's kinda cute, but I like her cunt best," Johnny said. "Do you think Barbie's ever been fucked, Mom?"

"You'll have to ask her that, I don't know."

She leaned over her son, swirling her tongue about the head of his cock. "Why do you ask if she's been fucked, honey? Would you like to fuck her?"

"Aw, Barbie wouldn't let me," Johnny said. "She's always picking arguments with me."

"You can fuck me," his mother said, nuzzling his cock and balls. She pulled her son's cock into her mouth deeply, mewling softly.

Johnny lifted her head. "I wanna fuck you now, Mom."

"I'm ready, baby," Shari said, sitting upright on the couch, spreading her legs and drawing her knees back to her shoulders. "I'm always ready to fuck!"

Johnny stood in front of his mother, pressing his cock into her cunt. Shari stared down her body, watching his cock slide into her pussy. She sucked in a hiss of excited air as she felt his cock in her cunt.

"Oh, it feels so good when you first stick it in me, Johnny! Hold still a minute."

While her son held himself still, his cock buried all the way inside her cunt, Shari began to squeeze his cock.

"Can you feel that?" she asked. "I bet my cunt could suck you off this way."

The squeezing of his mother's cunt at the base of his cock did feel almost like a hot sucking mouth.

"There's only one problem, darling," she said.

"What's the matter?"

"This!" Shari began to laugh as piss sprayed from her cunt, splashing against his lower stomach.

After his initial surprise, Johnny began to laugh with her. "It feels hot, Mom!"

"But does it feel good?" she asked. "Do you like it?"

Johnny nodded his head, staring down at her pussy, watching her piss. He pulled his cock back a few inches and saw the golden stream spurting. The heat of the piss excited him and he gurgled. "It feels real good, Mom!"

"Want me to keep pissing?"

"Oh, yeah!"

Both watched the hot piss splashing against his stomach. Johnny felt it running down his legs, soaking his balls. Pissing on her son this way, with the head of his cock inside her cunt, excited Shari. Even as she pissed, she wiggled her ass. Using both hands, she pulled at her cunt, the stream increasing.

"I like this," she whispered. "See my cunt, darling! Can you see mother's pussy pissing on you!"

"Yeah!" Johnny moaned in a husky voice. "You're drowning my balls, Mom!"

"Take your cock out," she whispered.

Johnny pulled his cock from his mother's cunt, and Shari held his prick at the base. She pissed directly onto the head of her son's cock, the hot stream splashing upon his piss hole.

"You, too!" Shari hissed. "Johnny, you piss, too!"

She remembered the squirt of piss Barbie had spewed into her mouth the night before. She was sure it had been an accident, due to the intensity of the excitement. She remembered how it had tasted, and how thrilling it had been.

"Oooo, Johnny, piss! Please piss, baby!" She held his cock, her hand drenched in her own piss, still watching her piss splashing about the head of his cock.

"Piss on my hot cunt!" She urged. "Piss on mother's hot, fucking cunt!"

Johnny strained, and his piss spewed. The two streams met, and then, as his mother pissed about his cock and balls, he was pissing on her pussy. He watched with excited eyes as the curly hair of her pussy became soaked, matting to her cunt. Releasing his cock, Shari pulled the lips of her cunt wide, feeling the hot piss of her son splashing against her sensitive inner pussy lips. Her body shivered with perverse ecstasy.

"I could almost come," she gurgled. "Oooooooooo, piss on my fucking cunt! Piss on it... piss in my cunt!"

Johnny placed the head of his cock against the spread lips of his mother's cunt, trying to piss inside.

"Ahmmmm, what you're doing!" a childish voice taunted.

Johnny jerked, cutting his piss off as he turned at the sound of his sister's voice. ■



Excerpted from
Johnny's Hot Mom
by Kathy Andrews

MY COCK LOVES TO CUM

MY SISTER AND MY MOM ALWAYS MAKE SURE
TO KEEP MY BALLS FULL OF CUM.

TEASING ME

FLASHING ME

TOUCHING ME.

MY COCK IS ALWAYS HARD
AND ALWAYS READY TO CUM.
ITS JUST A MATTER OF WHEN
AND WHERE IT SQUIRTS.

IN MY SISTER'S MOUTH

OR ON MOM'S TITS

OR INSIDE MY SISTER'S CUNT

OR UP MY MOM'S ASS

THERE'S ALWAYS TIME TO EXERCISE MY COCK
WHEN MY SISTER AND MOM ARE AROUND

JUST DO IT.

NIKE.COM 

Family Snapshots #19



Daddys, it's very important to inspect your little girl's pussy before she goes off to school each morning!



Hot Foxy Daughter

by Victoria Parker

When Daddy catches Stefanie masturbating her fourteen-year-old pussy, he reprimands her with a spanking, then with his cock!

(Mf, inc, spank, cons)

Stefanie lay on her bed reading a romantic novel, still dressed in her school uniform.

She got up, stood in front of her mirror, hiked up her short, gray skirt and rubbed herself between the legs, fingering her panties. She was stroking her sweet muff delicately with her finger.

It made her hot.

She quickly dipped her hand deep in her panties and fingered her slippery cuntlips. She excited herself, making her pussy all wet and sticky. She stopped long enough to pull off her sweater and lift her big plump tits out of the bra, set them up over the top so they looked like two beautiful oysters on the half shell. She pinched her nipples, cupped her tits. Then she lifted her skirt and held it around her waist with one hand and stuck the other hand back in her panties. She plunged her finger feverishly into her pussy.

Watching herself in the mirror delighted her. The cherub face, so pretty, the lips, round, pouting, that long brown hair falling over her shoulders, the legs, perfect, smooth as peeled bananas.

"Oh," she sighed. "Ooooooh."

She worked her finger faster into her pussy, catching her clit in a friction flick. She humped her hips out and slid her panties down on her thighs so they spread there in a tight line between her legs. In that pose she watched herself cum. Saw the pleasure wrinkles grab her face, twisting it into a beautiful mask. Her hand was a blur as her finger fucked her pussy and her breath came hot and quick.

"Oh, shit!" she cried softly so her parents wouldn't hear her.

Then she felt her body give, heave, and she crested out over a blue paradise. A heavenly new world spread before her with a thrilling sensation that filled her with blinding rapture.

As Stefanie stood there, captivated in her fantasy, lost in the fluid floating of ecstasy that gripped her, her father burst into the room. The door slammed open and he caught his young daughter masturbating before her dresser mirror. Quickly, he shut the door.

"Stefanie!" he hissed.

Stefanie froze. She pulled her panties up around her hips and dropped her skirt. She jerked her sweater down and turned to face him.

His face was flushed. He was a handsome man with deep, thick black hair, a long, lean frame and a sharply chiseled face. His skin was tight, the chin square, as if it had been axed of fine pine.

"What if your mother caught you like that?" he said sternly.

"I'm sorry," Stefanie mumbled.

"You should be. I can't imagine you standing in front of the mirror playing with yourself."

"Yes, Daddy," she whispered.

"You'll be punished for this," he said, sitting down on the edge of the bed. "Come over here immediately!"

Stefanie walked to the bed. "Over my knees," her father commanded. "Bend right here over my knees."

It was the first time Stefanie had been spanked by her father, and one of the few times she'd ever been punished at all for her behavior. She lay prone over her father's knees, her hips on her thighs, her round teen queen ass curved ripe and proud for a paddling. Her father pulled



her little, gray skirt up around her waist, folding it there, exposing Stefanie's thin white panties. She then felt his hand smack her ass. "You were a naughty girl, weren't you?"

"Yes, Daddy."

He slapped her ass again. "Very naughty!"

"Yes!" she confessed.

He peeled her panties down around her thighs, exposing her nude, tight ass globes, like two beautiful, slick hard-boiled eggs. He cracked his hand on them and they jiggled.

"Are you sorry?" he asked.

"Yes, Daddy."

He slapped her ass again, the fine, smooth hump of it, the sweet skin, creamy, resilient to his touch.

"And you won't do it again?" he said, bringing his hand down into the rippling luxury of her delicious ass, whacking it.

As he did so, his cock lifted in his trousers, leaping to a boiling hard-on. Stefanie felt his surging cock thump and punch against her belly.

"No I won't do it again," she said.

His slapping of her ass had now become a slow, gentle caress.

It thrilled Stefanie to have her daddy's prick tapping against her, thumped on her thighs through his pants. She felt his hand slip between them, heard the metallic hum of his zipper, and then she trembled as the hardness of his cock slammed against her belly with a thud. "And you're sorry for what you did?" he said.

"Yes, Daddy, I'm very sorry." He was rolling his palm over Stefanie's ass, kneading the fresh flesh, drawing his fingers slowly up and down the crack, dancing them between her thighs. His huge cock surged against her belly. He moved her forward on his thighs until his prick was thumping on her pussy, rubbing on the soft fuzz between her legs. "You promise you won't do it again?" he asked, slapping at her ass feebly.

Stefanie rolled her ass on him, teasing the head of his prick. It was thick as a potato and thumped like a wildly beating heart.

"Oh, no, Daddy," she gasped. "Never!" Stefanie pretended to lift her ass toward his spanking hand. Each time she pushed up and came down, his cock banged flat side against her dripping pussy.

Her father pulled her panties off and dropped them on the floor. Then he lifted her off of him and suddenly she was straddling him, sitting on his thighs, her legs over his. His magnificent cock slipped upward and stood like a shining spike from his open fly. It was so huge it made Stefanie gasp.

"Oh, Daddy!" she whimpered.

He grasped his cock in his hand, manipulating the potato head slowly, gently, against his daughter's pussy. He pushed at her pussy, hard, his prick beating, bulging, with sticky wet. Stefanie moved against it—she couldn't help herself. She was so hot. She slid in on it until the big purple head jammed against her cunt.

Her father's trembling prick seemed so long and so thick. It must have been at least ten or

eleven inches long as it pushed from between his legs up into her pussy.

"You've been a very naughty girl, haven't you?" her father mumbled.

"Yes, oh, yes, Daddy, I have." Stefanie quivered, staring at his unbelievable prick.

"You should be ashamed of yourself, sitting on me like this," he said.

"I know it!" Stefanie cried, so hot her whole body was shaking.

He humped his big prick to her and the monster head pushed against her slobbering pussy lips. Stefanie couldn't take it all. She took in just the tip of it. She bounced in and out on his prick tip, trying to consume it.

"You're fucking," her father muttered.

"Oh, Daddy!" she sighed.

"Oh, Stefanie, my lovely daughter." He was racked with desire for her. He reached out and pulled her head to him and kissed her wildly on the mouth, their tongues fencing, slapping against each other.

Stefanie finally broke away and gasped for air. "Daddy, Daddy, Daddy," she moaned.

He pushed his cock deeper into her sucking cunt. "Do you love me?" he whimpered.

**He pushed his
cock deeper into
her sucking cunt.
"Do you love me?"
he whimpered**

"Oh, yes, Daddy. I love you so much."

"I love you too, honey," he whispered.

"Ooooooh," she sighed.

"When you love someone you fuck them," he said.

"Oh, good, Daddy."

He reached up and pulled her sweater over her head and flung it across the room. Then he lifted her suckable tits from the bra and held them like precious pearls. He squeezed them, then pulled Stefanie forward so he could gulp them into his mouth and suck and lick them.

Stefanie floated in that beautiful void of pleasure. She couldn't control herself.

"Daddy," she whimpered.

"We're fucking because we love each other," he said.

"Yes, we're fucking, Daddy."

"Fuck me, Stefanie."

"Daddy!"

"Come on, honey, fuck your daddy."

"Yes."

"Show daddy you love him."

Stefanie reached down between them and grasped his big cock with both hands gripping

the stalk as the rest disappeared into her lovesick pussy.

"I love you, Daddy!" she cried.

"This is really love," he blurted.

"Yes, real love."

"Fucking," he whispered.

"Fucking!" Stefanie sobbed.

Then she got it and she came violently. Her body shuddered, convulsed and shook wildly.

"Daddy!" she choked.

Her eyes met her daddy's. Her face was racked with passion wrinkles. She threw her arms around his neck and pasted him with a hot, wet kiss as her body collapsed on top of him.

"Daddy, daddy..." she mumbled.

"Get it, honey," her father urged.

The pleasure sensations were rippling through her. She trembled and suddenly felt the head of her daddy's cock expand inside her. Just as he was about to cum, a voice shattered the moment.

"Bob?"

It came from down the hall. It was Stefanie's mother.

Her father quickly lifted Stefanie off him and put her back down on the bed. She straightened her skirt and he picked up her panties and sweater and handed them to her. She quickly slipped them under the covers on the bed. Bob zipped up and straightened his clothes.

"What's going on?" came the female voice again.

"Just having a discussion with Stefanie, Anne!" her father hollered. "She needed a scolding." He touched Stefanie on the shoulder. The girl smiled at him and he smiled back.

"We'll finish this some other time, okay?" her father asked.

"Yes, Daddy," Stefanie gulped.

He squeezed her hand and left, left Stefanie trembling, spent and shaken. But still she ached for her daddy's gigantic cock.

Stefanie awoke the next morning exhilarated, relaxed, and refreshed. She thought about the night before, about how her father had caught her masturbating, about how he had spanked her without panties and began fucking her with his whopping-big prick. And, as she dressed, Stefanie thought how much she loved sex.

She was excited by her youth and beauty, all the years she had ahead of her, but most of all she enjoyed the power she seemed to have over men, that mystic gift that attracted them so easily. And, she decided as she slipped into her school uniform, that she would use it to have it all, everything life had to offer.

Stefanie pulled up a freshly pressed gray skirt, slipped on a new sweater, pulled on her blue knee socks, her saddle shoes and met her parents downstairs in the kitchen at the breakfast table. Both of them were preoccupied, her mom cooking eggs, her father reading the sports section of the morning paper. Stefanie sat down at her place.

"Good morning," she said.

"Good morning, Stef," her father said cheer-

fully.

"Did you sleep well?" her mother asked.

"Yes, very good, Mom," she answered.

As Stefanie sat there, her pussy itched just thinking about the way her mom and dad had fucked the night before and how she had stood and watched the whole exciting extravaganza. She decided she'd have to do it again soon if she could peek in without being caught.

"Now, you two have breakfast. I have to run. I have a tennis match with the girls this morning. I'll take the station wagon, okay, Bob?"

Bob looked up from the paper. "Sure, honey," he said.

Anne took off her apron, scooted out of the kitchen and Stefanie heard the car leave the driveway. She finished her eggs, drank a glass of milk, and as she sat there across from her father, she trembled lightly at the thought of his colossal cock.

He got up and walked around the table and stood beside Stefanie's chair. Stefanie noticed a swelling lump in his slacks.

"Did you like what we did last evening?" he asked calmly.

"Yes, Daddy."

"Enough to do it again?"

"Oh, yes, Daddy," she gulped, watching the lump in his pants grow into an immense bump that pushed and puffed slowly outward.

Her daddy leaned over and kissed her, licking the little milk lines off her lips. His hand slipped under the uniform skirt, his fingers dancing along her smooth thighs. He clapped his palm over her pantied pussy and rubbed.

"Do you like this?" he whispered.

Stefanie slid down on the chair so her ass was on the edge. Then she spread her legs to make it easier for her father to rub her pretty little muff.

"Yes, I like this," she gurgled.

Bob stood back up, layered her skirt up around her waist, then unzipped his fly and pulled out his bulky cock. His prick was so king-sized, the head of it like a glowing red balloon.

Stefanie stared in disbelief, her heart beating madly. She trembled and tried to catch her breath as her daddy smiled lovingly at her. Then he reached down, took her hand and placed it on the shaft of the massive prick.

She grasped, holding his cock almost as if it were a barbell. She pushed it up with her hand, lifting it.

"Oh, Daddy!" she gasped.

"You like?"

"God, Daddy, yes!"

"Would you like to kiss it?"

She didn't answer. She simply placed her lips on that beating cock head and kissed feverishly. Then she locked her lips around the cocktop, her mouth gaping open to get all of the bell-shaped mass. She sucked on it like it was a giant lollipop.

"Oh, Stefanie," her father whimpered.

"That feels soooo damn good."

Stefanie kissed all over the head of his big prick and licked along the shining stalk. Her lips

went wild, wet and slopping and slobbering all over her daddy's thumping prick.

"Goddamn," he whispered. "That's beautiful."

"Daddy," she said softly, raining hot little kisses on his cock.

Stefanie felt his prick rumble, beat, pulsate and pound wildly as she kissed it. Her father threw back his head as if to come, then grabbed her by the shoulders and stopped her. "Oh, my darling," he mumbled. He dropped to his knees in front of Stefanie and slid his hands up and down her thighs. His fingers wiggled in between her legs as he leaned down and licked the crotch of her white panties. His tongue felt like a hot slash against her pussy.

Stefanie was falling deep into that tickling, sexy, sensations. Oh, how she loved this! Then her daddy peeled her panties down her thighs, over her knees and took them off. He placed his hands under her ass, gripping those fine globes and lifting her off the chair so he could fasten his face to her sweet pussy.

"Oooooo, ah, mmmmmmm!" Stefanie gurgled.

Her father was slow and meticulous as he

***Then her Daddy
drank her sugar-
juice as she was
lost in the sweet
sucking, the candy
kiss her daddy was
giving her pussy***

licked and sucked. "Do you like this, darling?" he asked between gulps of her tasty cunt.

"Oh, Daddy!" she sobbed. "I love it!"

Good," he said, his voice muffled as he sucked greedily at his young daughter's pussy.

Very tenderly, gently, lovingly, he licked Stefanie's tingling cunt, savoring the sweet flavor, the softness. His tongue was like an artist's brush as it lapped her teen queen delight. He sipped the squirting juices, licked and bit playfully, smacking her cunt with the flat top of his tongue, tasting her rich, mouth-watering honey.

Then he found her sweet spot, went to work, drinking the sugar-juice as Stefanie became faint, lost in the sweet sucking, the candy kiss her daddy was giving her pussy. Her body shook uncontrollably.

"Daddy!" she yelled.

His face was buried in her rich brown cunt curls, the baby fuzz between her legs as he supped and sucked.

Stefanie felt so good she wanted to scream at the top of her lungs and yell as loud as she could.

"Kiss it, Daddy!" she yelped.

And he did, bringing Stefanie over the edge.

That feeling swept through her like a raging flood and her body stiffened. Her daddy lifted her ass higher off the chair and munched madly on her caramel-sweet cunt.

"Oh, Daddy, Daddy! Oh, big Daddy!" she moaned.

When she had regained her vision, her daddy was dropping his pants and shorts, ripping off his tie, his shirt and standing nude in front of her. She marveled at his terrific prick, long, like a big pillar.

She grabbed it anxiously and wrapped both her tiny hands around the billowing staff. She eyed the plum-red head, saw it squirt a bubble of cum, then ducked down and kissed the squirting tip, swirling her tongue on it in keen impatience.

Bob was breathless. "Oooooo, uh, uh, uh," he sighed.

Stefanie reached between his legs and tried to hold his balls but they were so big she could only get one of them in the palm of her hand. She sucked down on his cock, hungry for it, greedy for it, gulping voraciously, craving his prick.

"My darling, baby!" her father cried. "Suck me, please!"

And Stefanie did. She was thirsty for the thick cream that spilled from that bulging cockhead. She licked away each spurting gob.

But just before Bob climaxed, he pushed her away from his tremulous cock. "Would you like to fuck, honey?"

"Oh, yes, like last night?"

"Yes."

"I want to," she whined.

Again her father dipped to his knees in front of her, worked himself between her lovely legs.

He gripped her thighs from underneath and pulled her down farther on the chair so her pussy was offered to him. He wiggled in on it, the tip of his prick brushing the curly coil of cunthair between her legs.

He leaned in and kissed her softly on the lips.

He cupped her tits in his hands, squeezing them through her sweater. Then he leaned back and pushed his prick at her pussy. It lodged at the opening, the mammoth head sticking there.

"Now, Stephanie. I'm going to try to slip some cock in there," he said.

"Ooooooooh," she sobbed. He pushed and his cock slicked into her dripping pussy at least three inches. The rest, at least nine inches, stood straight between them like a hard pipe that connected two plugs.

"Ah, ah, ah," Stefanie gasped.

"Does it hurt, darling?"

All she could do was moan in delight.

Bob began a slow stroking action, fucking Stefanie's sweet, young cunt. "I don't want to hurt you," he said.

"You're not," she panted.

"Do you like my prick in there like that?"

"Oh, Daddy! Daddy! I love this!" she yelled, unable to control her passion, her desire, her emotions.

"I'm fuckin' you with it."

"Oh, please! Fuck me!" Stefanie shouted.

He pumped her another inch, but saw her grimace so he stopped there and stroked what cock he had inside her in and out. Stefanie floated with the soft, light-headed sensations.

"Oh, Daddy!" she cried as though she might flood tears at any moment. "You're fucking me!"

"Yes I am."

"Don't stop, Daddy."

"I won't, because I love you, Stefanie."

"I love you too, Daddy."

"That's why we're fuckin'," he said.

"It feels so, soooooo good, Daddy," she sobbed.

"I know it does, honey."

"Daddy, I'm going to—" Her breath caught in her throat.

"Cum?"

"Daddy!" she bellowed.

His cock bucked and fucked, slicked and slipped in and out of Stefanie's aching pussy.

"It's so big!" she cried. "Your prick is so big, Daddy!"

She screeched as she watched his prick plunge in and out, that giant stalk extended between them. She reached down and clasped it in her hand and squeezed his prickshaft just as she buzzed all over with the delicious sensation she loved so much.

"Cum... mmm... mmmmmmm..." she sighed.

"Cumming?" her father prodded.

"Yes!"

And they crested together.

Bob pumped his blue-ribbon cock into her as his body was also gripped by a violent climax. Stefanie's head snapped back against the chair. She lifted her hips, bumping and bucking them to her daddy, trying to take as much cock as she could. Then she felt his prick erupt.

"God!" her daddy screamed.

"Fuck me, Daddy!" Stefanie swooned.

"Oooooaaaaah," he whispered.

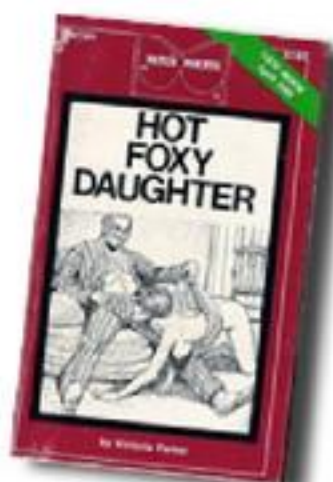
Stefanie felt the thick flush of hot cream rush into her, as though someone had turned on a garden hose. His cock squirted and spilled out all its milk.

Stefanie shuddered and fell weakly back on the chair, never before having experienced such joy. She could feel her daddy's cock beating, thumping and spitting another soft load into her cunt. Then he fell down on top of her, hugging her waist, holding her tight.

"I love you, my baby," he whispered.

"I love you too, Daddy," she replied. "Can do it again? Can we do it again soon?"

"Of course we can." Her father smiled. ■



Excerpted from
Hot Foxy Daughter
by Victoria Parker



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Kyle and his sister have always been close. This photo was taken a month after she got pregnant

Young & Horny Son

(Fm, inc, cons)

Carol decided she really should spend some time in her flower garden. But after only half an hour of stooping and digging in the hot sun, she felt ready for a cool bath. She hadn't seen anything of her son Bill since school got out, but didn't think too much about it as she climbed the stairs to the second landing and headed for the bathroom at the end of the hall.

But almost at the door she stopped, tilting her head to one side to listen. Coming from behind the partially shut door of the bathroom were unmistakable low moans and sighs, and an erratic squeaking noise which she recognized as the rusty hinges on the toilet seat she'd been trying to get Ken to replace. But she couldn't understand why the squeaking was so loud and continuous—almost as though someone were bouncing up and down on the seat. And the moans and sighs were like the hushed cries of passion that Ken made whenever they made love. She stepped closer to the door, moving quietly, wondering what was going on. She was just about ready to knock on the door when she suddenly realized exactly what must be happening. The continual squeaking noise, the sighs and moans—Bill had to be in there, jerking off!

Lowering her hand, she very carefully put her head next to the edge of the partially open door, peeking with one eye around the corner, and had to quickly pull back and put a hand over her mouth to stifle an outcry at what she saw. Her son was seated on the toilet, completely naked, his clothes in a heap on the floor. In one hand he held a magazine close to his face and, although she hadn't been able to make it out, she knew it must be some sort of porno magazine. But what Carol's eyes had locked on and burned into her brain was the sight of his other hand hurriedly jerking up and down on a raging erection. The image was burned into her mind's eye: her son's thick, crimson-flushed cock jerking about in his fist, gleaming in the bright fluorescent light of the bathroom with his spit.

Carol hurried quietly back down the hall and into her room, quietly closing the door and then leaning against it for support, her legs suddenly trembling and weak underneath her. Try as she might, she couldn't get that image of Bill's young, thick cock out of her mind. What confused and dismayed her was not that she had seen her own son jerking off, but that the sight had so aroused her! Her twat was creaming, dribbling moisture down her trembling legs. She had never ever thought of her own son in such a sexual way before, but now suddenly she could not rid

by Paul Mall



herself of the lewd thoughts she was forming in her brain.

She looked across the room at the unmade king-size bed that she and her husband shared every night, the still-crumpled sheets a mute testimony to their frenzied lovemaking that very night before. But in her mind's eye, she saw not her husband Ken, but her son Bill stretched out naked before her there, his cock jutting up immense and heavy from his groin, a powerful instrument of pleasure waiting for her to make use of it. Carol's mouth watered at the thought of how it would feel to explore such forbidden lusts.

With a ragged cry, she moved away from the door to the dresser, leaning forward to stare at herself in the mirror. What am I thinking of! My own son! But... so hard, so beautiful! I... I can't get it out of my mind! Maybe, maybe if I just go back he'll be finished... we can talk...

Unconsciously, she had slipped one hand off the dresser and into the front of her short robe, a long finger rubbing and stroking her inflamed clit. The throbbing desire in her cunt grew hotter and hotter as she stared into her own lustful reflection, seeing not her face but once again the image of her son, smiling back at her, his hand wrapped around his fat cock, offering it to her for her pleasure.

"I've got to face this..." she sobbed, focusing back in on her own image and gasping in shocked surprise when she saw the pure lust radiating from her eyes.

Hurrying from the bedroom, she strode purposefully back down the hall and, without pausing, pushed open the bathroom door and walked boldly in, although all her nerves felt on end and sweat began to coat her as she did so. But she knew she had to face these feelings and conquer them, one way or the other.

"Mom!" Bill shouted in surprise as the door suddenly burst open. He had been only a few seconds from coming, but the surprise of his mother's entrance wilted his thick erection like a splash of cold water, and he quickly dropped the magazine into his lap to hide his cock.

"I... ah... Jeez, Mom! You could knock or something..." he coughed out, squirming uncomfortably on the toilet seat, unable to look at her.

Emboldened by his nervousness, Carol thrust out one hand, pointing to the magazine he clutched in his lap. "Just what is that you have there, young man?" she asked, her voice firm, but trembling just a bit at the end, betraying ever so slightly her own nervousness as well.

"I... nothing, Mom," Bill mumbled, wanting to hide the incriminating sex magazine, but unable to move it without revealing his flaccid penis. He looked up at her for the first time and his eyes widened in surprise. In her hurried rush into the bathroom, his mother's robe had started to fall open, already loosened from her frantic gropings in the bedroom. Bill found himself staring up into the incredibly deep cleavage of her huge tits, now half-exposed to his eyes. His

cock suddenly jerked back to life beneath the covering magazine.

"Hand it over," Carol ordered, keeping her hand extended toward him. She had noticed the magazine jump slightly, even though both of his hands were on top of it, and her mouth grew dry when she realized the only thing that could have caused it.

"Aw, gee, Mom, I... I can't!" Bill half-cried, both embarrassed by being caught beating off, and unable to take his eyes off his mother's half-bare body.

Carol remained silent, her hand outstretched to him and a disapproving frown on her face. With an embarrassed sigh, Bill handed her the magazine and then quickly dropped both his hands back to cover his groin—no easy task now that his long cock was almost to its full length. "Can't I put on my pants, Mom?"

"You just sit right there and be quiet, young man," Carol admonished with faked anger. Her heart was pounding furiously as she glanced through the slick pages of the magazine. It was filled with dozens of sharp clear photos of a handsome couple fucking and sucking. Carol felt her pussy creaming as she looked at photos

"Oh, Billy," she cooed, "what a marvelous cock you have, darling boy!"

of the man's long thick cock being shoved into the woman's pussy, mouth or ass. Near the back of the magazine she came across a full-page photo of the girl's face, her features twisted up in exquisite ecstasy. The sheer sensual power of that photo shocked Carol more than any of the more graphic ones had.

"She certainly is a beautiful woman," Carol said, folding the magazine and crossing her arms under her massive breasts, looking down at her son still squirming uncomfortably before her. "You'd like to make love to a woman like her, wouldn't you, Billy?"

"I... I guess so..." he said, staring at the tile floor.

"Have you been masturbating in here, Bill?"

"Oh, Mom!" Bill started to complain, his cheeks growing bright-red. "I... sometimes I just... I can't help it, Mom!"

Carol licked her lips in lustful anticipation of what she was about to do, and got down to her knees in front of Bill. The magazine had helped her decide that it was time to go for broke. Placing one hand lightly on his knee, she put the other under his chin and lifted his face to look

at her.

"Billy, honey, listen. I hate to know you're abusing yourself this way. Sex is something beautiful and wonderful between two people, and not something you should do furtively and sneakily."

Bill was trembling all over at his mother's gentle touch, her two hands only lightly resting on his skin, but making his cock turn into a white-hot steel bar under his protective hands. He couldn't remember ever being so turned-on before, not even in his recent heavy fucking session with Gwen. That had been a surprise, but this was something he had dreamed of for years. Although he tried not to, he couldn't keep from staring now at his mother's tits, now falling half out of her robe. His mouth watered at the sight of her luscious, heavy tits only inches away from him.

"I know you weren't able to... to relieve yourself before I found you in here..." Carol took a deep breath and then the final plunge. "It really makes me sad to think of you in here, all alone like this... would you... would you like me to do it for you?"

Once started, she found the words coming in a flood. "Would you like me to finish what got started by this pretty lady in here? Would you like that, Billy?" As she spoke she was slowly sliding her hand up onto his thigh.

"Mom! I... what do you...?" Billy couldn't believe the words he was hearing, the look of lust now blazing powerfully in his mother's eyes. As her hand stroked his muscular thigh, all he could say was, "Do... do you mean it?"

"Of course, honey. I know how it is for a young man, all that passion with no release..." Carol inched her hand ever farther up his thigh, her eyes locked on her son's. "I'm just as pretty as that lady in the pictures, aren't I, Billy?"

"Yes," he managed to croak through his suddenly dry throat. He was now aware of her hands on top of his. She gently but firmly grasped him by the wrists.

"So, there's no reason you should have to do this all by yourself, is there? Let mother help you."

She pulled his hands away, and as his fully erect cock sprang up long and hard, Carol's eyes opened wide. "Oh, Billy," she cooed almost breathlessly, "what a marvelous cock you have, darling boy!" She dropped his wrists and instantly wrapped both her hands around his hot, thick prick. Her pussy gave a spasm of arousal at finally making contact, and Carol felt a trickle of her juices run down her inner thighs.

"Oh, God! Oh, God!" Bill moaned, spreading his legs apart, unconsciously starting to thrust his hips forward in a silent offering of his hard raging prick to his mother's skillful hands. Carol began a slow, tender caress of his steel-hard pole of youthful flesh. She slid her tightly clasping digits slowly up and down the long, throbbing shaft, watching her son squirm with pleasure as she worked wonders on his young penis.

"You've got such a nice, long cock, Billy. Just like your father," she grinned. "I do this for him,

too, you know?"

Bill could hardly believe how things were turning out. He had hardly expected things to turn out like this, yet here he was, his own mother lovingly stroking his dick, slowly bringing him to a fever pitch of passion.

"I know how hard it is for a man once he gets an erection if he doesn't find relief somehow. And this is such a big, heavy erection," she sighed, letting her head drop a little lower into his lap so that her breath flowed warmly over his belly, her eyes intently studying the bloated red crown of his cock.

"Oh, yeah," Bill sighed. "I want to come so bad I can taste it!"

"Do you want me to leave you alone so you can finish, Billy?" she asked him, suddenly releasing his cock and letting her hands drop away. His unrestrained prick bobbed about freely in the air, standing up like a third leg from his groin.

"Mom, please!" he said with a grimace of pain on his face as she moved back. "Grab it again! It feels so good when you do it!"

"Mothers always know best, dear," she laughed. "I should probably hate myself for this, but I just can't resist your gorgeous cock!" Reaching up between his legs again, she grabbed his bulky prick and began to jerk more vigorously on the shaft, making his breath come in rapid-fire bursts as he got hotter and hotter.

"Oh, Mom, Mom..." Bill moaned, sliding his hips up and down now, pushing his cock through her tight fingers, working faster and faster. "You're one hell of a prick-handler, Mom!"

Carol just smiled and continued massaging his flailing meat, aroused by both the feel and smell of her own aroused son, fully in her control, his youthful prick ramming back and forth in her hand as she pumped on his inflated meat shaft. The bloated crown was glowing darker now, and she could see his fat balls churning with their hot load.

Bill could stand it no longer, his lifelong dream was coming true, and he could control the end no more. "Oh, yeah, I'm gonna come!" he shouted, gripping the sides of the toilet tightly in his fists, and bouncing his hips up and down on the squealing seat to drive his cock into her fingers, fucking his mother's fist.

"Yessss," Carol hissed excitedly, her eyes never leaving the head of his cock. "Come for me, my little man! Shoot your gorgeous hot cum all over my hand!"

"Here it comes, Mom!" he screamed and, with a last convulsion of his hips, sent the burning load of his youthful balls barreling into his cock.

Carol squeezed with delight as the first hot, heavy stream of jizz burst into view, her wildly jerking hand sending it flying everywhere in the bathroom in gleaming droplets. Thick gobs fell onto her exposed breasts, oozing down her silken skin to leave gleaming cum tracks.

"Come for me, Billy, come for mamma..." she giggled as she kept beating his hot meat

shaft, coaxing out jet after hot jet of jism.

Bill watched in awe as she lowered her head and pointed his pumping cock at her own face, taking his cum juice onto her facial features and into her wide-open mouth, drinking her son's sperm.

"Hot and sweet," she cooed as his cock finally came to a shuddering halt. The room and both their bodies were sprayed with droplets of his steamy semen, and never releasing her grip on his still-erect cock, Carol leaned forward and happily licked every drop of juice off her scion's belly. Digging her tongue into his navel, she scooped up one last thick dollop of his salty jizz, then smacked her lips with pleasure.

"You're your father's son, all right! That was a hell of a load, and sweet to eat!" Bill was still amazed to hear his own mother talking so openly about sex, but the effect was great.

She let her free hand roam over her own thighs as she knelt between Bill's legs, still gently pumping his thick cock. Her pussy was pulsing unmercifully now, demanding her attention. She untied the belt of her robe and let it drop to the floor. Cool air wafted over her naked flesh, but did nothing to soothe the fiercely pounding

Bill moaned as he felt his cock slide into the slippery hole of his mother's pussy slot. "Oh, Christ! Mom!!!"

blood coursing through her veins, the burning in her cunt. What she really needed to put out her lustful fire was the fleshy hose of her own horny son.

Looking up, she could see her own face in the huge wall mirror behind the sink. Her beautiful face, flushed and damp with perspiration and sperm, reflected her own inner turmoil. She had just jerked off her own son, had licked up his hot cum juices, and loved every second of it!

In a way, she felt guilty because she actually felt no guilt over what she had done. She felt it had been something beautiful and fulfilling. She started to slowly rise to her feet now, letting her robe drop away completely from her lush body.

Bill watched in awe as his mother stood up in front of him, totally nude, every curve and valley of her luscious body only inches from his face. She had to release his cock as she stood, and the still-erect sex organ pointed up proudly toward the center of her long limber legs, to the thick growth of dark hair on her love mound, and higher still to the erotically out-thrusting globes of her huge breasts.

Bill's eyes locked on the swollen lips of her pussy, gleaming wet and slippery with the juices of her arousal.

Carol moaned softly, and her right hand slid across her thigh to bury itself in that dripping mound. "Mmmm, I'm so hot, Billy! So hot!" Bill was hypnotized by the sight of his mother thrusting one long finger again and again into her steamy cunt, frigging herself only inches from his face.

"I've gotta have you, Mom!" he cried out, reaching forward and throwing his arms around her waist, pulling her toward him hungrily.

Carol let herself be dragged forward, slipping her wet digits from her snatch to grab his strong shoulders, and opening her thighs wide as she settled down onto his lap. His thick cock was trapped between their hot bodies, the long length of the jerking shaft nestling into the wet lips of her fur-framed cunt. Mother and son clung together tightly, squirming and panting in frenzied passion.

"Oh yes, yes," Carol murmured. "Fuck me, Billy! Fuck your loving mother!" The fevered slit of her quim sucked at his cock like a nether mouth, covering the shaft with her warm womanly juices. Carol sucked in a sudden sharp breath as the crown of his prick suddenly grazed over the stiff, swollen bud of her clit.

"AAAAHH!" she breathed loudly, tensing her hips and grinding harder into him as the electric shock of pure pleasure radiated out from her nubbin.

Her head rolled about weakly in passion, and both mother and son gave little sighs and moans of incestuous lust. Carol raised herself up slightly, pushing up from his lap so that his long cock slid down over her greasy slit, gradually sliding lower in the lips and nearing the tender, tight opening leading up into her hot fuck channel. Her mouth formed into a silent "O" of passion as his thick prick caressed through the sensitive flesh, but she knew she couldn't long deny the piercing thrusts deep within her greedy snatch.

"Unngh!" Bill moaned as he felt his cock slide into the slippery hole of her pussy slot, then rammed forward to drive hard and strong into his mother's cunt. "Oh, Christ! Mom!! Yeah!!"

"So good—so good!" Carol was moaning as he crammed her full of hard cock, her hands clawing feverishly at his head. His stiff pecker pried farther into her, the firm, educated flesh of her cunt sucking and dragging on it, and the small bathroom filled with the wet sucking sounds of their wildly hot fucking.

Bill buried his face in her giant tits as he fucked upward for all he was worth, stuffing his mother to bursting with his monster cock. Licking and sucking on the warm, smooth flesh of her mammoth tits, the thought that he was actually fucking his own mother was almost enough to make him blow his balls right then and there. She was so hot around his prick, so warm, so incredibly wet!

"OOoohh!! Aaahh!" she sighed, working her hips in circles and bouncing up and down on his

powerful thighs, pressing her aching flesh even more forcefully against his young prick. "Oh, Billy!! Do it to me!! Oh my sweet, sweet baby! Give it all to your loving momma!!"

Bill was eagerly cramming her as full as he could, his cock buried balls-deep now, jerking and thrusting about in her hot snatch. With his mouth sucking hungrily on one throbbing nipple and his cock buried in her thrilling cunt, Bill could have died happily right there.

Carol's mind focused on the image of the beautifully sculpted cock she had held just moments before, and she could imagine that bloated purple cockhead buried deep inside her cunt. Her own loving son was rubbing that blazing tip of his cock into her most intimate flesh. The exciting image was intoxicating enough to send still another electric charge of pleasure throughout her body. The tremors seemed to flow upward to her nipples, and the cherry-red tips hardened and throbbed between Bill's sucking, slippery lips.

"MMMM!!" she moaned, thrusting her hips down hard, wanting to have him totally in her snatch, digging his balls into her splayed labia.

"Oh, darling! Darling Billy, fuck me! I've got to have you—I can't help myself! Aiee! Yes! Yes!!"

Bill let one hand drop from her ripe breasts and squeezed it between their bumping, sweating bodies, his hand closing in on the ripe, tingling

bud of her clitoris as his cock continued sawing in and out of her snatch. As he worked at her stiff button of lust with his fingers, his mother stiffened every muscle in her body and thrust forward again. Massive tremors shook her from head to foot, and she crushed his head into her wildly jumping breasts as her breath whistled through passion-twisted lips.

"Unngh! I'm coming... COMING!!" she panted. "Ohhh, sweet, sweetttt cummmmM-MMMMMM!!!"

Bill felt her pussy spasming around his burning cock shaft as she suddenly broke into a tidal wave of orgasmic pleasure, and the rippling woman-flesh squeezing and kneading his already over-excited prick sent him back into the throes of ecstasy as well.

"Yeah! Oh Mom, MOM!" he shouted into her breasts, suddenly whipping both his hands around to brutally grasp her thrusting ass cheeks and hold her down onto his jerking cock. "I'm coming in you! Fuck!! FucckkkKKKKKK!!"

Carol held herself in the strained position, every muscle stretched to the limit as she felt his cock blasting forth its load of white-hot cum, flooding her snatch with love juice. Bill's shouts into her tits sent little after-tremors of pleasure through her as she came down off her orgasmic high.

Bill was thrashing about wildly as he

spent his seed inside her, caught up in the joy of fucking his own mother, and his elbow accidentally struck the flush lever of the toilet. Somehow the loud sound of the sudden rushing water, coupled with her son's youthful, incestuous cock pumping her full of his gooey jizz, sent Carol suddenly back again over the brink and into yet a second bone-busting orgasm!

As the last tingles of delight slowly ebbed from her cunt, she slumped forward limply into his arms.

"Oh Billy, Bill..." she sighed, catching her breath. "I know we shouldn't have, but now that it's done, I'm not sorry."

Bill gently kneaded the firm flesh of his mother's ass, his cock still lying warm and tingling in her syrupy hole. He had finally done it! Finally gotten into his mother's burning snatch. And where there was a first time, there would have to be many, many more! ■



Excerpted from
The Tough Get Coming
by Paul Mall

MY TITS

ARE FOR MY SON

HE GREW UP WITH THEM.
SUCKING ON THEM WHEN HE WAS A BABY.
NUZZLING HIS HEAD BETWEEN THEM
WHEN HE NEEDED LOVING IN GRADE SCHOOL.
SEEING MOMMY LET THEM FREE IN HIGH SCHOOL
WHEN I REMOVED MY BRA FOR HIM.
LOVING THE FEEL OF HIS WARM HANDS
CARESSING THEM AS GENTLY AND TENDERLY
AS HE CARESSES THE REST OF MY BODY.
SUCKING ON THE NIPPLES
LIKE HE DID WHEN HE WAS A BOY.
SLIDING HIS BIG THICK COCK BETWEEN THEM
AND FUCKING THEM FASTER AND FASTER.
MY HEART IS BEATING WITH EXCITEMENT.
AND THEN HIS THICK COCK THROBS
AND HE CUMS AND CUMS AND CUMS
ALL OVER MOMMY'S FACE.
MY TITS ARE ALL FOR MY SON.

JUST DO IT.

NIKEWOMEN.COM



Spread Wide, Mommy!

by Kathy Andrews

Tommy loves his new camera... especially when he's sneaking naughty photos of his sexy Mom!

The bulb flashed.

"Tommy!" Karen shrieked, her arms swiftly covering her straining tits.

Her son laughed, running out of the bathroom.

"Damn you!" she called through the open door. "I knew I should never have bought you that camera!"

Karen was sitting in the tub, surrounded by scented bubbles. She had not expected her son to dart in and take her picture with his new instant camera. She had been startled, to say the least. For a while she sat fuming, embarrassed more than angry with him.

Ever since she had given him the camera last week, he was always sneaking up on her and taking a picture, sometimes when she was in awkward positions. Like the time two days ago when she had been on her hands and knees, her head shoved under the kitchen sink, searching for a box of scouring powder she knew she had, but couldn't find. Her shoulders had been down, her ass in the air, and her skirt had lifted. He had shown her the picture after it developed, and she had blushed at what she saw.

The backs of her slim thighs were shown, of course, but she had not expected to see the slight bulge of her cunt against the crotch of her panties. She had tried to tear the picture up, but he had jerked it back and run off, laughing. He even had one of her sitting on the toilet, but the only thing that showed then was her knees, her

panties on them.

Now he had one of her tits, her naked tits. He was becoming bolder with the camera, she knew, and she felt it was time to say something, yet she didn't want to say anything.

She found it oddly pleasant that her son took the pictures of her. It caused a funny little tingle in the pit of her stomach. She didn't mind, not really, as long as he didn't show them to any of his little friends. She could imagine the fun they would have with such pictures. She visualized a group of young boys sitting around, looking at her image in full color, her tits exposed, her panties dangling, and jerking off their little hard-ons frantically. It amused her in a way, but it also embarrassed her.

She washed the soap off her body, standing up in the tub as the water drained, and keeping a wary eye on the door. It was still open as her son had left it. She turned the shower on and let the stinging spray rinse the rest of her body free of soap. She was reaching for the huge towel when she saw her son peek around the door at her.

"Tommy! I'm warning you!" she yelped, jerking the towel about her body quickly. "Take one more picture and you're going to get it, young man!"

"Get what, Mom?" he giggled.

"You'll find out," she said, holding the towel protectively over her flawless tits, making sure it covered below her crotch.

"Promises, promises," Tommy taunted. Then

he did something that made Karen gasp, he stepped into the open, grabbed his balls and wiggled his hand.

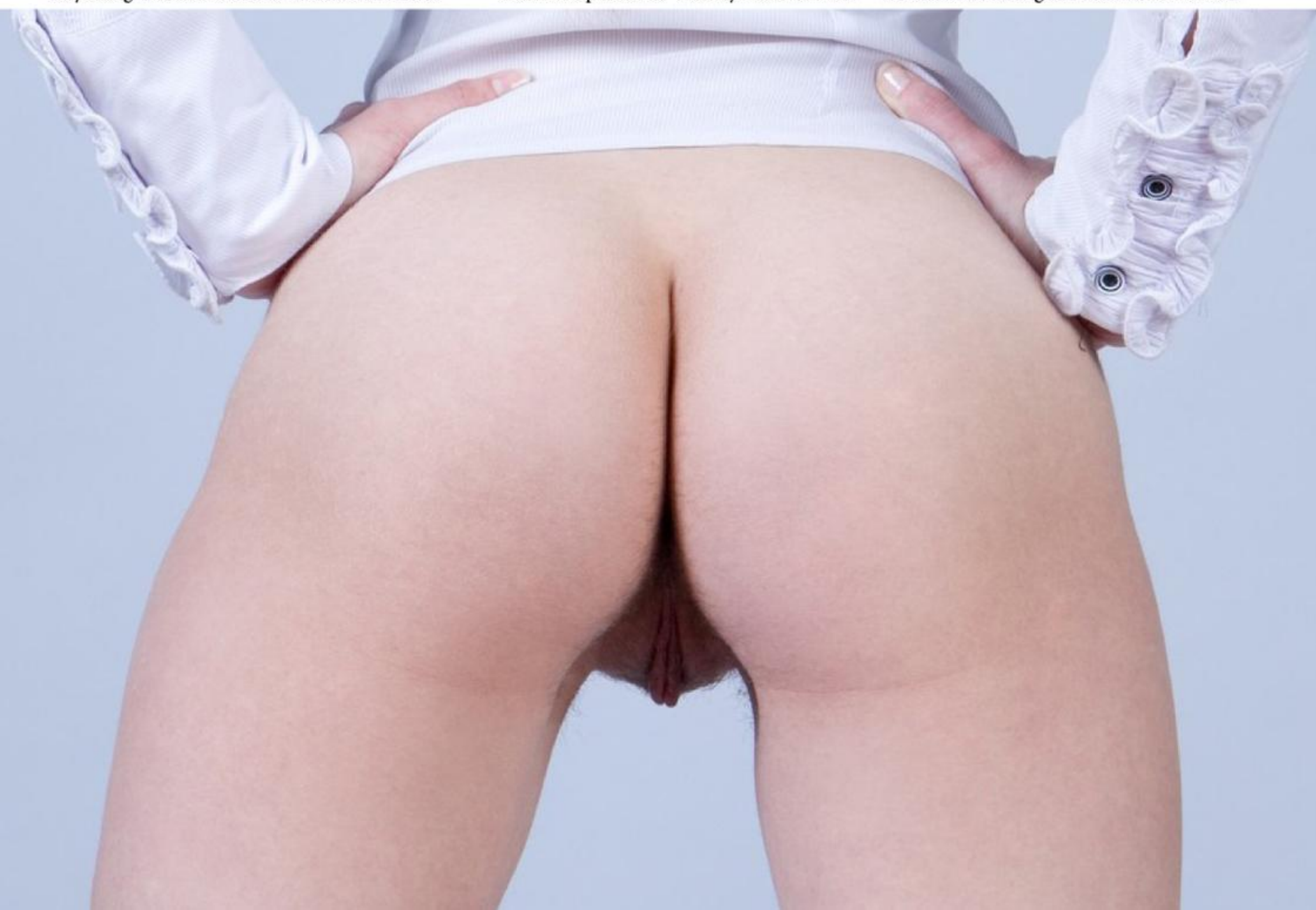
"Eat this!" he said, then raced away, laughing gleefully.

Karen had frozen with the towel barely hanging on her body, her mouth and eyes wide. He had never done anything like that with her. She was more surprised than angry at the moment, wondering where he could have learned such a suggestive gesture. She didn't think her son was old enough to know much about such things.

She got out of the tub after turning the shower off, slipping to the door and closing it. This time she turned the lock. Feeling secure, she dried herself with the towel, then she realized she had not brought fresh clothing with her. All she had was the towel. She peeked out of the door, afraid her son was lurking there with his camera. But he was not around. She opened the door wider. Her room was about five feet away, and she made a dash for it.

She felt, more than saw, the flash go off.

She felt the heat of it on her thighs and ass, and with a yelp, she raced into her room, slamming the door. She had no idea where her son had been hiding; she had not seen him. Leaning against the closed door, she felt the coolness of the wood, and realized her towel had flapped as she ran, that her ass had been fully exposed. With a flush on her face, she moved to her dresser, looking at herself in the mirror.



Karen was a lovely woman, a beautiful woman. She had deep, copper-colored hair and sparkling green eyes, wide-spaced. Her nose was small and straight, and her mouth full, moist. She was of average height, her features soft, yet smoldering with freshly promise. Letting the towel fall to the floor, she looked at her tits. They were found and firm, her nipples tilted upward. She could place her tits next to any center-fold and come out even, if not the winner, she decided.

Maybe that was why Tommy shot those pictures of her. Maybe he had secretly stashed some of those magazines, and wanted to see how his mother compared with those beauties. Somehow, the thought made her feel good.

Her stomach was flat, her waist narrow. Karen's hips rounded and flowed in a graceful curve to her slender, sleek thighs. They were long thighs, smooth-textured, tanned to a honey color. The white of her flesh across her hips and tits testified to her bikini size, which was tiny, to say the least.

She looked down at her body in the mirror, seeing the thick patch of her pussy hair. It was shaped like a fan, with a very thin line growing up to her dimpled belly button. The hair was very thick, concealing the pink lips of her cunt. Running her hand through her pussy hair, she parted the slightly puffy lips, seeing the tip of her clit peek out teasingly. She couldn't resist running the tip of her finger over it.

The tremor that rippled through her brought a soft gasp of delight from her throat. The hair of her cunt was soft, like silk, she thought. Her clit felt hot on her finger, and when she shoved her hand between her thighs, cupping her cunt, she could feel the heat of it, literally.

Selecting a pair of white shorts, she wiggled her firm ass into them, sucking in her stomach to zip them up. Sliding her arms into a summer sweater, she noticed her nipples poking against it, outlined. Karen gazed at herself again in the mirror, and felt something that sent a shiver through her.

She wanted her son to take pictures of her.

The thought startled her as much as Tommy's camera flash did.

"You crazy broad!" she whispered to her reflection.

Wondering if such thoughts were due to her lack of a sex life, she sat on the edge of her bed, thinking. Karen was married, but her husband was off overseas with an oil company. She saw him maybe once or twice a year, and then only for about a month. What love they had once had was no longer there.

In the beginning, when he started going out of the country on those jobs, Karen had suffered with frustration that almost drove her up the walls. She learned, with difficulty, to cope, using her fingers and hands to satisfy the craving in her cunt.

Now her son was taking those pictures of her. And Karen wanted him to. Lewd pictures.

"Yes, you are crazy, you dumb broad," she

said to herself in a whispery voice. She ran her hand up her thigh, toward her crotch, then jerked it away as if burned.

The sound of the door opening caused her to look up. Tommy peeked in, a grin on his face, a twinkle in his young eyes.

"Tommy," she said, lifting a finger in warning.

Her son grinned wider, then tossed a picture to her. She saw her naked ass flashing as she raced toward her room, and then he tossed the other picture. Karen saw herself in the tub, her tits exposed, a startled expression on her face.

"You like that, don't you?" she asked, looking up at him. "You really like to surprise me with that damned camera, don't you?"

Tommy nodded, grinning from ear to ear.

"Okay, take my picture," she said before she could stop herself.

She flung her legs wide open, arching her hips up as she leaned back on one elbow, her beautiful face assuming a lewd expression. The crotch of her white shorts drew tightly into her cunt, molding around her pussylips and giving a hint of her cunt slit.

Tommy sucked in a deep breath, his eyes staring between his mother's thighs.

"Okay, take my picture," she said, flinging her legs wide open, arching her hips up

"Go on," she said, her voice throaty. "Take my picture if you want to. Take all the damned pictures of me you want."

"Really, Mom?" he asked, excitement in his voice.

As an answer, Karen twisted her ass, making her legs go wider until the whole expanse of her crotch was showing. Coppery curls of pussy hair escaped the tight band, making Tommy's eyes blaze.

He rushed from the room, and Karen wondered if she had frightened him. But he was back quickly, his camera in his hand. When he lifted it, aiming at her, Karen arched her ass up, legs open as far as she could get them, her green eyes taking on a smoldering heat as she licked her lips. She placed a hand on her inner thigh, her fingertips near the crotch of her shorts. The bulb flashed, and as he lowered the camera, Tommy stared open-eyed into his mother's crotch.

Karen held her pose, watching her son gasping, then lowered her eyes to the front of his pants. His cock was starting to bulge outward.

"Let me see it," she asked in a soft voice when the picture was developed. Tommy handed it to

her, and Karen looked at it. She saw what her son had seen. She felt a rippling excitement shoot up her spine as she looked at herself. It was a sexy picture, obviously of a woman aroused. She saw the hair sticking from her crotch, the outlines of her cunt, the way her nipples protruded at her tight sleeveless sweater. "Not bad at all. I look as good as those girls in the magazines, don't I, Tommy?"

"You look better, Mom," he said, his voice quivering.

"So, you do have those magazines!" Karen said, grinning at her son. "I thought that was where you got the idea."

Karen lay back, drawing one knee up.

"Want to take more?" she asked, her voice husky, her eyes hot.

Tommy giggled and lifted his camera.

Karen drew her knee back to her tit, smashing it, parting the other leg wide. Tommy moved to his mother's feet, and shot the camera up her thigh, directly at her crotch. Karen lifted her head, and the lens caught the fire in her green eyes, the expression of wanton hunger on her face.

"Very nice," she murmured.

"Let me take some more, Mom," Tommy asked, his voice shaking.

Karen glanced at the front of her son's pants. His cock was swollen into full hardness now, throbbing at the tight jeans. He didn't seem to notice his prick showed, or else he didn't care, Karen thought.

"Take all you want," she whispered.

She sat up, her knees pulled up, but spread wide. She lowered one shoulder of her sweater, almost exposing her nipple. Pressing her arms against her tits, she crushed them together. Both her hands were between her thighs, her fingers making a frame to call attention to the tight crotch of her shorts. She licked her lips, gazing erotically at the camera.

"Take one this way," she said, her voice hardly loud enough to be heard.

She turned onto her stomach and drew her knees beneath her body, sending her tightly clad ass into the air. She parted her knees, her head twisted to look past her shoulder at her son as he lifted the camera behind her. Tommy held the camera up for a long time before he pressed the shutter switch. Karen gazed at his cock, seeing the outline of it, feeling her cunt seeping juices, her clit swollen into a very hard knot, throbbing deliciously. She moved one hand up her thigh, and curled her fingers into the tight crotch of her shorts.

Tommy, holding the camera up with one hand, slipped his other to the front of his pants. He tried to adjust the pressure on his cock, and couldn't. With fumbling fingers, he jerked the zipper down and lifted his hard cock from his pants.

Karen made a wet, swallowing sound as she stared at her son's cock. It was longer than she would have thought, with a smoothly swollen head and a dripping piss hole. She licked her

lips, her uplifted ass swaying as the heat of her cunt increased significantly.

Holding the shaking camera with both hands, Tommy peered at his mother's upraised ass through the viewer. Karen watched her son's cock jerk up and down, finding it exciting to see, sticking from his pants this way. She moved her fingers along the tightness of her shorts, feeling the pressure in her cunt. She whimpered softly.

"Take it!" she hissed. "Take my picture now, Tommy!" Still Tommy waited.

"Take a picture of my ass!" Karen breathed hotly. "Hurry!"

The bulb flashed, and Tommy lowered the camera, still staring at his mother's upturned ass, watching her fingers rubbing up and down at her crotch. His cock jerked up and down, and Karen saw a bead of liquid fall from his piss hole. She didn't lower her ass; instead, she wagged it, pressing her fingers at her pussy hard enough to bring a moan from her throat.

Tommy stood frozen, his eyes fixed upon his mother's ass. Karen felt herself trembling as she stared at his rigid cock. There was a burning itch inside her cunt and her mouth became so watery, she couldn't swallow fast enough.

"Tommy," she whispered in a hoarse voice. "Oh, Tommy!"

The camera slipped out of his hand and bounced on the bed. She saw her son curl his fingers into fists, his chest heaving up and down. His eyes burned right into her crotch, right at her lewdly uplifted ass. Karen rubbed her fingers at the tight band suggestively, her ass swaying with invitation.

"Tommy," she whimpered again. "Please, baby..."

Karen stretched her other hand for him, her fingers extended, her eyes blazing on his exposed cock.

"Let me," she cried softly. "Let me... I want to touch it!"

Tommy moved woodenly to the side of his mother's bed. He never took his eyes off her ass, her fingers that rubbed at the crotch.

Strands of coppery hair showed along each side of her shorts now, and that sent shivers of anticipation about his young body.

Karen felt a wildness flooding her body. Tommy stood at the side of her bed, his cock hard and throbbing, only a few inches above her open hand. She felt a drop of liquid fall into her palm, and the lips of her cunt expanded as her clit pulsed.

"Ooooooh, Tommy!" Karen sobbed, and grabbed her son's cock.

She squeezed it, bringing a grunt of pleasure from him. Karen felt the hot hardness in her fist, felt it run up her arm, making her tits swell, and down her stomach to her cunt. For a moment she thought she was going to come.

Karen held her son's cock, wanting to pump it, afraid to pump it.

Tommy shook, leaning over slightly, looking at her ass. She clutched his cock, seeing his cockhead bulge more, his piss hole flaring wide.

The urge to fuck her son was powerful, very strong. She tried to fight it, but the more she fought, the stronger she wanted his cock up her cunt.

"I want... I need..." Karen choked. "Oh, Tommy!"

She pulled at his cock, then her fist moved on it, jacking back and forth, her fingers tight.

At the same time, she rubbed faster at her covered cunt, feeling the wetness seep through the cloth. She could feel her son leaning over, watching her fingers. She couldn't see him because her eyes were glued to the head of his cock. But she could feel his eyes on her ass, on her moving fingers. With a groan, she pushed a finger into her tight crotch, feeling one puffy cunt lip, wet and slippery. She didn't know if her son could see the lip of her cunt or not, but at the moment it didn't matter. She gripped his cock as hard as she could, squeezing it, jerking on it, whimpering with a growing delight.

Tommy was gaping and groaning, watching his mother's finger inside her shorts. He saw the puffy lip of her cunt, the hair growing along it. He could see just a little of the wetness, and his balls throbbed tightly inside his jeans. There was

She clutched her son's cock, seeing his cockhead bulge more, his piss hole flaring wide

a moist sound coming from his mother's shorts, a sound he had never heard before, but one that excited him more than anything he could think of. He felt his mother's hand jacking his cock, felt his balls turn hard. He knew he would come if his mother kept it up, and he wanted to come badly.

Karen clutched his cock, whimpering as she jerked it in short, quick strokes, her eyes never leaving his swollen prickhead. She felt lewd and wanton, and she didn't care. Nothing mattered at the moment to her except her son's cock in her fist, feeling the hardness of it, his eyes on her ass. She was very close to orgasm herself, and the tip of her finger moved into the tightness of her wet cunt. The crotch of her shorts prevented her from thrusting her finger deeply, and she moved the tip to her clit, finding the tight confines of her shorts a hindrance. She wanted them off, wanted her ass and cunt to be fully exposed to her son, wanted to stab herself in the cunt with her fingers violently.

She could actually smell the scent of her son's cock. It was only about a foot away from her face, and she could even feel the heat of it.

Her eyes shone as she pumped her fist back and forth. The idea of jacking her son off shot wild hungers through her body. She jerked faster and harder, her ass swinging about. She sobbed and cried out in soft sounds of erotic pleasure. She felt the increase of his throbs, and knew the signals.

For a moment she almost stopped.

Then with a cry, she gripped his cock harder yet, her fist pounding back and forth.

"Mom!" Tommy gasped.

"Oh, Tommy!" she whimpered.

The fingers at her crotch tore at the tightness, but she couldn't tear the material. The best she managed was to expose one swollen lip of her cunt, with the hair growing along it. Tommy gulped and his eyes bulged, mesmerized by the sight of his mother's pussy.

"Take a picture of me!" Karen shouted.

Quickly, Tommy grabbed his camera, his cock jerking from his mother's fist. He stepped to the foot of the bed, aimed the camera, and caught the image of his mother's cunt half-exposed.

"Hurry, Mom!" he yelled, dropping the camera and shoving his cock back into her fist. "Hurry, hurry!"

"Yes, baby! Oh, yes!"

Karen's fist flew back and forth on his cock. She cried out as the explosion seared through her overheated cunt. Her ass jerked about wildly as she came, and she squeezed as hard as she could on her son's cock.

"Oooohhh, Mom!" Tommy groaned.

Come juice gushed from his prick, smearing her hand and wrist. It almost shot into her face, but landed an inch away on the bed. Karen cried out with rapture as she pumped hard on his cock, watching the creamy come juice boil from his piss hole.

"Oh, Mom!" Tommy groaned, sinking to his knees at the edge of her bed, his chest heaving.

"Yes, baby," she murmured, slowly stretching her legs out, letting her ass down. She pressed her cunt into the mattress, her tits crushed beneath her. She was turned to look at her son, her eyes still smoldering with a moist hunger. She looked at her hand, seeing her son's come juice smeared all over it. She didn't wipe it off.

She saw the picture he had taken in the heat of their passion. Her ass was high in the air, and she saw the close-up of her cunt, the coppery curls on it-even the moisture.

Tommy lifted his head and looked at with her. "That's the best one yet, Mom," he said, no longer breathing hard.

Karen grinned at him.

"What are you going to do with the pictures?"

"Look at them," he said. "Look at them all the time."

"Why do you want pictures of me?" she asked. "Pictures like this?"

"So I can..." He lowered his eyes bashfully. "You know."

"Play with yourself," she said. "Look at my pictures and play with your... self."

He nodded.

"But," Karen said softly, looking at her smeared hand again, "that's what I just did, played with your... with you. Why do you need pictures to do it for yourself?"

As soon as she said it, Karen understood the significance. And, so did Tommy. They looked at each other, then Karen giggled, the sound like a naughty child.

"Well, that's what I did, didn't I?"

Tommy stood up, his cock dangling. "Do it again, Mom," he said eagerly.

Karen gripped his cock, giggling at him. "Why don't you take more pictures?"

"You really want me to?"

"Why not?" Karen said, pulling on his cock. "The damage is done now. Go ahead, take all the pictures of me you want."

Excitement burned in Tommy's young eyes.

"Like the ones in the magazines, Mom?"

Karen didn't know what his magazines were, but suspected they were of the popular men's type, with center-folds of naked women. "If you think I'm prettier than those models, I don't mind."

"But what about this?" Tommy asked, pointing at his cock.

Karen licked her lips as she looked at it. "I'll take care of it," she promised. "Take my picture, and if you get all excited by it, I'll do it again for you."

Tommy had the camera in his hand again. Karen sat up, leaning against the headboard of the bed. She slipped one shoulder of her sweater down, and stretched it away from her nipple. Tommy was swallowing hard as he gazed at his mother's partially exposed tit. Karen grinned lewdly at him, running a fingertip over the nipple, making it stand up in hardness.

"Isn't this the way some of those models do it?" she whispered huskily.

"Yeah, Mom!" Tommy grunted.

"Take a picture of me with it showing," she said.

Tommy did. Her next pose was still on the bed. This time, she knelt, one tit showing completely. She unzipped her tight shorts, opening them at the waist, curls of cunt hair showing. She arched her body, her expression wanton. Tommy's cock was hard again, standing upright, swaying and throbbing. Karen posed for him, but her eyes were on his cock. She didn't want to jack him off again; she wanted to fuck him.

Getting to the floor, she turned her back coyly to him, sliding her shorts down. She wiggled her ass to peel the tight garment to her thighs, and then she stood up, hanging onto her shorts in one hand, looking over her shoulder at her son with hot, glowing eyes. Tommy stared long and hard at his mother's creamy ass, the whiteness of her ass cheeks erotic against the tan of her thighs and back.

"Take a picture of my... ass," she whispered.

Tommy gulped, lifting the camera to his eye. His mother's ass swelled out, creamy and smooth, unblemished. It was a much prettier ass

than any of the models in his magazines, he felt.

Karen felt the heat of the flash, and then sat on the bed, her shorts at her thighs. As her son stood looking at her, his cock pointing up in stiffness from his open jeans, she lifted one knee. Tommy stared at his mother's cunt. He couldn't see her wet pussy lips, but only hair, but it was enough to make his cock lurch powerfully. Karen stripped her sweater off over her head, tossing it to the bed. She arched her shoulders, her tits straining out with rubbery hard nipples. She grinned as lewdly as she could into his camera, opening her uplifted knee slightly.

Tommy's cock dripped again, clear juice running down his cockshaft. He gazed at his mother's body through the viewer. Her shorts were halfway down her thighs, and he could see the thick curls of her cunt as he snapped the picture.

Karen shoved her shorts off her feet, then with burning eyes, lay back on the bed, her lower legs over the edge. She parted her knees. Tommy swallowed hard as he stared, and Karen gave a soft whimper, then flung her knees as wide as she could.

"Mom!" Tommy gulped.

**"Oh, Mom!"
Tommy groaned,
and he began to
pound into his
mother's cunt**

He was looking right at his mother's cunt, her pink pussy lips wet with juices. Her elongated clit strained up from the wet folds, and Karen writhed her ass suggestively. The sensation of being so openly exposed to her son was fantastic. She felt as if she could come just having her son look up her legs and see her fiery pussy.

"Take a picture," Karen hissed throatily. "Take a picture of my... of this."

Tommy's hands shook as he took the picture of his mother's cunt. Then Tommy placed the camera on the bed near his mother's hip, and Karen took his hand, pulling and positioning her son between her legs. She lifted her head as she held his prick, and rubbed his swollen piss hole lightly against the wet, burning lips of her pussy.

"Ohhhhh," she whimpered.

Tommy gasped with the contact of his cock against his mother's cunt.

"Tommy! Please!" Karen sobbed.

The wet heat seared the head of his prick, and Tommy couldn't stop the movement. Karen moaned as she felt the head of her son's cock penetrate the slippery lips of her cunt. With his

cockhead inside her pussy, Tommy suddenly froze.

"Do it!" Karen hissed.

"Mom, I gotta..."

"Shove it in me!" she urged, swinging her hips up.

Tommy gasped as he watched his cock sink into his mother's cunt. Karen gave a cry of delight as he felt the hardness of her son's cock slide into her cunt. The lips of her pussy rippled, squeezing, pulling his prick deeper and deeper.

"Shove it to me, Tommy!" she cried out.

Tommy couldn't resist. He lunged forward, and his cock was buried into her fiery cunt. Karen gasped. She felt every inch of her son's cock inside her pussy, felt it throb, felt the hardness. She ran her hands up his arms, and pulled him on top of her, his face smashing into her naked tits. Feverishly, Karen ran her hands down her son's back, clutching at his ass cheeks as she lifted her legs, tightening them about his hips, her ankles locking at the backs of his thighs.

"Fuck me!" Karen screamed.

"Oh, Mom!" Tommy groaned, and he began to pound into his mother's cunt.

"Harder!" Karen screamed, digging her hands into her son's jerking ass, squeezing his ass cheeks. "Harder! Faster! Fuck me!"

Karen's mind spun with the heat of ecstasy. Her cunt was boiling about her son's cock, grabbing at it as he pulled back, then expanding to take it deep as he came down. She flung her naked ass about wildly, thrashing with steaming rapture. They made wet sounds as they banged together, Tommy's cock stabbing deliciously.

Karen clung to her son's ass, yelping and gasping, her ass swinging and twisting. She began to grind lewdly, her cunt smashing at the base of his cock. Her clit scraped his hard cockshaft, sending burning ripples about her flesh.

"Ohhhh, Tommy, Tommy!" she gurgled. "So good, baby! So very good!"

Tommy couldn't speak. He clung to his mother, his face between her tits, humping wildly, driving his cock in and out of her cunt with youthful vigor. Karen dug harder into the tight cheeks of his ass, twisting with powerful movements as his cock created a burning friction along the gripping lips of her cunt.

"Ooooh, baby, baby!" she sobbed, twisting her head about on the bed. "You feel so good in me! Fuck me, Tommy! Ohhhhh, darling, fuck me hard and fast and... ohhhhh, yes!"

With a powerful lunge, Karen rammed her crotch up tight against her son's cock. His prick seemed to go into her stomach. Karen gasped and hugged at his ass tightly, her hot thighs scissoring up and down his hips. The swelling heat inside her lower stomach was becoming unbearable, overwhelming her.

"Ooooh, baby, baby!" she cried ecstatically. "I'm going to come, Tommy! You're going to make mother come! Harder, faster... I'm going to come!"

Screaming wildly, Karen threw her burning

cunt upward, and the puffy lips grabbed at her son's cock. The waves of wet heat shot through her, the orgasms searing her soul. She screamed with the intensity of coming, her legs tight around his hips.

Tommy plunged as fast as he could into his mother's convulsing cunt, snorting loudly. He was about to come, and wasn't sure what he was supposed to do. But his mother knew he was close, and she knew what he was supposed to do. She clutched his ass, feeling him about to jerk his prick from her cunt.

"No!" she shrieked. "Do it! Do it in me! Come in me, Tommy!"

Tommy's young body became stiff.

"Now!" Karen shouted. "Squirt it in me! Squirt in mother's pussy!"

With a heavy grunt, Tommy came. The rapid gushes of come juice splashed into Karen's cunt. She shrieked again with ecstasy, her pussy sucking at his spurting prick. Even though she was coming in a ball of tight, white-hot heat, she still felt the throbbing of her son's cock as he came copiously into her greedy cunt.

Tommy slumped across his mother's naked body, breathing harshly, going limp. Karen stroked his back, softly and tenderly, feeling the tremors of his young body, his cock softening inside her cunt.

After what seemed a long time, Tommy stirred. He looked down into his mother's face, wondering, filled with questions. Karen smiled up at him, her eyes swimming wetly.

"It was beautiful, Tommy," she whispered.

"I done it, Mom!" he said, awed. "I really done it at last! It was better than I thought it would be."

"You mean fucking me?"

"Fucking anybody!"

With a laugh, Karen wrapped her arms about him, hugging him to her tits, kissing the top of his head. "Sure beats jacking off, don't it?"

"Any time, Mom," he agreed.

She turned him loose. "Take a picture of a well-fucked mother, why don't you?"

"Yeah, that's a good idea," Tommy said, slipping his cock from her pussy and picking up the camera.

Karen saw his cock glistening wetly as she parted her legs. She moved her hands to her cunt, and pulled her soaked cunt lips open, her

clit showing. She grinned into the camera as her son snapped the shutter.

When she saw the finished picture, come juice could be seen seeping from her pussy.

"You really don't need pictures of me anymore, you know," she said softly.

"But I still wanna have pictures of you."

"Okay," Karen agreed. "You can take all you want, but you don't have to look at them and jack off. If you feel the need for that, let me know. I've got the perfect place for it. A nice, hot, wet place."

Tommy laughed, delighted.

Karen scooted up on the bed, stretching out with her legs open. She cupped her tits, looking at her son, pleased with the pleasure she was giving him.

Tommy began taking more pictures of her.

Karen posed and positioned herself, trying

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to come up with the lewdest poses she could think of. She leaned at the headboard, lifting both her legs straight up in the air, her cunt shining openly, looking through her legs as he snapped the picture. She ran a finger up her cunt for him, and put another in her mouth. She pulled her knees beneath her body and shot her ass in the air, and let her son snap a picture of her cunt and asshole, with her face leering between her legs.

By the time he ran out of film, there were dozens of colorful pictures spread on the bed, and his cock was hard again. Karen was on her hands and knees, her feet hanging over the edge of the bed, her ass high.

"Put that camera down and fuck me again," Karen hissed.

Tommy dropped the camera, out of film, his cock rearing up in hardness.

Karen shook her uplifted ass erotically.

Tommy didn't waste any time. He rammed his cock up his mother's cunt from behind.

"Ooooooh, hard!" Karen screamed.

Tommy started banging into his mother's cunt.

"Hard and fast!" Karen cried out with delight.

Her uplifted ass, creamy and naked, gyrated wildly as her son plunged his cock in and out. Tommy gripped his mother's hips with his fingers, jerking her ass back onto his cock with each inward thrust. The soft smacking of his lower stomach upon her naked ass sounded like shots, exciting them both. Her nipples burned and tingled deliciously as she mewled and whimpered. She clawed at the sheets with frantic fingers, biting at her lips and tongue, eyes squeezed tight.

Karen wailed loudly, ramming her mouth into the mattress in an effort to soften her shriek of rapture. Her cunt seemed to expand for a moment, then it clamped about her son's cock with a grip that was unbelievable. Tommy had no choice but to stuff his prick as deep and tight as he could, his balls smashed at her pulsing, knotted clit.

"Oh, God! Tommy, Tommy!" Karen screeched, her ass gyrating in wild motion. "I'm coming! Ohhhh, baby, mother's cunt... is coming! More, darling, more! I want to keep coming forever!"

Tommy gritted his teeth, staring with hot, glazed eyes down at his mother's grinding ass. He saw her asshole sink inward, then bulge outward, the visible signs of her overwhelming orgasm. His cock lurched into a greater hardness, and his young balls exploded. The boiling squirts of his come juice gushed out of his piss hole into the fiery depths of his mother's hungry, consuming cunt. ■



Excerpted from
Spread Wide, Mommy!
by Kathy Andrews



American Apparel®



Daddy's Horny Girl

(continued from page 50)

Her horny little pussy began dripping with hot cunt-juice as her mind dwelt lewdly on her dad's cock and balls. The more she thought about it, the more excited she became. Her little body trembled with excitement as she visualized being held in his arms while his stiff prick plowed in and out of her juicy fuck-hole. If her mother was giving her pussy to another man, why shouldn't Sherry give her body to her lonesome father?

Consumed with the exciting thought of fucking her dad, Sherry jumped out of bed and slipped into a little shorty nightgown that barely covered her hot little ass. She walked down the hall and peeked into her father's door.

"Daddy," she whispered, "are you asleep?"

"No," he sighed, "I'm awfully restless tonight."

"So am I," Sherry continued, walking in and sitting on the edge of the bed. "May I sleep with you?"

"Of course not," her father answered. "You're a big girl now."

"But, Daddy," she begged in a small voice, "it seems strange and lonely without Mom in the house."

"Maybe it does," he argued, "but fourteen-year-old girls don't sleep with their fathers."

"Then pretend I'm only ten," she giggled.

"No."

"Please, Daddy?"

"No."

"Don't you love me any more?" she pretended to pout.

"Of course I do, darling," he sighed. "But it's not right for a father to sleep with his grown daughter."

"Why, Daddy?" she persisted.

"B-Because," he stammered.

"Because some damned hypocrite said it," she giggled, defiantly throwing back the sheet and hopping into bed.

"Please?" he argued.

"Oh, Daddy," she sighed, turning her back to him while discreetly raising the short nighty above her soft little ass, "let's get to sleep."

They both remained perfectly still for several minutes as Sherry pretended to be dozing.

"Daddy," she whispered a little later in a sleepy voice, "please hold me tight?"

When the man made no move, Sherry reached back, and taking his hand, brought his arm around her waist as she snuggled her little ass up against him.

"Good night, Daddy," she sighed.

Lying quietly, Sherry's little bare ass could faintly feel her father's limp prick through the material of his pajamas. Pretending to be half-asleep and seeking a more comfortable position, she squirmed her soft ass against his cock. She felt his soft prick give a faint little lurch. Again she squirmed her little ass, and

this time his cock gave two or three more violent throbs before her father pulled his body back away from the girl. Still pretending to be half-asleep, she once more shoved her hot little bare butt against him. Sherry could feel her father's expanding cock throbbing with excitement.

"Please, Sherry," he suddenly gasped, "move over."

"Why?" she asked in a sleepy voice.

"Just... just because," he stammered, pulling back in the bed.

"Are you embarrassed 'cause you're getting a hard-on?" she suddenly giggled.

"What?" he half shouted.

"I asked if you're upset because your cock's getting hard," she repeated.

"My God!" he gasped, sitting up in bed. "Where did you learn that filth?"

"Oh, Daddy," Sherry sighed, "everyone knows that men get hard-ons. It's nothing to be embarrassed about."

"Go to your own bed!" he shouted, unable to understand these words from his little daughter's mouth.

"May I touch it?" she suddenly asked, grasping at her father's swollen cock.

"I'm licking your cock, Daddy," she giggled. "Just licking your beautiful cock."

"Sherry!" he gasped as she began fondling his stiff cock through his pajamas. "Stop that!"

"Oh, Daddy," Sherry teasingly argued, still fondling his stiff prick, "I've played with lots of hard cocks."

The man stared numbly at his daughter. He couldn't believe what he was hearing.

"I've even been fucked," she giggled, still clutching his throbbing prick through the thin material of his pajamas.

"Stop that filthy language!" he shouted. "You're just a child!"

"All right," she shouted defiantly, "I love to fuck!"

"Sherry! Sherry!" he groaned as if dazed. "That's terrible. You're only a child."

"Daddy," she said in a lower voice, "a few minutes ago you told me that I couldn't sleep with you because I'm grown up. Now you tell me that I shouldn't screw 'cause I'm just a child. Now which way is it?"

He continued staring blankly at the girl.

"Well," she continued, still clutching at his hard tool, "what am I?"

"I don't know. I don't know," he sobbed. "But

this is all wrong."

"Is it wrong to love my daddy?" she whispered.

"No."

"Was it wrong for you to get a stiff prick?" she continued. "Yes."

"Why?" Sherry asked. "Isn't it perfectly normal for a man's cock to get hard when he's sexually excited?"

"Y-yes, I guess so," he stammered. "But a man shouldn't get excited over his own daughter."

"Why not?" she smiled. "You love me, don't you?"

"Of course I do," he sighed.

"See," she giggled, "it's natural to get a hard-on when it's someone you love."

"You're not making sense, honey," he argued, his body trembling slightly from Sherry's little probing hand on his dick.

"Yes I am, Daddy," she whispered as she snuggled into his arms. Sherry's intuition told that she'd be fucked by her father before the night was over.

"Honey, please don't," he whispered as her busy little fingers continued fondling his throbbing cock.

"Don't you love me?" she teased.

"Of course I do," he replied, his body trembling with an aroused excitement.

"Then shut up," she laughed, reaching through the opening in his pajamas and wrapping her fingers around his big naked prick. A delicious shudder raced through Sherry's body as she grasped the hard fleshy pole. It was the longest, thickest, gnarliest cock she had ever felt in her life. Drawing it out through the opening in his pajamas, she stared at the tool with unbelieving eyes.

"My God, Daddy," she whispered, running her fingers up and down the full length of his quivering cock-shaft, "that's the most beautiful cock I've ever seen in my life."

Her father didn't answer. He was writhing on his back in pure ecstasy as her feathery-light fingers raced up and down the throbbing pole.

Leaning forward, Sherry flicked the tip of the big shiny knob with her hot little tongue.

"What the hell are you doing?" he gasped, looking down at his daughter.

"I'm licking your cock, Daddy," she giggled. "Just licking your beautiful cock."

"My God," he half shouted, "that's disgusting!"

"What's disgusting?" she whispered, her little tongue probing into the small opening on the end of his knob.

"Touching a man's penis with your mouth!" he gasped.

"Doesn't Mother ever lick you?" Sherry asked in disbelief.

"Certainly not," he said in a stern voice. "I've never heard of anything so disgusting in my life."

"Hasn't Mom sucked you off?" the young girl continued.

"Of course not," he replied.

"Oh, God, Daddy," Sherry giggled. "Are you gonna get a treat tonight?"

Although the idea of a person touching his cock with their lips seemed vulgar to Fred, his daughter's soft wet tongue was sending wild tingles through his body.

Opening her mouth wide, Sherry wrapped her hot lips around his big cock-head, her tongue swirling deliciously against the sensitive nerve center on the underside of his throbbing knob.

Her father was lurching frantically beneath her as Sherry began bobbing her head up and down over his thrusting rod. The feel of his knob sliding in and out of her slaving mouth was driving him crazy. He no longer cared whether or not it was his young daughter, the slurping, sucking lips were blowing his mind.

"Do you like that, Daddy?" Sherry whispered between sucks. "Do you like your little girl to suck on your hard cock?"

"Christ, yes, baby!" he shuddered in ecstasy. "Don't stop, baby, don't stop!"

The feel of her wonderful father's big hard dick in her mouth was a wild new thrill for the horny girl. Releasing the luscious big bulb from her mouth, Sherry quickly pulled the drawstrings on his pajamas and within seconds she had them off. The sight of his big hairy balls sent a wild flame searing through her cunt. She stared excitedly at the big crinkly fuck-sac.

Grasping his cock in her hands, she began licking up and down the entire underside of his thick, sinewy dick. When her mouth reached the base, her tongue lapped out against the thick crinkly skin of his cum-swollen nuts. Sucking and licking on the big fuck-sac, she soon had it all wet and glistening with her abundant spit. One at a time, she gently sucked his balls into her hot open mouth. Removing her delicious lips from his big saliva-drenched balls, Sherry's wicked little tongue began teasing back up the underside of his straining shaft.

Fred Bancroft was threshing frantically on the bed as his lovely little daughter licked and sucked lewdly on his bursting cock. Having never experienced such overpowering sensations before in his life, the man was almost on the verge of temporary insanity. He was only dimly aware that he was tensing up for an explosive orgasm when Sherry suddenly removed her mouth from his trembling cock.

"Don't stop, honey!" he gasped. "Please don't stop!"

"It's all right, Daddy," Sherry whispered, crawling up into his arms. "I just don't want you to come yet."

"Oh, Sherry," he trembled, watching the girl pull her little nighty over her head, "please do it some more."

"Don't worry, Daddy," she giggled, noticing how he was staring at her big naked boobs. "I will, but first, it's your turn to lick my juicy pussy."

He stared numbly at his daughter.

"Come on, Daddy," she whispered, opening her soft young thighs. "Eat me."

"Oh, Sherry," Fred gasped, "don't talk so filthy!"

"Please, Daddy, it feels so good."

"No!" he snapped with finality.

Afraid her father would cool down and bring their exciting tryst to an end, Sherry began delicately stroking his cock again. She was pleased when she felt an exciting shudder race through his body.

"Why don't you want to lick my little hot pussy?" she purred into his ear.

"Because it's the... the most perverted thing I've ever heard of," he stammered, his body writhing with excitement as her soft hands continued delicately stroking his big prick.

"Haven't you ever tasted Mom's pussy?" she whispered.

"Of course not," he blurted.

Reaching down between her legs with her free hand, she plunged a finger into her hot wet slit while continuing to stroke her father's hard cock with the other.

Withdrawing the juice-smeared finger, she pressed it against her father's half-parted lips.

"See," she giggled. "It tastes good, doesn't it?"

He didn't answer, and Sherry again dipped her finger in her snatch and repeated the action. This time he licked her finger clean.

"See how good it tastes?" she whispered,

"Suck my pussy, Daddy," the fourteen-year-old whispered. "Please eat my cunt."

taking her father's hand and inserting his big blunt finger deep into her pussy.

An excited shudder shook the man when his finger entered Sherry's hot slippery little fuck-hole. The feel of her warm slushy cunt flesh around his finger almost blew his mind. Removing his finger from her cunt, she placed it in his mouth. Sherry smiled to herself as she watched her father lick off every drop of the sticky fluid.

"Please suck my pussy, Daddy," she whispered. "Please eat my cunt."

With a wild grunt, he quickly moved down, burying his face between his little daughter's soft smooth thighs. He pushed his open mouth against her soft juicy little slit, snuggled so deliciously in the nest of downy golden pussy hairs. The feel of her warm quivering cunt flesh against his thick tongue sent hot flames of passion surging through his cock and balls. The bitter-sweet taste of her abundant cunt-juice oozing out of her trembling little slit was driving him wild. His tongue was plunging frantically in and out of her hot slippery fuck hole as the girl cradled his slurping face between her soft naked

thighs.

"Oh, God, Daddy," the little girl whispered, squeezing her smooth bare thighs against his face, "that feels so good."

His face completely smeared with her flowing cunt-juice, Fred's slurping mouth sucked frantically on his daughter's hot little box.

"That's it, Daddy, that's it!" she squealed with delight when his tongue brushed lightly against her sensitive clitoris. "Suck my clitty! Suck my fuckin' clitty!"

Closing his lips around the hard little knob, Fred sensually swirled it around his tongue.

"Oh, God, Daddy!" she sobbed, her hands pushing his face down tighter against her squirming little pussy. "That feels so fuckin' good!"

The young girl was lurching so violently that her father could hardly keep his slaving mouth locked over Sherry's quivering slit. Grasping her gyrating hips tightly in his hands, he buried his mouth even deeper into her juice slickened cunt. The youngster's body was shaking so violently Fred was afraid she was going to pass out.

"Oh, Daddy," she whispered as her father's thick wet tongue slithered deliciously around her hard quivering clit. "I love you, Daddy, I love you."

Spurred on by his daughter's exciting little squeals, Fred began licking and sucking more rapidly on her hot, lurching little pussy.

"Daddy!" she screamed, pounding her head with little clenched fists. "I'm coming, Daddy, I'm coming!" The fourteen year old was screaming.

His tongue slithering madly around her swollen clit, he buried his face even deeper into his daughter's hot, open fuck-hole.

"Suck, Daddy, suck!" she screamed. "I'm coming! I'm COMIINNNGGG!! OH, SHIIITTTT! EEEEEAAAGGGHHH!! CHRIST, DADDY, I'm COMMIINNNGGG!!"

Her little body trembled and lurched as Sherry was deliciously swallowed by the overwhelming orgasm.

"Gosh I love you, Daddy," she whispered a few minutes later while cradling her father's juice-smeared face against her soft naked tit.

"And I love you, honey," he sighed, his fingers gently twisting and squeezing her big erect nipples. "But we shouldn't be doing this."

"Why not?" she giggled. "It feels good."

"But it's all wrong," he sighed. "You'd better go back to your own room."

"Nope," she whispered into his ear as she reached for his big erect dick. "Not until you fuck me."

"No, darling," he said sternly, "I couldn't possibly do that."

"We'll see," giggled Sherry, moving down and sticking his big sinewy cock into her sweet warm mouth. Within seconds the man was writhing frantically under his daughter's slurping lips. Realizing that her father was once more her sexual captive, Sherry quickly got up on her knees and, straddling his waist, began slowly lowering her cunt down towards his

stiff prick. Bracing her hands on his chest, she lowered her dripping slit until it touched the tip of his big bloated knob. Grasping his throbbing cock in one hand, she slowly inserted the big knob between her juicy cunt-lips.

"No!" gasped her father, suddenly aware of what she was doing. "No, honey please!"

Ignoring his plea, she quickly plunged down on the hard cock, forcing it to slither all the way up into her excited cunt.

"Oh, God!" she screamed in pain as the big, thick cock ripped savagely up through her tender snatch. The sudden pain soon turned to ecstasy as she felt the big throbbing prick pushing out deliciously against the sensitive walls of her clutching cunt.

With his big prick-shaft securely locked in the grasping depths of her tight pussy, Sherry rolled over until her dad was above her. Grasping his ass-cheeks in her hands, she drew his cock even deeper into her horny little fuck-hole.

"Oh, God, that feels good," she whispered, feeling his thick hard dick sliding deeper and deeper into her hungry young cunt. Locking her legs behind his knees, she screwed her hips up against his hard body, making certain that she had the whole beautiful dong imbedded in her cunt.

When her father made no attempt to move his cock in her fuck-tunnel, Sherry began squirming her grasping pussy around the quivering pole. The feel of her hot wet cunt tissues slithering against his big sensitive dick shattered any further resistance. Slowly at first, Fred began driving his massive tool in and out of his daughter's hot grasping hole, the entire length of his throbbing shaft glistening with her slippery cunt-juice.

Frantically squeezing and clawing at her father, Sherry could feel his big hard tool driving deeper and faster into her dripping hot slit. Her mouth hanging open and eyes staring wildly at the ceiling, little Sherry's head rolled crazily back and forth, her long blonde hair flailing wildly around her flushed, excited face. The room reverberated with her moans and the sounds of her hot wet cunt-juice squishing around his wet, glistening cock. Grasping his face in her hands, she covered his mouth with her deliciously wet lips, thrusting her tongue deep inside.

"Oh, Daddy," she whispered. "I love you so much."

"Oh, my sweet baby," he panted, his cock slamming viciously into her slippery little cunt.

As her father fucked even deeper and harder, Sherry instinctively drew her knees up, further exposing more of her frothy cunt to his battering assault.

"Oh, Daddy!" she squealed, wildly tossing her head back. "Fuck me, Daddy, fuck me hard!"

"My sweet little baby," he gasped, his big juice-slickened cock lashing wildly into the farthest depths of her grasping little box.

"Oh, Daddy!" she sobbed hysterically, her eyes rolling back, her twitching facial muscles distorting her trembling, passion-crazed face,

"Do you like fuckin' me, Daddy? Do you like it, Daddy?"

"I love fucking you, baby," he panted, pumping deeper and harder, propelling them toward their inevitable climax.

"Oh, shit, Daddy," she squealed in ecstasy, "I can't stand much more. No! No! Don't stop! Fuck me, Daddy, fuck me!"

His massive cock slithering in and out of Sherry's slippery little slit, Fred stared excitedly down at his lovely young daughter beneath him. The little girl's baby-soft lips were slightly parted in ecstasy, her lovely blonde hair cascading over the pillow as her half-closed eyes looked up at him with utter adoration. He could feel her soft naked little thighs pressing deliciously against his waist. Her little cherry-hard nipples were quivering excitedly as Sherry's firm round tits bounced up and down to the rhythm of his powerful fuck-thrusts.

"I love you, Daddy," the little girl whispered up to him, her hands grasping his shoulders as his big bloated cock continued driving into her pleasure-crazed young cunt.

Relentlessly plunging his throbbing prick into her slippery young cunt, Fred could feel his

***"I love you, Daddy,"
the little girl
whispered up to
him as his big cock
continued driving
into her cunt***

big massive balls slapping against her little soft juice-smeared ass.

"God, Daddy," she mewled, clutching him tighter in her arms, "I love you. Your big fuckin' cock feels so good."

"Oh, my sweet little baby," he hoarsely gasped, driving his cock harder and deeper into her cunt with every stroke.

Their naked bodies lewdly locked together, father and daughter were fucking away with wanton abandon. Frantically increasing the tempo of his thrusts, the girl's father was racing madly toward his orgasm.

"Oh, Daddy, I'm gonna come! I'm gonna come!" the girl sobbed, frantically snaking her young lush thighs around her father's big broad shoulders, exposing the entire length of her hot wet slit to his pounding cock. Her little body lurched violently every time his big shaft slammed up into her battered little fuck-hole. The feel of his big swollen knob pounding into her belly, and the sensations of his thick prick-shaft rubbing deliciously against her swollen, sensitive clit was driving the girl wild.

"I'm coming! I'M COMING!" she suddenly

screamed as she felt her father's thick jizz gushing up into her shuddering little, fuck-hole. Her young body writhed and lurched against her father's as the overwhelming orgasm engulfed her. Trembling with the intense ecstasy, she screwed her hot little cunt up tighter against him as his cock continued squirting little spurts of fuck-cream into her glowing cunt.

"Oh, God, I love you, Daddy," Sherry tenderly smiled up at his handsome face as delicious little sensations continued flowing through her quivering flesh.

"And I love you, sweet baby," he whispered to the beautiful little face beneath him.

"Gee, that was wonderful, Daddy," she smiled, her soft hands delicately stroking her father's face.

Lying side by side in each other's arms, she gently caressed his soft, wet prick between her fingers. The stickiness of his flaccid cock sent a tingling sensation ripping through her body. Lowering her head, she placed the limp dick in her warm, wet mouth, licking and sucking the tasty jizz that still clung to his flaccid cock.

"Good night, darling," her father whispered a few minutes later as he turned over in the bed.

"What do you mean, good night?" gasped the startled girl.

"It's late," he answered.

"But we're having fun," she argued.

"It was wonderful," he smiled, "but now it's time to sleep."

"You mean that you're not gonna fuck any more tonight?" the puzzled girl asked.

"Good night, Sherry."

"Daddy," the girl asked after a long silence. "Do you always go to sleep right after you've had sex with Mom?"

"Usually," he yawned.

Sherry thought about her mother on the water bed with her boss. The girl realized that her father's lack of imagination had probably driven her mother to it. Her mother had obviously never been eaten out by her husband, and had never had the joy of sucking him off, and now he had told her that he usually rolled over and went to sleep after his first come.

"Daddy," she whispered to the man. "Wake up. You might go to sleep when you're finished with Mother, but I'll be damned if you're gonna do it to me."

"Please," he argued.

"Daddy," she giggled, bending down to stick his limp prick in her mouth, "you've got to learn, and we'd better start right now." ■

Excerpted from
Daughter's Hot Panties
by Ray Todd



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