



incest

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

Ask Dr. Incest

I Watched My Neighbor Fucking Her Son and Now I'm Obsessed with Incest!

Eager Baby Sister
A Recent Graduate Moves Back Home to His Sexy Sister

Hot Incest Topics

Is it Okay to Go Without Panties When I'm at Home?

Daddy's Sleeping Beauty



Sibling Sex

"Suddenly, Lily's mouth was filled with her brother's creamy cum..."

WORK OF ART

PLUS!

Incest Candy Comics #5

#9



Incest Stories:

Hot Mom, Horny Son | Go-Go Grandma | Daughter's Dirty Books
Daughter's Sex Lessons | Sweet as Candy | Voyeur Family Orgy

So soft...
It feels like I'm
not wearing
anything at all



cupcakes
PANTIES
sexy

A full-body photograph of a woman with long brown hair, wearing a white strappy top and pink lace-trimmed panties. She is posing with one hand on her hip and the other near her face, looking directly at the camera with a slight smile.

So silky...
It feels like I'm
being kissed
on my pussy

cupcakes
PANTIES

incest

Issue 9

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"My fingers tremble as I lower the fly to Daddy's pants..." —Jessica, pg. 68

incest with the Editor

Unleash the Incest

A friend of mine told me a story of when she was a teenager. She used to get so **horny** watching her twin brothers as they paraded around in just their **underwear**. Tight teenage muscles, well-defined abs, strong thighs, and butts that would make her **quiver with delight**.

She never told them about all the **dirty thoughts** she was having, about how their sculpted teenage bodies made her **pussy wet** with desire. She never admitted how many times she **masturbated** thinking about their rock-hard **cocks** jutting from their loins.

But, they eventually **found out**.

One Saturday morning the twins awoke to **moaning**, wet sounds, and stifled **gasps**. The two boys looked up from their beds in the room they shared to see their **naked sister** staring at them as she furiously **frigged** her **juicy cunt** with her legs spread wide. They watched with excitement as their **over-sexed** sister brought her cunt to an earth-shattering **climax**, gushing **sweet juice** down her legs as she stared lovingly at her two **hot brothers**.

The boys were in **awe**. They had never seen anything so **erotic** in their lives. From that day forward, the twins did everything they could to keep their sister's **precious little pussy** completely satisfied.

The three siblings grew up **happier** and more well-adjusted than any other siblings I knew. All because of the erupting **incestuous desires** one horny little sister unleashed on her **sexy** twin brothers.

Cherry

Cherry White, Editor



Sexual Content Warning

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

18 USC 2257 COMPLIANCE STATEMENT

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



**Shelly loves to let her boys
peek at her naked pussy**

Incest

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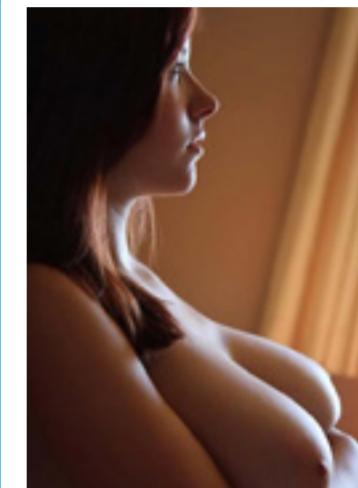
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Ask the
Incest staff:
What was
your first incest
experience?



"My best friend in high school told me how she seduced her father. It sounded so amazing I wanted to do the same thing with my daddy. That weekend I got my wish (it was really easy!) Dad and I have been fucking like horny teenagers ever since."



"I never thought about incest when I was growing up. But when my two horny boys started sporting hard-ons around the house, I couldn't keep my eyes off them! It was only a matter of time before I was touching and sucking those big teenage pricks!"



"I was a very horny girl growing up. I flirted with my brother relentlessly. Finally, he gave in and let me suck on his cock. Having my own brother's hard cock in my mouth was the most wonderful experience that I'd ever had! Incest is the best!"



"I could tell Dad had an interest in me by the way he looked at my body. It made me feel so good knowing he liked my figure. I started teasing him more and more until one summer we finally threw our inhibitions out the window and fucked! I love fucking Daddy!"

Now tell us about your favorite family fun!
incestmag@outlook.com



DAUGHTERS
are so much
HOTTER

A woman with long brown hair is standing in front of a large, ornate mirror with a white frame. She is wearing a red bra and is looking down at it. The mirror reflects her image. The background is a light-colored wall with some decorative molding.

you don't need

WINDOWS

to enjoy a good

VIEW



Second Star to the Right

"How can you get all of us so excited about Lot's Cove and *not* tell us where it is? I guess I understand... the town would probably be overrun with eager prospective residents if its location got out! I am sure that if I could move my family—my gorgeous wife, sexually ripening daughter (who looks good enough to eat), and my constantly jacking-off son—to Lot's Cove, it would take no time at all for everyone to be happily fucking each other. I have

tried to get that to happen without success for years! Oh, well. If I can't move my family there, I am sure I am not alone among your readers who would love to have roving reporter Missy Edwards make lusty Lot's Cove a regular stop. She would never run out of beautiful and interesting interview subjects!"

—Phil, Minnesota

Yes, Lot's Cove is truly a special place. Our only hope is that more communities become aware of the incestuous delights that are already happening behind closed doors, and welcome them in a more public setting. —Ed.

Eric and I don't mind spending a lot of time with our parents, the way our friends seem to mind. In fact, we love to be with them, not only because of the exciting fuck sessions we experience but because we genuinely enjoy their mature, intelligent company. Yes, I am very lucky to be a part of such an amazing family. And I know that I will continue to find out more and more about sex and all it has to offer. By the time I'm ready for marriage, I'll be so good at sex, thanks to our incestuous lifestyle. I'll be one sexy slut, just like Mom! I'll be able to teach my future husband things about sex that he never even dreamed of!"

—Ashley, Oregon

Learning with Incest

"Your magazine depicts such a fun and erotic family lifestyle! Sometimes I think about how lucky I am to be born into an incest family. Our family lifestyle gives me an edge on all the other girls I know. Thanks to my sexually liberated family, I feel free and comfortable with sex in all of its forms. Getting it on with my family from such a tender age made me more sensitive, more aware of others' needs. And it helps me to know myself better so that I'm able to avoid any adolescent confusion which I see so many of my friends going through. My brother

Dad Agrees

"I agree 100% with Elaine from Texas who thought parents should let their kids fuck. I started messing around with my sister at a young age. We were very curious and horny for our age, and felt a naughty thrill from our incestuous games. One afternoon, our mom caught us in my room, my face buried in my little sister's pussy. We jumped out of our skin, but mom was awesome. She soothed our fears, and even apologized for interrupting. She thought our naked explorations were perfectly natural, and was super happy as to how well we were getting along. After that, my sister and I fucked like rabbits, but it was all without the fear and anxiety of getting caught. Mom taught us about contraception, and introduced us to many great sex positions. We even managed to have her join us once or twice! Well, that was many years ago. I've since gotten married and had kids of my own. If they ever decide to fool around together, you can be sure that, like Elaine, I'm going to encourage and support my children's incestuous love."

—Harry, Colorado

Reader Dilemma: You Call It

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

"My two boys have an intense crush on their mother. They tell me how they masturbate into her panties. Should I bring it up the idea of our two horny studs joining us in bed?"

—Arnold, Wisconsin

87%
said bring them in!

92%
said tell him!

We couldn't agree more, Harry. Here at Incest Magazine, we've got many parents with children who love to have sex together. We've always encouraged open and informative family sex environments, and it

warms our heart—and frankly gets us hot—to hear from like-minded families. —Ed.

Father and Son

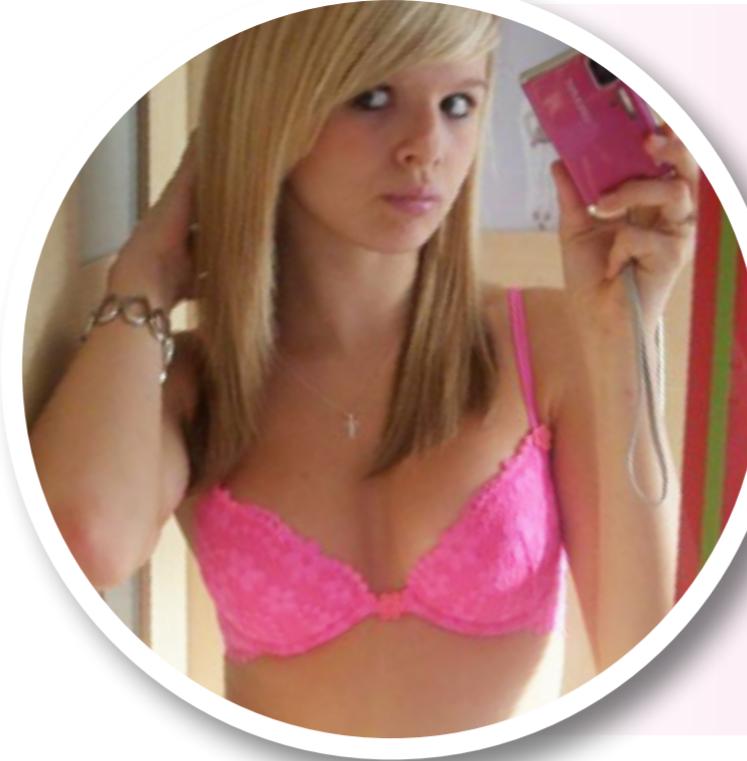
“My family and I just wanted to write and thank you for the wonderful *Brothers Fuck Best* feature. My husband and son absolutely adored Kevin and Kyle. As soon as I showed the boys your story, both their cocks grew hard in an instant. I honestly don’t think the two made it half way through the story before my son had his father’s cock all the way down his throat. About a year ago, my husband, Dan, and I agreed that it was time to introduce our son Jimmy to incest. I did my best to seduce the boy. I wore sexy clothes and there was more than one incident of “accidental” nudity, but I grew frustrated when he showed little interest. I feared that maybe I wasn’t sexy enough, or that, worse, family sex turned my son off. Then, quite by accident, Jimmy walked in on his dad stroking his cock to some gay porn (both my husband and I are bi). Well, that got Jimmy’s interest up—among other things—in a hurry. It turns out that my son is gay! It also turns out that Jimmy loves incest, but it took his father’s hard cock to make the introduction. Dan offered his hard dick up for our son’s inspection, and that afternoon Jimmy gave both his very first hand-job and blow-job. When Jimmy found out that I approved of his father’s bisexuality, he agreed to let me join the two to watch. I tell you, it’s exceptionally hot watching father and son engaging in hot, dirty incest. Which explains why we loved Kevin and Kyle so very much. Thanks again!”

—Megan, New York

We loved Kyle and Kevin too! We’re always on the look out for families who love gay incest, and we definitely have some good features coming up! —Ed.

Curious Mother

“I just finished reading Emily’s “Incest Confession” in issue #8. My knees are still shaking and my cunt is burning hot. I’ve cum twice already, and just the act of typing out this letter is pushing me toward a third. Like Emily and her brother, my own daughter and son love to play naked together. The two little scamps aren’t big on wearing clothes around the house, and neither my husband or I



Daddy's Secret Admirer

“Ever since Daddy gave me a copy of *Incest* for my birthday, we’ve been sexting each other. He’ll send me a picture of him in his underwear, then I go to the bathroom while I’m at school and text him a photo of me wearing the cute bra he bought me! He says he loves seeing my sexy body... it’s so much fun to play incest games!”

—Reann, South Dakota



Siblings in Love

“My two brothers and I love reading *Incest* magazine! We have so much fun talking about which pictures we like, which stories turn us on the most, then getting it on in a naughty sibling three-way! All I can ask is: make more issues of *Incest* magazine!”

—Angie, Hawaii



New incest fan

“I didn’t know much about incest until I read your magazine, but now I’m a huge fan! I’ve heard other girls at school talk about it secretly, but now I know what all the excitement is about. It’s so much fun! My brother and I can’t ever get enough time together when our parents are gone. He makes me cum so much!”

—Carmen, Louisiana



Sucking at Home

“My daughter and I love spending private time together. But we have to be careful—my wife regularly checks that our daughter still has her cherry. (What a bitch!) But there’s so much else we can still do. I love to 69, watching her little pussy quiver and drip juice on my face as she cumms is one of the best things about being a father!”

—Robert, Louisiana

complain. My kids seem attached at the hip, and it's obvious they enjoy the warm sensation of rubbing their soft naked skin together. If they get extra horny from all their touchy flirting, the two will sneak off to my daughter's room and close the door. I know it's rude, but I adore standing outside their door and listening to the purrs and moans as my children enjoy sweet incestuous sex. I've often fantasized about taking all my clothes off and opening that door. I'd love to join in their lovemaking, drinking in their soft young bodies as they lay across and atop mine, feeling my son enter me as my little girl presses her pink slit into my face. Of course, I've never had the courage to barge in on them, choosing to let the kids enjoy their intimacy together. So you can imagine how hot and wet it made me when Emily's mother walked into the room and joined her children. I'd certainly love to hear more from Emily and her sexy family!"

—Grace, Nevada

Grace, I hope you don't mind, but we passed your letter over to our own Dr. Incest. We think she can help. In the meantime, thank you for your sexy letter. We love to hear from sexy moms like you who read our magazine! —Ed.

Teen Incest is Cumming

"My dad got a subscription to *Incest* magazine and my whole family loves reading it, but sometimes it seems like it's more for adults to enjoy rather than teenagers like me. It would be so cool if there was an edition for teens, just like *Teen Vogue* or *Teen People*? Me and my brother would love reading a special edition of *Incest* just for kids like us!"

—Katie, Wisconsin

*Katie, you read our minds! We've been hard at work hiring new staff for our new edition of *Incest* designed especially for sexy teenagers like you. Make sure to check it out when our first issue is released in the coming few months! —Ed.*



Hot **Incest** Topics

Every issue, we take on a hot topic.



Q Is it okay to go without panties at home?

Answer by Kelsey from Wyoming, a precocious teenager who tells readers of **Incest** about her naughty plan to put this question to the test!

A. I'm glad you asked me this question. I'm willing to bet that most of your readers, especially the ones involved in active incestuous families, would answer something like, "Duh, of course it's okay!"

But for me, I can only answer, "I sure hope so!"

You see, unlike a lot of your contributors or readers, I haven't had sex with anyone in my family.

That is... not yet.

Incest has always turned me on, but I swear, until I read this magazine, I thought I was the only one in the whole world who thought fucking family members was hot. I worried about myself, and tried really hard to push my perverted fantasies out of my

head. But I couldn't do it; they were just too exciting.

My favorite fantasy is where I walk into the den wearing only my bathrobe. Dad and my two brothers are watching the Eagles, and when the Bud Lite commercial comes on, I shrug off my robe to reveal my naked body. With a smile I say, "It's game day, boys." Within moments, all three of my holes are filled with hot family cock.

So there I was, positive that such thoughts made me the biggest pervert ever. Then I found *Incest Magazine*. All of a sudden I see that lots of people are into incest, and that there are families out there having hot, wholesome sex together. I wasn't alone.

Well, I decided I wanted to be in one of those families. I want to suck my father's

No More Panties!

It's so much more fun to be panty-less when you're with family

cock, and look over to see one brother fucking mom from behind while she sucks off the other.

If so many people get off on incest, maybe someone else in my family does too. So I'm going to test the waters. From now on, I'm not going to wear panties at home. When I get home from school, I'm going to pull my undies off over my ankles and put on short, sexy little skirts and dresses. I'm going to 'accidentally' give Daddy and my brothers a good eyeful of my naked ass, my butthole, and my slick pink pussy.

I'm going to carefully watch their reactions. I'll be on the look-out for big hard lumps in their pants, lust-glazed eyes, and maybe a little drool!

If any of the guys in my family show these tell-tale signs, I'm going to get them alone. Then I'm going to whisper in their ear that they can do more than look at my pussy. I'll beg them to fuck me.

And if I get really lucky, maybe all three of them will love my naughty little show. If so, I can't wait for football season!

Wish me luck, readers! **★**

Ask Dr. Incest

Mommy's Sexy Little Girl

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

I've started having impure thoughts about my daughter. As a loving housewife and Mom, I feel like an evil sex-freak when I think about Kayla that way, but I just can't help it! She's the perfect daughter, so polite and graceful, so young and beautiful, it makes my heart melt when I see her.

But then I can't help imagining what she looks like with her top off, or when she's only wearing panties. I would love to feel her tender thighs, that perfect ass, and her luscious breasts. Oh, Dr. Incest, I can't stop thinking about her!

I don't think she realizes it but she teases me sometimes which makes my pussy get so wet. She comes into my bedroom and asks me questions that drive me bonkers, like "Are these panties okay to wear to school, Mom?" or "Do you think I should shave my pussy?" or "Look how puffy my nipples get when I play with them, Mom!" Oh, sometimes I touch myself when I think about how sexy she can be!

But what should I do? I know mothers shouldn't be having these thoughts, especially about their own daughter, but I just can't help it!

Candice (38) from Idaho

Dear Candice,

I think you would be surprised how often moms are overcome with sexual fantasies just like yours. It's not uncommon for parents to imagine their kids naked, or in the middle of sexual activities, or even joining them in fucking.

The mark of a good mom is how she parents her children. In your case, it sounds very much like Kayla respects your opinions about private matters like her nipples, pussy hair, and sexual appearance. Why not be a good parent and give her your undivided attention? Comment her on how good she looks in her underwear, or compliment her remarkably puffy nipples. Find ways to show her how much you care.

You could even extend her 'teasing' by doing a little of your own. Find the sexiest lingerie you have and model it for her. Ask her if she thinks Dad would get turned on by it. You could even splurge on a naughty garment with a cupless bra and crotchless panties and ask her if your nipples or pussy look good when you walk around in it. If she responds positively, stay dressed like that for the day. Mention to her

how hot it makes you. If you're daring enough you could even show her how wet it makes your pussy. Make sure she gets a close look—you could even ask her to feel your pussy!

How about a fun mommy-daughter breast exam session? Be creative in your sexual play. Suggest that she wear less and less around the house. See how she reacts when you start to masturbate in front of her. Take her to an erotic store and help pick out cupless bras and crotchless panties just like Mom wears. How about a pair of matching vibrators? Then have her show off her new lingerie and give those vibrators a try as you sit next to each other! Mother-daughter orgasms can be so much fun!

mailman or a neighbor as much as before. It revealed that, nowadays, women are staying much closer to their families in seeking out those who can satisfy their sexual needs. Is this true?

Glenda (42) from Oklahoma

Dear Glenda,

While it's not heavily documented, many believe this to be true from hearing first-hand experiences. The main reason, I believe, is because of the stigma and possible discovery of extramarital affairs with other men. Mothers are realizing that they don't need to go very far to find a nice hard cock than some of the horny young males living in her own household.

Being left alone with her kids all day, and night after night, forces women to look at their offspring with 'new eyes', so to speak. The children she carried and bore take on a new meaning for a mother who's very lonely. They are no longer merely sons and daughters, but young, horny, potential lovers.

Some mothers love the idea of letting their

Keeping It At Home

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

I read an article recently which stated that women who are left at home by their husbands during the day are not having affairs with the

kids help them reach wave after wave of orgasm. The sight of their kids fucking, sucking and cumming with ecstasy is also a huge turn-on for many moms who enjoy sex. It brings the family together, satisfies both the mother's and her kid's desire for sex, and leaves everyone with the warm, loving memory of incestuous delight... as well as the eager anticipation of the next time it happens!

Missing Brother's Cock

Dear Dr. Incest,

Since the very first time I walked in on my older brother as he was masturbating and offered to help, we've been fucking. Constantly! I always tell him, Those girls at school will come and go, but your little sister is always ready and waiting! My dad thinks it's great that a brother and sister want to spend so much time together. I think my mom knows what we're doing, too. One time, when my brother was upstairs, I told my mom I was going upstairs, and she said "Try not to wake your father, you two." Here's my problem, Dr. Incest... my brother has gone away to college! I knew I would miss him, but damn! I get plenty of fucking from the boys at school, but none of them can do it like my brother! I think I might have to go away to the same college next year so we can keep fucking, but what about in the meantime? What should I do?

Celeste (17) from Oregon

Dear Celeste,

It's always tough when incestuous siblings graduate and head off to college. If you find your pussy feeling hungry for some hot, incestuous cock, why not give Daddy a try? Sure, having sex with boys your age can be fun, but nothing beats the maturity and experience from an older man... especially when that older man is your own father!

Give it a try and see if you enjoy feeling Daddy's big, thick cock pounding away at your hungry little incest pussy. I think you'll soon find that incest with Daddy will be just as fun as having sex with your brother. And, Daddy's not going away to college, so his hot, hard cock will be ready and waiting anytime your horny pussy wants to feel it deep inside!

You Show Me Yours...

Dear Dr. Incest,

Daddy and I went to see a movie that turned out to be pretty erotic. On the ride home I guess we were both pretty horny. We ended up telling each other about how we lost our virginity. Dad joked that his cock was the biggest in his class when he was in high school. I dared him to prove it to me. He said he would only if I showed him my pussy. I giggled and said I might have to take him up on his offer sometime. After pondering it

for a few days I decided that I'm gonna let Daddy see me naked. After all, you only live once! My only question is, should I shave my pussy before I show it to him or let him see me with pubic hair?

Jen (19) from Texas

Dear Jen,

It's so wonderful that you and your father are close enough that you can have discussions about your sexual experiences and are interested in taking your relationship to the next level with some playful nakedness. Your concern about your pubic hair shouldn't worry you. You are your father's daughter, and he will still love you however you are.

Seeing something as intimate and exciting as his own daughter's naked pussy will be so thrilling for him he won't forget that moment for the rest of his life. But if you



are still concerned about what your father's preference is for pubic hair, then do a little digging. Bring the subject up again and, during your conversation, find out what he prefers: a more natural-looking pussy with silky hair surrounding your vagina, a smooth pussy that lets him see every tantalizing inch of your vagina, or something in between.

I'm sure that once your father lays his eyes on your cute little pussy, he'll fall in love with it instantly!

Incest Age Gap

Dear Dr. Incest,

I caught my two kids fooling around with each other last week. My son Dane was kneeling

before his little sister's bed with his hard cock sticking out. On the bed were his twin sisters, Laura and Lana, both on their hands and knees facing away from Dane. He was taking turns licking their wet little pussies and assholes. I could hear the girls giggling and moaning as he worked his tongue all over their horny crotches. "My turn!" one girl would say, then "Ooh, now lick me again!" the other would exclaim, then "Oh, Dane! Stick your tongue in real deep this time!"

I don't mind that they were fooling around with each other like that, in fact I rather enjoyed it. I got quite a sexual thrill watching them have so much fun with their underwear off.

What concerns me, Dr. Incest, is that the twins are only fourteen, while Dane is twenty-six years old. He's almost old enough to be their father. Is this age gap too big for my kids to be fooling around with each other?

Marcia (45) from Nova Scotia

Dear Marcia,

That's a great question. While Dane is almost old enough to be their father, as long as everyone is willing and having a good time, I see no reason to be concerned. After all, incestuous fathers that have sexual relations with their daughters are not only old enough to be their fathers, they ARE their fathers.

The concern about age difference is a societal standard that many families abandon when they partake in incestuous play at home. If siblings are eager to have some homespun fun, then I think they should enjoy as much as they can, regardless of age.

Also, Dane's tongue is more experienced at bringing their wet little pussies to orgasm than other boys their own age. Your son can give your daughters many hours of sexual delight as he uses his skilled tongue on their tingling little assholes and sensitive clits, bringing each tiny pussy so much joy and satisfaction!

Masturbating Little Girl

Dear Dr. Incest,

About two months ago, my cousin Amanda showed me how to touch myself between the legs to make me have cummies. It felt so good! I began to do it all the time, especially right after I went to bed. I liked to pull the covers off and pull my panties down, and then finger my cunny until I was all wet and shivery.

Then one night, Daddy caught me. I thought he'd get mad at me, but he didn't. He said it looked like I was growing up, and that he was happy I could make myself feel so good. I felt so relieved and happy that I began to finger myself right in front of him. All of a sudden, Daddy's hard penis popped out of his robe! Daddy blushed and pushed it back in. He hurried out of my room.

After that, Daddy began to come into my room every night. He said it was to kiss me good

night, but I think he liked to see me finger my cunny. Sometimes his penis would pop out just like that first night.

I really love this new game with Daddy, but I have so many questions. Is it wrong that when I play with myself I like thinking about Daddy's penis? Is Daddy's penis getting hard because of me? I wonder what it would feel like if Daddy played with my pussy for me, and also, I wonder what it would feel like to play with Daddy's hard penis. I know I should be asking Daddy these questions, but I'm still kinda shy and scared that I may push things too far.

What should I do?

Love, Hanna (13) from Idaho

Dear Hanna,

Congratulations on learning to make yourself cum! Discovering the orgasm, or "cummies" as you called it, is very exciting and is a big step toward growing up!

By the sound of your letter, I think you're probably right—I'll bet your Daddy really enjoys watching you play with your little pussy. Many daddies have sexy thoughts about their daughters and would love to see their little girls spread naked on the bed as they masturbate their cute little pussies. Your Daddy is lucky to have such a beautiful and curious daughter who enjoys being naked and so sexy in front of him.

Here's the thing, Hanna—you already answered your own questions. I think you do need to ask your father what you have asked me. First, the next time his penis pops out of his robe, give him a nice compliment. Tell him how much you like it when his penis pops out. If he doesn't get mad, then go ahead and ask him if his penis gets hard when he sees you naked. If he says yes (and I think he will!), tell him how excited and proud that makes you feel. Tell him how much you like making his penis hard.

If all this goes as well as I think it will, Daddy will have his hands between your legs in no time! And I'm sure Daddy's cock will come out of hiding from behind the robe, and you'll get to see and touch it as much as you like!

My Son's Erection

Dear Dr. Incest,

My son Brett was sleeping on the couch one hot Saturday afternoon. He was wearing his loose swim trunks, having spent the morning in the pool with his friends.

I walked past him and noticed that you could see his cock hanging from one of his open leg holes. I snickered seeing my son this way. I hadn't seen his cock since he was a little boy and was delighted to see how thick and heavy it looked now that he was in high school.

I continued with my chores, then walked past a few minutes later and saw that his cock was now farther out of his trunks, and it was getting hard! It wasn't laying down anymore,

it was sticking up, as if trying to escape from underneath the trunks. It tickled me to see my son's cock like this, so big and hard. The head was a shiny purple and I could see his pee hole at the very tip.

I knew I should continue with my chores, but I couldn't help staring at it... admiring it. My son's cock was simply magnificent. I suddenly felt jealous of all the horny young girls who were going to get a chance to feel and taste that wonderful fucker.

I imagined what he looked like when he jerked that big cock off in his bedroom. I thought about him reaching orgasm as bucketloads of creamy cum bubbled forth from his balls and shot from his cock in rapid succession.

It was so exciting to see Brett's cock this way! I knew I shouldn't, but I couldn't help looking at it up close. I knelt down next to him, leaning in close to see his powerful erection. The sweet smell of my son's hot cock was overwhelming.



I trembled as I watched a clear bead of precious cock juice form at the tip, seeping out from the lips of his pee hole.

I looked up at Brett and saw that he was still deep in sleep, probably dreaming of all the girls in his school and what he'd like to do with them.

Then, I gave into my urges and decided to give my son's cock a motherly kiss. I knew I wouldn't get the chance again. I leaned in and planted my lips around the end of his cock, opening them slightly so my tongue could slip across the opening of his pee hole, wiping up the sweet cum juice that oozed from his cock.

It was heaven! The tip of my son's cock was in my mouth! I quickly swallowed Brett's delicious juice and stood up, hurrying out of the room. I pretended like nothing happened for the rest of the day, seeing Brett later at dinner and pretending nothing ever happened. But, I wondered if he didn't know something about it. He had a special twinkle in his eyes. I smiled at my son, knowing I could still taste the sweet

flavor of his cum juice on my lips!

I know this is such a horrible question to ask, but how do I go about getting another delicious taste of my son's sweet cum? I can't wait to feel his big erection in my mouth once again!

Grace (42) from Florida

Dear Grace,

It's so delightful to hear about a mother who discovers their newfound incestuous desires for their horny son!

My gut feeling tells me that your son might know a little more about your 'special kiss' than he's indicating. But either way, give your horny son a better look at his mommy's body. Boys go ga-ga over a woman's body, especially when it's their own mother's. Pretend that it's too hot for more clothes around the house and wear something skimpy, even just your bra and panties. See what your son's reaction is to seeing you parade around in front of him like that.

Then, tell him that he's more than welcome to do the same if he'd like. Going around the house in his underwear (or nothing at all) is fine with you. This will give you both a chance to see each other the way you've wanted.

Ask him what he thinks of you in your underwear. Does he think your lingerie makes you look sexy? Model for him if it makes you feel horny. And, don't forget to compliment your son on his appearance. Hearing that his mom enjoys seeing how big the bulge in his underwear is always gets a son's cock hard!

Finally, make sure to give him lots of affection—hugs, kisses, caresses... feeling his body against yours will always give you a thrill, and, hopefully, lead to something even sexier!

Good luck!

Practicing Incest

Dear Dr. Incest,

I just got two new neighbors, a handsome and shy man in his late 30's—Bill, and his absolutely adorable teen daughter Ashley. Bill's a friendly enough guy, although he tends to keep to himself. Ashley on the other hand is quite bubbly and outgoing. The lovely girl instantly made best friends with my wary and grumpy dogs, and had little trouble inviting herself over to sit by my pool and drink cold diet colas.

Little Ashley is not shy, and she loves to talk about sex. From the beginning, it was very plain the girl had an obsession with her father. She had a lot of questions about what boys like, what turns them on, and how to sexually please them. She posed these questions as hypotheticals, but it was obvious Ashley was trying to figure out how to have sex with her father.

All this talk about daddy/daughter incest made my cock hard, and I decided to try out a little plan. I told her I liked it when girls called me "Daddy," and asked her if she'd call me that

instead of Mr. Normond. She loved the idea! I then told her that, if she wanted, I could show her things that men liked girls to do.

First I took her shopping and bought her a couple of really sexy little dresses. I told her she could wear these every time she came over to my house. Then (unable to contain myself by this point), I offered to give her lessons about men. I asked her if she wanted to see Daddy's cock, and she said yes. She learned how to give handjobs and blowjobs, and then clean up all the sticky cum with her mouth. I absolutely love my new little neighbor, and all our pretend-incest games.

But, here's my problem Doctor—while I'm really loving Ashley's visits, I can tell that the poor girl is getting frustrated. I thought that our little games would be a nice outlet for her, but instead, I think now she wants incest with her father more than ever. I'm planning on telling her to put on one of her sexy dresses (with no panties!) and show her father. I want to encourage Ashley to play all our sexy games with her real daddy. I know she wants this more than anything. The problem I'm having is that I'm scared that if she starts having real incest, she won't want to come over to my place for the cheap imitation. I know this is selfish, but I'd be heartbroken without my sweet little 'daughter.'

Vincent (42) from Delaware

Dear Vincent,

You are a lucky man! Not many childless men get to experience the special thrill of daddy/daughter incest. It sounds like you and Ashley had a wonderful time playing your fun little games.

Still, I think you're doing the right thing by encouraging Ashley to explore real incest. As you can now well imagine, there's nothing as nurturing and strong as the bond between a father and daughter involved in sweet incestuous love. You've given Ashley a taste and I don't blame her for wanting to connect with her father in the way you've shown her.

Sadly, I agree that there's a real danger that once she starts a special relationship with her father, you may well lose her. But you're the adult here, and you've got to step up and be a good man. Step aside, and give Ashley what she really wants. My fingers are crossed that the girl will have enough room in her heart for two "daddies."

Please write back, and tell us how it went!

I Love Daddy's Penis

Dear Dr. Incest,

I saw my daddy's penis for the first time a few days ago. Daddy and Mommy were fucking, moaning as they moved together on their bed. They sounded like they were having so much fun! I especially liked seeing Daddy's butt as he pounded hard into Mommy's pussy. His cheeks look so cute I could just feel and kiss them! Then, when Daddy was about to cum, he

pulled out of Mommy's pussy and thrust his cock hard into the air. That's when I saw it for the first time ever. It was so big and swollen! Daddy had the most perfect penis in the world!

It glistened wetly in the light as it jerked by itself in the air. It looked so juicy... so lickable! My pussy went crazy as I watched Daddy's penis. I never wanted to feel anything more than I did at that moment! The head of Daddy's cock looked so thick and tight, like it was about to burst. The shaft of his cock looked so sexy with all the big veins. And his balls looked so pretty as they hung down between his legs. They seemed real heavy, probably because they had all that thick, hot, sweet cum juice that daddies make!

Then, with Daddy's hands on his hips, he pushed his hips forward and grunted as a huge gush of sperm came shooting out of the end of his cock! Mom screamed as Daddy squirt all over her tits and tummy, gush after gush smearing all over her. It was so amazing to see! I wondered



what Daddy's cock felt like as it squirted so much juice. And what would it feel like to have Daddy's cum squirt all over me like that... on my tummy and titties, even on my little pussy?

Watching Daddy's cock jiggle as it pumped all that delicious cum from the tip of his cock was the most amazing thing I'd ever seen. Daddy looked so sexy when he was cumming like that! Eventually he finished, the last few dribbles coming off his cock and dripping onto Mommy's pussy.

After that night, I couldn't stop thinking about Daddy's big sexy cock. I wanted to feel it, to kiss it, to hold it in my hands as I fell asleep. I wished I could be with Daddy's cock for the rest of my life!

I couldn't stop thinking about cock! I wished I had pictures of Daddy's cock. I wished I had plastic toys that looked like Daddy's cock that I could feel and rub against my pussy. I even wished I had a plushie toy that looked like Daddy's big hard cock that I could snuggle with at night!

I just wanted to know, how many other girls see their daddy's cock squirt cum like I did and can't stop thinking about it?

Jody (14) from Arkansas

Dear Jody,

You're a very lucky girl! It's so special when a daughter gets to see their daddy's naked cock, especially when it's nice and hard like that, but there's nothing like seeing Daddy's big cock cumming, squirting out all the delicious sperm, right in front of your eyes! You will never forget that moment as long as you live.

If you're a typical horny girl who can't get enough of her daddy's cock, I know you'll be trying to get more peeks in the future. Seeing it once just won't be enough. There's something about a father's cock that always brings such a delight to a young daughter like yourself.

I would consider telling your father that you happened to see him and mommy having sex the other day. Tell him you really enjoyed seeing his naked cock, especially when it squirted cum all over. Daddies love hearing how much their daughters like their cocks. You might even get lucky enough to have Daddy show it to you some time! If so, ask him if you can feel it in your hands. See if holding his cock is everything you'd hoped it would be.

And, if you're a good girl, Daddy just might let you see him cum so you can see how all the wonderful juice come shoots out the end of his cock, just like he did with Mom!

Have fun with Daddy's cock!

A Boy's First Fuck

Dear Dr. Incest,

Yesterday I was with my friend Luke in his bedroom watching porn and we were both wanking like crazy when his mum suddenly walked in. I was scared stiff, but she wasn't cross. She just smiled and said: "Carry on, don't mind me." Luke didn't even stop stroking his cock. He smiled too and then his mum took her top off. She asked me whether her tits were nice and I nodded because they were the biggest I'd ever seen. Then she went over to Luke and started to suck on his dick.

Luke was in ecstasy. "Yessss, Mum!" he shouted, and I started wanking again. Soon Luke came all over her face and tits. She laughed and said Luke must like showing off to his friends because he'd shot so much cum. Then she did the same for me. Her lips felt tight yet so soft and her tongue swirling all around my cock made me want to pump really hard. Luke told me to fill her mouth up with spunk, and I did. She tried to gulp it all down but some flew out and bounced off her tits onto the floor. I said sorry but she smiled and said: "Don't worry, that was fun". Then she went and made us sandwiches.

Later on, Mrs Mackenzie took me to her own bedroom and we fucked while Luke watched. It was my first time and I was a bit nervous but she

said I did very well. I loved the sensation of the muscles inside her sticky cunt squeezing my cock and it felt amazing actually cumming inside a real woman instead of a bunch of tissues.

Me and my family like Mrs Mackenzie a lot, she's our community nurse and very friendly. After we'd had sex she checked how my mum was and then asked: "Wouldn't you like to do this with her?" which made my heart jump and cock go stiff again. "I'll take that as a yes then", Mrs Mackenzie said as she felt how hard I was. "My God, it's only been two minutes. I'm very impressed Harry. Why don't you take this home and show your mum while I see to Luke?"

I did go home with the intention of showing my erection to mum but lost my nerve. I approached her in the kitchen but, instead of getting my cock out, I ended up asking for lasagne and potato wedges for tea.

How can I ask my mum for sex? She's so pretty and nice. I'm not saying Mrs Mackenzie isn't nice.



It's just that she's very naughty too and talks about fucking boys all the time. My mum never swears or gets her tits out or even mentions sex.

What should I do? As much as I love lasagne I want to fuck mum even more.

Harry (14) from London

Dear Harry,

I know it can get very hard (very often in your case, Harry, you little stud!) but just try and relax. Deep down, every mother is pleased when their son is hungry. All moms love to satisfy a healthy appetite, whether it's for food or for sex.

I suggest choosing a more relaxing time of the day to discuss your needs, but be understanding if your mom is hesitant at first. She may be a little submissive which means you will have to take the lead in an assertive, yet calm way. You're a man now. You've fucked a very sexually active lady and she enjoyed it. I have no doubt that your mother will too.

She will love your enthusiasm, but take your time. Pay your mom compliments and give her loving hugs and kisses before you even think of asking her to suck and fuck. Don't rush it, even if it takes a few weeks before she's begging you to bed her. You can always go back to Mrs. Mackenzie for full relief and to practice your sex skills so that you're even more confident when you finally slide that energetic young cock of yours into your mother's juicy cunt.

Have fun, darling!

Mommy's Lemonade

Dear Dr. Incest,

I've been a bad mother. For the past few months I've been letting my son watch me play with my pussy. He seems to really enjoy it. Eventually I started letting him touch it and slide his finger inside, even get me off. He loved it

joy and pleasure by licking your pussy and bringing you to orgasm. How could something that feels so good be so wrong?

And if your son enjoys the occasional squirt from his mommy's pee hole now and then, I think it's delightful that you oblige and give your horny son what he wants. Isn't that what every loving mother in your situation should do anyway?

Enjoy your intimate time with your son!

Daughter Growing Up

Dear Dr. Incest,

For the last few months I've noticed that my father is paying a lot of attention to me. I often catch him staring at me with a funny look in his eyes. He's also been giving me lots of extra hugs and kisses, and he invites me to sit in his lap for snuggles in front of the TV. What's funny is that Mom's noticed Daddy's funny behavior too. She giggles and teases him, calling him a "dirty old man."

I admit I don't have a lot of experience with boys (or grown men!), so at first all this attention was kind of confusing. But, since Mom seemed to notice what was happening between me and Daddy, I decided to ask her about it. She told me that some daddies notice their daughters turning into young women, and it pleases them. Mom said that Daddy finds me attractive and sexy, and that he probably has naughty thoughts about me.

This surprised and thrilled me. Mom said that if I liked Daddy paying attention to me in a sexy way, that I should encourage him. We picked out some clothes she thought Daddy would like: pretty panties, short-shorts, and a little dress that I could wear without any undies at all! I felt so grown up and seductive!

Just the thought of encouraging Daddy made me tingly and wet between my legs. I've never been so excited! When he first saw me in my sexy dress, and got a peek of my naked little pussy, his eyes bugged out of his head! Even better, the front of Daddy's pants stuck out like a tent. Knowing I gave Daddy a boner gave me dirty and wonderful shivers all over!

Mommy's plan worked awesome, and I was in daddy heaven.

Here's my problem though: I got so excited about me and Daddy getting sexy together that I confided in my friend, Julie, and asked if she ever had sexy thoughts about her father. She flipped out! Julie said that I was totally gross and that I was talking about the dirtiest, nastiest thing ever! She said it was incest and that it was the worst thing a father and daughter could ever do together.

I went home in tears, and told Mom what my friend had said. She hugged me close, and said that some people don't understand how Daddy and I feel. She told me if I was confused that I should talk to a doctor about it. She showed me a copy of **Incest**, and told me to write to you.

when I asked him to lick it.

But when he made my mommy-pussy cum with his tongue for the first time, I accidentally sent a squirt of pee into his mouth. I'd never done that before and was too shocked to explain to him what happened. So I just told him it was some of Mommy's pussy juice. He said he loved it so much he wanted more. So I let him drink a few more squirts. He's gotten to use to licking my pussy and slurping up my pee that he asks me to do it all the time. I know it's gross, but I love letting my son bring me to orgasm, especially if he loves to lick up his mommy's pee juice like that.

Please tell me, am I a bad mother for doing this with my son?

May (41) from Rhode Island

Dear May,

I can't see how anyone would consider what you're doing with your son as being bad behavior. You're letting him give you so much

I don't feel bad or gross about how I feel about my daddy, but I wonder if Julie's right. Is there's something wrong with me, doctor?

Janie (14) from California

Dear Janie,

I'm very sorry to hear about your Julie's reaction. Some people get very uptight about incest, or just sex in general, and it sounds like your friend is one of them.

My advice is to ignore what Julie thinks about incest. It's important for you to understand that Julie doesn't have all the answers.

Your mom is absolutely correct—you and your father share a very special sort of love, one that Julie doesn't understand. Don't let her spoil your fun. You're just at the beginning of a very exciting stage of incestuous discovery. You're about to sample all kinds of wonderful, sexy, grown up things that only a few lucky daughters get to taste.

Poor Julie will never get to experience how nice it feels when a Daddy first touches his daughter's naked pussy. She'll never feel the thrill of unzipping her father's pants and seeing his big hard cock up close. And she's going to miss out on the biggest bonding experience a father and daughter can share—that beautiful moment when your daddy squeezes his awesome dick inside you for the first time, and you lose your little cherry! I still treasure that memory more than anything, and I'll know you will too!

You obviously won't be able to share all these new experiences with your friend, but that's okay. That's what **Incest** magazine is for! We understand your special feelings for your father, and we want to hear every detail! And of course, our little family will share our own naughty incest encounters. Tell us your story, and even send us some pictures. We can't wait to hear about it, and Julie will just have to miss out!

arms to her son and say, "There's my big boy! Come show Mommy just how much you love her!" Kent stripped off his shorts completely and walked over to Rose, kneeling down next to her. I was amazed to see Rose reach out and clutch her son's stiff cock in her hands! I could hear her moaning, then she said, "Oh, look how big and hard you are today! Such a nice hard boy for Mommy, aren't you?"

Filled with mixed emotions, I didn't know what to do with myself. I realized that I was starting to get aroused by what I was witnessing, seeing the horny mother and son engaging in such activity was actually making me wet! I couldn't believe it! I quickly looked back through the hole to find Kent had removed his mother's bikini top and was playing with her tits with delight.

My heart leapt as I continued to watch the depraved actions of my next door neighbors. How long had this been going on? Did other mothers do this with their sons? What would my

about it the more excited I became.

Over the next few days I couldn't stop thinking about it, even finding myself playing with my pussy now and then when I'm alone. Also, I can't stop looking at my son, wondering if he feels the same way about me that Kent feels about Rose. Would he like to feel my tits? Does he get hard thinking about me? Would he like to fuck his mommy's cunt?

What should I do? I can't stop thinking these thoughts and having these desires now that I've seen Rose and Kent making each other cum!

Jessica (37) from Delaware

Dear Jessica,

I understand how powerful the sight of a mother and son fucking can be. I know the overpowering desires that develop deep inside when you get to see the wonderful display of affection a mother has for her son and his achingly stiff cock. The incestuous urges you



Obsessed with Incest

Dear **Dr. Incest**,

As a mother, I had never given a second thought about incest until I saw something that changed my entire outlook on the subject. I was working in my garden when I heard my next door neighbor Rose come out of her house. I could see through a hole in the tall fence that she was wearing a very revealing bikini. She relaxed on a towel in the grass, soaking up the summer sun.

A few moments later her son Kent came out of the house. He's a high school friend with my own son. He was only wearing some short trunks and I assumed he was going to enjoy the sun with his mom, but was surprised to see his hand on his crotch as he watched Rose. Then I saw him pull his shorts down and let his stiff cock surge out! I couldn't believe it! I knew that if Rose saw him she would be furious.

Then, I was shocked to see Rose open her

own son think if he saw me topless like that?

Eventually, my mouth went dry as I watched the two intimate lovers begin to kiss and caress each other passionately. Before I knew it, Kent had mounted his own mother doggy-style and was driving his teenage cock deep into her cunt!

They were actually fucking! Rose was moaning and calling for her son to fuck her harder and harder while Kent was grunting, telling her how good her pussy felt on his cock! My whole body was numb while I watched the incestuous display on the other side of the fence.

Then I saw Kent shove his cock deep into her as his face twisted into a look of delight and frustration. I knew he was filling his mother's pussy with all his juicy teenage cum. The boy had just fucked his own mom!

I don't remember how I got into my house, but I found myself leaning against the counter, trying to process the erotic sight I had just witnessed. It couldn't be! The more I thought

feel are very common among mothers like us. Watching the look of sheer delight a mother and son have as they bring each other to orgasm is something you'll cherish forever.

Don't try to hide your feelings. Ignoring or repressing your inner-most desires will simply lead to frustration. You must confront your feelings and deal with them appropriately.

I suggest you talk to your neighbor and reveal what you saw. Tell her how you felt when you watched the wonderful display of love between her and her son Kent. Describe how exciting it was to see Kent's hard cock thrusting deep into her pussy. Explain your feelings toward your own son and desires you've been having regarding incest. Ask her how she began having a sexual relationship with her son. I'm sure Rose will be more than happy to fill you in on any incest-related questions you have and give you the mother-to-mother advice that you seek.

Good luck!

Dr. Incest

Follow-Up

Every so often I get replies from readers who keep me updated on how they are doing. I'm including one of my favorites below so you can keep up to date with their families.

Enjoy! xxoo

From Incest #8:

Hot Squirting Mommy

Dear Dr. Incest,

I squirt when I cum. I've always squirted, ever since I was a girl. As I grew up, I learned how to make my pussy squirt a lot, and with lots of force. My husband thinks it's gross and doesn't like me to do it, so I only let my pussy squirt when I'm masturbating.

A few weeks ago, my twin boys caught me playing with myself in my bedroom. I thought they were at soccer practice. I was on my back rubbing my pussy vigorously just before orgasm when I heard giggling at my bedroom door. I looked over to see their two cute faces peeking through the slightly-open door. My vigorous orgasm took hold and I threw my head back as my pussy unleashed a torrent of pussy juice, giving me one of the most powerful orgasms I'd ever experienced. Part of me knew I shouldn't be cumming in front of my two kids, but the other part of me couldn't hold back my overwhelming orgasm. I flicked my clit with fury as my pussy gushed and gushed.

When it was all over and I had caught my breath, I looked up at the bedroom door and didn't see the boys. I cleaned myself up and got dressed. I found them sitting on the couch watching TV. I pretended nothing had happened and began to fix them dinner.

Over the next few days when I masturbated while they were at school, my orgasms weren't nearly as strong as they were when my boys were watching me. I almost wished they were peeking at me again. It felt so good to cum knowing my two boys were watching mommy's pussy!

Then, the following evening before their father got home, the boys came up to me



and asked if they could watch me touch myself like they did before. I was so excited for them to see their mommy squirting again, but I knew it wasn't something mothers should do. I told them I would think about it and tell them later.

Dr. Incest, I really want to masturbate in front of my sons again. Would it be wrong of me to let them watch me squirt my pussy juice like that again?

Rhonda (35) in Oregon

Dear Rhonda,

If your sons are interested in watching you masturbate again, I don't see why you should forbid them. They seem very curious to see their mommy's pussy orgasm again, and you sound like you would love to give your boys a nice fountain of motherly cum again.

It would be fun to invite them into your room so they can sit next to you on the bed while you show them exactly how their mommy plays with her pussy. Show them how you like to touch your pussy, show them where your clit is and especially the hole where they came from. Tell them how good it feels to be naked in front of them. Horny young boys always love to see naked pussies, and they'll get an even bigger kick out of seeing their own mother as you gush all your mommy juice for them to see.

If they're curious, let them feel your pussy as you squirt. You could even encourage them to play with their cocks as you rub your snatch for them. The boys might even like to feel you squirt right on their hard cocks! Wouldn't it be fun if all three of you masturbate together?

Cumming with your kids is one of the truly special joys a mother can experience. Have fun and enjoy yourselves!

Follow-Up Response:

Dr. Incest,

Thank you for your reply, Dr. Incest. I'm happy to report that since reading your response in *Incest* #8, my sons and I have been having a wonderful time together!

Devon and Derek, my two adorably cute twins, asked me if I would let them watch me squirt on Mother's Day. They said it would be a wonderful thing to do on Mother's Day, and they were right!

When their father was gone, I brought them up to my room and got naked for them, giving them a pleasing strip tease show for their horny eyes. When I was done, I hopped on the bed and spread my legs wide, just the way I always do when I masturbate. Devon and Derek climbed on the bed and knelt beside me so they could look closely at my pussy.

I started rubbing my cunt, watching their two handsome faces as they gazed at fingers dancing across my wet pussy. I couldn't help but include my sons as much as I could in my masturbation.

"Do you like Mommy's pussy, boys?" I asked.

"Yeah!" Derek said eagerly. "It's so awesome!"

"And so sexy, Mom!" Devon added, unable to take his eyes off my steamy pussy. "Can I touch it?"

My body trembled at the thought as I nodded, eager to feel my boys' fingers on my pussy. They both touched me gently, sliding their fingers up and down the slit. I opened my pussy lips for them so they could see inside.

"See this hole here, boys? That's where you came from when you were born. Would you like to put your finger up there and feel where you came from?" I asked with excitement.

Without an answer, both boys slid a finger up my vagina. The feeling was overwhelming. My excitement tripled as I felt my first orgasm coming on.

"Oh, yes, boys! Finger Mommy's pussy just like that! Keep doing it! Wiggle your fingers in Mommy's juicy hole you two!"

Then, my body began to shake.

"Oh, boys! Mommy's going to cum! Keep finger my pussy and watch closely while Mommy cums all over! Watch closely, boys!"

The two leaned in closer as my cunt exploded. A surge of incestuous pussy juice gushed from my pussy, coating their small hands and spraying over their bodies. I never felt so good in my whole life! I was cumming on my boys!

"Oh, wow, Mom!" one said.

"Yes! Cum hard, Mom!" said the other.

They continued to squirm their fingers in my cunt as my gushing pussy finished its spray, bringing me down from one of the most powerful orgasms I'd ever experienced.

"Oh, boys! You did so well! You tickled Mommy's pussy and made her cum! I love to cum for my two sexy boys!"

The twins grinned, enjoying their newfound experience with their mother's cunt.

"Do you want to masturbate with Mommy?" I asked.

"Yeah! Can we, Mom?"

"Of course! Take off those clothes and show

me your big hard cocks!" I said.

The twins stripped in record time.

Before me were two handsome boys, with two identical cocks, both so deliciously stiff, each with a dribble of pre-cum oozing from their holes.

"So nice, so very nice, boys!" I admired. "Now, show me how you jack those cocks!"

The boys happily started beating off as I spread my legs wide and wrapped them around my two kneeling twins.

"Oh, so wonderful!" I said as I watched their hard little pricks, their tight puffy heads appearing and disappearing from their firsts. "I love watching you two jerk off for Mommy!"

I started rubbing my pussy again, focusing on my distended clit as my two horny boys watched. We were all masturbating together, just like mothers and sons should. It was breathtaking!

"Mom, I love jerking off as I watch your pussy!" Devon said.

"Yeah!" Derek added. "Your pussy makes me want to cum real bad!"

"Oooh, I love to hear that, boys! Then don't hold back! When you have to cum, just point your pretty cocks at Mommy's pussy and cum as much as you want! Shoot all your sweet juice all over Mommy's wet pussy!"

"Uh, I'm cumming, Mom!" One said.

"Me too!" the other said. I frigged my clit harder, about to reach my own orgasm.

Just as both boys grunted and shot their first squirt almost simultaneously, my pussy erupted and gushed another helping of pussy juice all over their cocks.

"Yes! Cum for me boys, cum all over Mommy's pussy! I love it! I love cumming!"

The two perfect cocks squirted all over my gushing cunt as mother and sons fucked themselves to an incestuous orgasm for the ages.

When everyone was done, I sat there in sheer incestuous bliss as my two boys rubbed their cocks on my cunt. I knew this was the start of a lifetime of incestuous joy for me and my two horny boys!

Rhonda in Oregon

FAMILY FUN

isn't just for when you're at

HOME



incest

Plaything

Between three brothers, two uncles, four cousins and her father, **Evie** Martinson is a popular young lady!

So Evie, we understand that you have a pretty big family. Is that true?

Yep, totally! Our whole extended family is into incest, but it's ten boys to just mom, my aunt and me. At first I was a little nervous. I didn't think I could handle all those hard cocks, but now I love it! It's nice being the center of attention and having so many guys in my family horny to fuck me! Daddy and my two uncles are especially attentive. Mom says it's because older men like young teenage pussy... That's okay by me!



jerraiincestia



Wow. Ten hard cocks in your family? To be honest, that sound like it could be exhausting!

Ha ha, not really! I take after my mom and aunt - I'm horny pretty much all the time. I swear, I think my pussy is permanently wet! Most of the time, I just skip wearing panties because they wind up feeling soggy. It's kind of a running joke in our family that it's the guys who need to rest up, while the girls are always up for more fucking and sucking!

Do you have a favorite family member you like to fuck?

Whichever cock I have stuffed up my cunt is my favorite! If the whole family's together, say, at one of our Xmas orgies, I'll get so lost in ecstasy that I might not even know who's fucking me! So no, I don't play favorites. I love all my relatives equally!







**"Nothing's more exciting
than having every one
of my holes stuffed
with family cock!"**



That's very diplomatic of you, Evie!

Well, good sex is only one way to keep a family together.

Maybe I should have asked which family member you fuck the most?

That's a different question, and an easy one! I definitely fuck Daddy the most. Sex with my brothers is great, but Bob's away at college, Dave's got a new girlfriend, and Jamie absolutely loves fucking Mom, so usually it's just me and Daddy together in bed.

What do you like better, intimate sex with one family member, or the full-on incest orgies?

Well, nothing's more exciting than having every one of my holes stuffed with family cock! I've really gotten into anal sex lately, and that's only made better when I've also got a cock in my mouth and my pussy! But I really love slow, romantic sex, with the candles and lots of kissing. I guess it really depends on my mood. I think if you really want to pin down the sort of sex I enjoy most, my answer would be obvious: my favorite type of sex is incest! ★





SHE
got her mother's
LOOKS
and my appetite for incest

Melanie & Ben

Once again, our ever-diligent reporter Missy Edwards finds a wonderful subject for this issue's in-depth interview. But this time, she's interviewing two people! A lovely set of siblings from Maryland who have quite a story to tell.

I would like to welcome you both to the pages of *Incest*! We are very excited to have you as our first sibling interview!

Thank you! We're very excited, too. Ben thought I was joking when I told him that *Incest* wanted to do an interview with us. He didn't believe me and thought I was just making it up. I couldn't convince him at all until you and your crew drove up to our house in that huge bus that says *Incest* all across the side. So now do you believe me, Ben?

Yes, now I believe you. I should've known you'd never joke about something that had to do with your favorite magazine.



So how long have you been reading the magazine?

Ever since Melanie brought a copy home from school one day.

Yeah, my friend Sandra told me about a magazine that her family loved to read. She brought a copy to school to show some of her friends and I asked if I could take it home and show Ben.

I remember it clearly, it was the one with the naked brother and sister on the cover!

Aah, I think you found a copy of issue #2... so you enjoyed it?

Oh, it was so great! We couldn't put it down! Later that day Mom asked us to model again in her studio for her like she always does on Fridays. She's a painter. Ben and I have been modeling for her in various scenes since we were kids. This time Mom said she wanted to paint something with a Roman theme. She had some togas for us wear. But Ben and I were so horny from reading the magazine that we decided to be naughty and go completely naked under our togas! When we came into Mom's studio, she never had any idea that we were naked underneath!



**Did your Mom ever find out you were naked underneath?**

Yes, I didn't think about it beforehand but I kinda got a little excited under my toga. I mean, Mom had us standing next to each other with my hand around Melanie. I could almost see down the inside of her toga.

And, you were probably still nice and horny from reading the magazine, too!

That's true. Anyway, it wasn't long before the front of my toga started to poke out. It didn't take a scientist to understand what was happening under my toga!

He looked so cute with his big hard-on sticking out like that! He did such a good job of pretending like everything was normal, but I think Mom knew what was going on. She asked us if we were only wearing the togas and nothing else. I nodded with a giggle, but she just shook her head with a smirk and continued to paint.



Something tells me your Mom liked to see her big handsome son with an erection!

I think so too! The togas were pretty thin, too. When we saw Mom's finished painting you could really see my nipples sticking out and Ben's big cock poking up real big and hard. It was so exciting! Mom said she was going to keep that painting for herself in her bedroom.

Wow! You'll have to show it to me when we're finished.

That's not all! The next Friday Mom said she wanted to do a sexier Roman scene. She told us to put on the togas again, but this time she wanted mine to hang down off my shoulder so my tit was exposed. She said I had very pretty tits and it would make the painting very enticing. She even asked Ben if he thought my tits were pretty!



And what did you say about your sister's pretty tits, Ben?

I told the truth, that Melanie had the prettiest tits in the world!

Aww, don't I have the sweetest brother ever!

How did your Mom pose you two this time?

Mom had me stand facing her while Ben got on one knee beside me, looking up at me as if I were a Roman goddess. When Mom showed us the finished painting you could see my naked tit very clearly, but what was even more exciting was that Ben's cock had slipped through the folds of the toga and was sticking out hard as a rock! You could even see his balls! I couldn't help it! Kneeling in front of Melanie like that gave me a perfect view under her toga at her little pussy! I'm surprised I didn't cum all over the studio!

Did your Mom like painting her two nearly-naked teens?

Yeah, I think she really enjoyed it! She said those two paintings were her favorites so far.

Tell her about the best one, Melanie. Oh, get this! Mom said her Roman paintings were so good that she wanted to do one more the next week. This time she had me wear my toga hanging around my arms so that my whole front was naked! Mom wanted Ben to stand behind me, holding me like we were lovers. He had his hand cupping one of my tits and was kissing me on my neck. Oh my god it felt sooo good!

For me too! With Melanie's cute ass rubbing against my cock, I couldn't stay soft for long.

That's right, I could feel Ben's cock start to stick up, poking me in the bottom as we stood there. Mom could hear me moan once or twice and told us that she was almost finished and we just needed to stand a bit longer. Then, I felt the most amazing thing ever—Ben's cock slid between my legs! I could feel his cock rubbing on my pussy lips as it went through! I didn't know if Mom could even see the head of his cock poke through under my cunt!





Oh, my! How did it feel to have your brother's hard cock rubbing your pussy like that in front of your Mom?

I was in heaven! My whole body felt like it was going to melt! Ben started actually kissing my neck very softly, squeezing my tit with his hand as he slowly slid his cock in and out of my legs. I could feel my pussy dripping so much juice on Ben's stiff cock!

It was amazing! I felt Melanie's nipple stiffen in my hand and her hot pussy on my cock—it was too much for me to handle! I tried to hold still for as long as I could so Mom could finish painting, but I just couldn't help it. I kept pushing my hips against her firm ass as I fucked between her legs, rubbing her pussy with my cock. Then, it happened. I couldn't hold back. I felt Melanie shaking as she whispered, "Yes!" to me and I thrust my hips hard against her ass as my cock exploded! I came harder than ever before!

Cum gushed out from between my legs onto the floor in front of us as Mom watched both of us cumming together!

**So you both came together right in front of your Mom!**

Yes! I'd never had an orgasm like that without touching my pussy before, but feeling Ben's cock rubbing my pussy lips as he kissed my neck and held my tit was so wonderful! I tried to hold off my cum just like Ben, but I couldn't help it! I moaned "Yes!" just as my pussy exploded, my whole body shaking! I felt my cunt gush so much juice all over Ben's cock! It was the best ever!

What did your Mom say when she saw her kids cumming?

Mom was so cool with it. She said she wondered how long it would take before we started cumming like that! When we looked at the painting afterwards, I was impressed with how Mom captured the moment. She even painted Ben's cockhead sticking out between my legs with a thick jet of cum shooting through the air!

**That's so wonderful!**

After that, Mom wanted to know if we'd be interested in posing for some photographs instead. We were more than willing, especially when Mom said we didn't have to wear any clothes!

I loved it. I always thought posing for Mom's paintings was kinda stupid, but after the Roman paintings I wanted to do it all the time! And when Mom wanted us to pose naked for some artistic photographs, I told her I'd do it in a heartbeat!

I imagine you two had a wonderful time posing naked together like that?

You better believe it! First we did some very classy erotic photos with each of us in different poses, holding each other like we were two lovers. But then it got a little more intense, we started pushing ourselves together, pretending like we were getting it on. It was awesome!

Do you think we can use your Mom's photographs to accompany this interview in the magazine?

Of course! There's a really great set that Mom took a few weeks later where she let us actually have sex in front of the camera! I got to suck Ben's cock, feeling his heavy balls in my hand while my lips wrapped around his stiff prick. It was a dream come true!

Yeah, feeling Melanie's tongue dancing around the head of my cock was almost enough to get me off. But what did it was when she told me to actually fuck Melanie! Mom had her sit on the stool and wrap her legs around me as I slid my cock deep into her tight little cunt. Oh my god, it was so good! Mom's photos came out really nice, too. She said she showed them to Dad and he loved them just as much as Mom did!

It's our favorite set! ...so far, at least. This Friday, Mom said Dad wants to join us. I think it's gonna be so much fun to have both Dad and Ben posing naked with me! I can't wait to see how many times I cum with my family! ★



incest

Melanie
at Ben







Incest Movie Reviews

Lindsey After School

Lindsey's eager brother spies on her while she fingers herself



Rating



Starring: Lindsey

Release: 1999

Publisher: Barely Legal



After school, Lindsay bicycles home to spend some quality time fingering her young pussy. But she soon finds out that someone is watching as she brings her precious little pussy to orgasm!

Lindsay After School is a classic incest video that every discerning viewer must have in their collection. It's a story of a precocious schoolgirl and her voyeuristic brother, two siblings in the early stages of their sexual discovery.

Lindsay quickly gets naked and begins playing with her quivering pussy in her bedroom. She doesn't shy away from caressing her budding titties but focuses most of her lustful teenage attention on her almost-hairless pussy. Watchful viewers are treated to a few wonderful close-ups of Lindsay's perky nipples and her deliciously mouth-watering cunt.

Then the plot heats up as her brother arrives and silently peeks into his little sister's window to watch her as she plays with herself. Only moments away from her first cum, Lindsay catches him peeking at her and opens the door for him to enter. She quickly removes his clothes, eager to feel her brother's big cock in her small mouth.

The two eager teens make their way to her bed where she guides his stiff cock up her smooth little cunt. Their natural incestuous instincts take over and the two start fucking like only teenage siblings can do.

He eagerly sucks her cute little nipples while he stabs his cock deeper into her creamy hole. Eventually Lindsay shudders through an enormous orgasm before her brother aims his cock into his sister's face as he covers it with his juicy brotherly seed.

Lindsey suckles the head of his steaming cock as the two loving teens snuggle and dream of all the fun they will have together.

Movie Night with Daddy

A father and daughter see an X-rated movie, then get down to business

Rating



Starring: Jillian Jansen

Release: 2013

Publisher: Teen Fidelity

For her sixteenth birthday, Jillian asked her father to take her to her very first X-rated movie. He is intrigued with his beautiful daughter's raunchy idea, and agrees and takes her to an adult movie theater downtown. When the curious ticket salesman asks how old she is, John says she's his nineteen-year-old girlfriend. Playing along, Jillian puts her hand on her father's crotch. "I'll make sure he keeps his big guy in his pants!" she giggles.

Movie Night with Daddy gives us a glimpse at how a daughter's erotic suggestion with her father turns into a night of passion and pleasure.

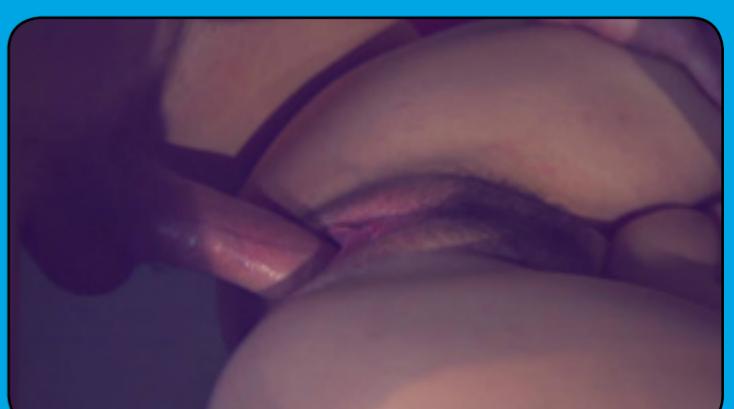
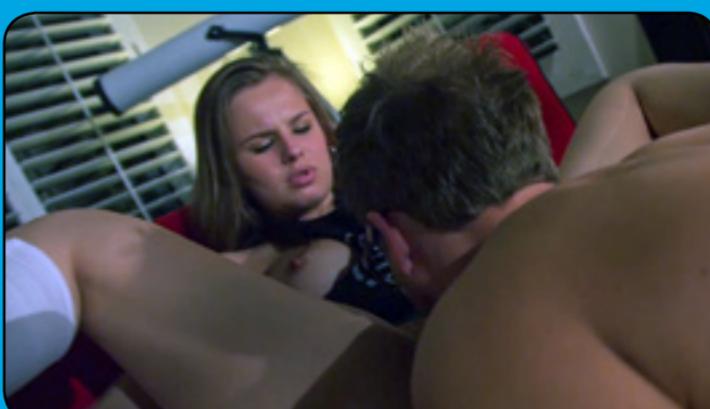
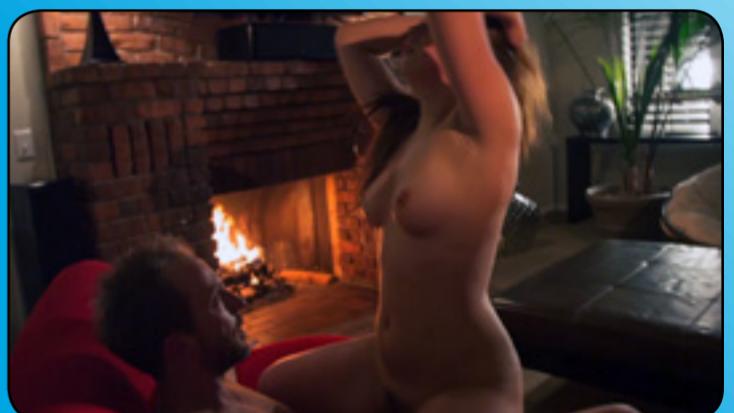
After the movie, Jillian takes her father's cock out and fondles it as they drive home. She leans over and begins to lick his rigid prick as he moans with delight, wondering what the other drivers would think if they knew that he was getting sucked by his own sixteen-year-old birthday girl.

Back home, the two are overwhelmed with desire and slowly remove each other's clothes. She continues sucking her father's dripping cock before he lays her down and starts to lick the sweet honey from his own baby girl's snatch.

"Daddy... can I have my sweet sixteen birthday present now, Daddy?" she giggles, after her father brings her young pussy to her first climax of the night.

"Of course, anything for my little girl," he replies as his powerful prick slides past her tight teenage pussy lips and enters his daughter's gripping virgin cunt.

With a yelp of delight, Jillian's cherry is gone and we are treated to the splendidly erotic scene of a father/daughter fucking. The first time of many to come!



incestu Confessions

based on an account by Kathy Andrews

Name: **Janice**
Age: **37**
Relation: **Mother**

(Fm, m-solo, F-solo, inc, cons)

It was late in the afternoon. I stood outside the closed bathroom door, listening to the gasping sounds of my son. I knew exactly what he was doing in there. I smiled softly to myself—it always tickled me to know he was in there pumping his hard teenage cock.

For the past few weeks, Jason had been doing this every day after he got home from school. It was a delight to listen to his labored breathing and imagine what he looked like as he jerked his throbbing cock.

Bubbling with excitement, I felt myself getting hotter between my legs. I slid my hands down the front of my robe, feeling a flash of desire emanating from my crotch.

"Jason, what are you doing in there?" I asked.

"Nothing, Mom," he called breathlessly. "I'll be out in a minute."

"But, honey," I called, my voice shivery. "I want you to come out of there right now."

"I can't," Jason replied in an anguished voice.

"Yes you can," I said, rattling the knob. He had locked it. "I know what you're doing in there, Jason. I want you to stop it and come out right now!"

"Mom, I can't!"

"Jason, please," I begged, feeling my cunt throb with wet heat. "Jason, don't do that in there! At least... not alone!"

I heard his gasp, then realized what I had said. But I wasn't embarrassed by it—my cunt almost convulsed once more.

"Wh... what did you say, Mom?"

"I said stop doing that alone," I answered, pushing a hand hard against my crotch. "You don't have to be alone, honey. I understand, Jason. Mommy understands what it's like to be alone at times like this. Please, honey, come out of there."

"But, Mom, you can't understand!" he gasped.

"But I do!"

"Please, Mom... just a little longer!"

Janice shows her son how much fun masturbating in front of Mom can be

I leaned against the door, hearing his breathing. I closed my eyes and imagined him there, sitting on the toilet, a look of sheer ecstasy on his young face as he pounded his cock faster and faster.

I felt my legs shaking, and I tried the knob again, but it was still locked.

A series of hot, muffled grunts came from the bathroom, and I knew my son was cumming, squirting his juices out of his young cock, his fist gripping it tightly, pumping up and down in a sexual frenzy.

"Oh, baby," I moaned softly. "You don't have to do that by yourself, not alone, hiding from your mother."

But I had said it so softly, my son didn't hear.

I stayed pressed to the door until I knew he was finished, hearing his breathing return to normal. Then I moved away, going back to my room. There was a boiling excitement between my thighs, my cunt fiery and wet. I considered sitting on my bed and shoving my fingers up my cunt, but instead entered my bathroom and gazed at myself in the tall mirror, my face filled with lust, my eyes glazed with hunger.

I heard my son leave the bathroom, but I stayed where I was. After a while, I washed my face with cold water, then when I felt strong enough, left my bedroom.

"Hey, Mom," Jason said casually when I came into the living room. He was bare-chested, wearing only gym shorts.

"We have something to talk about," I said, sitting down on the opposite end of the couch from him. My robe fell open to expose my legs.

"We do? About what, Mom?"

"About what you were doing in the bathroom." I said very softly, my eyes on fire as I looked meaningfully at the front of my son's shorts.

"Aw, Mom..." he said, shifting his eyes from my legs, but then back again.

"Don't be embarrassed, Jason. Everyone

does it. I just don't want you to think that you have to do it by yourself. It can be very lonely... doing it alone, with no one to enjoy it with."

As I talked to him, I let my terry cloth robe slide farther away from my legs. The opening already showed the length of my tanned legs almost to my panties.

"What... I don't know what you mean, Mom," Jason said, his voice shaking. "I wasn't doing anything."

I smiled warmly, amused at the way my son kept shifting his eyes from my thighs. I searched the front of his shorts, looking for a growing hard-on, but he sat with his knees crossed.

"I understand boys... I know what they do. It isn't any fun doing it alone, is it?" I whispered. My voice was very low, throbbing in a throaty way. I pulled my robe open further, exposing half of my slender thighs. Now Jason couldn't take his eyes off me. He stared unabashedly at my exposed legs.

"Doing what, Mom?"

"Jacking off," I said, bluntly.

"Mom!"

I laughed, a low, purring sound. I shifted my hips, and at the same time, adjusted my robe. Jason gasped softly as he caught a flash of lacy panties. His breath came out in quick gasps, his young body trembling. I ran my fingers up and down my thigh, from my knee to the hem of my robe, now almost at my lap. "You were jacking off in there, weren't you, Jason?"

"Aw, Mom..." he flushed.

"You were," I insisted. "And I know why, too. Boys your age get horny all the time, and you have to jack it off to make it feel better."

Jason stared at my fingers, watching them move slowly up and down my thigh. His cock was aching it was so hard. He had to uncross his legs to let it stretch. I saw it then... saw it bulge in outline under his shorts. I ran my tongue over my lips, swallowing softly with a steamy hunger.

"Mmmm, you can, you know," I whispered. "You can do it anytime you feel like it, but... please, darling, don't hide it from Mommy."

"I don't... what do you mean, Mom?" Jason asked, his voice hoarse.

"I mean, there's no need to run off and do it by yourself in secret. There's nothing wrong with it. Jerking off is a beautiful thing and something that you should feel free to do any time you want when you're at home... even in front of me."

"In front of you, Mom? I can really do it in front of you?"

Jason could hardly believe it, but his excitement was strong in his young eyes.

I nodded my head. "Yes, of course... I'd love to watch you do it."

Jason trembled, almost violently.

I twisted on the couch, bringing my feet up with my back against the arm rest. My slender legs almost reached my son. Jason could barely see the lacy crotch of my panties, and his cock throbbed with hardness in his shorts. He stared hard, his mouth gaping.

Very slowly, I lifted my knees, sliding my feet back. I drew them up, and Jason saw my panties, puffing with my cunt. I slowly opened my thighs.

Jason made a gulping sound, his eyes wide.

"You can look," I whispered. "You can look at me all you want. I know you've peeked at me in my bedroom when I'm changing. You don't have to sneak peeks at me anymore. We're family, Jason. We shouldn't hide ourselves from each other. See me... see Mommy, honey?"

Jason gulped again, nodding his head. He could see the tight band of my panties and my puffy lips underneath. With my eyes smoldering, I slipped my hands into my robe and pulled upward on my panties, causing the crotch to slide into the slit of my cunt.

"Do you like this, baby?" I purred. "Does seeing Mommy this way make you hot?"

Jason jerked his head up and down, transfixed with my exposure.

"Do it for me, Jason," I urged softly. "Play with it and let me watch you."

"You wanna see me do it, Mom?"

"Oooh, I'd love to watch you jack off, darling!"

"But I'd have to take it out!"

"Of course you would," I whispered. "How can you jack off with it in your shorts?"

"Are you sure, Mom?" he asked excitedly.

"Oh, yes! I want to see it," I said. "I want to watch you jack off and cum... I want to see you squirt it all out!"

"Mom!" he said with delighted surprise.

I moved a finger up and down my inside thigh as Jason watched intently. I dragged my fingertip along the slit of my cunt, feeling wetness seep through my panties.

Jason raised his hips up and pulled off his shorts, his eyes fixed upon my crotch. His cock jerked out and up, very hard. I gave a soft whimper as I saw my son's magnificent cock, the head round and smooth, the shaft long and thick.

"Oh, baby!" I hissed. "Let me watch you! Show Mommy how you jack off! I want to see you cum!"

With excitement rumbling through his body, Jason gripped his cock and began to pound it frantically, his fist racing up and down. The head of his young cock appeared and disappeared inside his fist.

"Ohhh, baby, yes!" I cried.

I opened my robe to my waist, my eyes blazing as I watched my son jerking off in a frenzy. My bikini panties were fully exposed to him now as he feverishly pounded at his cock.

"Turn around!" I moaned. "Turn around and face me, Jason!"

He drew his legs and feet up onto the couch, spreading them around my feet. He leaned back, facing me, jerking his cock wildly.

I gasped with pleasure as I watched him. I pulled at my panties more, and the crotch slipped into the slit of my cunt, my pink, juicy lips exposed now.

"Look at Mommy!" I moaned. "Ohhhh, darling, look between Mommy's legs! Look at my pussy, Jason!"

"I see it, Mom!" he gasped. "I really see it!"

"Jack off!" I cried. "Jack it off, baby! Ohhh, yes, jack that big beautiful cock off!"

I caressed a finger along the wet lips of my cunt, dragging it up and down the slit of my pussy. My eyes glazed with erotic hunger, never leaving his cock. He was dripping a lot, and his fist was slippery with the juices. I gasped and licked at my lips, writhing my ass on the cushions as my cunt bubbled with an intense, wet heat.

"Look at Mommy's pussy! See Mommy's pussy, baby? Look at it... look at my cunt!"

My finger slipped inside my panties, and I drew the crotch wide to one side. My son's eyes widened as he saw my cunt completely, and his cock jerked.

"Oh, Mom, I'm gonna..." Jason grunted.

"Yes, baby! Look at Mommy's pussy and cum! Show me how much you can cum!"

Jason's body stiffened as a powerful gush of creamy juice erupted from his prick.

"Ooooh, nice, baby!" I cried softly, watching my son's cock spurt, splashing on his tummy. "Cum hard, Jason! Squirt it out, baby! Ohhh, cum for Mommy!"

My eyes filmed over as my cunt contracted. My hips shook as I felt the convulsions deep

Janice watched with excitement as her son jerked his cock





Seeing her son's fresh cum sprinkled across his body delighted her immensely

within me.

Jason's cock shot a few remaining spurts of his precious cum before he relaxed.

"Whoa," he moaned. "I sure made a mess, Mom," Jason said softly.

I let my panties slide back over my pussy. I had not known my eyes had closed. I opened them, and saw my son still in the same position, his cock still stiff. His chest and stomach gleamed with splotches of fresh, glistening cum-juice.

I smiled softly. "It's okay if you made a mess. You look lovely with cum all over yourself like that. I wish I had my camera with me."

Jason chuckled. "I feel kinda silly, Mom."

"Don't," I said, still in a soft voice. "It was beautiful. I loved watching you cum so hard. It was wonderful. Do you like looking at Mommy this way?"

He nodded, his embarrassment going away.

"You really like to look at Mommy this way and jacking off?"

"Oh, yes, Mom!"

"It's much better than jacking off alone in the bathroom, isn't it?"

"Yeah, it's way better!" he grinned suddenly.

"Not many boys get to find out how fun it is to cum with their mother watching."

Jason giggled. "You wanna see me jack off again, Mom?"

"You can do it again so soon?"

"Sure," he bragged. "This time can I see you, Mom? I mean, with your panties off?"

"Of course," I said, pleased by his request. "It's only fair to see Mommy without any panties when you've been so nice to show me your cock."

"When?" Jason asked excitedly. "I wanna see you without panties on now!"

"Are you sure?" I teased, flirting with my

eyes. "You came an awful lot, you know. Are you sure you can do it again so soon?"

"Of course!" he insisted.

"And you want to see me without my panties?"

He nodded.

"See my... pussy," I purred huskily. "See Mommy's cunt without panties on?"

"Yeah!"

"I know you can ask nicely..." I teased.

"Mom... can I please see your naked pussy while I jerk off and make more cum for you?"

With a throbbing mewl, I lifted my ass and stripped my panties from my legs. I playfully tossed them to my son, who caught them. He held them up, looking at them.

"You have pretty panties, Mom," he said.

Then he did something that caused me to tremble with wanton excitement.

My son pressed my panties to his face, smelling them, taking the crotch into his mouth.

"What do I taste like, Jason?" I asked in a whispery voice.

"Mmmmm, sweet, Mom," he replied, rolling his eyes.

"Have you ever tasted a girl before?"

"No, but I sure want to!"

I leaned back, dropping one foot over the couch, the other bent at the knee and wide apart. Jason stared right into my cunt, seeing the pink wetness of my pussy-lips and the tip of my swollen clit. I lifted my ass, making a grinding motion of lewd excitement. His cock twitched.

"Oh, Jason, it's so beautiful!" I mewled. "Mommy loves your sweet cock so much!"

Jason knelt, his cock arching upward as he watched me twist my hips, my legs wide, my cunt gleaming.

"Come closer," I urged. "Get up close and

jack it off on me!"

"On you, Mom?"

"Oh, yes! I want you to cum on me this time! Please, Jason, cum on Mommy! I love to feel hot cum-juice on my skin!"

"Okay, Mom!" he grinned, not at all shy now. He gripped his cock, sliding it between my thighs until he was above my cunt. He began to pump, staring down at my wet pussy with hot eyes, his mouth gaping once more with excitement. "I'll cum on you, Mom! I'll cum all over you!"

I breathed heavily, my tits inside my robe rising and falling, my nipples straining against it.

"Ooooh, faster, Jason!" I urged. "Jack it fast and cum on me! Cum on Mommy's body! Squirt it hard on my legs, my stomach! Ahhh, that's it, Jason! Pound your cock hard!"

His fist moved swiftly, making slapping sounds against his abdomen.

"Get it closer to me!" I pleaded, shoving my crotch as high as I could. "I want your cock close to me when you cum!"

Jason lowered himself, still pounding furiously, his eyes fixed upon my juicy cunt.

"Oh, fuck, Mom! My cock feels so good when I jack off so close to you like this!" he moaned.

"Yes, Jason! Get as close as you want to Mommy's naked pussy!"

"Oh, fuck... I'm about to cum, Mom!"

"Ooooh, let it go, baby!"

My hands rushed down between my spread thighs. With my fingers, I parted my cunt, opening it up. The satin-wet insides of my pussy shined for Jason, my clit throbbing with pleasure.

"Cum on me!" I shouted excitedly. "Squirt your cum-juice on Mommy! Cum on my legs... on my stomach! Cum all over me! Mommy wants to feel your cum-juice all over!"

Jason pumped, grunting, seeing my fingers hold my cunt wide open for him, the pink flesh sending heat through him, making his young balls tight.

"Look at my pussy!" I cried. "Ohhh, baby, look at Mommy's cunt and cum on it! Yes, shoot your cum right on my cunt!"

"Cum on your cunt, Mom?" he gasped.

"Yes, right on Mommy's hot cunt, baby!"

"Okay, Mom," Jason moaned. "I'm gonna cum all over your hot cunt, Mom!"

"Yes, yes! On Mommy's hot pussy! Squirt that sweet juice on Mommy's hot, wet cunt!"

I was arching my pussy as high as I could, my eyes burning on the head of his prick. "Touch my cunt!" I shouted. "Touch Mommy's cunt with your cock, Jason!"

He squeezed his prick and pushed the head up on my clit. I cried out with ecstasy.

"Ohhh, yes, baby! Slap it... slap my cunt with your cock!"

Jason flipped his hard cock up and down, smacking it against my clit a number of times. I trembled with pleasure.

"Ooooh, your cock feels so good on my pussy, Jason! You're gonna make Mommy cum!" I sobbed wildly.

"I gotta cum, too, Mom!"

"Do it!" I cried. "Oh, jack it off and cum... cum right on Mommy's hot cunt!"

I pulled my pussy as far open as I could, lifting my head and shoulders to watch my son's creamy juices gush over my naked cunt.

"I'm cumming, Mom!"

"Yes!"

The hot spurt of thick teenage cum-juice splashed over my rigid clit. I squealed as a convulsion ran through me, my orgasm timed to his.

"I'm cumming, too!" I shouted.

My son gushed hot juices over my cunt, over my fingers holding it open. In his excitement, Jason slipped the head of his cock into my cunt. For a moment I was slightly startled to feel the fiery head of my own son's cock inside my pussy, but then I let the lips of my cunt go and they closed about the head of my son's squirting cock.

"Yes, yes! Cum in it! Squirt your juice in Mommy's cunt, Jason!"

My whole body shook as I came, the strongest orgasm of my entire life. The lips of my cunt clutched the head of his cock, squeezing it hard. I felt the spurts of his juices enter my pussy, hot on the velvety walls.

"Ohhh, God!" I moaned when it was over, my ass falling to the couch. "That was great, Jason!"

Jason looked down to see the head of his slowly slide from my cunt. Watching it pop free, his shiny wet head still dribbling from the hole, was a very special moment for me.

He looked a little sheepish. "I didn't mean to put it in, Mom."

"It's okay, baby," I smiled, running my hand through the hair on his head. I looked down to see his cum-juice smeared on my cunt, on my inner thighs, and on my hands. "I loved it!"

He smiled, looking down at my pussy.

"So... how did it feel to squirt your cum all over my pussy like that?" I asked, surprised to see his young virile cock maintain its hardness.

"It felt awesome, Mom," he chuckled. "It was the best thing in the world... especially when I squirted some inside your pussy."

"Mmm, I'm glad you liked it," I cooed. I reached down and clutched his cock in my hand. "See how much better it feels to cum with another person?"

"Yeah, you were so right, Mom," he sighed.

"Then maybe next time this big cock of yours wants to squirt its wonderful juice, let's try putting it back inside Mommy's pussy again. I mean, isn't a nice wet pussy where cum is supposed to go anyway?"

"That's right, Mom," he giggled, then leaned down and kissed me gently on my lips as I clutched his balls in my hand.

"Thanks, Mom," he beamed.

"You're welcome, handsome," I said proudly. "Now come on," I swung my long legs over the couch. "I'll give you a bath." ★

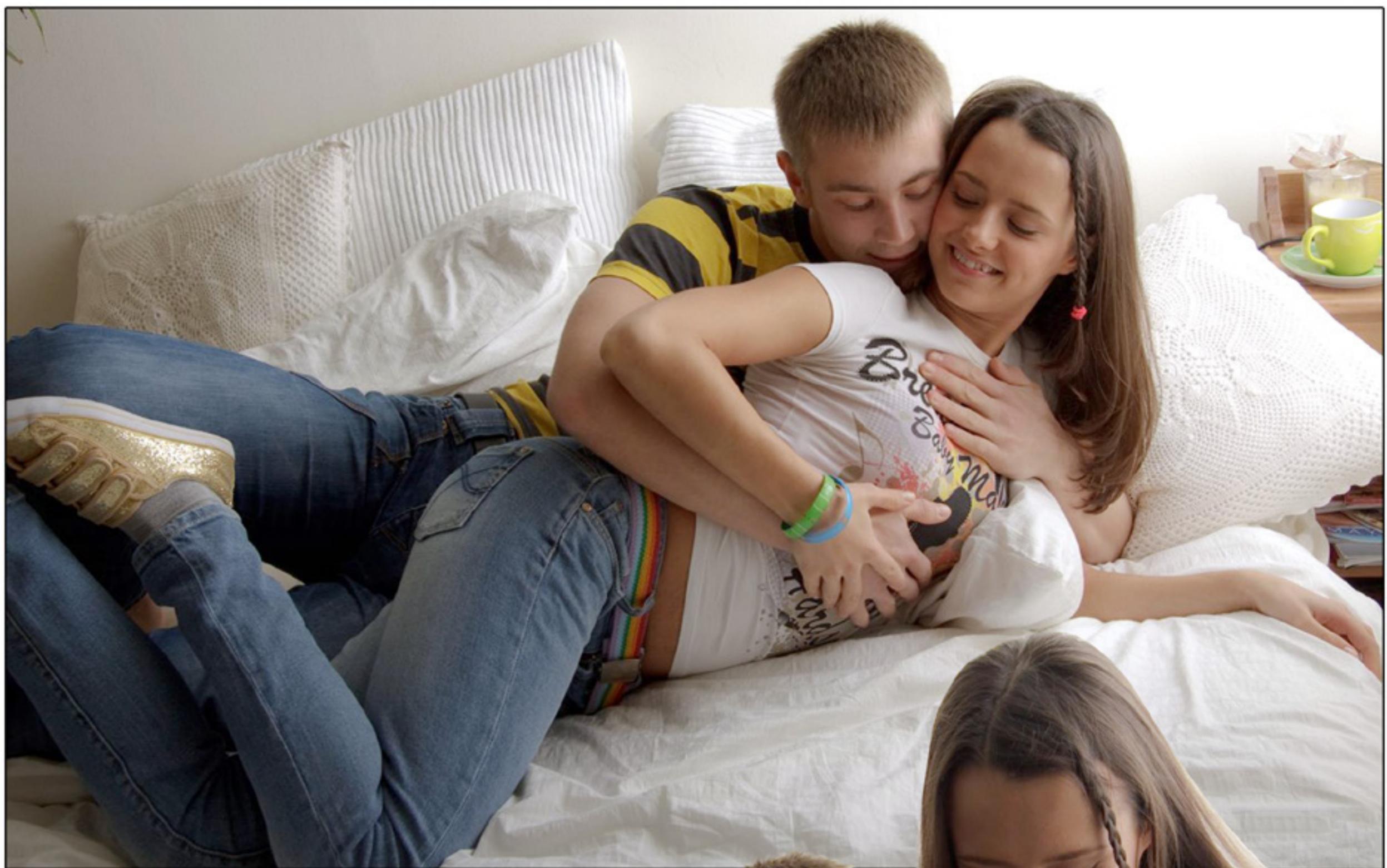




Eager BABY Sister

by Jerrai Incestia





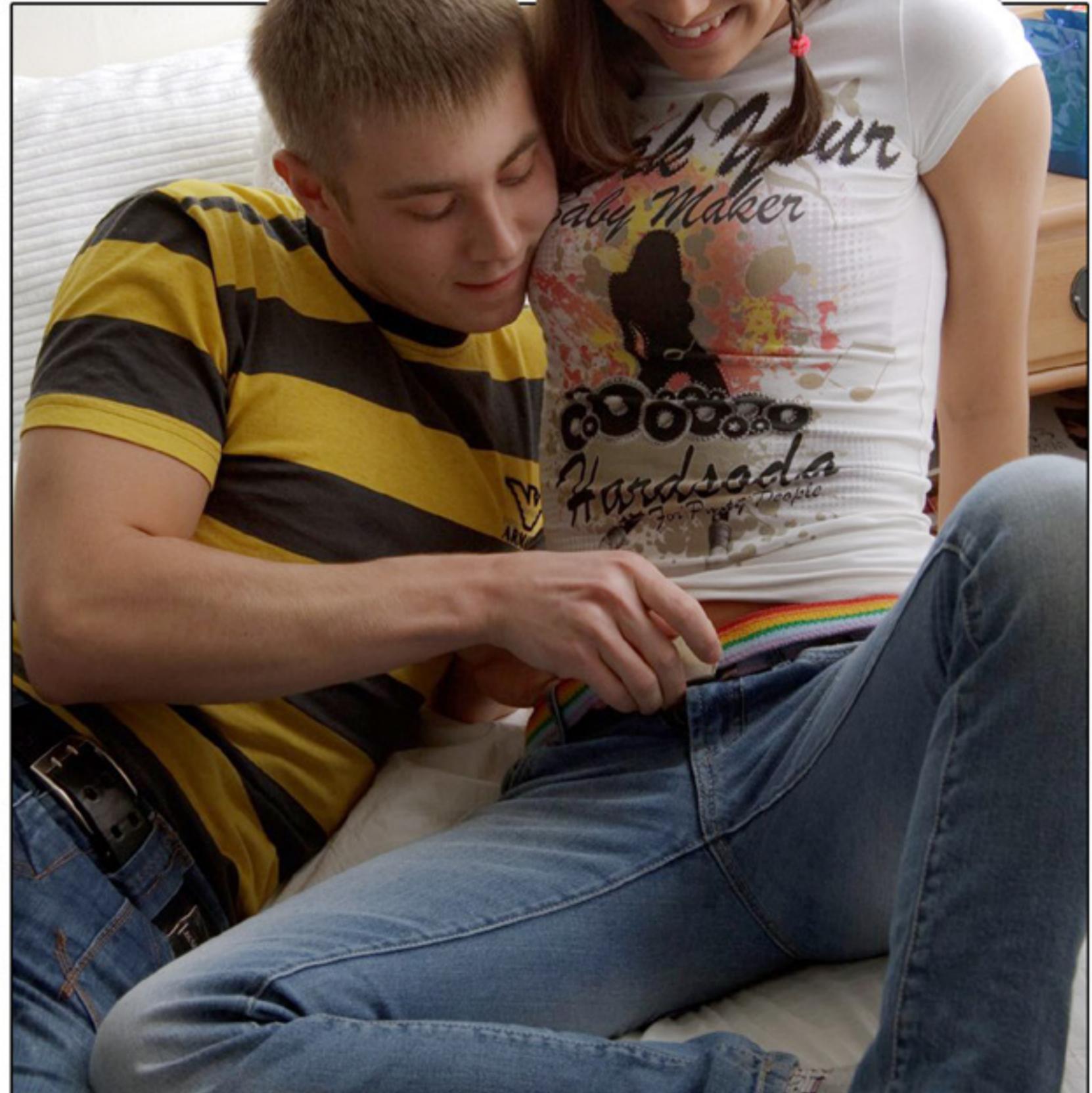
When I graduated college, I moved back into my parent's house. Sure, the rent was pretty reasonable and mom still liked to feed me, but those weren't the reasons for my decision. Plain and simple, I moved back in because of my sexy baby sister, Nikki.

I know it's not normal to be obsessed with your own sister, but I couldn't help it. Whenever I saw Nikki's tight little body parading around the house in various states of barely-dressed, with her dimpled smile and long skinny legs, my dick never failed to get hard.

My sister loved to flirt. She liked wearing tiny outfits that charmed an embarrassing lump at the front of my jeans. I spent every single college vacation I had at home, enjoying the view of the often-visible panties under her little skirts, or the erect nipples poking through thin, way-too-tight t-shirts. Sometimes she didn't wear panties at all, and I caught the occasional (and fully glorious) flash of her pink naked pussy.

I adored watching my baby sister romp around the house half-naked, giggling and dancing. There was no fucking way I was going to live anywhere else when I had this sexy show going on at home.

As soon as I moved back home, I noticed that I wasn't the only recipient of my sister's incestuous flirtations. Nikki obviously had Dad entranced as well. The poor old guy seemed to wear a constant blush to compliment the tent pitched in his dad-trousers.





I guess I should have been jealous or something, but the fact that my sister was sexually toying with Dad only managed to turn me on even more. It also gave me hope that maybe she dug the idea of incest, and that she'd be up for more than teasing.

That weekend I discovered my hopes were merited.

I was having a nice, lazy Saturday. I sprawled on my bed and fired up the Xbox. I hadn't even made it through a single level, when I heard a light tap on my door.

"It's open!" I called out, keeping my eyes on the aliens on the screen.

My sister slinked into my room, and the aliens were instantly forgotten. She wore a tight pair of jeans, and an even tighter t-shirt. Man, she looked fine.

Nikki gave me a wicked smile, and then suddenly blushed. She stood there in silence, fidgeting and playing with her hair.

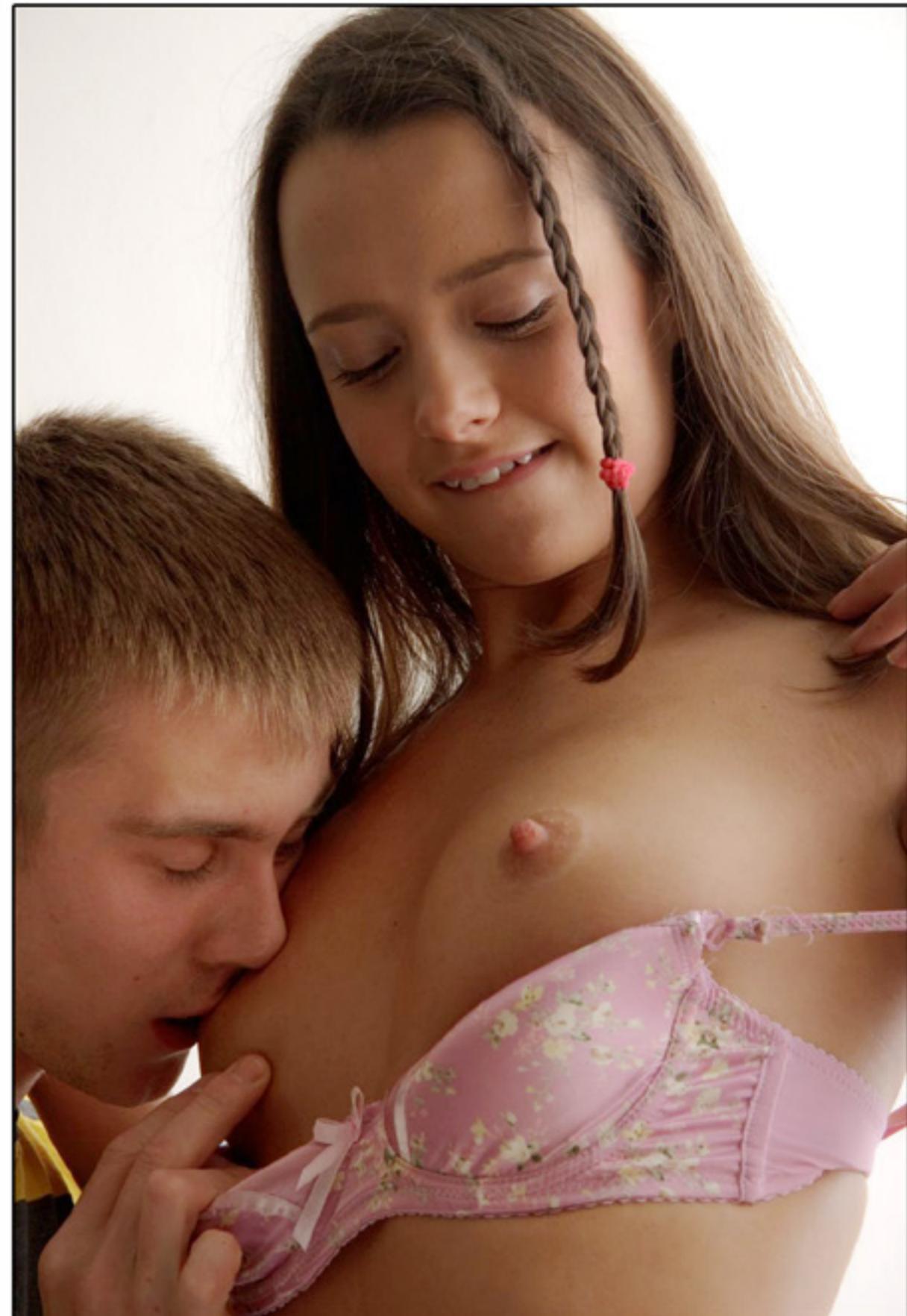
"Um... lil' sis," I urged, "did you want to ask me something?"

She bit her lower lip and nodded. She said, "I wanted to tell you something... a secret."

My dick seemed to know where this was all leading before I did. It began to harden in my pants.

"Sure," I patted the bed next to me, "What's





on your mind?"

"Okay, but first you have to promise not to tell anyone."

"Nik, what the hell are y—"

"Promise, David!"

"Okay! Okay!" I raised my right hand, "I promise not to tell a soul!"

Nikki blushed again, and sat next to me, flustered and nervous. I used this as an excuse to put my arm around her shoulder, and pull her warm little body close to mine. She relaxed a bit, and then looked up into my eyes.

"Go ahead, Sis. Talk to me."

"Well..." she started, then stopped.

"Nikki, I promised not to tell, so just spit it out already!"

She blushed even more, and whispered, "I played with Daddy's cock last night."

I felt my own face go red, and my jaw open with genuine surprise. My cock went fully erect in my jeans, jerking and twitching at the news.

Her brows knitted up with worry. "Are you mad?" she asked. "Do you think I'm... gross?"

At this I had to laugh, "God no, Sis. I think it's fucking hot! I've seen how you tease poor Dad, so I shouldn't really be surprised at all. I guess I'm only mad that it was him and not me!"

My baby sister giggled and gave me a playful smack.

"So, what happened?" I asked. I wanted the sexy details.

My sister relaxed, and spilled her story. "Lately, Daddy's been coming into my room to tuck me in, and..."

"And I'm going to guess that you were in your jammies. Sexy jammies that showed Dad lots of your sweet little body."

Nikki giggled again, and nodded.

"I only wore panties. Daddy's been coming in and giving me kisses. He'd kiss my face and lips, but sometimes he liked to kiss my legs or my belly... or even right on my nipples or my panties."

I gulped, and my hard dick shivered with lust.

"And I bet Dad's cock was rock hard every single time."

"Uh-huh," said Nikki, "but last night his dick got so hard that it popped right out of his shorts!"

"What'd you do next?"

"Well, with Daddy kissing me all over, I admit I was pretty horny. So when it came out of his pants, I couldn't help it. I took it in my hand. I told Daddy how much I liked it, and asked him if he'd take off his pants and give me a better look."

"Did he?" My little sister frowned and shook her head.

"No. I stroked him a little longer, but I think Daddy chickened out. He said he was really sorry and gave me a kiss on the forehead. Then he just left!"

"Wow," I murmured, shaking my head, "Dad really needs to relax."

"I thought he wanted to fuck me, and I was all ready," she moped. "But I guess not."

I hugged my sister close, "Don't worry, Dad's just conflicted. I guarantee he wants to fuck his baby girl."

"Really?"

I laughed, "No doubt about it! Anyway, now you know what it feels like to be teased."

"It's true! It does kinda suck!" Nikki looked into my eyes and smiled, "but I think you like it when I tease you big brother."

I leaned my face close to hers and whispered, "Yes, I do."

"Does your cock get hard when I tease you, like Daddy's does?"

"Yes. It gets very hard, Nikki. It's hard right now."

She leaned in and gave me a soft kiss. Then she pressed her hand into my lap and her lips to my ear, murmuring, "Daddy wouldn't let me play with his cock, so I was hoping you'd let me play with yours."

I answered my baby sister with a deep kiss.

She opened her mouth, and let my tongue slip into her pink little mouth.

As we made out, our breathing began to quicken. I pushed her body down to my mattress, and slowly began to unbuckle her pants. My sister offered no resistance, squirming beneath me to urge me on.

I began to pull off her jeans. She smiled up at me, and lifted her tiny ass up to help. She wore a little pair of yellow panties. I leaned in and kissed the damp crotch.

"Did you like it when Dad kissed you like that?" I teased.

My baby sister moaned with pleasure, "Yes. I like it. I like it when my father and my brother kiss me there."

I grasped the waistband of her panties, and eased them down Nikki's long skinny legs. She spread her thighs and her pink baby pussy opened with welcome—warm, gooey, and wet.

I leaned in, and pressed my face fully into her beautiful cunt. I stabbed my tongue straight up her fuck hole, tasting my sister's teen nectar.

She was delicious.

Nikki pulled my glistening face to hers for a kiss. It turned me on knowing she could taste herself on my lips. She devoured my lips, her tongue lapping me clean of all her quim.

I flicked her bra off her shoulders. My baby sister's tiny tits popped free, her nipples fully engorged with incestuous excitement. I gave her a last kiss and then pulled one of those nipples into my mouth. I played with the stiff pink flesh, brushing it forcefully with my tongue. I sucked hard as my fingers pinched and pulled at the other

nipple. Nikki's body twitched and shuddered in my arms, and her breathing was loud.

She gasped and moaned, "Yes, my sweet brother. Yes, like that."

My sister took my head in her hand, and looked into my eyes.

"Your cock," she hissed. "You promised I could play with your cock!"

I smiled and waved my hand to my crotch. "It's all yours, little sister."

She giggled and licked her lips. Her fingers brushed my hard-on through my jeans, and I amazed myself by not cumming in my shorts right there. With a naughty smile she began to unbutton and unzip my fly.

She looked up from her task, "I'm glad you're not mad at me for playing with Daddy first. I

always wanted to do this with you, but until last night, I didn't have the courage to ask you."

I ran my fingers through my sister's pretty hair. "I've wanted this too. At least Dad had the guts to go into your room and tuck you in!"

At that we both laughed. Then, with that out of the way, Nikki yanked my pants down. My hard cock sprang free, crimson and throbbing with need.

Nikki made adorable cooing sounds as her eyes feasted on my erection, up close and personal. She wrapped her little hand around my girth and began to toy with the sensitive skin.

"Like this, David?"

I could only nod my approval. It felt too good for words.

She explored my dick with her fingers and eyes, stroking my length, cradling my balls or petting at the head. With her fingertip she wiped my pisshole as pre-cum oozed out, licking it clean with approval.

"I really want to suck your cock, big brother. Can I?"

I almost whimpered, "Yes, Nikki... yes yes..."

My little sister gave my dick head a few preliminary kisses, and then with a satisfied smile, she opened her mouth wide. My cock slipped half way down her throat. She slurped and savored my hard dick, her big eyes gazing up into mine as they sparkled with pleasure. I couldn't tell who was enjoying this incestuous blowjob more.

I looked down to witness my naked little sister cooing and slobbering all over my throbbing dick. I thought back to all the times I'd laid in my bed alone, masturbat-





ing with this very vision in mind. I'd always held out hope that my baby sister's incestuous flirting had deeper motives than simple cock-teasing; I always believed that Nikki's young pussy craved family cock. Here she was, lovingly sucking my dick in and out of her pretty face.

My decision to move back home had been a stroke of genius.

She pulled my shaft free of her mouth, and stroked at the spit-slick flesh. She ran her tongue around the helmet, and lapped at my bubbling goo. My insides tightened in a rush as she swallowed my dick back down her throat. Her mouth felt hot, and it burned my skin with intense pleasure. I felt myself throbbing on my little sister's frantic tongue, and with her mouth completely full of my prick, she eased her hand between her legs and began to masturbate as she sucked me off.

My balls began to quiver, ready to blow a load. I had this urge to cum all over my little sister's small breasts, but I didn't want to lose it just yet. Besides, there was that sweet pink baby cunt between Nikki's thighs that needed my cock. There lay a precious cherry, and I meant to pluck that fruit before my father.

I cupped Nikki's chin in my hand, and pulled my dick from her mouth with an audible slurp.

"I want to fuck you, Nikki."

She smiled wide. With my cock still clutched in her fingers, my sister wagged my shaft.

"Please take my cherry, David. Fuck me with this beautiful cock!"

I eased her to the bed, and she spread her legs. I rubbed my cock between the puffy folds of her bald slit, coating my shaft with her milky, sticky fluids. My sister began to writhe with joy on the mattress, begging me to put it in.

The vision of my sweet little sister sprawled open and naked filled me with a lust I've never felt. I've always loved her tight little body; it's why I moved back home in the first place. But everything before this moment had been merely a tease, a tiny sample of Nikki's full teenage splendor.

Now I had the full show. My baby sister naked, her thighs spread wide as she invited me to take her virginity.

I couldn't help but tease her. I rocked my shaft between Nikki's open labia, pressing on her exposed clitoris.

"Maybe we should stop," I said. "Dad's right. It's wrong for me to fuck my baby sister!"

I rubbed my dickhead over my sister's clit.

"David!" Nikki wailed, "Shut up and fuck me!"

"I think I'll give you a little kiss on the forehead, and call it a night."

Nikki squirmed in protest. "NO! Fuck me David! Fuck your little sister right now!"

The poor girl obviously needed my cock. I grasped the base of my shaft, and steadied the head





right before the entrance to my sister's cunt. Nikki and I both moaned loudly as I sank my prick deep into her tight, virgin hole.

Nikki spread her slender thighs wide. Her seam gripped at my dick, and I moved my hips.

My sister let out a long contented sigh.

"I knew I'd love fucking you, David. My dear, sweet big brother is finally fucking me!"

I pushed my cock up my sister's tight hole. Her slick cunt-flesh squeezed my meat in a snug embrace. My hips began to move faster. Nikki moaned loudly in response.

With labored breathing I asked, "Do you still want to fuck Dad?"

Her naked body rocked below me on the mattress. She hooked her feet over my shoulders, allowing me a deeper access.

"I'll do whatever you want, David. I'll only fuck you. I'll be all yours."

"Silly girl. I want you to fuck Dad. It turns me on that you want to fuck your own father and brother."

"Yes! Yes I do! Incest is so naughty and wonderful!"

"Good girl. I love that you're a little pervert like me. I want you to fuck Dad, and then tell me all about it when I fuck you."







"Will you and Daddy fuck me together?"
I smiled, "God, I sure hope so!"

I rolled over onto my back and pulled my sister with me. She repositioned herself on top, then clutched my dick to guide it up to her bare seam. She then impaled herself on my dick.

God, my baby sister was a vision. I took in her small slender body moving like a dancer on top of me. She moved her hips with a precision and grace that belied her tender age and inexperience. The sight took my breath away.

I toyed with her small breasts, simply letting Nikki's motion guide my fingers as they grazed her swollen nipples. The heat from her pussy bathed my shaft. Her juices flowed freely, and sugarcoated my belly and balls in a sticky, wonderful mess.

My mind swam. The feeling of my cock as it rammed up into my sister's hot belly sent shivers of pleasure through my entire body. Her muscle walls milked my intruding shaft as Nikki drove her hips into my lap. Her brown hair swayed as her naked body romped above me. The sound of slapping flesh, singing bedsprings and incestuous moans of pleasure played against the walls of my room.

My sister looked at me with her round, beautiful eyes. They were glassy with pleasure, and I knew she enjoyed our incestuous love-making as much as I. She leaned in to kiss me,

then whispered in my ear.

"I'm going to cum, David."

With that her body began to shudder. She clutched my arms, as if her orgasm might shake her off the earth. It seemed as if she were trying say something, articulate her ecstasy, but no words came. Only a guttural wail, as if she were speaking in sexual tongues.

She paused for a moment, and ran her fingers over her throbbing clitoris. Then she began to fuck me again. Her silky smooth crotch split as my cock pierced her delicious cunt. My sister and I panted in unison, following the rhythm of our bodies as she fucked herself all over my ramrod prick. Her vulva slurped greedily at my flesh.

Filled with incestuous lust, I began to intently rock my hips upward, meeting Nikki's downward thrusts. Silver threads of pre-cum and my sister's quim stretched up between our naked skin.

Nikki's face twisted in ecstasy, and she began to orgasm for a second time. Her panting broke into a series of moans and then fell to a long, low sobbing of pure and utter delight.

I felt my own balls begin to contract as the first wave of my climax crashed deep inside me. I remembered my urge to cum all over my sister's tits. As much as the thought excited me, I wasn't ready to be a dad just yet, so I quickly pulled

myself free of Nikki's quivering pussy.

"I want to cum all over you little sister!"

Nikki understood and obeyed. I stood on the bed, and she kneeled in front of me. She took my hard cock in her tiny hand and began to stroke me. She kissed my sopping dick flesh as her fist flew over my shaft.

"Yes, David! Give me your cum!"

The second wave of my orgasm rose, and my teeth ground as it shuddered and snapped inside my belly. My muscles tightened, and I went woozy with joy.

Nikki let loose a cry as the first wad of semen splattered across her chest.

A second and third jet quickly followed. My baby sister giggled with pleasure as I glazed her perfect little titties with my seed.

I slowly regained my composure. Nikki looked up at me with those big brown eyes. She wore a satisfied grin as she rubbed my cum into her chest, and licked her fingers clean.

Nikki laid down on my bed, and within a minute she fell into a peaceful sleep. I gazed down at her beautiful naked body, and felt my dick begin to harden again. I'd let my baby sister sleep for now. I would fuck her again when she had her rest.

After that, I made plans to have a long conversation with my uptight father, who needed to fuck little Nikki even more than I did. ★

incest Questions

WHERE DO YOU LIKE HIS CUM?

SOAKING SISTER

Penny, 16

"My brother cumming on my tits will always be my favorite. That was what we did the very first time, and it always feels good when he does it—I love rubbing his warm cum into my stiff nipples!"



WHAT A HANDFUL

Dory, 15

"I share my brother's cum with my little sister. He really likes it when we lick him together and try and see who can catch the most cum when he squirts. Daddy sometimes watches us to see who wins!"



SISTER'S ONE RULE

Lauren, 17

"Call me selfish, but I won't let my three brothers fuck me unless they promise to cum inside me. My strongest cums are when I can feel their hard cocks pulsating as they fill my cunt with cum!"



LOVELY MOMMY

Kate, 39

"I love it whenever my son cums, but my favorite thing is to watch him cum up close—seeing my boy's beautiful cock squirt so much teenage cum makes me so happy to be a mom!"



OPEN WIDE

Brandi, 27

"My brother's cum is like having the sweetest dessert! Feeling his cock unload all that juicy jism in my mouth is pure heaven! I just love incestuous cock cream!"



BIRTHDAY GIRL

Amy, 15

"Daddy HAS to cum inside me! I mean, how else will he be able to give me my Sweet Sixteen birthday present? Oooh, I can't wait to have Daddy's baby! Fuck me, Daddy! Fuck my horny little pussy right now!"



Show Us Your Family

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

I'm so proud of my two boys I could just burst... and they look like they're ready to burst too! They're so handsome, strong, hard, and horny... and they know what their mother loves. I've certainly got my hands full at home... and my mouth full!

—Janine, Ohio



Mommy and Daddy always give blowjob lessons to the girls in our family and it's finally my turn! Mommy says oral skills are the most important thing a girl can learn in today's world. She also says the boys called her The Blowjob Babe when she was younger, so we should listen! Daddy doesn't say anything. He just grunts and smiles real big. I think I did good on the lesson!

—Alison, Kentucky



Here's my daughter, my sister, and me horsing around on a sexy Caribbean vacation. I'm in the middle! My husband snapped the picture, then put down the camera to ram his rock-hard cock right into the spot we'd been showing off! Of course, he saved some for his daughter and sister-in-law, too. Such a caring husband I have!

—Caroline, New York



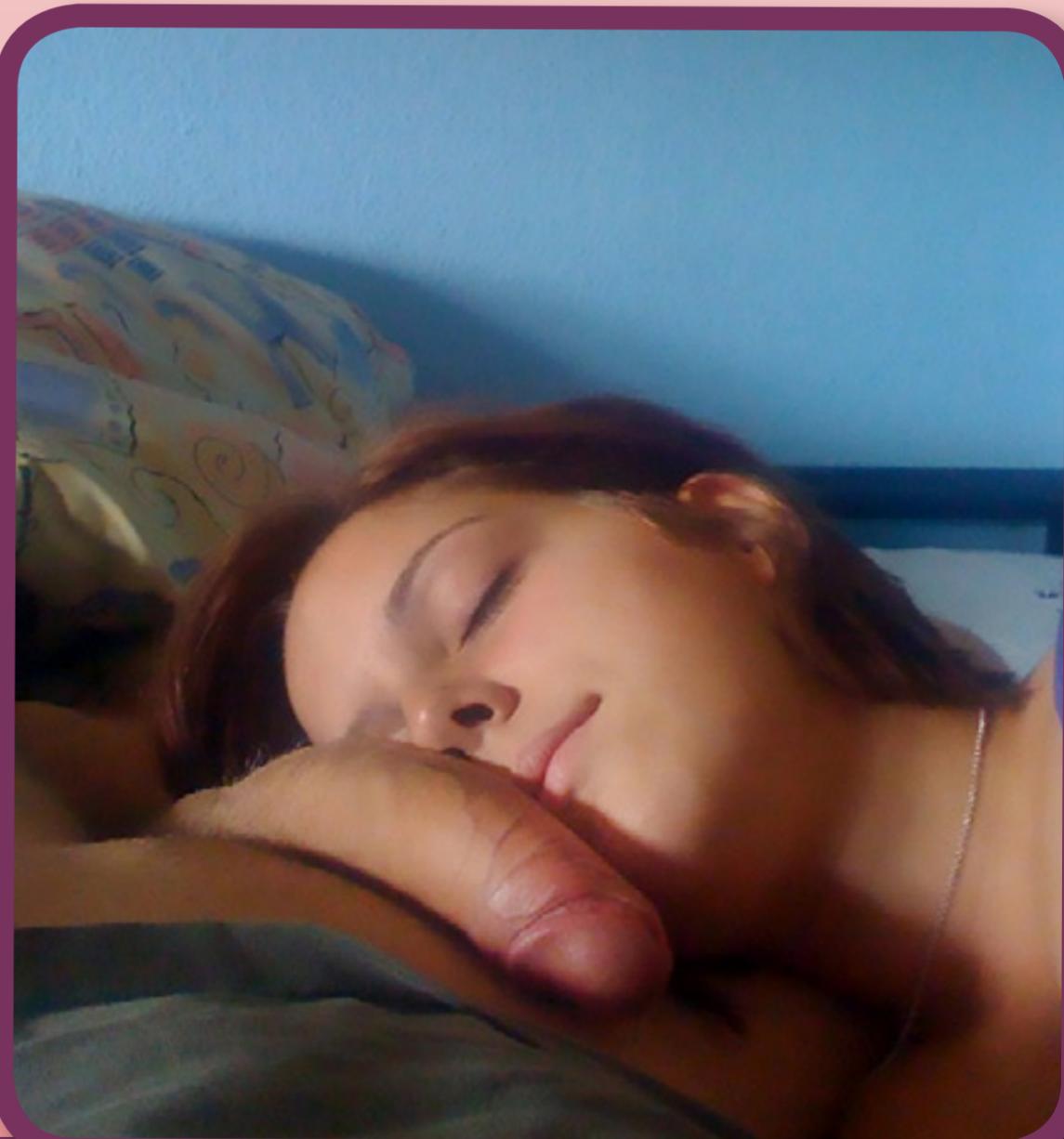
Mom says she learned to have sex with family members from her own family growing up, so we were excited when she took us to a family reunion! It was at my uncle's estate in Rhode Island, where there's lots of room and privacy so we could all be naked! When I met Mom's brothers it was obvious why they had so much sex at home... the men in her family are very 'well-built'! Here's all of the cousins in a big group shot. I'm the girl lying down in front with the red hair. We hope there's another reunion real soon!

—Carly, Massachusetts



My husband said he was going to surprise our daughter in the shower, and I just had to grab the camera! I don't know why he said surprise, really, since they do this every morning. He says it's part of her marriage preparation activities. I don't think she cares what her daddy calls it... she loves it anyway!

—Kelly, Florida



How adorable is our cute little girl when she naps with her daddy? Katie always loves to be as close to my husband's cock as she can. Seeing them together like this makes me so happy to have such a loving family!

—Regina, Montana

Incest Spotlight



Sara Turner

Age: 18

From: Oregon

Relatives: The whole family!

First incestuous moments: Things started with my mom. When my boobs started coming in, Mom provided me with lots of comfort and answered all my questions. She took me to her bed, and we took our clothes off. She showed me her grown-up pussy and tits, and let me touch them. Mom then got between my legs and gave my pussy a long, special kiss. It felt spectacular! I asked Mom if I could do the same for her. She spread her legs, and I licked her wet sticky hole, paying attention to her stiff little clitty so I could make her cum.

Most memorable moment: Well, besides that first time with my mom, I'd say it was when mom introduced me to our "family lifestyle." I asked her a few questions about boys, what kissing and sex felt like, that sort of thing. She smiled and told me that both Daddy and my brother Will thought I was really sexy, and that they'd both love to show me their cocks, if I wanted to see them. Well, of course I did! So that night in the family room, my brother and father pulled out their dicks. Mom and I got naked and knelt down. Mom grabbed Will's shaft and showed me how to stroke a guy off. I practiced on Daddy. Once I got the hang of that, I then tried my first blow job. I really loved that! Having Daddy's big hard cock all the way in my mouth felt so exciting!

I sucked him until he shot his load of hot cum all over my tongue! It was gooey and creamy, and I told daddy how much I liked it! I think that first time with the guys had a big effect on me, because I'm addicted to oral sex. I love having daddy's or my brother's cock in my mouth. I especially love the delicious cum I get for dessert!

Why I love incest: The two things I love most in this world are sex and my family. I'm a girl who's made for incest! I listen to my friends complain about their families—overbearing parents, bratty siblings and all that—I just shake my head. My family takes good care of each other. We spend a lot of time in the family room, and it's almost never to sit around a watch TV, if you know what I mean!!

Hot Mom Horny Son

based on a story by Kevin Sellers

Julie's shower gets even better when her son joins in

(Fm, inc, exh, cons)

Rushing geysers of water cascaded over Julie's tits, and on impulse, she reached up to cup her big tits and push them out at the streaming spray, feeling her nipples stiffen with wicked pleasure.

Julie was proud of her tits, and she certainly had reason to be. Their firmness hadn't diminished a bit over the years. As a 37-year-old mother, she still had the most attractive tits of any mom in the neighborhood. Jutting out ripe and swollen, they throbbed for attention, her big pink nipples expanding out hard and long.

Her pulse quickened. She felt her pussy creaming, felt precious cunt juice ooze from her cunt and leak onto her wet thighs to mingle with the shower spray and run down her legs.

Almost without thinking, she ran her thumbs over her stiff nipples, gasping as they quivered and stood out over inch in length. She plucked at them lightly, enjoying the warmth that spread through her body.

Then she let her hands drift down along her flat stomach to brush her thick cunt mound and push between her soaked thighs to her wet cunt.

"Uhhh..."

Shuddering with delight, she rolled her thumb in a circular motion over her rigid clit, torturing it with increasing fervor as she wedged two fingers into the entrance of her fuck-hole and began to slide in and out.

"Ohhh, oh God, yes..." she gasped as her fingers had disappeared completely up her pussy.

She happily strummed her fat hooded clit into a frothing frenzy, and within moments, the first wave of climax swept through her.

"Yes! Yes, that's it! Oh, ahhh..." Panting and arching in the shower, and the image of being fucked by a young, stiff cock reeling in her mind, Julie came again and again as she fucked her



hand in blissful release. "So fucking sweet—yes, God yes, more, more!" A torrent of cunt-cream drenched her hand as she quivered with joy.

Then she saw him.

In the midst of her powerful climax she saw her teenage son Daniel in the reflection of the mirror. He was standing in the open doorway, his blue eyes wide and his mouth gaping.

But Julie knew she couldn't stop her orgasms. And she knew that her son could see her fingers thrusting deep into her pussy. Knowing that her only son was watching her like this increased her orgasmic sensations beyond belief.

"Ohhh, fuck! Oh, my pussy!" she yelled, loud enough so he could hear. "Ohhh, my fucking pussy! I love making my pussy cum!"

Writhing in sexual bliss, she cried out in the

peak of ecstasy, her fingers pumping madly into her bubbling cunt.

Once the last explosion of her powerful orgasm had ripped through her, she came to realize what had just happened.

Daniel had just seen his own mother jacking off. He watched her finger-fuck her wet pussy and cum right in front of him. And he'd watched his mother enjoying every orgasmic second of it.

But instead of reacting with shock, Julie was surprised to find a strange sense of satisfaction seeping through her body—aided by the fingers that still wiggled in her quivering cunt.

Then, an unexpected impulse struck. Reluctantly withdrawing her fingers, Julie turned to face the open door and put on an expression of innocent surprise.

"Oh! Hello, dear. I didn't hear you come in."

Daniel jumped at her voice. "I... uh, I'm sorry, Mom. I can come back later—"

"Oh, that's all right. I was just finishing. Come on in, Daniel."

The boy hesitated. His lips were tightening with indecision as he stepped uncertainly into the bathroom. "I didn't mean to interrupt, Mom. It's just... well, uh, I wanted to take a shower before going over to Jason's house."

Julie smiled, she loved how cute he looked trying to make up an excuse. She couldn't help but notice the way Daniel's gaze consumed her body as he spoke. The boy obviously had never really seen a woman nude before, and his gazing stare naturally tried to take in every inch of his mother's gentle curves.

Urged on by his gaze, she abruptly decided to teach her son a lesson.

"That's a good idea, honey. I tell you what... since I'm already here, why don't we shower together? Then you won't have to wait."

Daniel's eyes, already wide, now bulged. Julie could hardly help but smile at his reaction.

"Gee, I don't know, Mom," he shrugged uncomfortably. "It... well, it doesn't really seem..."

"Oh, it's perfectly all right," she soothed, enjoying her lewd suggestion. "Believe me, I don't mind a bit. In fact, it might be fun!"

Daniel's young face turned to a grin. "Yeah, I guess it's all right, if you say so, Mom," he said, starting to strip.

Julie watched intently as her son removed his t-shirt, revealing his broad shoulders and muscular young chest. When he took his jeans off Julie marveled at how nicely his underwear hugged his tight ass. Smiling nervously he slid his briefs down, causing his hard cock to spring in a full erection. It tickled her to see her son's beautiful cock and gorgeous balls. They looked like they were aching to be caressed.

As he stepped into the shower, his beautiful cock hypnotically held her attention. She hadn't seen her son's prick since he was a little boy. It had grown to full size, swelling into a huge hard-on that took her breath away.

She suddenly wanted to wrap her fist around it and cup his heavy sagging balls in her palm, to feel the thing she'd been missing so much over the past few years.

Daniel's sudden laugh caught her off guard. "Look, Mom, you're spouting!"

Following his eyes, Julie looked down at the twin geysers of water that sprang from her hard-budded tits. Daniel stretched out a hand to catch one flowing geyser, and that innocent gesture abruptly made her cunt melt and burn

with fiery new intensity.

"Oh, they're a little like fountains!" she giggled in acknowledgement. "You could almost drink from them, couldn't you?"

"You sure could, Mom!" Daniel said, giddy with excitement that his mother didn't seem to mind him staring at her heavy tits. "I'll bet it would be fun to try, too!"

The eager look on her son's face made her cunt cream.

She couldn't really blame her son for spying on her. He was typically horny teenage boy who yearned to discover the mysteries of the female body.

And as his own mother, she couldn't very well deny him, could she? It was only right that she show him.

"Go ahead, darling. Why don't you try and see?" she giggled lightly, thrusting her plump tits out to her eager son. "Tell me what Mommy's fountains taste like!"

Feeling a rush of excitement, Daniel ducked his head forward. His mouth opened wide, mere inches from one of his mother's jutting nipples.

The stream of spray leapt from her rigid nipple and cascaded over his tongue in a sensuous fountain. Her bright glistening nipple hovered over her son's mouth as he playfully gulped, making no effort to hide the way his teenage cock leaped with excitement.

His big, inflamed prick-head glided across her thighs, and she couldn't help but feel a blast of delight at the hot trail his cocktip made against her skin.

At last, Daniel closed his mouth to catch his breath, and the spray from her nipple spattered across his face, making her laugh again.

"Hey," he grinned. "It's not that funny, Mom. Come on, how can I get a drink if you're going to laugh? Look how you're jiggling the spout!"

He pointed at her quivering tits as they laughed together.

"Well, then, you're just going to have to catch it, aren't you?" she teased, flexing her shoulder tauntingly. "How good are you at finding the spout?" she teased.

Urged by her tempting motion, he opened his mouth again and bobbed his head in an effort to catch the elusive little fountain.

In doing so, he inadvertently moved closer, once or twice accidentally brushing his soft lips against her straining nipple.

The nearness of her son's mouth to her sensitive nipple made Julie's pussy gush.

"Oh, if you really need a drink that bad, let Mommy help," she said, popping her nipple between his open lips. "Here—now try it."

"Umff—"

Daniel made a sound of surprise and auto-

matically closed his mouth on the stiff wet spire, his tongue flicking to taste it.

Julie groaned at the first stroke of her son's fiery tongue, and pushed even more of her motherly tit into his mouth.

"There you go... that's better, isn't it?"

Taken by surprise, Daniel could hardly believe his luck. He had snuck up here in the faint hope of catching a glimpse of his beautiful naked mom, and now he was actually standing naked in the shower with her and sucking her amazing tit!

"Yesss, uhhhmmmm..."

Tangling her hands in her son's wet hair, Julie urged him on.

"Yes, that's my baby. Suck all you want from Mommy's nipple..."

He sucked her tit harder than ever, rolling her thrusting nipple on his tongue and lapping at it furiously. His hands crept up to cup her huge tit-mound, kneading its softness and squeezing it until she was moaning loudly.

All the while, Julie felt her son's hard prick jabbing against her stomach, slithering its bulging head along her flesh. She wanted nothing more than to grab his thick prick-shaft and ram it up her cunt. The idea made her cunt explode with hot fuck juices.

Daniel withdrew from her tit, pulling her nipple with his lips as if not wanting to part with her succulent bosom. He looked up at her and smiled delightfully, like a boy who just had his first bite of birthday cake.

"Did you like that? Was Mommy's nipple fun to suck on?"

"Oh Mom, you're the greatest!" he gleamed.

"And you quite the tit-sucker, I might add," she said, seeing him beaming with teenage pride.

"And, look! What do we have here?"

She playfully caught Daniel's rigid prick in her grasp. The instant her fingers slipped around his smooth cock, they closed into a fist and began to tug, making Daniel suck in his breath.

"Oh my goodness!" she said as her hand began pumping on her son's cock. "Look what a big, hard penis you have! It's so nice of you to show Mommy how hard you can make it."

Her fist moved faster, and Daniel's hips twitched in response. He'd jerked off lots of times. But it had never felt like this!

"Oh, Mom," he grunted, hunching forward. "It feels so good in your hand like that..."

Julie's pumping hand pulled Daniel's prick to her with each hard stroke. His eager hands moved over her tits, fondling and rubbing them until they were throbbing.

As if hypnotized, she watched his reddened cocktip head straight for her wet bushy cunt. Its pink little piss-tip gleamed with a precious drop of teenage cum, and she shivered ecstatically as his big cock-knob pushed its way amongst her cunt curls.

"Oh Daniel, that's so nice, baby. Your cock is

The stream of spray leapt from her nipple and cascaded over her son's tongue

so big and hard, so gorgeous!"

In a haze of pure lust, she lifted a leg and let his rigid cock slide along her drooling pussy-slit.

He hunched forward at the silky feel of slick pouting cuntflesh against his prick. His cock jerked up, slamming its veined length against his mother's cunt.

"Oh, baby! Look how much this big guy wants a feel of Mommy's pussy!" she teased, rubbing his inflamed cocktip along the slit of her dripping gash. "So wonderfully hard and hot! Do you think we should let him have a peek inside Mommy's pussy?"

"Oh please, Mom!" Daniel begged, humping his hips in an attempt to get his cock closer and closer to her cunt.

"I don't know... do you think any of your friends get to play with their mothers' pussies?" she teased him, rubbing his cock against her cuntlip. "Do you think Jason gets to rub his hard cock against his mother's pussy like this? Does she let him suck on her stiff nipples?"

"Oh, Mom..." he pouted, nestling his head between her heaving bosoms.

"I suppose I can let your big, sexy penis play in Mommy's pussy... just this once. After all, you've been such a good boy, haven't you?" she rubbed his oozing pisshole against her inflamed clit, sending waves of pleasure through her body.

"Please, Mom! Let me feel your pussy!"

She guided his cock up with a determined pull, aiming it for her drenched pussy.

"Ahhhhh!"

She gave a purr of pure joy as her son's prick-head lodged between her cuntlip, shoving them apart and pushing his flared tip into her wet fuck-hole.

"Oh! Do you feel that, Daniel? Your penis is inside Mommy's pussy!"

The youngster gave a startled gasp at the ease with which his prick seemed to melt right into his mother's pussy. "Ahhh—oh fuck! Mom, I can feel my cock in your cunt!!"

"Ummm..." she smiled, wiggling to feel his cock squirm inside her cunt. "Do you really like Mommy's pussy, honey?"

"I love your pussy, Mom!" he blurted. "I love feeling my cock inside your wet mommy-cunt!"

He began to twitch his hips, inching his stiff, angled cock in and out of Julie's cunt with the natural expertise of teenage enthusiasm.

She released a groan and clutched her son's muscular ass-cheeks as his cock slid back and forth, picking up an instinctive fucking rhythm that quickly grew faster. She was really getting fucked.

Julie was finally getting her over-sexed cunt filled with a hard thick cock. And because it was her own teenage son who was doing the fucking, it thrilled her to the core.

Excited at getting his very first feel of a real cunt on his cock, Daniel drilled his throbbing prick into his mother's cunt with a friction that

had her weaving her ass and digging her fingernails into his tight ass-cheeks with spasms of unleashed joy.

"Oh, Daniel!" she wailed, urging him to pump her pussy even harder. "Fuck Mommy, darling! Fill Mommy's pussy with that sweet cock of yours!"

Floods of gushing cunt juice burst through Julie's cunt as her son's swollen prick-shaft lunged again and again, burying itself to the cock-base inside her ravenous fuck-hole. Reflex took over and her cunt muscles clamped onto his magnificent driving prick and began to suck on it voraciously, slurping for that magical load of teenage cum that filled his sagging, slapping balls.

Daniel had never thought that fucking a cunt could feel so good. He wondered if any of his other friends got to fuck their mom's pussies. If not, they were missing out on a whole lotta fun—fucking your hard cock into your mom's pussy was the most wonderful thing in the world!

He thrashed in the squeezing grip of his mom's juicy cunt and rammed his cock-meat into her more viciously than ever, panting out his delight. "Oh shit, Mom, I'm really fucking your pussy! I'm fucking my cock all the way into your hot cunt!"

Julie cried out as the first peaks of her incestuous orgasm brought her to writhing, blissful release. She felt her son's cock thrust deep into her as she thrashed and writhed in a way that had his load of jism boiling in his balls.

Her big, gorgeous tits bounced wildly in front of him. With his lust in overdrive, Daniel ducked his head and latching his mouth once more on his mother's hard nipple, sucking and nibbling it ferociously.

"Yes!" she practically shrieked, cumming in an endless chain of explosions. "Yes, baby! Suck on Mommy's nipple like that! Oh God, fuck Mommy's pussy, Daniel! Suck and fuck as hard as you can, baby!"

Julie's pussy churned with hot cunt juice and squeezed her son's big luscious cock in a wild milking motion. Daniel's mouth sucked on her nipple harder than before, and deep groaning noises of sheer pleasure rose from his throat as he fucked her cunt, slamming his smooth cock up his mother's pussy like an incest pro.

Suddenly, he released her stiff nipple and pounded his cock-meat forward like a battering ram, crying out. "I'm gonna cum, Mom! Holy fuck—I'm gonna cum inside you, Mom! Oh, fuck, Mom! I'm gonna cum!"

"Yes, do it, Daniel!" she wailed as her son's body shuddered and surged. "Fill Mommy's

pussy with your cum! Squirt all your sexy juice into Mommy's pussy—right where it belongs!"

Juicy teenage cock-cream blasted into her cunt, the hot load of incestuous jizz flooding her pussy as mother and son writhed together.

They clung in heaving unison, unaware of the spray rushing over their slick glistening bodies. Julie flailed on her son's meaty, shooting prick, soaking up every precious drop of his sperm.

When it was finally over, Daniel slumped against his mom's twitching body. His tingling prick was still wedged in her gripping cunt-slot.

"Oh baby, that was... ummm, that was the best shower Mommy's had in a long time. Did—did you enjoy it too?" she giggled huskily.

"Oh, shit yeah! It was great! Wow, I never felt anything so good!" he said with delight. "Can we fuck some more, Mom? I love fucking you!"

Even as he spoke, his cock stirred deep in her pussy. The notion of fucking her son again excited Julie. Pulling back, she reluctantly let Daniel's prick slip from her cunt.

"I thought you were going to go visit Jason," she said lightly as her son's dripping, fattening prick dangled between his smooth thighs. "Now scoot, before we end up in here all day!"

"Oh, okay." He stepped from the shower and turned back with a pleased expression. "But we can take showers together from now on, can't we, Mom?"

She giggled. "You just want to suck Mommy's nipples and play with Mommy's pussy again, don't you?"

"Oh, yeah!"

"Well, as long as you're a good boy I might be able to let your cock play with my pussy again."

"Awesome!" he said with excitement.

Julie watched her son towel his handsome, teenage body dry. She gazed at his well-fucked penis, relishing in the delight it had given her thoroughly satisfied cunt.

Daniel dressed and waved goodbye.

Julie smiled to herself. She had just fucked her own teenage son. She'd fucked her boy, giving him his very first taste of pussy. And now he'd be expecting her to fuck him again. But that was to be expected for a boy who's cock had just felt the angelic sensations of his mother's pussy.

"Oh," she sighed, reaching down to massage her swollen cunt and feel her son's fuck-cream drool from the parted slit of her pussy lips. "Oh, Daniel..."

Almost before she knew it, Julie was finger-fucking herself into a frenzy once more while she thought of her son's delightful cock... just like any incestuous mother would. 

**"Please, Mom!
Let me feel your
pussy with my
cock!"**



YOU

aren't the only

FAMILY

who loves to

FUCK

Sweet as Candy

based on *Johnny's Hot Mom* by Kathy Andrews

Trevor gets a taste of his young daughter's treat

(Mg, inc, oral, cons)

Candy sprawled on her stomach, her chin cupped in her hand, eyes glued to the television. Her feet were in the air, swinging to and fro.

Trevor was amazed at his daughter's beauty. He was always amazed by it. Candy's long, golden hair was like virgin gold, with sparkling highlights. She was quite small, with a lovely little face and enormous blue eyes that became larger when she was excited about something.

She wore a skimpy t-shirt and pink panties. Trevor gazed at his daughter from the couch, his eyes raking up and down. Candy's tight little ass was molded tightly inside her adorably girlish panties. It was a saucy ass, the ass-cheeks very firm and already shapely. Her thighs were thin, but not skinny.

When the program ended, Candy stood up, stretching and yawning. Her little ass arched sweetly as she stretched. Trevor watched, seeing the small protrusions of her beginning tits. Almost time to start wearing bras, he thought.

"I'm tired, Daddy," Candy said, going to her father. She stood at the foot of his chair between his legs as he wrapped his arms around her.

Trevor hugged his daughter, his head nuzzling into her budding chest. As they held each other, his hands naturally slid down, gently clutching her firm ass-cheeks.

"Do you need me to get you anything before you go to bed?" he asked, looking into her eyes.

"No, Daddy," she smiled sleepily. "I'm fine."

Trevor's fingers began gracefully playing with the edges of her panties.

"I'm going to the mall tomorrow afternoon, did you want to come with me?"

"Yeah," she said softly. "I wanna get some new shirts."

His fingers slid underneath the hem of her panties, his hands slipping inside to cup his daughter's smooth ass.

"New shirts? Didn't I already get you some last week?"

Candy felt her father's warm hands holding her bottom. It always made her feel good to have his gentle hands on her naked skin.

"Just two. But I want to look and see if there are any new styles out."

"Oh, all right," he resigned, leaning in and kissing her abdomen between her navel and the bottom of her skimpy t-shirt. "But let's not go crazy with Daddy's credit card," he added, kissing his way down toward her panties.

"I won't, Daddy. You know I'm always good about that," she smiled.

Trevor's kneaded his young daughter's perfect ass-cheeks.

"Mmm, that feels good, Daddy."

"How about panties? Do you need any new panties?" he asked, looking at the crotch of his young daughter.

"Nah," she said.

"But isn't this pair getting a little too small for you?"

"No, they're still comfy. The waistband isn't too tight, see?" she pulled the front of her panties open to show him how stretchy they still were.

Trevor looked down inside her panties, seeing the front of his daughter's succulent cunt. It had a sprinkling of soft, new hair that delighted him.

"Okay," he said, pulling his hands out of her panties and giving a cheek a soft, loving pat. "Sleep well, honey," he murmured.

"Maybe I'll have another nice dream," Candy replied, turning to leave. "I had a real good one last night."

Trevor smiled. "I'm sure you will, darling."

He sat for a while, wondering how he came to have such a young, beautiful daughter. Dreamily, he opened his robe, reaching the crotch of his underwear. He was not surprised to find his cock hard. As he fondled his prick, waiting for his daughter to go to sleep, Trevor fantasized what it would be like when Candy started dating boys, dressing in those sexy, skimpy outfits. His little girl certainly was growing up.

Trevor waited awhile before turning off all the lights. He stood in the living room, feeling excited. Grinning to himself, he undressed. He stood there, his cock sticking out stiffly as he caressed it.

If Candy came back into the living room she would see her naked father, his cock head round and thick. His piss-hole was seeping a clear droplet of fatherly juice. He ran his hand down to his heavy balls, fondling them as he imagined



his daughter watching him.

He wished he could be stark naked like this around his daughter. He thought about how much fun it would be if they were a nudist family.

He sighed and picked up his clothes, taking them to the bathroom in the hall before going to his room. He stood in the hall, naked, still visibly aroused.

A soft moan came from his daughter's room.

If Trevor could recognize any sound, it was the delightful moan of pleasure. Curious, he slipped toward his daughter's room and peered in. Candy had gone to sleep with her night light on. Her small body was bathed in soft light. She lay on top of the sheets, wearing her tight panties and nothing else.

Trevor stared at the small, creamy tits of his daughter, noticing that the tiny nipples, so sugary pink, were hard. Trevor's eyes traveled down the slim body, looking at the flat stomach of his daughter. Candy's slender thighs were parted, and Trevor gazed with filmy eyes at the tightness of those panties, right at the crotch. The panties were slightly puffy, he saw, the crotch filled with his daughter's nearly-hairless little cunt.

Then Trevor noticed Candy's hips were moving very subtly in an suggestive, erotic manner.

He smiled to himself. His daughter was, indeed, having a good dream.

Trevor slipped into the room and stood over her, watching those small pubescent hips undulate. It was a thrill for him to be standing next to his nearly-naked daughter with a rigidly stiff cock hovering over her. Part of him wanted her to wake up and see her daddy's erection looming over her small face. A droplet off his steamy pre-cum dripping onto her cheek.

He gazed between his daughter's spread thighs, and his hand moved. Seeing her budding pussy earlier had lit a fire within him, and he couldn't think of anything except how delicious Candy's cunt would taste.

Again, Candy moaned, and since Trevor was staring at the tight crotch, he noticed the writhing motion inside the panties. Her moans became louder, a flush on her sleeping face.

She's cumming! Trevor realized. My baby girl is cumming!

Trevor placed his palm halfway up his daughter's thigh, feeling the feverish heat of Candy's flesh. Dropping to his knees at the side of the bed, Trevor stared with glazed eyes at the movements inside those panties. His hand moved, his fingers stretching. He touched the crotch of his daughter's panties very lightly. The touch made Candy writhe her hips even more.

The heat coming from Candy's cunt was searingly hot. Trevor placed his palm directly upon the crotch of his daughter's panties. There was moisture seeping through them. Holding his breath, Trevor began to rub very lightly, bringing his fingers up and down. He felt the slit of Candy's cunt through the thin panties, and the more he

felt, the more excited he became. His throbbing cock was rigid with excitement.

After a moment, Candy stopped writhing, but her breath came fast still. Trevor felt a tremor go through his daughter's crotch. He ran his tongue over his dry lips, his eyes still blazing. He had had no idea his daughter had such dreams, but it delighted him.

Without thinking about it, Trevor lowered his lips, kissing his daughter's thigh. The flesh tasted sweet, smooth, and still hot. Shoving his face closer, Trevor kissed the inner surface of Candy's thigh. There was an unquenching lust in his mind, and Trevor moved his face toward his daughter's crotch.

He placed his lips lightly upon the stretching panties, feeling the scalding heat on his lips. The moistness of the panties against his lips sent Trevor's mind spinning. Opening his lips, Trevor darted his tongue out, licking light as a feather at the moist panty crotch. The taste of his daughter's pubescent pussy juices sent a thrill up Trevor's cock. He held his daughter's hips lightly, sliding his tongue up and down, feeling the bubbly little slit of Candy's cunt with the tip.

Trevor wanted to move up the creamy body, to lick and suck those sweet, sugary little tits, but the taste of his daughter's creamy cunt through the flimsy panties had a grip on his senses. He opened his mouth wide, pressing his lips about the wet crotch, his tongue licking softly, tasting seeping cunt juices. He ran his tongue about the hotness of Candy's inner thighs, then back to her pantied cunt again. His cock was dripping with excitement, the shiny head throbbing, his wet piss hole flared. Slippery fuck juices seeped out his hole, down the underside of his prick.

He kept his mouth against his daughter's cunt, his tongue licking a bit faster. He wasn't certain, but he thought there was an uplifting pressure against his mouth. He pressed his hands tighter against his daughter's hips, the taste of that sweet, hot cunt juice coating his tongue. He pressed his tongue into the panties, making them enter Candy's cunt. He felt the quivering of Candy's little slit, and then the contractions.

His little girl was cumming again.

Trevor froze, his face between those slim thighs. His daughter's cunt was contracting, and Trevor thought his little girl's pussy was trying to suck his tongue inside. Her orgasm slowed and stopped, and feeling his daughter moving, Trevor slipped his face from between her thighs.

Candy, moaning, turned over onto her stomach. Trevor was disappointed. Now that he had tasted that sugary cunt juice, he wanted more.

Still on his knees, Trevor looked at his daughter. Candy was stretched out on her bed, her face toward the wall, her arms above her head. But her lovely little ass was moving very gently, lifting up and down, the small pantied cheeks bunching. A slow grin came over Trevor's face.

Candy was fucking her bed!

She was slowly lifting and pressing her horny little cunt against the mattress.

With smoldering eyes, Trevor watched that rounded, sweet ass bunch. He lowered his lips again, and began to kiss and lick the back of her daughter's thighs. He placed a hand on the squirming ass, feeling the heated cheeks bunch tightly. Swirling his tongue about the smooth thighs, licking up to where those lovely little ass-cheeks creased into the thighs, Trevor very carefully shoved his daughter's panties up, exposing a sweet asscheek. He licked the tip of his tongue into the crease, then over the velvety flesh of Candy's ass.

Trying to control his breathing, Trevor ran his tongue up and down the crack of Candy's writhing ass, pressing the thin panties into the split. He managed to shove his tongue downward, touching the wetness of the crotch, then dragged it back up to the base of his daughter's spine.

Trevor could not help but pull Candy's soft panties into the crack of her beautiful ass.

He gazed at the round ass-cheeks a moment, then began to lick and kiss them, scooting his lips and tongue from one asscheek to the other. His cock was dripping heavily, near the verge of cumming. The excitement he felt at licking his daughter's little ass was about to make his cock explode. He dipped his tongue between the creamy cheeks, licking at the panties he had pulled into the crack. If only he could manage to get those panties out of the way, Trevor would lick deep, would taste his daughter's pink little asshole. Again he thought he felt the pressure at his face, as if his daughter was shoving upward. Lifting his face, he watched. Candy was still fucking her little ass up and down, as if she had a cock inside her tiny cunt.

Then Candy turned again.

Trevor almost dipped below the edge of the bed, but Candy still appeared to be sound asleep, mewling softly as though she were enjoying a wild, erotic dream. Her thin legs were flung wide again.

Trevor couldn't help himself.

He gently pulled the crotch of his daughter's panties aside, gazing at the fine slit of her pussy. Her precious cunt was slightly puffy, and

(continued on page 99)

incest
FAMILY
Comics

jerra*incestia's*
Incest Candy #5

ADMIT IT,
DADDY!
YOUR CUM
LOOKS BETTER
ON MY FACE
THAN MOM'S!

**Daddy's
OBSESSION**

THIS IS MY DADDY.

MAMMA DADDY!

I LOVE HIM SO MUCH...

...MORE THAN A DAUGHTER IS SUPPOSED TO LOVE HER FATHER.

JUST LOOKING AT HIS MUSCULAR BODY MAKES ME WET AND SQUISHY BETWEEN MY LEGS!

MOM LEFT US LAST YEAR, WHICH SUITED ME FINE.

I HAD DADDY ALL TO MYSELF...

SORT OF...

G'MORNING DADDY!

MORNING' PUMPKIN!

UNFORTUNATELY FOR ME, MY STUBBORN FATHER REFUSES TO ACCEPT HIS MARRIAGE IS OVER.

HE'S OBSESSED ABOUT GETTING MOM BACK...

IT'S YOUR MOM'S BIRTHDAY TOMORROW! I'M GOING OVER TO HER APARTMENT TO ASK HER OUT!

I'VE GOT RESERVATIONS FOR TWO AT RICCIO'S, AND EVEN BOUGHT HER A SEXY LITTLE GIFT! THE WHOLE NINE YARDS!

SIGH OH, DADDY! SHE DOESN'T...

I KNOW IT'S A LONG SHOT, PUMPKIN...

BUT I'VE GOT A GOOD FEELING ABOUT IT THIS TIME!

...BLIND TO THE SPECIAL LOVE STANDING RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIM.

I WANT DADDY TO SEE ME IN THE SAME WAY HE SEES MOM...

BUT HE ONLY SEES ME AS HIS LITTLE GIRL...

HIS INNOCENT DAUGHTER.

WISH ME LUCK, PUMPKIN!

NO, WHAT I WISH IS THAT YOU'D FORGET ABOUT MOM. I WISH YOU'D THROW ME DOWN ON THIS BED AND FUCK ME!

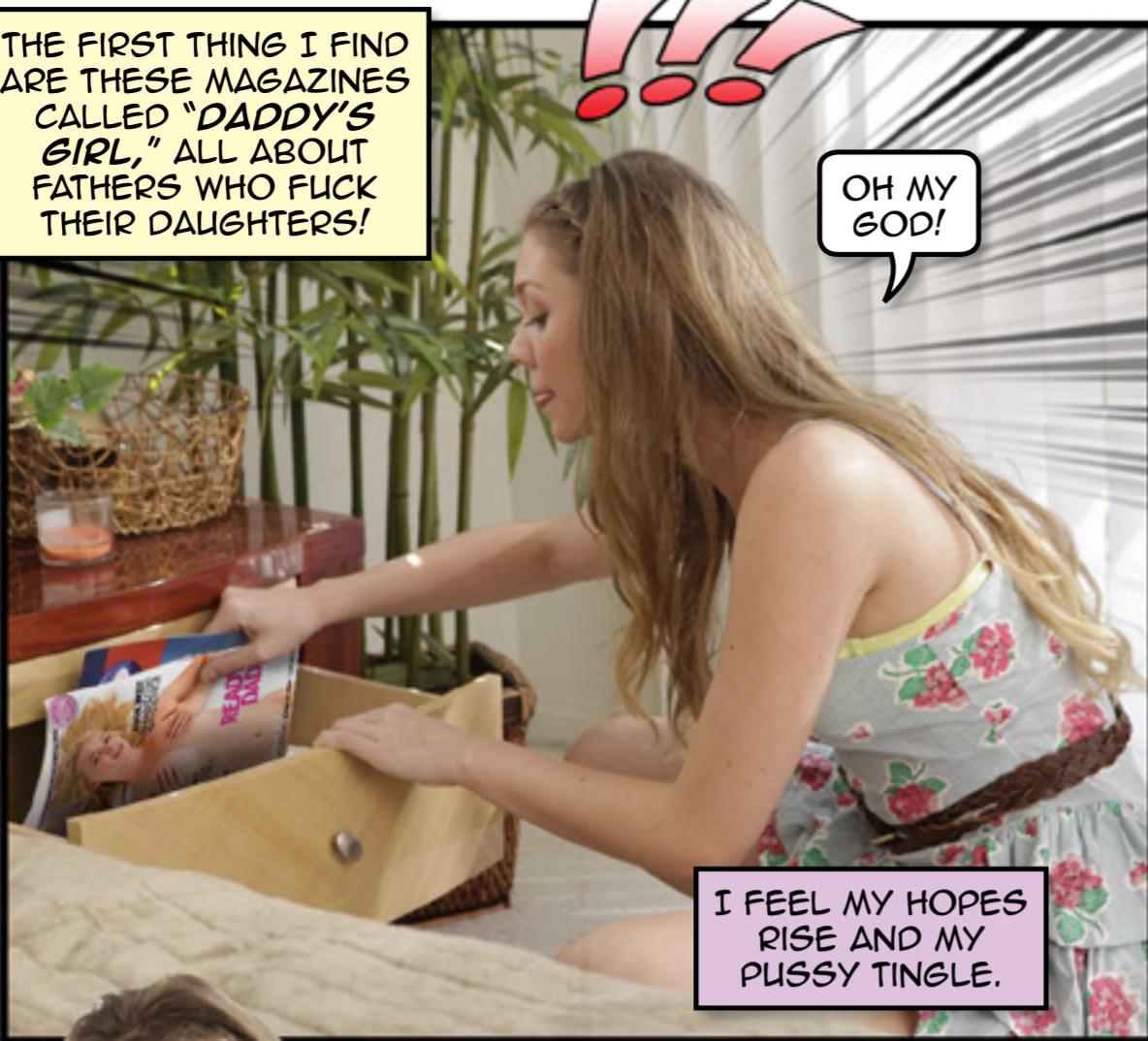
HOW CAN I MAKE DADDY SEE ME AS A WOMAN?

SUDDENLY, I REMEMBER DADDY'S "SEXY GIFT" FOR MOM.

I DECIDE TO HUNT IT DOWN...

...AND GAIN SOME MUCH NEEDED INSIGHT INTO DADDY'S IDEAS ABOUT SEXY!

THE FIRST THING I FIND
ARE THESE MAGAZINES
CALLED "DADDY'S
GIRL," ALL ABOUT
FATHERS WHO FUCK
THEIR DAUGHTERS!



UNDER THE
MAGAZINES SIT
BRAND NEW
LINGERIE, SEXY,
WITH THE TAGS
SILL ATTACHED.

AT FIRST, I
FIGURE I'VE
FOUND THE "SEXY
GIFT" DADDY
GOT FOR MOM...

...BUT IT
DOESN'T
ADD UP.

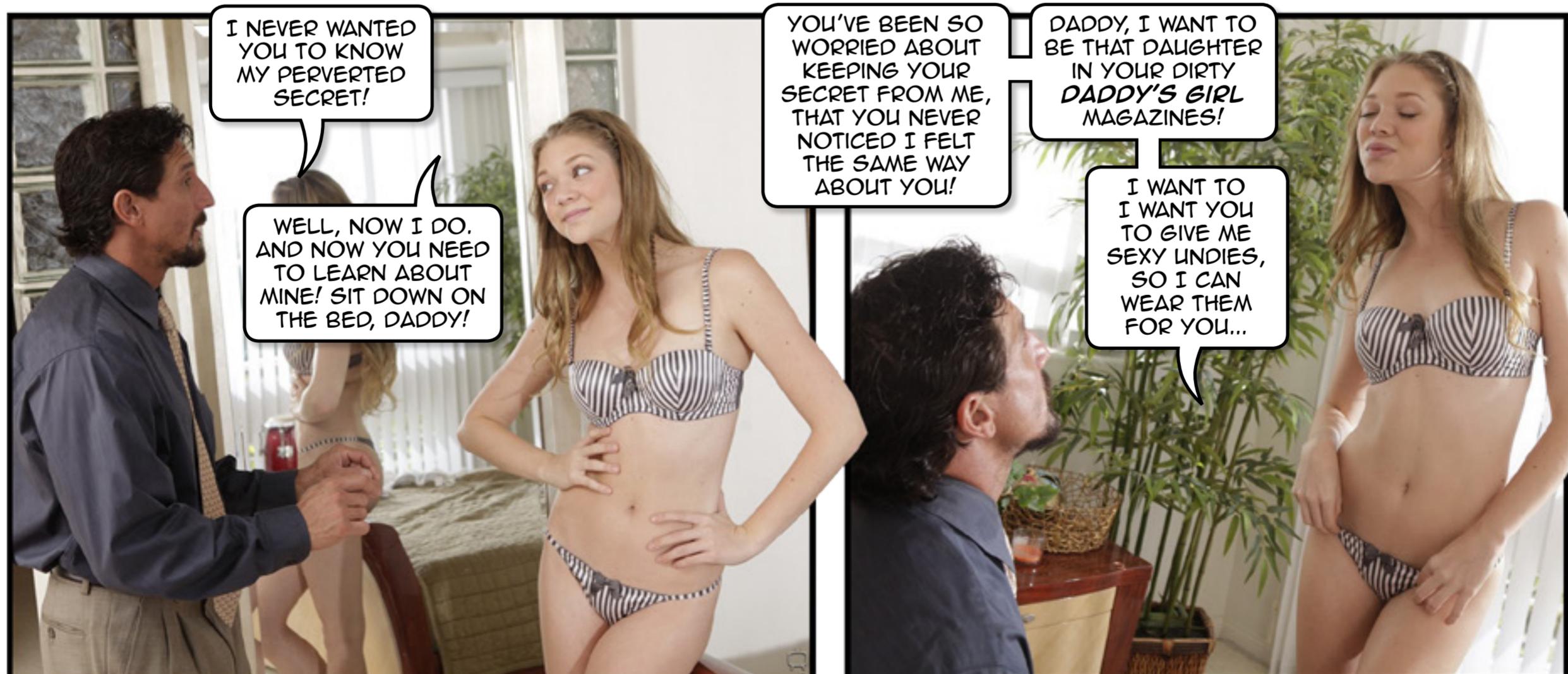
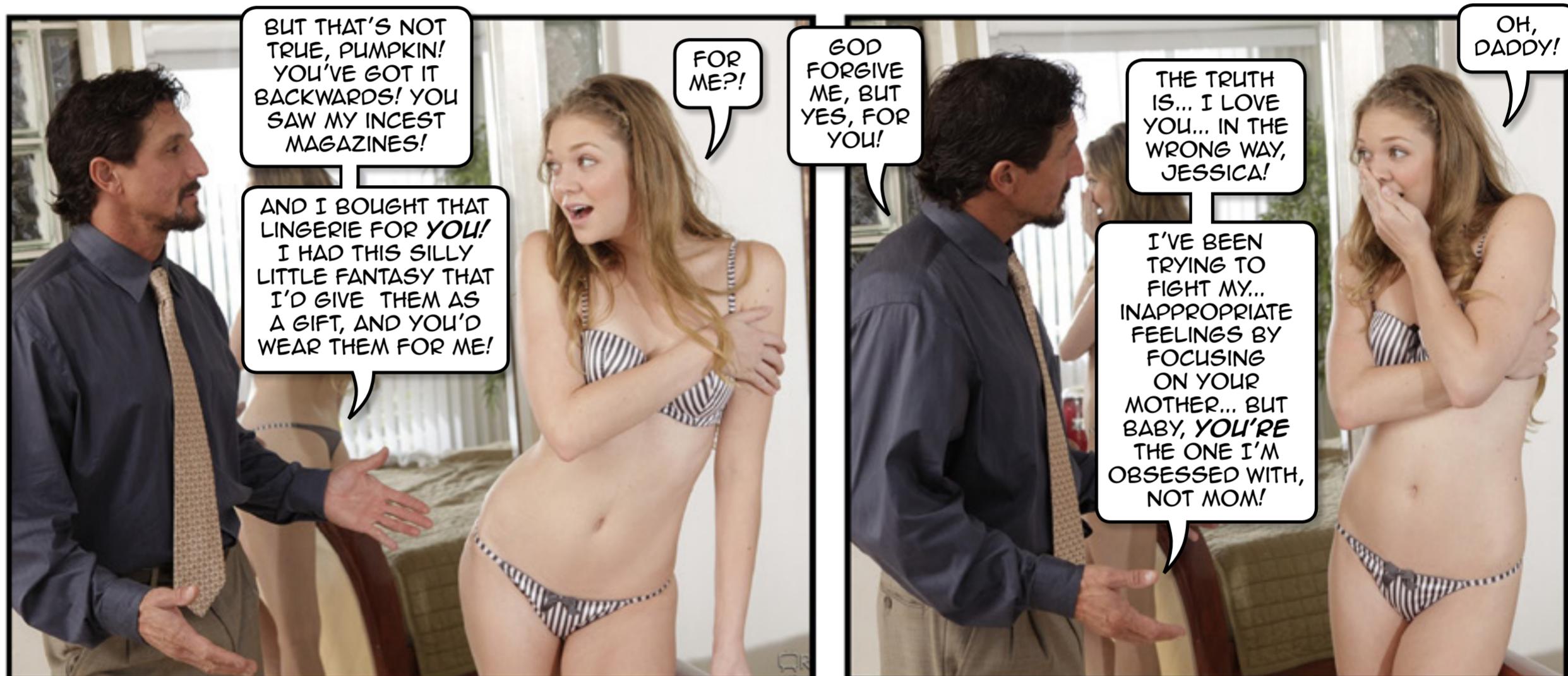
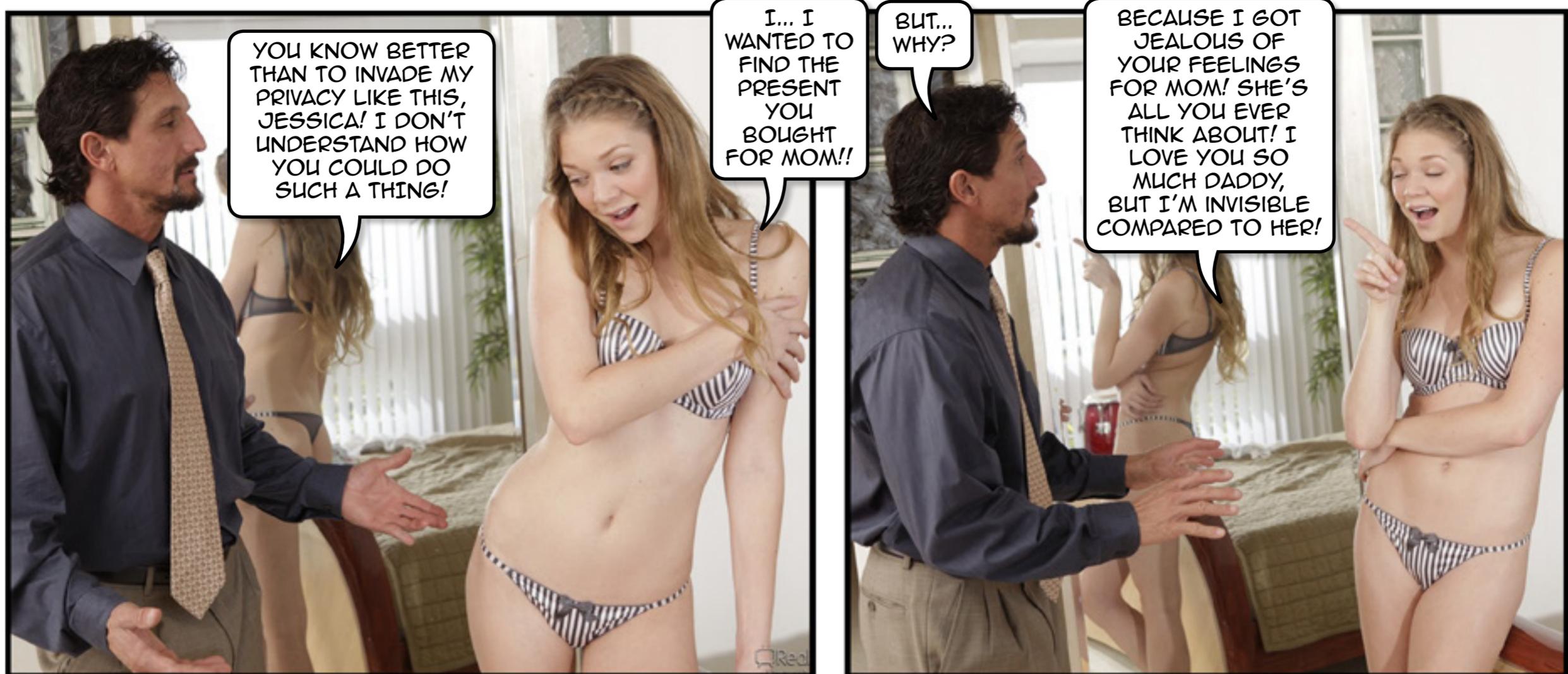


I HAD
TO TRY
THEM ON!

MY CLOTHES FALL
TO THE FLOOR...

MY PUSSY QUIVERS,
EXCITED AT THE IDEA
THAT MAYBE... MAYBE
DADDY BOUGHT
THIS FOR ME!







MY BODY SHAKES WITH BOTH NERVES AND DESIRE. MY CLUTT HUMS, ALMOST AUDIBLY IT SEEMS TO ME, AS MY FATHERS PASSES HIS FACE INTO MY NAKED BELLY.

OOH!
MH!

DADDY'S HANDS GRIP MY ASS, KNEADING THE SOFT FLESH. HIS FINGERS FOLD OVER MY CHEEKS, AS IF IN PRAYER...

HE EXPLORES MY SKIN WITH HIS LIPS, HIS FACE ROUGH AND SCRATCHY. MASCULINE. PATERNAL. I LOVE IT.

...AND HE WORSHIPS MY ASS.

LET'S GET THESE CLOTHES OFF YOU, DADDY. THEN, I WANT YOUR COCK IN MY MOUTH!

YEEESS!

GOD, MY FATHER IS SEXY.

I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HIS COCK!

MM... THAT'S NICE, DADDY!

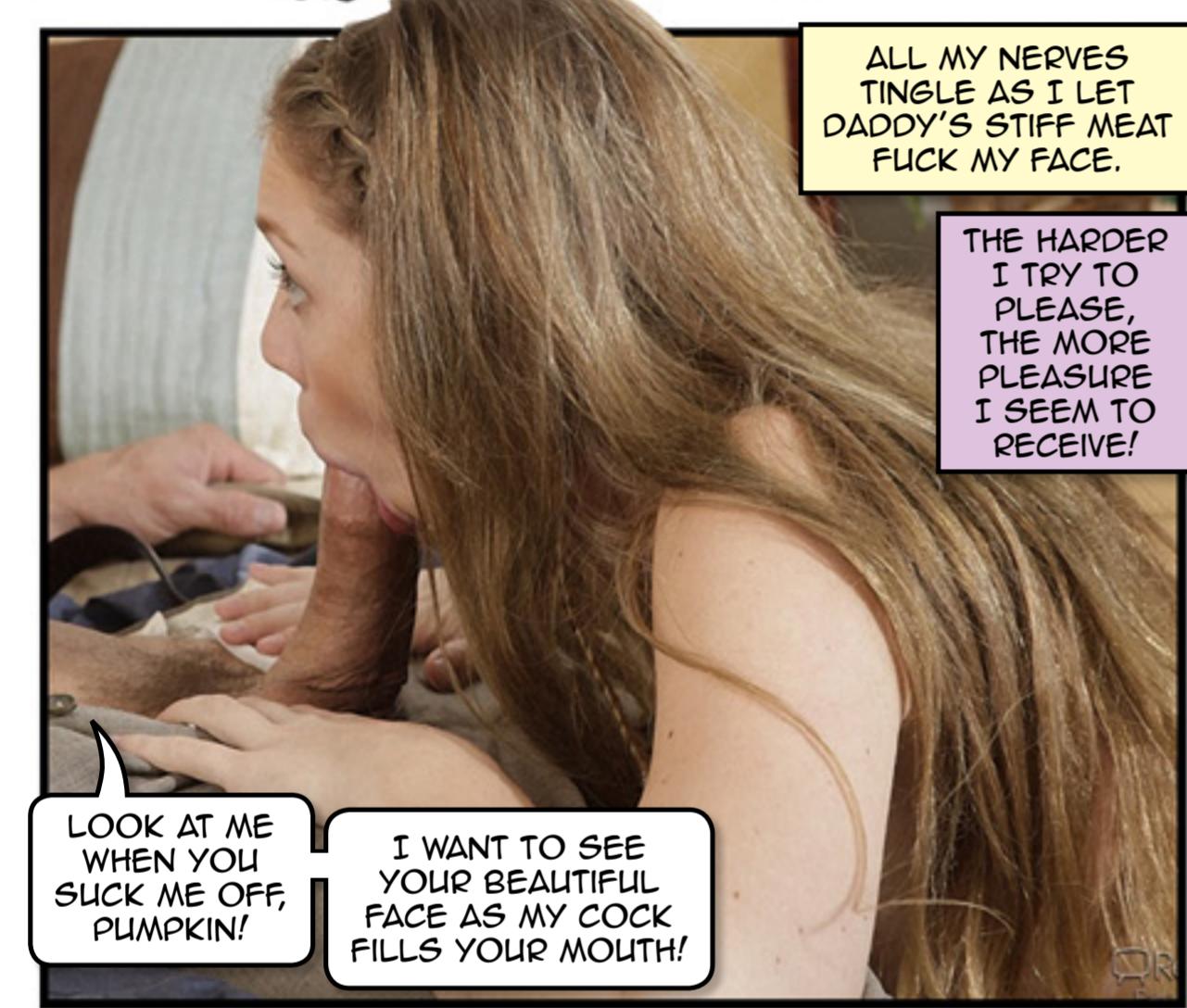
MY FINGERS TREMBLE AS I LOWER THE FLY TO DADDY'S PANTS,

HIS THROBBING MEAT POPS FREE, TWITCHING AND JERKING.

COME HERE YOU BEAUTIFUL THING. YOU'RE FINALLY MINE!

MY FINGERS WRAP AROUND HIS SHAFT...

...THE SKIN BURNING HOT AND WONDERFUL.



DADDY'S TONGUE ON MY CLIT FEELS AMAZING, BUT I CAN ONLY TAKE SO MUCH BEFORE I AM BEGGING HIM TO FUCK ME!



OH GOD PUT YOUR DICK INSIDE ME, DADDY!

HE MOVES BETWEEN MY SPREAD LEGS, AND PUSHES HIS COCKHEAD UP TO MY DROOLING SEAM.



DADDY ROLLS HIS HIPS AS THE WALLS OF MY FUCKHOLE SLOWLY SWALLOW HIS COCK. HIS HOT FLESH STUFFS ME SO FULL I CAN HARDLY EVEN SPEAK.

I AM FUCKING MY OWN FATHER! IT FEELS LIKE HEAVEN!

AM I BETTER THAN MOM? DO YOU LIKE FUCKING YOUR LITTLE PUMPKIN?

MY LITTLE PUSSY IS THE CURE FOR DADDY'S HEARTBREAK.

I AM BETTER THAN MOM.

oooooooooooooh!
ЧУУУНННОООДНН!

DADDY LOVES ME MORE!

FUCK ME DADDY! I LOVE THAT YOU'RE FUCKING ME!

"YES" DADDY TELLS ME AS HE SHOVES HIS COCK INSIDE ME.



EVERY THRUST OF
DADDY'S COCK INSIDE
ME WILL ACT TO
SCRUB MY MOTHER
FROM HIS MIND...



CUMMING!



...TO ANOTHER SWEET
INCESTUOUS ORGASM!



...WHILE BRINGING
ME CLOSER...

DADDY'S
CUMMING!



GLOOOOSH!





AS DADDY CAUGHT HIS BREATH,
I OPENED MY MOUTH WIDE TO
SHOW OFF THE STICKY SEMEN
COATING MY FACE. SOMEHOW
I KNEW THAT THE SIGHT OF HIS
LITTLE DAUGHTER COVERED
WITH HIS OWN SPERM WOULD
BE THE LAST STROKE TO ERASE
MY MOTHER COMPLETELY.

MY FATHER LOOKED
DOWN AT ME, NAKED
AND ON MY KNEES. HE
SMILED. I CLOSED MY
MOUTH AND SWALLOWED
HIS WARM, SALTY CUM.

THAT WAS
WONDERFUL,
DADDY! WILL
YOU FORGET HER
NOW, PLEASE?

"FORGET WHO,
PUMPKIN?"

jerraiincestia



Go-Go Grandma

by Nick Joseph

Owen's gorgeous
grandma recounts her
younger years as a starlet



(Fm, inc, cons)

Grandma! Is this *you*?"

Owen pushed a glossy full-color photograph of a startlingly shapely woman in a low-cut blouse into his grandmother's face. She peered over her horn-rimmed glasses to get a good look at it.

"Oh, dear," fussed Connie. "Owen, honey, you weren't supposed to find that." She tried to grab the picture from her grandson's hand but the boy held onto it.

"Wow," said the young man, wiping his brow. "Grandma, I had no idea you were so hot!"

"Owen! The very idea, referring to your grandmother as 'hot'!" As much as Connie tried to sound shocked and indignant, her face showed she was more amused. Amused and maybe a little bit proud. "That picture is from a long time ago. It was 1976 and I was 22 years old."

"I found a whole stack of these photos!" said Owen, not taking his eyes off the picture. "What were they for?"

"They were for autographing. I always brought along a bunch of them give to the guys," sighed Owen's grandmother. "The guys who came to the show. These color ones cost me a lot of money."



"The show?" repeated the young man. "Gram, were you... like, a stripper?"

"Not a stripper," Connie hastened to explain. "I was a film and television actress making personal appearances!"

"What?" Owen looked at the picture and looked at Connie. Then he looked again. It was hard for the boy to reconcile the image of this insanely sexy young girl in the picture with the gray-haired woman in sweatshirt and corduroys he knew.

"Come downstairs," she whispered with a smile. "I'll show you more."

The young man nodded dumbly and followed. Connie led him into a little-used room and sat him on a well-worn sofa. She switched on a floor lamp and picked up a scrapbook from the bookcase.

"Wow, look at these posters!" said Owen. "These are from movies?"

"Every one of them," said Connie. "There's some candid shots from my TV appearances, too. You might recognize some of the stars I worked with from those classic TV channels." She handed the boy the scrapbook. "Here's Grandma's memory book. Take a look!" Owen wasn't sure but he thought his grandmother may have winked at him.

Owen opened it up to see a black and white full body shot of the same stunning brunette he'd been admiring so much in the color photo, this time wearing high heels and a polka dot bikini!

"That's the picture I sent to producers and agents," explained Connie with a smile. "Usually, in show business, that's called a head shot, but I figured I should show off a little more! It's a head-to-toe shot. And the outfit usually got me called in for an audition."

"It says Candy Collins," said Owen. "Gram, that's not your name."

"No, but Connie Wroblewski didn't sound glamorous enough! I made up Candy Collins. Alliterative names seemed to be pretty popular. Marilyn Monroe... Brigitte Bardot... Farrah Fawcett."

"Faucet?" The boy looked confused.

"Never mind," laughed the older woman. "I was the prettiest girl in my high school and everyone said I should go to Hollywood and try my luck. I did! I didn't realize every other gal there was the prettiest girl in HER high school! Competition was fierce. I figured I should make the most of what I had."

"What you had..." repeated Owen as her turned the pages of Connie's memory book. He looked over a picture of two teenage boys peeping at the silhouette of a woman in the trees taking off her clothes.

"That was my first movie," said Connie, pointing at the poster. "Camp Kiss-a-lot, it was called. I played the girl the boys were watching. The scene was that I was going skinny-dipping! It got a lot of laughs. There was a close-up of me

reaching behind my back to unclasp my bra, then they showed the big bra being tossed into the woods, right in front of the boys."

"Who did you play?" asked her grandson.

"The credits listed me as Big Bathing Beauty. When they said 'big'... I don't think they were talking about my height." Connie smiled but Owen's look was deadly serious. He turned the page and discovered a poster featuring the same pose he'd discovered earlier. Owen examined the woman's brown hair in twin ponytails... the bright pink cleavage-baring blouse... and what looked like a frilly red brassiere showing underneath it.

"Wow," he said in a whisper.

"That was my second movie," explained Connie. "I only had a couple of scenes but they put my picture on the poster! It was titled *Grab Hold*."

"*Grab Hold*? Are you kidding me?"

Connie giggled. "See what the poster says? 'When life is right in front of you... grab hold!' It's a double meaning," she explained to the boy. "The teenage boys coming to see the movie knew what it meant. Especially when they looked at my picture. I mean, there I am, showing them off for you to..."

"Grab hold! God damn," said Owen, unable to believe his eyes. "Who were you in this movie?"

"This time my character actually had a name!" laughed Connie. "It was a move up from Big Bathing Beauty. I played Top-Heavy Terri."

Owen just nodded. "After that, I started getting a lot of guest star parts on television. On the comedy shows, I would always be the payoff of a joke. Once, the star comedian was a doctor, and the nurse on the intercom said 'We have a patient here with a swelling in the chest.' And I came in wearing a tight top—and the doctor said 'This calls for a complete physical!' On a different show, the comedian played a shy nervous fellow. A nerd, I suppose you would say. A girl who was sweet on him wanted him to take her out on a date, and he said 'Oh, I can't. I have a meeting of my bird-watching society.' Then me and two other girls—a blonde and a redhead—walked in wearing bikinis and binoculars around our necks. 'Ready?' he said to us, and we all nodded and smiled and sashayed right offstage. They were always big laughs."

"Gosh, Grandma, I never knew you were ever on TV," marveled the young man.

"Here, you can see the beginning of my long run on TV playing The Go-Go Dancer," said Connie, pointing at a series of photos.

"The Go-Go Dancer? Was that the name of

a show?" asked Owen.

"No, it was what they always hired me for on the crime dramas. The detective meets a street snitch in a bar... as a go-go dancer in a bikini dances in front of them. The detective shows his client the photos he took of his cheating wife... as a go-go dancer dances in front of them. The detective meets the mob boss... as a go-go dancer dances in front of them!"

"Was it always you?"

"Mostly," laughed Connie. "See this shot? This was a big scene, and the picture was in TV Guide and Newsweek. Here's the star as the detective, and one of those Oscar-winning actors as the witness... and me. That's my thigh."

"Wow, Grandma."

"I did about half a dozen of those go-go dancer parts before they let me have a few lines," said Connie. "I told the detective I might have seen the guy he's looking for and he interviewed me in my dressing room."

"So were you, like, changing clothes? Did the audience get to see you naked?"

"No, silly," she answered. "You couldn't do that on TV back then. They just had me start the scene in my bikini, then I stepped behind a curtain to answer his questions. They got a lot of mileage out of the men in the audience *imagining* me naked."

"I'm impressed, Gram," said the boy, looking up from the scrapbook. "But these color pictures you autographed... the ones you said were for the show. What kind of show? What was that all about?"

"That was a way to make more money after I'd been in some movies and television episodes," she explained. "My manager would have me make appearances at auto shows all around the country. Usually in the polka-dot bikini!"

"No kidding!" said Owen, starting to form a mental picture of the sexy young woman from the photographs appearing in the flesh. "Just the bikini?"

"Well," stammered Connie, blushing a little. "The bikini and a pair of high heels. I'd stand there and flirt with the boys and write little love notes on the pictures. I was pretty popular. See here?" She pointed to a newspaper clipping in the scrapbook. "Here's an ad for one of those shows, this one was in Upper Michigan."

Owen read out loud. "Northern Custom Car Show, Friday and Saturday. Classic cars, muscle cars, street rods, hot rods and more! Special added attraction: Candy Collins of TV and movies... *Camp Kiss-a-lot*, *Grab Hold*, *The Girls of Delta Delta Delta*..."

"Triple D...! Get it?" said Connie.



"I played the girl the boys were watching. In the scene I was going skinny-dipping!"

“...will whisper sweet nothings and display her charms.”

“They always said that, display her charms,” mused Connie. “Why not just say tits?”

“Grandma!” Owen was shocked. “Mom always says use the correct term. The one that’s in medical books. Breasts.”

“Oh, she would,” smirked the pretty grandmother, rolling her eyes behind her glasses. “That’s because she’s never had any.”

“Gram!” The boy turned back to the scrapbook. “Hey, it’s that same picture from *Grab Hold*.”

“It turned out to be a big movie,” said Connie. “Boys stole that poster from the movie theaters all the time. And held it up with one hand!”

“Grandma, you’re terrible!” Owen shook his head and turned the page.

“Here’s another of those newspaper ads. This was in Rapid City, South Dakota.”

“Rapid City Motor Mayhem,” read the boy. “Hot rods, Indy cars, dragsters, and more!” He pointed at the picture of Candy Collins in her cleavage-baring pink outfit and read the caption. “Plus, look at the size of those headlights!”

“The ads weren’t exactly subtle,” laughed Connie. “I look good, though, don’t I?”

“Hell, yes!” agreed Owen. “Wow, Gram. It’s too bad you don’t have that body anymore.”

Connie’s eyelids narrowed under her thick glasses. “Who says I don’t?” she challenged.

“Oh, Grandma!” said the boy. “Come on! It was more than thirty years ago. There’s no way you still look like that.” He eyed the woman in her shapeless sweatshirt and corduroys, with her thick glasses and gray hair. “It’s okay, though, Gram. I still love you.”

“Owen, I think that kind of talk is disrespectful,” said Connie, smiling despite her stern tone. “You can’t possibly know what’s underneath these clothes.” Owen noticed his grandmother was standing up straight, trying to pull her baggy clothing more tightly around her.

“Grandma, don’t be silly,” he said, turning his eyes back to the scrapbook. “No one expects you to look like that at your age.”

Connie leaned over her grandson, giving the old photos a closer look. Owen noticed a heat from her body he didn’t expect. “Wait here, young man,” she said, and left the room.

The teenager looked up again at the movie poster. Goddamn, he thought. This Candy Collins... she was stacked. Stacked and she knew it. Owen imagined the pneumatic brunette catching him looking appreciatively at what was swelling out of her bra... and smiling at him. Smiling and giving him a wink. Maybe moistening her lips a little. He closed his eyes and pictured her starting to move to the music. Tossing her head back and forth, making those twin ponytails whirl. Waving her smoothly curving hips back and forth, now and then throwing in an unexpected thrust.



Leaning forward so the view down her shirt was even more spectacular. Next he imagined her bouncing those breasts as though she were performing an acrobatic feat. Well, it was a kind of weight-lifting, wasn’t it? Owen reached for his jeans and undid the button. In his mind, the dark-haired sexpot noticed what he was doing and let out a girlish squeal, responding by increasing the suggestive nature of her gyrations. Owen started hearing a kind of generic rock and roll music, full of guitars and a high-pitched organ. The go-go dancer’s performance was becoming so real to him, it had accompaniment! He smiled and lazily slid his hand down to fondle his hardness through his now exposed cotton briefs as the dancer nodded her approval.

“Well, well, well! What have we here?”

The young man opened his eyes. There stood a woman, hands on hips, smiling suggestively, clad only in a polka-dot bikini and high heels. An older woman, to be sure, but a spectacularly built woman just the same. She raised her arms in a gesture of proud presentation and began to dance to the rock music that filled the room. Connie leaned over to turn up the volume on the music, working her muscular but shapely legs back and forth for the benefit of her one-person audience.

Owen’s eyes grew wide. He spoke tentatively. “Grandma...?”

“What do you think, Owen?” the woman teased, gesturing over her triumphantly displayed curves. “I have thickened a little, and the skin might not be as soft, but the proportions are pretty much the same!” She thrust her hip to one side to emphasize her point.

“Goddamn,” muttered the boy, still mindlessly fingering his genitals. “And your hair! Those twin ponytails, just like in the pictures!”

“A wig, honey baby,” said Connie, waving her

head from side to side. “They were wigs even back then! My old bikini fits pretty good, don’t you think?” She leaned forward and plumped her boobs, holding them up proudly. Owen was transfixed.

“Oh,” giggled Connie. “There’s one thing you were right about. Maybe I don’t still have that body after all.” She danced closer, her chest closing in on the boy’s face. “I think my tits are bigger.”

“Oh, Grandma!” moaned the boy. “They really are! Definitely! What about your glasses?”

Connie laughed as she pushed her breasts around Owen’s nose. “That’s where I might need your help, kiddo,” she confessed. “I took them off because they’re just not glamorous. But I can’t see for shit.” Connie made her upper body glide over Owen’s chest and torso. “But I doubt if I’ll really need my sense of sight so much. I mean, there are other senses.” Now her bikini-clad tits were hovering over the boy’s cock, which he continued to jerk gently. “Like touch. I like touch a lot.” Connie groped for the boy’s cock and began stroking.

“Grandma?” said Owen.

“Yes, dear?”

“That’s my knee.”

Connie began to giggle. “Oh, thank God!” she cried. “I was starting to worry how I would ever get anything that size inside of me!”

“Are we... going to... do that?” asked the boy, incredulous.

“In good time, darling,” clucked the older woman. “Right now, help me out. Guide my hand.” Owen pulled his grandmother’s hand so it joined his in stroking his member, the two of them using their hands to glide up and down its length. “Sweetie?” whispered Connie. “Why don’t you leave this to me?”

“Awww, Gram...” Owen sighed.



"And how about if you call me Candy?" She kissed her grandson on the cheek, kissing in a hungry and very ungrandmotherly fashion. Owen's hand fell away from his crotch as his grandmother's experienced hand took over. "There. Now that you've got a hand free, there's something else I'd like you to hold..." She playfully pulled his hand into the overstuffed bikini top. Owen drew in a breath as his fingers slowly grasped the fullness of her breast.

"Oh, Grandma!" he said breathlessly.

Connie matched his breathless tone. "Candy," she corrected the boy.

"Do all boobs feel this wonderful?" he asked.

"No, darling boy," she whispered. "I'm sure your mother's don't! Tits need some heft to stand up to the kind of treatment I can tell you want to give them. That's the first tit you've ever touched, isn't it?" Owen just nodded. "I am proud to offer that much-needed service to you, dear! Just like I do for all the boys in the neighborhood."

Owen's eyes widened. "Really?" he asked. "You mean since Grandpa passed away?"

"Since and before," she teased. "Here, let me do a little go-go dancing for you. It's the best way to let these tits get out and have some air." Connie stood up and started a slow shimmy. When her pelvis was at about eye level, she leaned way back, moving to the rock and roll, her breasts undulating like waves on the ocean. She deftly moved her lower body toward the boy's face. "Give this pussy some air, too."

Owen's mouth watered. His hand continued to work the length of his cock, almost involuntarily. Connie reached behind to undo the clasp of the bikini top.

"Here!" she giggled. "Let me recreate that scene from *Camp Kiss-a-lot!*"

Owen didn't even blink. Connie undid all four hooks and eyes as she faced her grandson, pleased to be able to treat him to the unveiling. She pulled the substantial cups away, noticing how the straps and underwires were starting to leave a mark on her breast flesh. They definitely were bigger. She beamed with the knowledge the young man would just enjoy them all the more and she tossed the polka-dot top toward Owen. The older woman was charmed to see that Owen's wide-eyed reaction was just like the boys in the movie all those years ago. Her grandson's hand never left his cock. Connie giggled when one of the spacious cups caught on his hardness.

"Look!" she laughed. "I win the ring toss game!" To the boy, this was nothing to laugh about. This was serious. Sensing this, Connie began a slow and sensuous dance, gliding her bared bosom over his face and body. "Mmmmm," she purred into his ear, "Why don't you take off those trousers?" Owen's face registered confusion over the unfamiliar word. "Your pants, silly boy," clucked Connie as she pulled them off and tossed them aside. She stood and wriggled

out of her polka-dot bikini bottom, running her slim fingers through her pussy hair. "A little gray here and there," she observed, nodding at his rock-hard member. "Something tells me you don't mind." Connie noticed the boy's mouth opening and closing involuntarily. She chuckled. "Okay," she sighed, pretending to be annoyed. "Every boy—and every man—wants to suck on Candy's big candies before he fucks. My darling boy is no different. Here you go." Owen tried to get as much tit meat in his mouth as he could while his grandmother kept working his cock with her experienced hands. "The trick," she told Owen, "is to keep it hard without letting it go off! I have plans for this."

Owen barely heard. He was experiencing more pleasure than he ever had in his teenage life. He sucked and sucked and sucked and sucked. Connie couldn't help but wonder if he'd sucked that hard when he was a baby. Probably not, since Owen's mother wasn't serving up the bounty she was.

"Honey baby," whispered the temptress.

"Yes, Grandma?" said Owen when he took his mouth off for a moment.

"Candy," she corrected. "Take a break there. I'm going to climb on board."

Connie found Owen's hardness without her glasses and grabbed hold. She put a leg on each side of the chair and guided his cock into his grandmother's pussy.

"You're going to want to thrust in a little. It's instinct. Go with it," she whispered to the nervous boy. "I'll work my pussy and ass, too. You and Grandma... Candy... will have a real good time."

The older woman began a rhythm. It didn't take long for Owen to catch on, thrusting into the woman with increasing force. Connie did a little vocal 'whoop' on each thrust and Owen began matching each 'whoop' with an accompanying guttural grunt. As much as the boy was trying to concentrate on the strong sensations he was feeling below the waist, he couldn't take his eyes off the action he was seeing on his grandmother above the waist. Those monumental breasts stayed in exquisite motion for his entertainment, it seemed. Connie peeked through them to flash a warm smile at her grandson. Owen's lips began opening and closing, trying to suck once again, unable to reach Connie's dancing nipples. She saw what he wanted and leaned sympathetically forward, allowing the boy to clamp onto a nipple with gusto.

On the verge of cumming, Owen let out a grunt that outdid all the others and slammed his cock into Connie's pussy with a force that

lifted them both out of their seat for a moment.

Connie threw her head back and screamed as he gave her everything he had, soaking every corner of her insides with his young sperm. She collapsed onto Owen's strong chest, her head falling forward, throwing her twin-ponytailed brunette wig over her grandson's face and onto the floor. Connie worked to catch her breath. Owen's staccato breathing, along with the sensations the older woman was feeling between her legs, told her the boys was still pouring his load into her. She smiled. When she could tell his young body was spent, Connie lifted her head.

"So... did Candy Collins show you a good first time?"

Owen smiled and nodded, his eyes closed.

"That's good, keep those eyes closed," said the older woman, trying in vain to retrieve her girlish wig. Even if she could have contorted her body in such a way that she could have reached the spot on the floor where the wig landed, her blurry vision wouldn't allow her to find it. Owen opened his eyes and lifted his grandmother up off his prick and sat her on his lap.

"Grandma!" said the boy. "You showed me an awesome first time, but it wasn't because it was Candy Collins. It's 'cause you're Grandma. Sexy, horny... big-titted Grandma!" His mouth started making its way to her nipples again.

Connie stood up before he could get one or both in his mouth and padded about the room, picking up her wig and bikini bottoms and tops. "You should get dressed, too, darling boy," she chided. "Your mother will be wondering what happened to you. She doesn't have to know. I think taking care of your dear old Grandma is a perfectly good explanation."

Connie stepped into the bikini bottoms and started attaching the clasp of the top in front of her torso. "And you can come to see me tomorrow!" She maneuvered the bikini top around and bent from the waist to pour those breasts back into the cups. "I can wear the outfit from the *Grab Hold* poster if you like."

"I would!" said the boy, jumping up and pulling on his underpants and jeans. "But you know what, Grandma?"

"What?" said the older woman, retrieving the wig from the floor.

"How about if instead of fucking Candy Collins..." He took the wig out of her hands. "I fuck Grandma?"

"You'd do that?"

"I want to," he said, pulling her closer to kiss him. "No wig... oh, and Grandma?"

"Yes?"

"Wear your glasses."

She put a leg on each side of the chair and guided his cock into her pussy



A delightful discovery
shows Dana how close
her family really is

Her Naughty Pictures

based on stories by Kathy Andrews and Thomas Trent



(mf, voy, MF, inc, cons)

Dana crept along the shrubbery of the garden, eager to get closer. She could hear the two of them giggling behind the bushes.

She had been trying out her new camera when she noticed her little brother and sister scampering along the tall picket fence away from the house. They ran together, hand-in-hand, as excited as can be, to the far end of the yard. They slid into a hidden area between a small white shed and a large patch of mulberry bushes.

Curious as to what her siblings were up to, Dana crept closer. Before she could see them, she could hear them talking.

“Can I take it out again, Ben?” Dana’s little sister Katie asked. “Is it okay if I take it out of your shorts again?”

“Sure, go ahead,” Ben replied.

Filled with intrigue, Dana crept up

to the bush and peered around it. The two kids were standing in a shaded area. She watched as her sister’s fingers fumbled with the front of her brother’s shorts.

Dana held her breath. Ben wasn’t wearing underwear, and she saw the shaft of his cock appear through the opening. Her sister slid her hand into his pants, gripping his cock and lifting it free.

“Ohhh,” the girl squealed softly, running her finger along his prick before closing her hot hand around it.

Dana noticed her brother’s cock was much bigger than she expected, her sister’s fingers almost couldn’t curl all the way around it.

“It’s so pretty, Ben!” Katie asked softly. “Can I make it squirt again?”

Dana shook as she heard her sister. Had they actually done this before?

“Yeah!” Ben groaned, scooting his ass forward. “Make me cum again, Sis!”

Dana couldn’t believe they had done this before. Then she had a naughty thought. She quietly held the camera up and began taking pictures of the two horny kids.

“I like it better when it’s hard like this,” Katie whispered, watching her hand pump up and down. “It feels so hot and stiff. And I love the way the tip gets so wet.”

Dana saw her sister squeeze her brother’s cock hard, watching the liquid seep from his piss hole. She zoomed-in with the camera and took a few close-up photos of the dewy droplet at the top of her brother’s stiff cock.

“Ben, can I see your balls again, too?”

“Sure, Sis,” he agreed. “You can look and play with anything you want.”

Dana took photos as Katie fished her



brother's balls from his pants, holding them in her hand. She couldn't help wondering how Ben's teenage balls would feel in her own hand.

Katie held Ben's prick tightly as she jacked up and down. Purring sounds of pleasure came from her. She cupped the head of her brother's cock with her palm giggling with delight.

Then Dana saw Katie unbutton her shorts and pull them down with her panties. Dana heard Ben groan with delight at the sight of his sister's succulent little cunny.

"Feel my pussy, Ben," the girl squealed. "Feel my cunt while I jack you off!"

Dana quickly snapped photos of her sister's delicious cunt before her brother moved his hand between his sister's thighs. She heard Katie moan as she felt her brother cup her tender cunt.

"Can you feel how hot my pussy is?" "Yeah! It's so awesome!" Ben gasped.

Dana trembled as she took pictures of the two kids holding each other's genitals. There was a tingling feeling in the pit of her stomach as the continued taking pictures of the two cute teens in the summer shade. One of these exciting photos would make for a wonderful Hallmark card, she thought to herself with a naughty smile. She could just imagine the words on the front: *Simply Touching*.

Dana couldn't deny the sudden ecstasy that was searing through her cunt, making her pussy drip with hot fuck juices. Her eyes became glazed as she aimed the camera at her sister's fist beating up and down on Ben's hard cock. The sounds they made intensified her excitement.

"Ooh, you're getting harder, Ben!" Dana heard Katie squealing. "That means you're gonna cum, right?" "Yeah!" Ben grunted in reply.

"Ooh, I wanna see it squirt real high!" Katie moaned, pumping her small fist faster and faster.

Dana bit her bottom lip to hold back gasping sounds. Her eyes fixed upon the shiny head of her brother's cock, wanting to watch his cum, too. Her cunt was boiling and her clit strained against the tightness of her panties.

She'd never thought of her siblings in a sexual way before, but now nothing could take her eyes off the two as they brought each other to mutual orgasms.

"Ooooh, cum, Ben!" Katie squealed, watching his cock with her twinkling eyes. "Cum for me! Ooooh, make your cock squirt for me, Ben!"

"Faster, Sis!" Ben grunted, arching his hips forward. "Faster! Ohhhh, I'm getting so close to cumming!"

Dana never stopped taking pictures of the two kids. She heard her sister begin to squeal with soft cries of pleasure. Her



small fist raced up and down his cock, her other hand still holding his tight balls. She couldn't take her eyes from her brother's cock.

"Oooh, now, Katie!" he howled. "I'm gonna cum now!"

"Ohhh, yes!" Katie squealed.

"Fuck!" Ben screamed as a huge gush of thick, white cum juice shot from his cock, gushing high into the air. Dana captured the beautiful arch her brother's stream of jism made as it appeared to hang in the air before another squirt followed. Katie squealed again, her brother gushing his cum juice time and again. She clung to his balls while jacking at his spurting prick.

"Oooh, Ben!" Katie sobbed. "I'm cumming, too! Oooh, it feels so good, Ben! Press hard... squeeze my pussy, Ben!"

Dana couldn't breathe. She watched her siblings cumming with unfocused eyes, her own pussy convulsing. Her legs shook and she nearly lost her balance.

Katie kept holding his cock after her brother came, watching his prick slowly deflate. Her hand was coated with his cum juice, glistening wetly.

Dana quickly took a few photos

of her siblings as they stood with their naked genitals still exposed, giggling between each other. Then she got up and quietly walked back toward the house. She could feel her drenched panties cling to her cunt. She sat on the patio couch and reviewed the illicit photos she had just taken.

She was surprised to find that she took over two hundred pictures. Photos filled with the youthful bodies of her sister and brother. Dana felt her pussy tingle again as she perused through each tantalizing picture.

She couldn't help but finger her cunt through her shorts as she re-lived the scene she had just witnessed in beautiful detail. She had never felt her cunt get this wet without touching it before.

"What are you up to?" a familiar voice behind her said.

Dana looked up to see her handsome older brother standing over her with a sly grin.

"Daniel!" she giggled. "Check this out... you'll



never believe what Ben and Katie just did! And I got it all on camera!"

He sat down next to his cute sister and watched as she flicked through the photos, revealing the two naughty siblings playing with each other behind the bushes.

"Jesus, is Katie's actually jacking Ben off?" he gasped.

"Yeah! Who knew that our straight-A little sister is quite the cock-hound?" she smirked.

"And look how big Ben's cock is... he takes after his big bro!" he said proudly.

"I know, it got me all wet when I saw how big and hard it gets!" Dana confided, her eyes blazing at the sordid pictures. "But that's not all," she giggled, progressing through the pictures until they saw Katie removing her small shorts.

"Oh god, that's Katie's little pussy!" he exclaimed, looking closer at the camera. "Look at how cute it is! I had no idea she has such a gorgeous little cunt!"

"I thought you'd like it," Dana laughed. "You've never met a pussy you didn't like... even if it's your baby sister's!"

"Every pussy needs some loving... even cute little ones like hers!"

"Oh, shut up!" she laughed.

"It reminds me of how nice your pussy was when you were that old," he teased.

"Mmmm, you loved my little pussy from the moment you first laid eyes on it, didn't you?" she purred.

"And I love it even more now!"

"Here, check out the look on Katie's face when Ben puts his hand on her cunt," she said as she flicked to the picture.

"Mmm, she loves it!" he smiled.

"Of course, who wouldn't love the feel of her big brother's warm hand cupping her precious little pussy like that?"

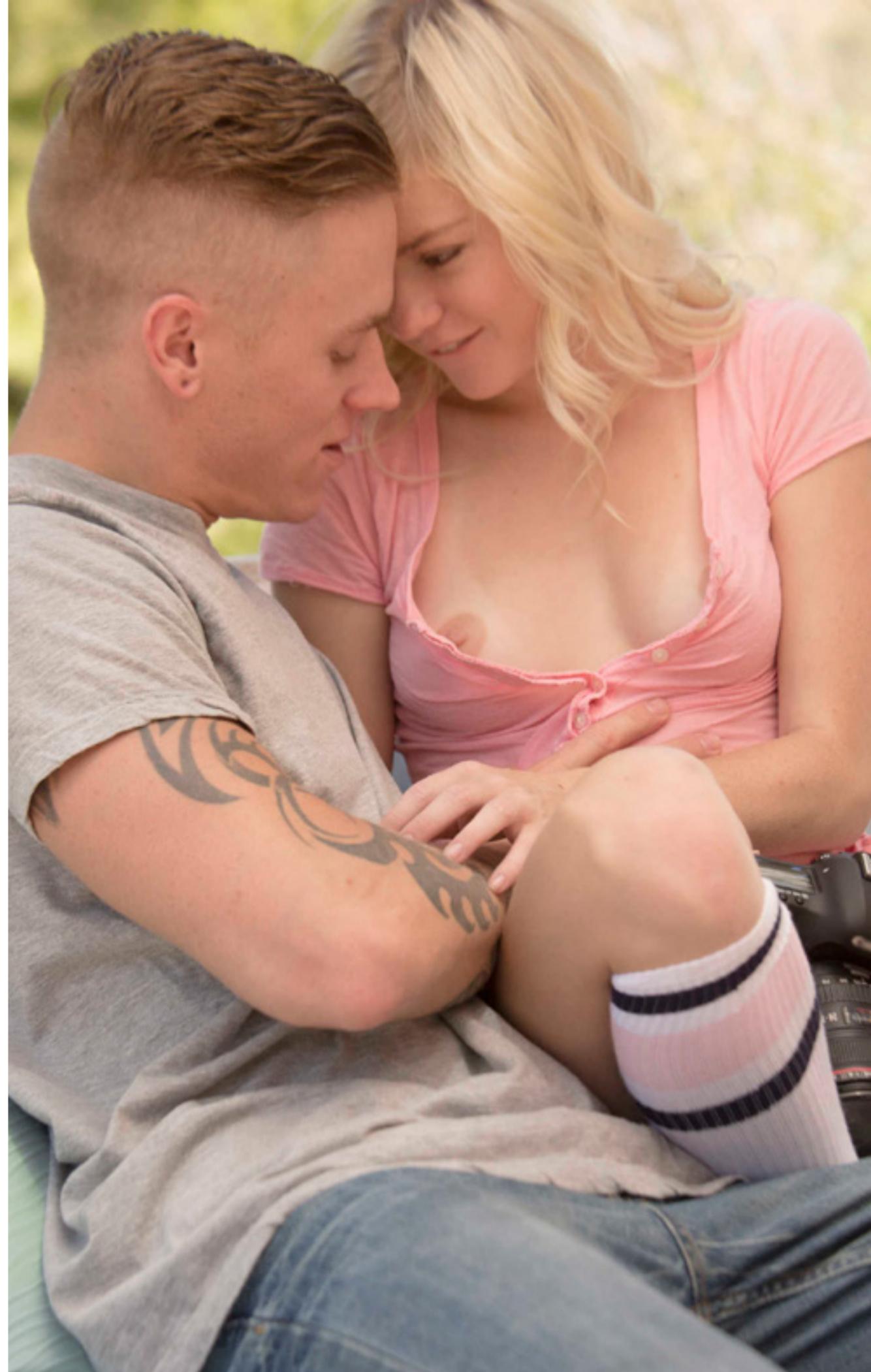
"None that I know of," he joked, pulling her tightly into his arms and kissing her.

She kissed him back with affection.

"I wish you could've been there, Daniel. They looked so sexy! Ben's hard cock in Katie's little hands... her bare cunny quivering as he fingered her... Oh, it took all my will power to keep from jumping in and teaching those two horny kids how to properly fuck!"

"Mmm, I'd love to watch Ben's hard cock sliding in and out of Katie's little pussy," he said in a whisper as they looked at the last few pictures.

"I even got some great pictures of





them cumming!" They looked at the photos of Ben's cock shooting a thick gush of cum into the air. His juice had shot up so high that it was level with their eyes. The look on Katie's face as she watched her brother's glistening jism in air was one of magical joy.

"Whoa... look at all that cum, Sis," Daniel hissed, seeing how his little brother came just as much as he did.

"I know! I'm so proud of him."

"Ben is so lucky to know what Katie's little pussy feels like when it's cumming in his hand," he whispered, nuzzling his face into her neck.

"Oh fuck, Daniel!" she moaned. "You're getting my pussy so hot!"

"From the way you were rubbing it when I walked up to you, I bet your pussy was already nice and hot from watching those two horny kids have their cums," he said, glancing to his sister's open shirt where her perky tits bobbed in their braless confinement.

Katie squealed with excitement as Daniel removed her pink shirt, revealing her sweet young tits. Her hard, pink nipples stood up stiffly. Her body radiated heat as he bent down and took a perky nipple into his mouth and sucked.

"Oh, suck my tit, Daniel," she moaned. "Suck your sister's nipple, baby."

Daniel sucked hard. He loved feeling his sister's puffy nipples in his mouth.

"Oooh, it feels so good, Daniel!"

Holding his head tight to her chest, she remembered what his warm lips felt like the first time he wrapped them around her sensitive budding nipple. She hadn't been very old, but her nipples were way ahead of the rest of her body. They were big and puffy, and when she showed them to her brother, he fell in love immediately.

When he asked her if he could suck on her perky nipple, she was surprised at first. But the idea quickly made her whole body swell with lust.

"They're not very big," she said bashfully. She knew her mother's tits

were much bigger and she felt a little embarrassed at how small hers were.

"Oh, Sis... they're perfect," he had told her as he stared at those cherry buds emanating from her chest.

Nobody had ever complimented her on the appearance of her budding tits before. Her puffy nipples swelled even more with desire for him. She knew she had a very special brother as he tenderly took one of her nipples between his lips, sending her body soaring with incestuous delight.

"Mmm," Dana heard her brother moan as she was brought back to the present. Her brother's lips could still send waves of pleasure through her body from her perky pink nipple. "I can never get enough of these titties, Sis."

"Mmm, I was just thinking about the first time you sucked on them," she moaned. "I'd never felt anything so good in my life!"

"I remember, too," he mumbled into her. "You had the cutest little titties in the world... and now look at them! All grown up and so sugary sweet!"

Dana quickly removed her shorts and panties, letting her brother's hand explore between her creamy legs. His caress lit a fire in her pussy, just like her little brother had done to her little sister's quivering cunt moments before.

"Oooh!" Dana whimpered, opening her legs wider as Daniel cupped her fiery slit. "Oooh, that feels... ohhh, Daniel! I love that!"

She always enjoyed how good it felt to have her whole pussy in the palm of Daniel's warm hand.

He pressed his middle finger between her succulent pussy lips. Dana moaned softly, feeling him suck even harder on her nipple. Only her loving brother could make her body feel like this.

"I wanna suck it, Daniel," she said in a low voice. "I wanna taste your cock in my mouth!"

Daniel let his sister's plump nipple slip from his lips. He leaned back and slid off his shorts, letting his big cock thrust up. The initial sight of his mag-



nificent cock always made Dana tingle.

She leaned down and rested her head on his abdomen. She took her brother's cock in her hand and marveled at its magnificence. She loved how big and powerful it looked as it stood up tall, like a giant obelisk. It always gave her a thrill to see her brother's cock up close.

"Put your mouth on it, baby!" he coaxed, guiding her head with his hands.

The heat of his cock and balls rushed to fill her head. Moaning softly, she began kissing it, licking up and down his hard prick shaft.

"Ooohh, Dana! Fuck!" he moaned. "Ohhh... you suck so good, Sis!"

Dana was in cock heaven now, smelling, tasting, and feeling her older brother's cock so close. She encircled its cock head with her lips, gently sucking at his piss-hole, lapping at it with her tongue. Slowly, she slid her head lower until her lips slipped wetly behind his cock crown. There, she began twisting and turning her head. Her lips turned



behind his cock-knob, massaging it wetly. It tickled her to feel his cock harden even more in her mouth. She began hungrily bobbing her head, taking more of his prick with each pump as the passion in her grew.

She loved it! She felt like she could spend all day between her brother's legs, sucking his big cock. And now she began pistonning her head up and down with earnest desire, wanting to swallow his cum load.

"Oh, Sis..." Daniel moaned. "I can't hold off any longer! I gotta fuck you! I gotta feel your pussy on my cock!"

"Yes!" Dana heard his words, her cunt dripping fuck-juice. "Put it in, Daniel!"

Getting up and holding his prick in his fist, Daniel leaned forward until the spongy tip of his hard-on pressed onto his sister's pussy. Both of them gasped at the touch. He rubbed his cock head up and down her cunt until it slipped into her slippery, pouting hole.

"Oh, Daniel, that feels fantastic! Fuck me now, Big Brother! Fuck my cunt!"







Daniel moved between her thighs until he found the right position, with his knees spread and his hard-on spearing toward the center of his little sister's cunt. Then he started pushing, driving his prickmeat in.

"Oh, God!" Dana groaned with pleasure, twisting her head from side to side. "Oh fuck, it's going into me! I can feel it in my pussy! Fuck me, Daniel!"

In and in and in his prick went, like the shaft would never end, spreading her slippery pussy walls, stretching the swollen lips of her pussy. Dana grunted and heaved, thrusting her cunt mound toward the root of her brother's cock.

"Deeper!" she gasped. "Fuck me, Daniel! Fuck me hard!"

Daniel moaned with pleasure as he felt his sister's succulent cunt muscles sucking his cock, reflexively milking and squeezing his big prick. He sank slowly onto her undulating belly, resting between her thighs as his cock soaked to the balls in her buttery, tight cunt.

Dana felt her clit throbbing violently, pushed out of its hood by the invading thickness of his cock. Her pussy tunnel worked uncontrollably around his prick, sucking and clasping, trying to draw it even deeper up her belly.

"Fuck, fuck," the young girl cried. Then she started humping like a bitch in heat, making the couch creak as she pounded her pussy onto the root of his cock. "Fuck me, fuck my cunt!"

Daniel gasped as he pulled out of her, feeling the suction of her tight cunt around his receding shaft. Slowly, he thrust his hard-on back in again. Then he settled into a steady, driving motion, humping his ass between her legs.

"Unnggghh! Aww, looove it! I love getting fucked!" she wailed.

Harder and harder Dana humped. Her cunt kept on throbbing, the muscles of her pussy tingling as they clung needfully to her brother's swollen cock.

"You're so fucking tight," Daniel groaned. "Unnggghh! Jesus, Sis, you're gonna make me shoot!"

Dana didn't answer, only writhed in



sexual ecstasy. She started to twist her hips, changing the angle at which his stiff cock slammed into her, making his prick massage the innermost depths of her cunt.

Grunting shamelessly, Dana bucked as fast as she could. She watched the big cock pushing into her, moving steadily now, making her pouting pussy slit spread and close.

“I’m cumming, I’m cumming!” Dana cried. “Awww! Fuck my cunt as hard as you can!”

Daniel’s balls were painfully swollen. He panted breathlessly as he fucked his little sister’s tender pussy as fast as he could, hammering his cum-swollen prick furiously into her cunt.

“*I’m cumming!*” Dana screamed.

Her orgasm was brutally intense. Dana heaved and shook as if she were having a fit, whining as she clung to her brother, feeling her cunt spasm around his cock. Dana trembled and whimpered her way through the orgasm, finally collapsing with exhaustion.

“Ahhh, Dana!” Daniel groaned as he fucked her harder than ever, feeling the squishing of her pussy cream around his racing cock.

Then, his massive load of jism burst from his balls.

It spouted up her pussy, covering her slick, velvety walls before his cock slipped out, coating her abdomen with wads of incestuous sperm.

A shameless smile spread across Dana’s face as she felt her brother’s cum landing on her skin.

When they had caught their breath, the two siblings held each other close.

Then they heard them.

They looked up to see Ben and Katie standing a few feet away from them. They were holding hands and smiling enthusiastically.

“That was epic!” Ben said, removing his clothes to reveal his stiff cock.

“And now it’s our turn!” Katie giggled, stripping like her brother. “I wanna fuck Daniel’s big cock... and Ben can fuck Dana’s pretty pussy!” ★

Daughter's DIRTY BOOKS

by Susie Incestia

A chance discovery opens Penny to a world of incestuous delight

(f-solo, Mf, oral, inc, cons)

Penny Mattson's bike coasted onto the long driveway of her small, cozy house on Grove Court. As she pulled to a stop next to her father's BMW, she fought to catch her breath. Her heart thumped in her chest, and her tummy skipped and fluttered. Her face glowed pink, moist with sweat, and goose bumps freckled her skin despite the warmth of the summer sun. Light-headed, she tottered off the bike, her legs like jelly. She hoped that anyone who saw her would assume she had overexerted herself on the bicycle ride home, but the truth was far more exciting and grown-up: young Penny had just experienced her very first orgasm.

The fourteen-year-old wobbled into the driveway, a smile on her pretty face as she leaned against her bike. She felt absolutely thrilled at this new sensation. While certainly no sex expert, she still had a notion of what had happened to her.

"I bet I had a cum!" she giggled with delight.

Last summer, Penny's older cousin, Mia, whispered to Penny about fucking and orgasms and other sexy stuff. Such talk excited and confused the young girl. She wondered what an orgasm felt like, and wanted very much to experience one for herself.

After nearly two months, the moment had finally, gloriously, arrived.

Penny felt a slippery throbbing between her legs, her cotton panties gooey and wet. She felt so naughty, wonderful, and warm. Since the vinyl caress of the bicycle seat had brought on her first cum, she debated circling the block a few more times. She quickly dismissed that idea.

She knew the real reason behind her first orgasm; she opened up her backpack and peered at the treasure of paperback books inside. She decided to go upstairs and read more of the de-



liciously dirty books that she'd found under the pepper tree.

The books were quite a lucky find. Penny had been cutting through the old orange grove, steering her bike over a narrow trail. Halfway home, the trail seemed to end at a gnarly old pepper tree. Its branches wide and thick, the tree offered a canopy of cool shade from the hot summer sun. The girl decided to park her bike and rest there for a bit. That's when she noticed something in the corner of her eye. Looking to her left, Penny saw a weather-beaten box half buried in the mass of dried leaves beneath the tree. Using a stick, the girl eased the cardboard flaps aside. Closer inspection revealed that it was filled with books. Curiously, she picked up the top book and examined the cover.

"Oh my GOD!" The young girl squealed. The book was called *Daughter's First Time*. There was a drawing of naked people on the cover, a young girl bent over a chair as an older man entered her from behind.

Little Penny thrilled. She had never seen that sort of thing before. Some of the books had photos, mainly of pretty naked women, but also of men and women having sex. While these pictures were incredibly exciting and educational, what really stoked the little girl's interest were the words. The titles alone made her secret spot tingly and wet: *Daddy's Little Helper*, *Daughter's Hot Mouth*, and *Family Room Fun*.

She opened *Daughter's First Time* and began to read. It was the story of a young girl named Heidi who discovers her father masturbating in her bedroom while pressing her dirty panties to his face. The father is embarrassed, but the daughter is curious and very horny. She tells her daddy how much she likes his hard cock. Delighted and surprised, he lets his daughter play with it, and soon the two are having sex together.

As Penny read, she became quite excited. She marveled at how wonderful her little pussy felt, how it seemed to throb for attention, and how wet her cotton panties became.

The girl noticed that the sun had dipped close to dusk, and that she'd be late getting home. She quickly stowed the dirty books inside her backpack, and rode home on her bike.

The dirt route was bumpy; her bicycle seat rubbed and stroked her cotton-clad pussy vigorously as those wonderful stories played over and over in her dirty little mind.

And that's when she had her cum.

Still, these were all just guesses, and the young girl found herself frustrated with just how little she knew about sex. Penny pushed these negative thoughts away. She would learn. She patted the heavy load of dirty books hidden in her backpack, pleased her ignorance would be short-lived.

Penny started making big plans.

First, she'd read every one of the books she found, consulting the sex pictures to fill in the visual details. She also made up her mind that she would learn how to make herself cum with her fingers, something she planned to do a lot as she read the books. Another, even bigger plan occurred to her, but she shook her head in fear. She was too scared

to try that plan. Yet.

Penny grabbed a cherry cola from the fridge, and then walked upstairs to her bedroom as she touched her pussy through her cotton panties. At the top of the stairs she unexpectedly met her father, her hands quickly dropping to her side.

"Hi, baby," James Mattson said with his wide, masculine smile.

She gulped nervously as he kissed her on cheek, more for the funny feelings her father stirred in her still-damp cunny than for the secret stash of incest stories hidden in her backpack.

Penny's father was a big guy, with broad shoulders and large handsome eyes. Despite his size, he was a kind and gentle man who loved his young daughter more than anything. The girl knew this, and worshipped him in return. More than once she had dreamed of a little girl's fantasy-world where daughters could marry their daddies and live happily ever after. That fantasy world had now blossomed wide open with exciting and wonderfully new possibilities.

James eyed his daughter, who appeared slightly nervous. "Anything wrong?" he asked.

Penny shook her dizzy little head. She stood on her tippy-toes, and kissed her father's rough cheek. She paused as she noticed, for the first time, her father's musky scent. It was wonderful.

The young girl felt her pussy begin to leak juice into her already messy white panties. She blushed crimson as her father looked into her eyes with wonder, and chuckled.

"I've got a lot of homework I better get busy and start doing it right now!" Penny said very quickly. "Bye, Daddy!"

She scampered into her bedroom and closed the door, leaving her poor father outside scratching his head.

As soon as the door was closed behind her, Penny lifted her pleated skirt, and pulled her wet panties off over her sneakers. Her over-heated slit felt nice exposed to the cool air. She dipped her fingers between the folds of her puffy seam and sighed as she made contact with her throbbing clit. Her cunny was slick, and her entire body tingled with want.

She dumped her backpack onto the bed and unzipped it. She gathered the incest books into a pile, then began to arrange them in the order she would read them. At first she wanted to re-read *Daughter's First Time* from the beginning, but then found a title of another book that made her smile—*Horny Young Daughter*.

"That's me," she breathed. "I'm a horny young daughter!"

The cover depicted a giggling young girl sitting on her father's lap in front of the TV. She was wearing a small robe which was open to expose her budding breasts, topped with puffy pink nipples. The girl's father had his hand on her thigh and was

smiling with delight at his naked daughter.

Penny placed her selection on top of her pillow. The rest of books were carefully hidden at the back of her closet.

The girl thought about getting completely naked to read her new book, but then chickened out, afraid her father might walk in on her. She took off her shoes and socks, changed into a light yellow tank top, and then pulled her chestnut hair into a ponytail. She hopped on the bed, and opened her book to page one.

By page two, her fingers were already buried in her tight little pussy. Little Penny lost herself in the story of Amanda, the titular *Horny Young Daughter*. Amanda lived with her father, and he was lonely. Amanda, who loved her daddy much, was very sad for him. She began to notice that her lonely father was looking at her in strange, exciting ways. Sometimes her father would accidentally touch her in certain naughty places, if only for a moment. This thrilled young Amanda. The girl began to wonder if there was a single solution to the funny feelings she had between her legs and her father's loneliness. Amanda wondered if her daddy

would like to see her naked, and let her play with his big hard cock. Amanda

wondered if her daddy would like to fuck her. Convinced that he would, one night Amanda snuck into her daddy's room and slipped naked into his bed. She kissed her daddy until he was awake. At first, Amanda's father said no, and insisted his young daughter return to her own bed. But Amanda was very

horny, very curious, and very persistent. It wasn't too surprising that Amanda eventually got her way, and she had a long night of incredible sex with her own father.

Penny loved Amanda's story. It was giving her filthy, naughty ideas.

Somewhere around page 27, Penny managed to make herself cum using her fingers, and she continued to do so many times as she read the story to its glorious and cum-splattered climax.

Just as she closed *Horny Young Daughter*, Penny's father knocked on her door announcing dinner. The girl stowed her dirty novel under the pillow.

She began to pull on a pair of clean white panties, but with a naughty smile, decided against it. Penny was still very horny, and thought it would be fun to secretly play with herself right there under the table.

The teenager smoothed down her short pleated skirt and padded down the stairs. After she sat at the dinner table, she spread her legs and eased her fingers inside her slick cunt. She stared at her father over the meatloaf and mashed potatoes, thrumming her wet pussy. Very little attention was paid to the food on her plate.

James stuffed the last dinner roll into his mouth as he looked at his young daughter.

**Her robe
was open
to expose her
budding breasts,
topped with
puffy pink
nipples**

He swallowed and asked, "Don't you like the meatloaf, pumpkin?"

She nodded dreamily. "It's good. I'm just not hungry, Daddy."

"Hmmm... are you feeling alright?"

The girl giggled, "I feel great, Daddy. Really good."

Penny's father scratched his head, trying to fathom his daughter's odd behavior.

She giggled again, and asked, "May I be excused?"

"I suppose so..."

Penny pulled her fingers out of her gooey hole, and straightened her skirt. She took her plate to the sink and rinsed it off, then kissed her father on the cheek.

"Do you want to come down later and watch a movie with me?" James asked.

"Uh... maybe tomorrow. I have a lot of... uh... homework to do."

"Oh. Okay. Well come down if you want—when you're all done."

Penny nodded with a smile, then scampered upstairs where she spent the rest of the evening reading her exciting new books and masturbating.

For the next week, every free moment was spent with Penny's eyes buried in her dirty stories and her fingers buried in her tight young pussy. Before that week, she'd never had an orgasm in her life. Now, she was having them all the time. She loved playing with her pussy, loved how her fingers felt as they massaged the slippery pink flesh of her virgin slit.

Still, masturbation didn't do much to answer the bigger questions which had formed over the week: What does it feel like to have someone else finger your pussy? What does it feel like to have someone lick your pussy? What does it feel like to have a cock in your mouth? What does a boy's cum taste like? And most important—What does it feel like to have a cock in your pussy?

These were questions she knew no book could ever answer. She had to discover these things for herself, and this she had every intention of doing. She made a list of candidates, guys who she considered could show her all the things she wanted to know about sex. She immediately crossed off all the boys close to her age—they wouldn't be experienced enough. For a brief moment, she considered her cousin Henry, or maybe even Uncle Kevin, but she wouldn't be seeing either one of them until August. She wanted to learn about sex sooner than that. Their names were crossed off as well.

Finally, there was only one name left on the list: *Daddy*.

Penny knew having sex with her father would be a challenge. All the fathers in Penny's books loved incest, but she knew that they were just stories. She wondered if daddies ever really had

incest with their daughters. She crossed her fingers and hoped so.

Fortunately, the books gave her a good idea of how to tell if a man was sexually excited. She could test her Daddy out—see if maybe she could get him worked up and horny enough to fuck her.

Once her mind was made up, she got so excited that she only had to tap her sensitive pink clit once to induce a frantic body-shaking orgasm.

That night, after the dishes had been put in the dishwasher, Penny finally took her father's invitation to watch movies together. Not only that, the little girl insisted that he watch one of his old war documentaries. James eyed his daughter suspiciously.

"Well, since you've been locked in your room doing who-knows-what," he said, "I've watched movies all by myself for the last five nights. I've had my fill of war movies, thanks. We can watch a Disney movie or something, I don't mind."

"Ugh. Those are baby movies," she said rolling her eyes dramatically. "I want to watch one of yours."

Penny's father laughed out loud, "What in the world has gotten into you lately?"

The girl folded her arms defiantly. "Nothing. You're the one that says I could learn something about the world. Well, I wanna learn things about the world."

She then walked to her father, and nuzzled her petite body warmly into his. She looked up to him. "I wanna learn lots of things."

James gulped. "Well, okay," he managed to stutter. "If you insist."

Penny clapped her hands and said, "I'm going to get comfy. I'll be right down."

The girl sprinted up the stairs. When she got to her room, she stripped completely naked. She was excited, and her little pussy was already damp. She slipped her hand between her legs, and played with herself a little. Then she donned her small bathrobe, gave herself a last look in the mirror.

Like her mother, Penny was a tiny girl. She stood at 4'10" in her bare feet. Her body was slender and lithe. Her legs were tan, lean, and long for her age. Shiny chestnut hair cascaded neatly down her back, a baby-blue barrette pinning it back and out of her large brown eyes. Her almost-flat chest showed the soft curve of small breasts, and her nipples were puffy and pink, engorged with her incestuous desires. Her flat tummy sloped into the hairless white skin of her mons, which glistened slightly where the flesh of her young sex split in two. She hoped she was the kind of girl that daddies liked. She closed her robe, and went back downstairs.

James eased his chair back, a bowl of popcorn on the table beside him.

"Can I sit in your lap, Daddy?"

Her father smiled, "Of course, pumpkin."

She squirmed into his lap and wrapped her arms around his neck. She nuzzled into his large muscular body, her slim bare legs draped over his. She opened her thighs a bit, letting the cloth of robe ride up. Her pussy was hot and wet, nearly exposed, and she could see her father sneaking glances between her legs.

She shifted her weight a little, hoping to feel whether her little peep show was having an effect. The unmistakable lump of a very large erection under her small butt was her instant reward.

"Daddy likes me," she thought with a sly smile.

As the movie progressed, Penny became bolder. She covertly loosened the ties on her robe. With just the right movement, her robe would fall open completely. Then the teen closed her eyes, and pretended to fall asleep.

She breathed steadily, although her heart beat wild. After a few minutes, she twisted and secretly pulled her robe. She felt it open, exposing her young naked body in all its glory to her father's eyes.

She could feel her father's erection beneath her twitch powerfully—a good sign! For a few anxious moments there was only breathing.

Then it happened.

She felt his hands begin to lightly caress her. They first grazed her nipples, which were swollen and erect. She then felt his fingers trace a line down her trim, tan belly. Suddenly his fingers were brushing inside her thighs, moving wonderfully close to her exposed vagina. She instinctively spread her legs.

The girl tingled under her father's touch. His masculine fingers explored the soft flesh of her thighs, and then began to inch slowly toward her wet, open flower. Penny could hear him breathing audibly, could feel his heart pounding with her own. A marvelous shiver sparked through Penny's body as she finally felt her father's fingers stroke her swollen, bare slit. She sighed deeply with pleasure, and looked up at him.

James' eyes went wide with horror. He yanked his hand away from his daughter's vagina as if it were on fire. His face was red, and shiny with sweat.

"Oh baby... please... I'm sorry. I'm so sorry."

"Daddy," the girl spoke softly, "it's okay. Really."

James shook his head, "No pumpkin, I was wrong to... I shouldn't have..."

"Daddy," she interrupted. "I liked it when you touched me. I liked it a lot."

Penny's father stared at his sexy teen daughter, confused and frightened. He tried to speak, as if trying to explain the intensely conflicting desires that must have been swirling around in his mind. Yet his mouth only moved silently. The only solace he seemed to find for himself at that moment was Penny, who smiled warmly up at him, her robe still open.

Not wanting to torment the poor man any further, the girl closed her robe and tied it shut. She wrapped her arms around her father's neck and kissed him.

"Don't be mad, Daddy. I love you very much."

"I'm... I'm sorry I touched you that way Penny..."

**She finally
felt her father's
fingers stroke her
swollen, bare slit**

"Oh, Daddy," she whispered in his ear, "I told you it's okay. I want you to touch me that way."

The man blushed deeply, unable to believe the words that came from his little girl's pink lips.

"I can't pumpkin... it's wrong, and it won't happen again."

Penny only smiled.

Her father picked her up in his strong arms and carried her to her bed. He laid her down, and kissed her forehead.

"Good night, pumpkin."

"Good night, Daddy. I love you."

When her father had closed the door, Penny took off her robe and sprawled naked on her canopied bed and began to masturbate. As she fingered her slippery cunt, she smiled at the knowledge that her plan seemed to be going very well indeed.

The next two nights, a red-faced James did his best to act cool and nonchalant, all while avoiding his daughter as much as he could.

By Friday night, James seemed to have relaxed enough to hang out in the living room again with his daughter. Penny popped some popcorn, and chose a romantic comedy that had just arrived from Netflix. She wondered if it was too soon to resume her father's seduction, but the overwhelming desire in her pussy helped make up her mind. She went to her bedroom, stripped naked, and slipped on her little bathrobe.

James gulped audibly when his daughter came into the room. She smiled at him, nervous that he would send her to put on more clothes. When he said nothing, she pushed a tiny bit more.

"Can I sit in your lap again, Daddy?"

Penny's father stared at his sexy little girl, his mouth trying to form a coherent thought. No words came forth, and the girl took this to mean yes. She crawled up into her Daddy's lap and cuddled into him like a giant teddy bear.

She felt his eyes exploring her creamy thighs. She also felt her father's cock grow stiff and very hard beneath her. She cooed with pleasure, and eased her legs open just enough to give Daddy a tiny peek of her naked slit. Penny's heart was beating rapidly with excitement. She thought about faking sleep again, but decided such a ploy would be too obvious.

Penny thrilled when, halfway through the movie, her Daddy placed his large hand on her knee. She put her hand on his, stroking it lightly, urging it to caress her soft flesh. After a minute, he pulled his hand away.

The movie ended, and Penny's father carried her upstairs. He eased her onto her mattress, and kissed her forehead. She frowned with frustration. She didn't seem to make any progress at all.

As her daddy tucked her light brown hair behind her ear, she looked up to him.

"Daddy?"

"Yes, pumpkin?"

"Do you think I'm pretty?"

"Yes I do, Penny. I think you're the most beautiful girl I know."

He kissed her again, gently on the lips. Melted by his flattery, her lips parted. His kiss was soft and

wet, and it lingered longer than any kiss between them ever had. He pulled up, his eyes moist and uncertain. She smiled warmly.

"Thank you, Daddy."

Penny's father smiled wanly, and walked to the door. He turned out her light and closed the door behind him, leaving the girl to her many thoughts.

Penny didn't sleep. She pushed her hand under her mattress and pulled out the battered copy of *Horny Young Daughter*. She flicked on her lamp and thumbed through the pages. As she re-read how little Amanda snuck into her father's bed, an idea formed in Penny's mind. She decided to try Amanda's technique.

She slipped on her tiny bathrobe, and moved down the hallway to her father's room. James' light snoring came through the door. Penny quietly opened the door and tip-toed across the carpet, stopping in front of his bed. A thin cotton sheet covered the man's large, athletic body.

The girl stood there, breathing hard, her heart beating quick and strong, uncertain what exactly she was going to do. Then, she remembered how daddy had felt her up as she pretended to be asleep on his lap. That's what she was going to do, she giggled to herself. She was going to touch her father.

She grasped the corner of the sheet in her small hands and slowly, gently, slid the sheet off her father's body. As his muscular physique came into view, Penny was surprised to find that her daddy liked to sleep naked. The sight of her handsome father lit Penny's tiny cunt aflame. Her insides throbbed and hummed so much that it was as if sparks were shooting out of her tight virgin cunny.

The sheet fell unnoticed to the floor as the girl fixed her eyes on her daddy's fat cock. Even flaccid, his thick meat carried heft, and weighed heavy on the man's thigh. It suggested a power she wanted very much to feel. Still, she knew there was more to this beautiful penis twitching subtly on her father's leg. She wanted him hard. She had seen the pictures in the books. She had felt its stiff and firm pressure pushing into her little round ass. She had seen it tent his shorts when he looked at her. She wanted it in her hands.

Penny untied her robe and it fell silently around her ankles. Completely naked, the teenager climbed onto her father's bed with tingling anticipation.

She scooted close to her daddy, sighing as she snuggled her body into the warmth of his flesh. It felt so nice to be naked and close to him like this. She ran her fingers absently over his skin. James moaned quietly. Penny zeroed in on her prize, her small hand wrapping around its pulsing heat. Her father breathed a long sigh and smiled in his sleep.

His cock responded to the girl's touch. Almost immediately, the shaft began to engorge, and in moments, Penny held her father's rock-hard

erection in her hands.

The youngster had never in her life been so thrilled. All her dirty incest books opened up a new world for her, and she was grateful, but the excitement she found in those pages paled in comparison to the real deal. She wasn't reading about incest any more, she was living it.

She pressed her tiny naked body closely to her father's. Her right hand began to examine his huge rod. It pulsed powerfully in her grasp like a heart. The skin was hot and softer than any skin she'd ever touched. The ridges and veins gave it an added weight of power, but this was offset by the inviting, almost soothing curve of the crimson head. She moved her eyes closer, her lips only an inch away from the tip of her father's cock.

She could feel heat rising off it.

Penny's left hand, meanwhile, instinctively slipped between her legs, answering her wet slit's call for attention.

The little teen was in heaven. She was now stroking her father off. Her hand danced up and down her daddy's firm shaft, and he was mumbling incoherently in his slumber. The girl pushed two fingers deep inside herself. She was incredibly wet.

This gave her an idea. She released her father, and sank her right hand fingers into her tight wet pussy. She got them good and gooey. Then she returned to her father's handsome penis and smeared it with her sweet virgin juices.

This naughty sight made the girl even hornier. Her pussy bubbled and she shook with a giddy and wicked excitement.

Steadying herself, she gripped her father's dick at the base and leaned in. She gave the head a gentle little kiss. Her body swelled with excitement and she immediately kissed it again, this time sticking her pink tongue out to give it a tentative lick. A silver thread of salty pre-cum stretched from the tip of his cock to little Penny's outstretched tongue. She licked her lips, tasting her first cock. Her daddy's cock. She liked it a lot.

The girl gently began to lick her father's erection like a Popsicle. She ran her tongue up one side and down the other. She lapped at the twitching, jerking dickhead. She kissed it deeply, spreading her pink lips over the spicy flesh, and ran its swollen bulb up and down her baby-soft cheeks.

"Penny?"

She froze. Her heart jumped into her throat.

"Sweetheart... what are you..."

Penny turned her wet, messy face to her father. Her brown eyes were moist and large, and pleaded with him.

"Daddy!"

"Oh, Penny... my little girl..."

James' eyes feasted on the glory of his teen daughter's nakedness. She was on her knees, her cute pink toes curled neatly beneath her. Her hand

The sight of her naked father lit Penny's tiny cunt aflame

was still wrapped around his cock. Little Penny's delicious round ass arched up before him, and tucked there between her slim, tan thighs, was that glorious pink pussy that glistened with juicy excitement. The very sight made him moan uncontrollably with passion.

"Oooh, Penny..."

The girl smiled. She sensed the cracks overtaking her father's armor. She had to keep trying.

"Please don't be mad at me, Daddy."

"Penny, my little baby girl... oh god, oh god... of course I'm not mad... I'm just..."

"Daddy, would you touch my pussy again? It felt sooo good!"

"Oooooohh, Penny..."

"Please, Daddy? You can play with my pussy and I'll play with your cock!"

"Penny, where did you... where did you learn all this?"

"I found some books, Daddy. *Daddy's Little Helper*, *Daughter's Hot Mouth*, *Family Room Fun*... But my favorite one is *Horny Young Daughter*!"

"Yes, of course. But they're only books. In real life we just can't..."

"Yes we can, Daddy" she interrupted. "You've done it before. We're doing it right now!"

"But..."

"Please, Daddy? Please? It can be our little secret, I swear I won't tell anyone!" she said, crossing her naked heart.

Penny swore her father's big cock grew even larger when a smile finally broke on his face. It occurred to her that, finally, she was going to have incest. Her daddy wanted it as much as she did.

James grabbed his daughter by the hips and easily lifted her on top of him so that her precious pink slit was before his lips. He stabbed his tongue deep inside his daughter's puffy folds, lapping greedily at her hole, drinking from her teenaged loins with a powerful fatherly thirst.

Penny gasped, then squealed with pleasure at the feel of her daddy's tongue reaming her steamy little cunt. She was bouncing and squirming with delight, smearing his face with her gooey teen quim. She moaned her approval, then turned her attention back to her father's hard throbbing cock.

As her father buried his face into her crotch, little Penny opened her mouth wide. Her cute pink lips formed an "O," and she brought her mouth up to her daddy's dick. Slowly and purposefully, she allowed the erection to ease past her lips and fill her small mouth completely.

James licked his lips and moaned in ecstasy. "Yes... that's a good girl. Suck Daddy's cock!"

She allowed his cock to bounce with a wet pop from her mouth, "Oh, Daddy! Lick my little pussy! It feels so good!"

She swallowed him again, and then tried to apply everything she had learned about blowjobs from her stories. It wasn't perfect, but the joy and enthusiasm at having her Daddy's hot meat slurping in and out of her innocent little mouth

more than made up for any lack in technique.

The incestuous delight of his cock sliding in and out of his daughter's soft pink mouth was all too much for James. After only a few minutes of this glorious first-time blowjob, the man could feel his testicles quiver and tense. His body shuddered.

"Oh god, pumpkin... I'm going to cum. Daddy's going to cum!"

Penny was taken a little by surprise. She had wanted her daddy to shoot his cum in her mouth, but she wasn't prepared for it. Her father's cock jerked violently, and then instantly filled her mouth with thick, warm semen. Forceful jets of his salty spuzz lashed over her tongue repeatedly, and she could not swallow it fast enough. Some of it spilled over her lips and oozed down her chin.

Still, it wasn't so much the copious white cream that filled her mouth that surprised her as much as her father's cries of passion and release. If she'd have heard him from her room, she would have thought he was dying.

James didn't allow himself the luxury of catching his breath. His daughter's smooth virgin pussy was still in his face, her clean girlish scent already contributing to regaining another erection. His tongue found the bull's-eye of the teenager's swollen young clitoris. He wrapped his lips around the top of his daughter's seam, attacking her clit with precision. He tongued her into a blubbering frenzy, her bare legs tensing and relaxing on each side of his head, her cum-slathered mouth moaning and cooing onto his cock with delight.

It didn't take long before James' spent cock was back to full hardness. He flipped the teenager over on her back. Stroking his dick, he gazed down on her naked splendor. Her knees were slightly raised, her thighs spread, her toes pointed. Although her chest was flat, she had big puffy nipples. The pink tips jutted out from big, round aureoles, stiff and taut, as if they were begging for her daddy's attention. Her trim little tummy was smooth and delightfully cute. Her virgin pussy was just beginning to sprout its first few hairs, a sight that make her father's cock tremble with excitement. Her pink pussy lips were sopping wet.

"God Penny, you're the sexiest little thing I've ever seen."

She smiled with pride.

"Do it, Daddy," she said. "Take my cherry!"

He eased himself over her and instinctively gave the girl a fatherly kiss—a peck on the lips. Penny was not having any of that, and she pressed her mouth onto his. Their lips parted and she easily stabbed her tongue into her daddy's mouth. James laughed silently to himself, and then got lost in the long sensuous kiss with his young daughter.

Their naked bodies pressed together, warm flesh on flesh. Penny's head swam with delectable sensations as her father put his hands on her

thighs and spread them apart. She shivered with pleasure as she felt her father's cock touching her hyper-sensitive genitals. The girl's engorged seam kissed her father's shaft, which fit snug in her little pink furrow. She began to rock her hips, rubbing her cunt up and down her daddy's hard cock and whimpering with sexual need.

James relished the slippery wonder of her budding sex. He lapped with hunger at his daughter's puffy pink nipples as the girl moaned and thrashed. Then the room went quiet as Penny's father positioned his cockhead on her fold. He tested her lubrication and nodded appreciatively at his daughter's abundant wetness. They looked into each other's eyes. This was it.

"It's going to hurt at first, pumpkin."

Penny only nodded. There was no fear in her eyes—only determination and desire.

"That's a good girl," he said. "Daddy's going to fuck you now."

"Yes... fuck me, Daddy!" she barked. "Fuck me like a daddy is supposed to fuck his daughter!"

"God, I love how much you're into this," James smiled. "You're like an angel from heaven, baby."

Grabbing his cock, James carefully guided it into his daughter's wet cunt. He took it slowly, savoring the exhilarating squeeze of her tight virgin hole.

Sweat began to bead on Penny's brow and her eyes were wide. For a brief moment she wished she had Mr. Fuzzyknot, her teddy bear, to hold while her daddy fucked her for the very first time.

"Are you okay?" James asked her.

The girl nodded.

James could feel his cock press against the membrane of his daughter's virginity. It stretched slowly inward as it gave way to his intruding erection. He pulled back, allowing Penny to catch her breath. Then he pushed himself in deeper.

Finally, Penny let out a gasp as her cherry gave up the ghost. They both breathed a sigh of relief. James then reared back and sank his fat cock deep inside his daughter's gripping passage.

"You took that so bravely. How do you feel?"

"Mmmm good, Daddy. It hurt for a second, but I love how you feel inside my pussy."

James smiled. "Tell me what you want, baby. Tell Daddy what you want."

"I want you to fuck me, Daddy! I want you to fuck my pussy and shoot all your cum inside my tummy!"

With a slurp, James pulled his cock halfway out of his daughter's vagina. He began to gently rock his hips into her.

"Yes, Daddy will fuck his beautiful sexy daughter. Daddy will fuck his baby girl's pretty pussy anytime she wants it."

Penny grasped her knees and pulled them open toward her angelic face. Her long hair fanned out over the pillows. Her toes were pointed. The tiny girl's frame was dwarfed by the mass of driving muscle and bone of her father, and it almost looked like she was pinned under his massive weight. He rocked his body, swaying his back, driving his ecstatic hard-on in and out of his daughter's ever-expanding sex.

**"Oh, Daddy!
Lick my little
pussy! It feels so
good!"**

Sweet as Candy

(continued from page 67)

the pink tip of her clitoris jutted from the moist pussy lips. Trevor could see her cunt lips just barely pulsing.

He licked his lips at the splendid sight.

Trevor moved his face between the sprawled legs of Candy's, and kissed his daughter's cunt with a feathery touch. The heat burned his lips, when he ran his tongue over them again, he tasted the girlish juices.

A whimper came from Candy.

Working his tongue out as far as he could, Trevor licked the flat surface along his daughter's sensitive cunt. He dipped it down, almost into the crack of her sweet ass, then drew it up the juicy slit to her clitoris. He rested one hand on the bed, his other gently stroking his dripping, rock-hard cock. For a moment, he sucked gently at Candy's deliciously nubile clitoris, then moved his mouth down. He poked the tip of his tongue at the slit, and carefully penetrated the wet heat of his daughter's wet cunt. He worked his tongue an inch into Candy's pussy, then moved it about, licking and tasting. The tightness of her cunt on his tongue sent feelings of ecstasy through to his pulsating cock. He wanted to grasp Candy's sweet little ass and pull her cunt tight into his mouth.

Candy was twisting her hips, grinding slowly into her father's mouth. Trevor wondered if she was truly asleep. If she was, her erotic dream was so vivid it made her move this way.

The fuck juices seeping from Candy's cunt coated Trevor's tongue. He swallowed, the taste sending new pulses of precum out the fiery tip of his cock. He pushed his tongue in and out of his daughter's steamy cunt, fucking with increasingly faster strokes. His lips were spread wide, pressed around the whole of Candy's deliciously young pussy, sucking gently as his tongue fucked her tiny hole.

He could feel the pulsations of Candy's cunt on his tongue, feel the gripping. Trevor increased the speed of his hand, jacking his throbbing dick. He was almost out of his mind with incestuous desire. He sucked and tongue-fucked his daughter's tight precious cunt a little more vigorously, his own excitement forcing him onward. He wanted to help his little girl cum again, and when she did, Trevor wanted his tongue deep inside that perfect little cunt. He wanted to feel Candy's smooth pussy lips squeeze his tongue as he tasted the increased flow of hot, slippery, sweet pussy juice.

There was a hot squirt of liquid into Trevor's mouth. It was fast and quick, then cut off.

Again Trevor froze, his mouth still tight on his daughter's cunt.

Candy had become so excited with the overwhelming sensations that her cunt had

squirted a splash of girlish cum into his mouth.

Trevor's tingling cock throbbed as he swallowed the spurt of hot cum that came from his beautiful daughter's tiny cunt.

With renewed hunger, he began to slide his tongue in and out of her tight cunt faster. He tasted another squirt of hot cum on his tongue, and Trevor's eyes rolled with a dreamy pleasure. The knowledge that his pubescent little girl's cunt was capable of squirting such wonderful juice drove him wild with desire.

Candy began to whimper, twisting her crotch into her father's face. Trevor knew his daughter was about to cum again. He thrust his tongue as deep as he could into her steamy wetness, licking at the silky walls of her delicate cunt. A muffled squealing sound came from Candy, and her pussy clenched around her father's probing tongue as it squeezed and sucked it, as if trying to pull her daddy's tongue as deep inside her as it could.

The convulsions went on for a long time. It was not just one orgasm, but a series of explosive orgasms her little pussy was having. Trevor kept his tongue moving as his daughter came, sliding it in and out of her cunt, then swirling it about the girl's spasming clit.

Trevor couldn't hold back any longer. His balls tightened up against the base of his cock and his ass clenched as his cock erupted with a massive squirt of boiling cum onto the floor. Wave after wave of incestuous cock juice drenched the carpet at the bottom of Candy's bed as Trevor relished the feeling of his tongue inside his daughter's pubescent cunt and his cock squirting at the same time.

He kept his face between Candy's thighs until his little girl became still. Then, before he pulled his face away, he gave her tiny clit a soft, tender kiss. Her panties slipped back into place. With a serene sighing sound, Candy curled into a ball, one hand across her chest, the other between her creamy thighs.

Trevor looked at his daughter. A gentle smile had spread across her angelic face.

Reaching to turn out the light, he heard his daughter move.

"Good night, Daddy," she said softly to him. "I love you!"

Trevor looked back and saw his young daughter smiling over at him as he stood by her door completely naked, his spent cock still semi-hard.

"Daddy loves you too, baby girl," he replied. "Good night, Sweetie!"

He gave her a wink and turned out her light before walking back to his room, his tongue licking the tasty sweetness of his daughter's squirting pussy from his lips. ★

Their excited cries began to rise as James repositioned the girl, hooking her ankle over his shoulder, and began to fuck her at an earnest tempo. His lips fed on her engorged pink nipples. The bed creaked and moaned beneath them. James licked his thumb, and then he pressed it into his young daughter's clit. Penny's muscles spasmed, and a series of shivery orgasms washed through her. She wailed her appreciation as her Daddy continued to ravish her tight hole.

James climbed off the bed and stood at its edge. He pulled Penny close to him and kissed her. The girl pushed her tongue deep into her Daddy's mouth. He then flipped the girl over so she was on her hands and knees. She instinctively raised her small perfect ass, offering her charms to her father's dazzled eyes. She rested her head on a pillow, her eyes fastened on the man behind her.

James squeezed himself back into his daughter, and began to fuck her hardily doggy-style. He saw the delightful way in which the pink lips of her asshole twitched as if they were puckering for a loving kiss. Their bodies slapped together, sweat and quim and pre-cum splashing together in the hot bedroom air. Penny's eyes were glazed with sexual rapture, elated that her deflowering was every bit as thrilling as she had hoped.

A wolf-like growl tore out of James as he panted, "Oh, baby! I'm cumming pumpkin! Daddy's going to cum in your pussy!"

Penny's answer was not very articulate. The mere idea that her father was about to spill his incestuous seed inside her was enough to bring on another heavenly orgasm, which made her howl with joy. The waves of pleasure caused the walls of her vagina to constrict, and this was all her poor father could take.

James began to shake. The room spun in a wild loop like a dangerous amusement park ride. Stars shimmered before his eyes. With a yelp, his body jerked. His cock reared back, and then shot a thick rope of cream deep into his daughter's womb. Penny's ass pressed into her father crotch, burying him to the root.

"Yes, Daddy! Yes! Oh, yes yes yes! Shoot all your cum in my tummy!"

The man's dick continued to blast wad after wad of his white hot semen, filling up his daughter cunt. The girl's pussy squeezed the shaft, milking it, urging out every last drop.

Then it was over. The room went quiet but for daddy and daughter's breathing. They were both lost in a deep contentment.

James pulled his daughter into a hug. They kissed and cooed, smiling and whispering sweet nothings in each other's ears.

Penny looked up at her father. "Can we really do this anytime I want?"

"Yes we can, pumpkin. You can fuck Daddy anytime you want."

The girl gushed with pleasure.

"Daddy, do you remember when you used to read me bedtime stories?"

"Mmmhmm... I do."

"Goody," Penny giggled, "I've got some new books I want you to read to me!" ★

Incest Confessions

based on an account by Kinkybelle

Name: **Cindy**
Age: **39**
Relation: **Mother**

(Fm, inc, oral, voy, cons)

I was curled up on the sofa one evening last week, not really paying attention to the TV.

"Mom?"

"Yes, Evan."

"Is it okay if I play with your pussy?"

My son's words sent a little tingle through me. He was looking at me with a hopeful expression and an irresistible grin.

"Honey, your sister is going to be home soon."

"Aw, Mom... the movie doesn't get out till 9:30. Katie won't be home for at least an hour."

"I don't know..."

"Just for a little while. Please, Mom?"

That plaintive tone in his voice reminded me of a little boy wanting his favorite toy.

"You'll have to ask your father."

"Dad, can I please play with Mom's pussy?"

My husband Don was stretched out on his easy chair. He looked over with a smirk.

"Don't mind me," he answered.

There was never any doubt that I was going to give my son what he wanted, but I still liked to play my games just to make things more fun.

"Did you finish all your homework? Just because it's your senior year doesn't mean you can slack off, you know."

"I know," he insisted. "I got it all done already."

"All right then," I conceded with mock reluctance. "But just for a few minutes."

I put aside my book and undid my jeans. Evan had already scooted over and was pulling at the legs of my pants. In no time he had them off. I hooked my thumbs under the waistband of my panties.

"Do you want these on or off, honey?"

"Off," he quickly replied. "Please."

I took my panties off, turned and lay back with my head on the armrest. My one foot was on the floor, with the other up on the sofa. I opened my legs to my boy and he eagerly settled in between them.

"Wow, Mom, looks like you trimmed your

pussy hair."

"Do you like it? Your father doesn't like a lot of hair down there."

"That's right. I don't wanna get lost in the weeds."

"Hush up over there," I teased. Don gave me a wink and turned back to the TV.

Evan rested his head on my thigh and combed his fingers through my light feathering of pussy hair. The tickly sensation his unhurried play spread a satisfyingly warm sensation all over my body.

My son's fingers drifted down along the sides of my pussy. After a few soft strokes, he traced one finger delicately along its length.

I could feel that familiar ache now in my pussy. Only one thing could completely satisfy that ache, and that was a big cock stretching my hole as it slammed into me good and hard.

But I knew enough to just relax and enjoy the pleasure my sweet son was giving me.

"Mmm, that feels nice, sweetie," I said.

He just looked up at me and smiled. Evan

moved his face in close, burying his nose in my snatch. He breathed deeply.

"I love your smell, Mom. It's so awesome."

It gave me a peculiar loving feeling knowing that my boy was so captivated by my natural scent.

Evan backed his face away after lingering for a few more moments. He put his thumbs gently to either side of my pussy and slowly parted my outer lips. My already stiff clit, my pink inner lips, and my increasingly wet hole were on full display to my loving son.

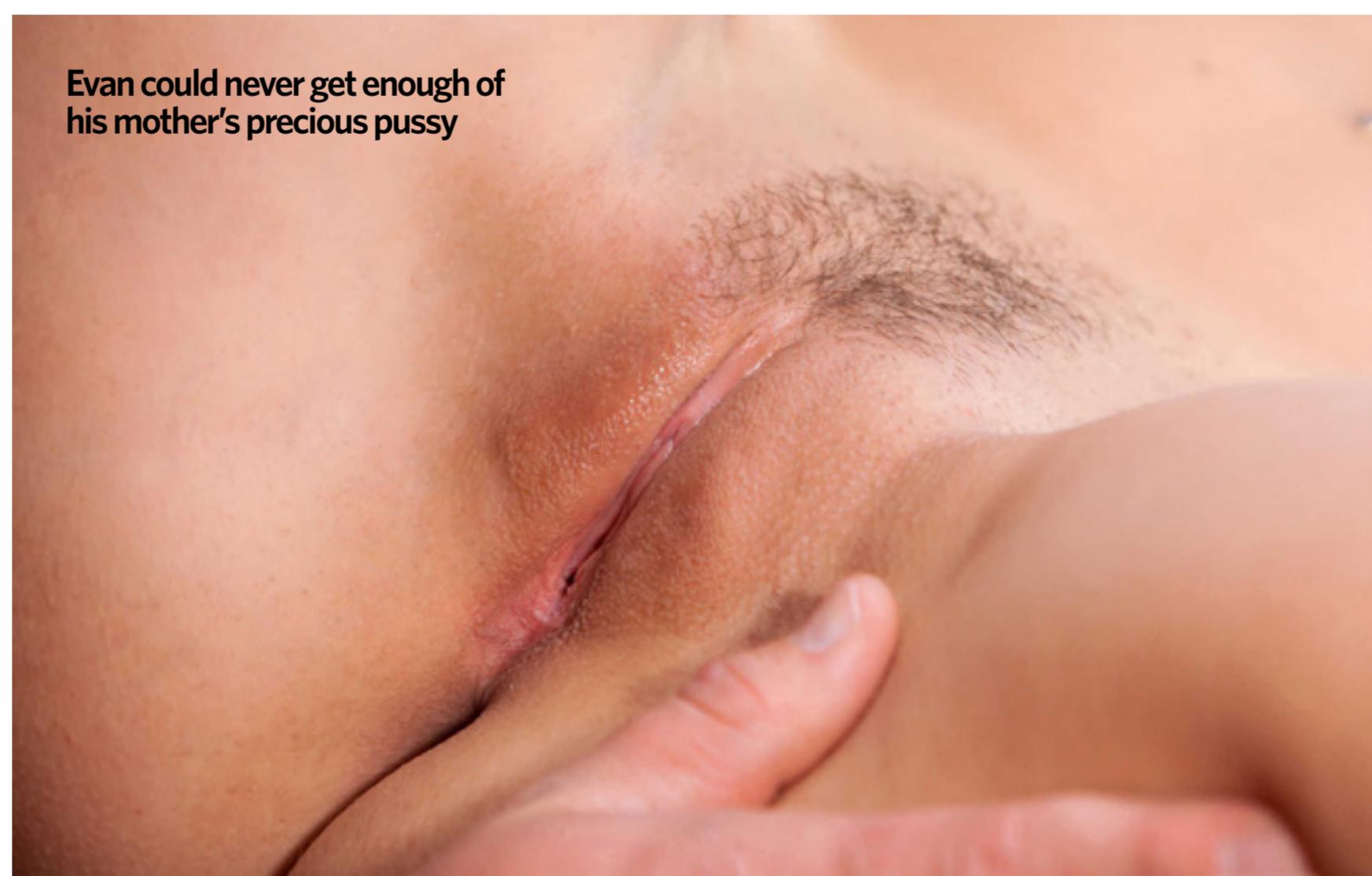
He dabbed a finger at the opening of my vagina, gathering a small amount of the slick fluid leaking from me, then glided that finger up between the swelling lips of my twat. Evan came tantalizingly close to my clit, but denied me the touch I was craving for. He really knew how to tease me.

"You have the most beautiful pussy I've ever seen, Mom."

"Thank you, sweetheart. I love the way you play with me."

"I had a great teacher," he said with a wink.

Evan could never get enough of his mother's precious pussy



He was so much like his father.

He ran his finger along the ridges of my inner lips a few more times then returned to my vagina. His finger teased at the opening, swirling in small circles around the perimeter. I wanted him to plunge into me, but he knew better by now. Evan eased the tip in by the barest margin and I was unable to contain a moan of pleasure.

My son slipped his finger further inside me. It was no more than an inch, but it was enough to cause the muscles of my pussy to tighten.

With excruciating slowness, Evan penetrated me a little more, then withdrew just a bit. Then he pushed a little deeper. Then pulled back. I wanted so badly to just thrust myself down onto his finger and feel it all the way inside me.

"Oh, sweetie, your finger feels so good in my pussy."

"It's amazing how wet you are, Mom."

I could tell he was right. The scenario that was playing out this evening was turning me on like crazy. I'd been fooling around with Evan for years, but I still got a perverse thrill out of having such an casually open sexual relationship with my own son. The fact that we could just lie here in the family room, and he could finger me in front of his father like this was pure bliss.

I looked over toward my husband. He had his cock out and was watching his teenage son playing with my pussy. He quietly stroked his erection, no longer paying attention to the TV, but not wanting to intrude on his son's playtime with Mommy's pussy. That just made it all the more exciting for me.

He noticed that I was watching him jerk off to us, and favored me with a wicked smile. I returned the smile, and pulled my shirt up so he could get a view of my tits as well. I began playing with my nipples and turned my attention back to what Evan was doing between my legs.

Finally, my boy's finger reached as deep as it could go and he pulled it out with a slow twirling motion. Thankfully, he added a second finger for the next thrust, and pushed them both all the way into me. This was getting so good.

"Oh, Evan," I groaned as I twisted my nipples between my fingers. "You really like to play with Mommy's cunt, don't you?"

"Mmm, I love it when you say that word."

"Does it turn you on to hear your mom say the word *cunt*?"

"Yes!" He began pumping his fingers in and out of me.

"Does it make your cock hard when I talk dirty while you finger my cunt?"

"Do you want me to make you cum, Mom?"

"Oh God, yes," I begged him. "I want you to make me cum so bad!"

He increased the pace, jamming his fingers in and out of my pussy. My hips were bucking and I was pulling hard on both my nipples.

I looked over at Don to see that he was working his fist up and down his long, hard cock faster now. Evan glanced up and noticed his

father masturbating as he watched us.

"Are you and Dad going to fuck tonight?" he asked me.

"Yes," I told him breathlessly. "Your Dad is going to ram his hard cock in my pussy later. He's going to fuck my cunt so hard until I cum!"

Evan was finger fucking me good and fast. I could feel my orgasm gradually building. But then Evan leaned forward and slid his tongue across my throbbing clit. This kicked everything into high gear and suddenly my orgasm was upon me.

He sucked my clit between his lips while he continued to thrust into me. I no longer had control over my body, as my back arched and I pressed my pussy hard against my son's face. Every nerve in my body fired in turn, like a string of firecrackers, and I heard myself crying out in incestuous ecstasy.

Amidst my own thrashing, I was vaguely aware that my husband was also cumming. He let out a small grunt as a thick spurt of semen shot a few inches in the air, landing all over the front of his shirt.

I collapsed back onto the couch, my head spinning. The room was quiet except for the drone of the TV and my heavy breathing. After a minute, Evan stirred. He slowly withdrew his fingers, leaving me feeling empty.

I watched as he sucked my juices from his fingers, then pulled down his pants and uncovered his hard young cock. He didn't have to ask, I knew what he wanted.

I lifted my knees toward my chest and reached down between my legs. I spread my pussy open for him, holding it wide so he could look at me while he stroked himself. His eyes focused on my cunt as his father and I watched our son jerk off over me.

I was mesmerized by the steady pumping of his hand on his teenage cock. The way his arm moved, the flex of his hard young abs, and the rapturous look on his handsome face were just so excruciatingly sexy to me.

It wasn't half a minute before he groaned and

thrust his cock toward my cunt. The bulging head hovered at the entrance of my steamy vagina as several juicy ribbons of pearly cum rapidly jetted out of his penis, coating my quivering hole. No matter how many times he's cum on me like that, I still treasured the uniquely special sensation it gave me.

He fell back onto the sofa with a huge sigh of satisfaction.

I languidly tickled my fingers over my tummy as I surveyed the scene around me. My husband was lying back with his eyes closed, the hardness of his cock slowly waning. My son was at the other end of the sofa, his cock still rock hard with a droplet of spent cum shining wetly at the tip. As for myself, I was splayed out, legs open wide, tits out, just enjoying the feeling of Evan's delicious load seeping from the entrance of my pussy down toward my ass.

That's when we all heard the sound of a car pulling up outside.

"Katie's home early!" I said in a panic.

My husband quickly tucked his cock away and folded his hands over the big wet spot on his shirt. Evan yanked his pants up and sat so his prominent bulge wouldn't be obvious. I pulled my jeans up over my cum-soaked crotch just as I heard the front door open and I quickly dropped back down on the sofa.

"I'm home!" Katie announced. We all tried to adopt a nonchalant attitude. Just as she appeared at the door I noticed my panties on the cushion next to me and quickly tucked them behind my back before she noticed.

"Hi, honey," I greeted her, trying to sound as normal as possible.

"Sitting around watching TV on a Saturday night?" She shook her head. "You guys are so boring."

With that she gave us all one of her patented eye rolls and headed upstairs. We were barely able to contain ourselves until we heard her bedroom door shut—then we all burst out laughing at once.

Just another wholesome night of quality time with the family. ★





Daughter's SEX Lessons

based on *Four-Way Family* by Mary Moore

Mia tries her very first dildo, and gets an unexpected visit from Dad!

(Mg, inc, solo, oral, 1st, cons)

Mia was young and very beautiful. Everyone said that. She had blond hair and a cute, perky face. Her tits were perky too... and promised even larger things to come.

She was at that incredibly interesting age where she was still a girl yet was budding with womanly features that made her very appealing to both fathers and sons.

Mia had found a very peculiar magazine in her father's bedroom... one he'd obviously read multiple times from cover to cover. When she found it, it was dog-eared and stiff with splotches of liquids spilled on various pages.

The cover of the magazine said *Incest* and had a picture of a pretty girl wearing a pair of white panties. Mia liked how cute the girl looked in her panties and wondered if she looked that cute when she wore panties.

It was filled with pictures of naked men and women. Mia noticed that all the photos and stories involved sex between family members; brothers and sisters, fathers and daughters, mothers and sons.

"Oh, wow!" she said to herself. "They must love each other so much! I sure wish my family was like that."

She studied the pictures and read each story very carefully. She took in every detail of each page, gasping and giggling, engrossing herself entirely in the deliciously depraved contents.

"20 Hot and Sexy Things to Do With Dad..." she read. "Number 2: Show Dad some hot moves by giving him a strip tease in your bedroom," she read. "Oh, that sounds like so much fun! I wonder if Daddy would like seeing me give him a naughty strip tease?"

She read a little bit of a story called *Licking Little Lily*. "Jerry slipped his finger into his daughter's panties, pulling the crotch wide. He saw the silky slit of Lily's cunt, and the little tuft of almost white hair at the top of the slit. The pink little pussy glistened with wetness, and

he saw the tip of Lily's straining clit push from the wet folds..."

By the end of the first story, Mia had her short nightie pulled up to her nipples and was lazily stroking her wet little pussy with her forefinger. She was delighted to experience several small orgasms as she read the magazine page by page.

Then she came across a big advertisement featuring a pink and purple toy with a small Hello Kitty at the top. She wasn't quite sure what it was at first, but liked how neat it looked. "It looks so cute, and those are my favorite colors," she smiled. She read the description: "...give your daughter and her perfect little pussy that amazing feeling by buying her the perfect gift..."

Mia gasped.

"Oh! It's a special toy for a girl's pussy!" she whispered to herself, almost unable to control her excitement.

Mia loved to play with her pussy at different times of the day and in different places. And if there was a toy that she could use when she played with her pussy, she wanted it more than anything in the world.

She snuck into her father's bedroom and pulled a credit card out of the wallet that he kept on his night stand. She called the number and ordered one, hoping they wouldn't notice she was only thirteen.

The next day a small package was sitting on her doorstep as Mia got home from school. She rushed into her bedroom and eagerly ripped it open. Inside she found her very first dildo.

Mia was ecstatic as she felt her tiny pussy beginning to tingle at the thought of using her new toy between her legs.

She quickly closed her bedroom door and hopped on top of her bed. She pulled her panties down until they were at her feet. Then she pressed the Hello Kitty tip to her quivering cunt lips.

But nothing happened.

She couldn't get it in. All that happened was that a strange and exciting feeling shot through her groin.

But that was all. She was disappointed. She absentmindedly kept rubbing the hard plastic toy over her pussy. She rubbed it between her pussy lips. She found herself getting wetter and wetter. She heard herself begin to moan.

Oh, was this what it was all about? She was getting excited, as the sensations in her pussy begged for more rubbings of the plastic toy.

"Ohhh," she moaned.

She kept rubbing and rubbing. She worked the plastic toy around and around her cunthal opening. She pressed hard once more and got it a quarter of an inch into her small hole. But that was all. It was nothing. She was dismayed. It looked hopeless.

She decided then to use her fingers for a

while, so she put the toy alongside her luscious naked hips. Then she peeled off her shirt, kicked off her panties, and removed her new training bra. It was such a relief to get that thing off! She hated it. Some of the girls at school didn't wear a bra and had bigger boobs than she did. But her mother made her wear it.

Now all she had on was her little miniskirt. She felt very sexy indeed laying there almost completely naked. Then she began rubbing her

loudly. She couldn't help herself. Her nubile little body was at such a peak of passion and she could hardly contain herself.

Finally she decided this was just the time for her new pussy toy. She grabbed it poised it at the opening of her steaming cunt and plunged it in.

"Ohhhh!" she gasped, feeling the incredibly pleasant sensation of her new toy up her fiery little cunny.

This time it slid deliciously up her twat two whole inches!

From that position, it was nothing at all to wiggle the pink toy the rest of the way up her small, tight cunt. Her body shook with delight. It felt so good, she could hardly believe it!

She studied her groin, watching the purple-colored toy disappear into her cunny. She grinned from ear to ear, both at the craziness of what she was doing, and also from the exciting pleasure her new toy was giving her happy little pussy. Her body began to shake all over.

She pressed the toy in and out of her hole, taking care to rub it over her stiff clit, keeping it at the peak of arousal. Then she settled back and just jabbed it in and out of her creamy cunt.

"Ohhh, ohhhh, ohhhh," her small mouth was panting. "Oh, god, this is so good!" This was the beginning of a new world of pleasure that she could hardly have imagined!

She thrust the toy in and out, in and out, her cunt hole getting wider. She humped herself on the toy. She was unconscious of everything else now. She knew only the pleasurable ramming of the little toy over her sensitive clit and into her cunt.

Then she felt an incredible tightening sensation pass through her belly. Her pussy was very wet and getting wetter. Her cunt walls were responding deep inside her to the feel of her Hello Kitty toy. Oh, if sex were like this, she wanted to have the real thing!

Suddenly she heard herself moaning. The moans came from deep within her. It wasn't groaning. It was the lust deep inside the fragile blond girl, perched with thighs spread wide open on the bed, her cunt penetrated by her favorite new pussy toy.

"OHHHHH!" she cried out.

Her hips bucked on the bed, her tight little ass bouncing on the sheets. She pounded the sex toy in and out of her cunt. Again and again she thrust it up her pussy, and with her other hand she rubbed her clit until her whole body shuddered and shook with a heavenly sensation she had never known.

It stiffened her spine. It traveled up and down her nervous system like a small earthquake. Her naked thighs rode apart and together like a pair of scissors.

Her small, soft pussy mound thrust again



titties, palming them in her hands, and pinching her sensitive nipples. She felt a corresponding response in her cunt.

It made her want the plastic toy again, but she decided to wait. She parted her pussy lips again and found her sensitive little love bud.

She rubbed it with her finger, holding the lips apart with the fingers of the opposite hand. She felt herself get all wet inside. Her breath started to come in short little gasps. Every third rub, her fingers would detour from the perky little clit and insert themselves in her pussy hole. They jutted pleasurable in and out, making the hole wider and wider, deeper and deeper.

"Oh, oh, ohhhh, OHHHHHH!" the little girl began moaning.

She spread her thighs as far apart as they could go and returned her fingers to where they felt the best, along the sensitive tissues of her inner cunt lips, making waves of pleasure shoot through her thirteen-year-old pussy hole.

Her sighs and groans were coming louder and more often now. She could hardly stop herself. Her pleasure was so great, that she just had to keep rubbing, had to keep feeling her cunt. Her sensitive little clit was getting very stiff now. She made quick finger gestures from her buzzing little clitoris to the her cunthal hole and back again.

Her eyes were closed and she was moaning

and again into the air, so the hungry hole underneath could get it all, could take all seven satisfying inches of dildo up it.

She finished cumming with one ear-splitting moan, and sank to the mattress, the Hello Kitty figurine at the top of the dildo was still nestled inside her throbbing cunt, sticking up at a funny angle.

Suddenly her door burst open.

"Mia? What's wrong?" came her father's mature voice.

Mia shuddered and looked up to see the tall figure of her handsome father standing over her.

"Oh, Daddy," she crooned, worried that she was really going to get it.

He looked down at her, studying her naked nubile body before seeing the small protrusion sticking out from her dripping cunny.

"What's this, honey?" he asked softly, pointing to the toy wedged between her legs.

Mia watched her father reach down and gently slide it out of her creamy hole. Her pussy was gripping it so tightly that the inner walls of her cunt poached out as he pulled on it, as if trying with all it's might to keep inside her warm, hungry cunt.

"Is this yours?" he asked calmly, holding it in the air as it dripped in front of them.

"Yes," Mia admitted as she slowly sat up. "Oh, Daddy, please don't be mad at me! It just felt so good when I put it into my pussy! I'm so sorry!" she said, trying to pull her miniskirt down over her bare crotch.

"Honey, you shouldn't be embarrassed about doing that. In fact, I was actually thinking of getting you one of these for your birthday."

"Really?" she asked, surprised.

"Of course. Tom from next door said he bought two for his twin girls a few months ago and they play with them all the time."

He looked down at his adorably naked daughter. His little girl had been playing with her pussy... masturbating. It seemed like just yesterday that she was wearing pink Disney panties and skipping around the house in pigtails. And now she was almost completely naked and was sliding a small pink dildo in and out of her juicy cunt.

"It's perfectly normal to masturbate, Mia. There's no reason to be embarrassed. Everyone masturbates. Girls were born with pussies that were made to be played with so you feel really good," he said.

Mia smiled and nodded.

"Here... let me help you."

Mia watched as her father's fingers touched her thighs. An excitement that she'd never experienced before swept over her as his firm and knowing hand hovered near her pussy. She trembled as she watched his hand descend on her supple, young cunt. Her pussy almost exploded again as she felt her father's warm touch.

"Ohh, Daddy," she moaned.

She opened her thighs farther because his

touch felt so good on her little cunt. She felt him finger her wet pussy lips that oozed teenage juices.

Then he began to finger her hole, first its soft outer edges, then its sensitive inner linings. She gasped. Her father's touch was even more exciting than the toy itself.

She naturally opened her thighs as wide as she could. Her perfect little cunt was exposed to her father's full view.

"Oh, Daddy," she smiled, looking up at her father, whom she loved dearly.

"You like that, baby?" he responded with his gentle, sexy smile as he settled down on the edge of the bed and turned himself toward her.

One hand automatically lifted her clinging hand off her chest to reveal her budding breasts.

"Oh, Mia... look how lovely your titties are," he said softly. "You shouldn't keep them hidden. They're far too pretty to be covered up."

"Oh, but, Daddy," she protested, and then couldn't think of anything to say.

She smiled up at him, secretly hoping that he would continue. She wasn't sure why it felt so good for her own father to touch her like that, but she loved it.

Daddies always know best, she thought.

His expert fingers began kneading the firm buds of her little tits and the fingers of his other hand strummed her juicy pussy lips. They twanged her clit, exciting her nubile body all over again.

That was the point at which he slid one of his thick fingers deep in her pussy hole.

Mia closed her eyes and savored her Daddy's finger up her cunt. She felt his other hand close over her nipples and twist and tease them into tiny little titty-errections. Her taut thirteen-year-old body melted under her Daddy's experienced touch.

"Daddy," she cried softly as a second finger was inserted in her cunt. "Oh, Daddy, you're making me feel so good..."

"Just lie back and enjoy it, honey. What better way to learn all about the birds and the bees than from your daddy? Just close your eyes and let your body feel good. Just think of what your daddy, who used to hold you in his arms when you were just a baby, is doing to you now."

Mia sighed and smiled happily. She loved her daddy more than anything in the world. She relaxed and felt his two thick fingers penetrate deep inside her girlish cunny. She actually felt him touch her cervix, although she didn't know that was what it was called.

Then he twisted his fingers in such a fashion that her cunt walls were highly stimulated. He was making her pussy feel so much better than her new dildo. She realized that girls didn't need toys to make their little pussies feel good, they

just needed their daddy's magic fingers!

Her hands clutched his as she held on for dear life, anticipating another orgasm directly. Suddenly he pulled his stiff fingers out of her cunt and let her fall back a pace or two on her journey to orgasmic bliss.

"Oh, Daddy!" she grinned.

He waited until she was ready to go on. He wanted to prolong his little girl's pleasure for as long as possible, in order to increase it, in order to give his daughter's quivering pussy a tremendously exciting orgasm.

He began again.

All the worries of her adolescent life fell away in that moment. She didn't worry about her homework that she had yet to do that night. She didn't worry about whether the cute boy in her class was going to text her. She didn't worry about the little pimple that had appeared on her chin that morning.

Now, with her small tits and her wet pussy in her father's loving hands, she didn't worry about any of those things. All she cared about was the euphoric sensations her father was giving her trembling thirteen-year-old body.

"Can I take your miniskirt off, honey?" he asked politely.

"Yes, take it off, Daddy!" she pleaded. She thought that would be more exciting.

She raised her hips up off the bed. Skillfully, as if he had done it a hundred times before, he slid off her small skirt.

Her father could hardly contain his admiration for her.

He was so proud of her. After all, she was his budding little girl. She was very lovely, very beautiful. She would make a terrific wife to a lucky man some day. And he, her father, was helping to teach his young daughter the one thing that would give her and her future husband the most pleasure: sex.

He felt himself very lucky indeed to be teaching his young daughter all about her incredible little body.

He flung the miniskirt off to the side.

"Oh, baby, you look amazing! Why didn't you tell me that all these new and wonderful things were happening to your body? I hardly noticed!"

Mia smiled tenderly. She couldn't wait until her father's hands were on her again. She couldn't wait until they were roaming all over her. She wanted him to tickle her nipples again, and to thrust his thick fingers deep into her pussy again.

But to her surprise, his mouth went down to her puffy breast, and he kissed and sucked on each sweet little thirteen-year-old nipple. Mia gasped and sighed deeply at the feel of her father's tongue pushing her nipples around, his teeth nipping each one and his lips sucking hard on them.

Mia felt her father's thick fingers penetrate deep inside her girlish cunny



Her chest heaved as he descended the length of her body. He licked and kissed his way down her sweet, narrow body. He licked over her belly, into her navel and out again, and down, down into her soft, sparse pussy hair.

Mia gasped again. She couldn't believe this was happening. It felt so good! She wondered if the twins next door had their titties and pussies licked by their daddy. Probably, she thought. They were older than she was. They must've been doing these things for a long time.

Then her father's hot, wet tongue landed smack on her clitoris.

She nearly fainted with the pleasure of it. The delicate reamings and whippings of her Daddy's tongue were proving too much for her pubescent little body. He pushed her sensitive little clit back and forth, up and down, making it swell to its utmost.

Then he tongued on either side of her clitoris, still inside the sensitive linings of her nubile pussy lips. She felt his tongue all over her pussy. She pressed her groin up into his face.

Everything seemed so right. Nothing could have felt more right than to have her daddy's wet tongue, stiff and moist, exploring all the crevices of her happy little cunt.

He readjusted his position and began pushing his tongue in and out of his daughter's slippery pussy hole. He was now lying between her legs, and every once in a while he would look up to see her sweet face, closed eyes, open mouth, and succulent bumps on her chest. He wanted nothing more than to make his daughter twist and moan with his experienced tongue, giving her little body an earth-shattering orgasm—one that her wet little pussy would remember forever.

He finger-fucked his daughter while he looked at her. Then he went back to eating out her sweet, sugary pussy. It was probably the sweetest pussy he had ever eaten... it was certainly the youngest.

She looked down at her father with his face buried in her cunt and smiled. She'd never seen him in such a position before. Did he eat Mommy's

pussy like that? The thought of her father eating her mother's cunt hole like that turned Mia on.

She had a sudden image of both of them in bed with her father. Her daddy fucking her mom while he licked her own sensitive little clit like he's doing now. Oh boy, it would be so much fun to have sex as a family!

Her father continued to stimulate her pussy with his warm, pleasurable tongue. It pistoned in and out of her hole, keeping Mia in girlish ecstasy. She giggled and moaned almost nonstop now. She couldn't get enough of her father's teasing tongue.

His large hands lay gently on each of her thighs, keeping them wide apart so her tender pussy was completely exposed to her daddy's eager tongue.

"Mmmmm," groaned little blond Mia as her daddy dragged the flat surface of his tongue along the slit of her pussy, from her asshole to her tingling little clit. He licked her hot twat like a boy with an ice cream cone.

She wrapped her legs around his head and held him close to her. The tighter she held him in the vise-like grip of her thighs, the more intense the pressure of his tongue and lips on her cunt.

Slurp! Slurp! Slurp! went her daddy's mouth and lips. Lick! Lick! Lick! went his hot tongue

over her. It swept down one thigh and up the other. Then it licked its way back, hovering over her hole again. The tongue thrust up her cunt again, dove straight down her hole and licked and tasted of all the sweet juices that squeezed from her delicious thirteen-year-old cunt.

"Mmmmm, you taste so good, darling," he said. "Daddies love to lick their girls' naked pussies like this, but I think your pussy is the sweetest of all the other girls getting their pussies licked!"

"Oh, Daddy, Daddy, your tongue feels so good on my pussy! Please don't stop licking me, Daddy!" begged Mia.

Her daddy answered with more fervent reamings of her cunt, this time guaranteed to bring her adolescent cunt all the way to climax. She began moaning in earnest now, giving his stiff tongue tight squeezes and thrusting her pelvis up again and again, getting the fullest, maximum pleasure from her father's sucking.

"Ohhhh, oh, that feels so good," she moaned. "Oh, Daddy, keep licking me! Make my pussy feel good forever, Daddy!"

Already she was feeling her temperature rising. Her cunt was hot and itchy. And she wanted more and more. She couldn't stop herself. She was floating now. Her daddy's tongue and his hot, wet, sucking lips were pushing her into sexual ecstasy.

"Ohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh!" Mia barely heard herself moan as her climax began.

She was writhing in sheer unadulterated pleasure now as her father's wet tongue and lips sucked on her buzzing little clit, driving her orgasm to heights unimaginable.

Mia grasped her daddy's head and pressed it into her groin, humping herself against his face.

Her father held on, continuing to suck her pubescent clit until she was finished writhing and moaning, until he was sure his little girl had finished her orgasm.

"Oh, Daddy, oh, oh, that was so good, oh, that was wonderful, oh, Daddy, that was so nice, Daddy, you made my pussy feel soooo good... you made my whole body feel good!"

He held his daughter tight, his arms around her small ass-cheeks, around her slim, white



thighs as he gently kissed her hairless pussy. He was nearly out of breath from giving his young daughter her first oral sex.

And she hoped it wouldn't be her last.

He got up and stood beside his daughter's bed. He began stripping all his clothes off. Mia's body filled with excitement when she opened her eyes at last and saw what he was doing.

"Oh, Daddy, Daddy," she said anxiously.

She watched as his naked, muscular body began to appear. It was the first completely naked man she'd ever seen.

He stripped down to his underwear. Mia saw the big bulge between his legs. She had always been fascinated, from the time she was a very little girl, of the large protrusion her father had between his legs. But never had she seen it as swollen as this before!

She reached out to run her fingers along her father's thick, muscled thighs. He had such a nice body. She couldn't wait to feel him all over.

"Daddy has a present for you, Sweetie," he said, patting the front of his shorts.

"Yay! Can I open it now, Daddy! Please, please, please! I wanna open it right now!"

"Of course you can," he said with a chuckle, his hands on his hips.

Mia hopped up on her knees before him, her little titties bouncing delightfully. She gazed at her father's magnificent bulge. His hard cock pushed firmly against the fabric of his boxers.

She put her small hands on the front of his boxers and felt the soft fabric covering his cock.

"Oooh, Daddy! It feels so big and hard! I wonder what it could be!" the precocious girl giggled. She rubbed her face on his boxers, feeling the hot, hard protrusion on her cheeks and lips. "I bet Daddy has a toy for my pussy!"

Then her eyes grew wide as she slowly slipped his shorts down inch by inch.

When they were clear of his groin, she watched his thick cock jump up into a magnificent erection, slapping his abdomen with force.

Mia began shaking as her father stepped out of his shorts and was completely naked now. His cock was much bigger than she anticipated. The pictures in the magazine didn't prepare her for how wonderfully large her daddy's big prick would be.

"Oh, Daddy," she moaned as she gazed breathlessly at her father's sex organ. "Is that all for me?"

He nodded and stepped into bed with her, realizing how small it was for the two of them.

"This is just a kid's bed," he teased. "How do you expect Daddy to fit in here with you?"

She giggled at his comment. He pressed his hard, adult body next to her fragile, tender young one. She felt his cock poke at her side.

Suddenly she had the great desire to touch his big penis.

"Can I touch it, Daddy?" she asked.

"Of course," her father said. "You never have to ask permission to touch Daddy's cock."

He rolled over on his back, so his jutting cock

shot straight up in the air, casting a shadow over his groin.

"Mmm," said Mia, licking her lips.

She wanted to take the great big sucker into her mouth and lick it until her appetite for hot cock was satisfied. But she didn't dare just yet. First she wanted to touch it all over.

How lucky she was to have a daddy who cared so deeply about her sexual education that he would teach her everything she wanted to know. He would teach her all about her little pussy, show her everything about his big cock and balls, and give her every lesson he could about how two people fuck.

She took his heavy cock, grabbing it in her hot little fist and letting it slide out again. Then Mia began jacking it.

She was drawn to his shiny cockhead. She loved how happy it looked and marveled at its shape and size. She gently squeezed it with her thumb and finger and was fascinated to see a drop of clear juice ooze out of her daddy's pee hole.

She playfully smeared the slippery droplet all over his glistening cockhead. She was so happy to have a father who let her play with his big cock like this.

"Ohhhh, ahhhhh," her father moaned with every sweet stroke of her hand on his thick, throbbing cockhead.

Mia whipped her hand up and down his cock. Up, down, up, down went her small hand over the thick muscle jutting from her father's groin.

"Oh, sweetie, honey, where did you learn to do that? You're so good at making Daddy's cock feel good!"

She slid a finger over the prominent, pulsating vein that ran along her father's cock. She longed to take the thick dick into her eager mouth, between her hungry lips.

She continued to jack his cock. She dipped her hand down to his balls, and cupped them. She noticed that her father's balls were quite heavy, much heavier than they looked. They must be very special, she thought. She loved playing with them. They were nice to touch and feel. They were fun to roll around in the palm of her hand.

She thought it would be fun if he could come with her to school one day so she could present her daddy's big cock and balls to her class during Show and Tell. She knew her friends would love to see and feel it, and she would get a kick out of showing how she can squeeze his cockhead with her fingers and make a drop of juice appear.

She licked her lips at the thought. It was unconscious, but he saw her do it.

"Sweetie," said her father, "would you like to taste Daddy's cock?"

"Oh, yes!" breathed Mia. "Can I really? Oh, it looks so delicious!"

"Go ahead, baby. Taste it as much as you want."

Her mouth hovered over his cock for just an instant like a bird in flight, before coming down quickly to his bald cockhead, planting her young lips around it.

Ohhhh, she moaned to herself. It was such an amazing feeling to have her daddy's cock between her lips. She let the cockhead slide easily between her lips and into her mouth. She loved how hard his cock felt on her tongue.

"Very good!" said her father. "You're good at that, baby girl!"

And she sucked. She sucked on his cockhead like it was a giant nipple. It felt so good between her lips that she kept passing the cockhead in and out of her mouth, just to savor it again and again.

"Mmmmm," moaned her father, feeling the head of his dick glide in and out of his little girl's mouth. "Oh, that feels so good. Let it go all the way in now, honey, in as far as you can!"

Mia let her daddy's cockhead slip past her lips and into her mouth. She had nearly half of his whole shaft beyond her lips.

And she was practically gagging on his big cock. All she kept doing was to suck on it constantly. She nearly gagged once or twice, but her father taught her how to keep from gagging by taking the whole cockhead right down her throat and inhibiting her natural impulse to gag.

"It takes practice, sweetie," he said between moans. "But you're doing a great job. I'm so proud of you, Mia!"

Mia could barely manage a smile, so much daddy-cock was stuffed into her hot mouth. She was only too happy to please her father.

She slurped and slobbered over his prick. She rolled her tongue over the underside of his hard cock that was wedged into her mouth. She licked the length of his staff.

"Ohhhhhh," he moaned as he felt his hot wet tool getting thicker and stiffer within the confines of his daughter's mouth.

"Ngnghngh," grunted Mia, sucking for all her might on the stiff cock.

She made wet sucking noises as her daddy's prick passed in and out of her saliva-filled mouth.

"Oh, suck me, suck Daddy's cock, baby girl!" her father was groaning as he fucked his thick prick in and out of her face.

Mia was only too eager to please her Daddy. She felt his hot, muscled thighs enclose her chest.

She loved it. Especially when she felt his dick get rock hard in her mouth. She had seen pictures in the magazine of how men squirted from their cocks and she hoped that he was ready to spurt his juices any moment now.

"Daddy's about ready to cum, baby. Do you want to taste Daddy's cock juice?"

**"Oh, sweetie!
You're so
good at making
Daddy's cock
feel good!"**

She nodded quickly as she waited with bated breath for him to cream in her mouth.

"Okay, here it cum, Mia! Daddy's cock is gonna squirt right into your mouth! Oh, fuck!" he moaned.

She felt her daddy's thighs tighten as the first oozings of prick fluid escape his pee slit. Then there was a big gush, more than she could swallow at one time.

"Oh, baby girl! Uhhhhh!" she heard her father grunt as he emptied his heavy balls of their load. "Oh, so good! Squeeze it all out, hon! Take all of Daddy's cockjuice!"

Mia sucked hard, sucking all the jism into her mouth that she could store there at one time. His semen had an erotic taste. She liked it. She'd never tasted anything like it before.

"Oh, fuck," he sighed as his cock dribbled the last remaining drops of cum into her mouth.

"It's okay to swallow it, Mia," suggested her father as he slid his cock from her cum-filled mouth. "It's very good for you, you know. Some people say it even helps your boobies grow nice and big," he smiled, reaching down to tweak her stiff nipples with his fingers.

With one big gulp, she took the first load down. Then another gulp, and another.

She licked her lips, feeling and tasting her father's incestuous cum all over her taste buds, all down her throat. The delicious taste of her daddy's cum was one she would not soon forget.

She licked and swallowed, and licked and swallowed again. Delighted, she pulled her Daddy's cock to her mouth and licked up any daddy-cum that was left on his cockhead. Then, with a childish smile, she leaned up and rubbed the slippery tip of his cock against her stiff nipples.

"Daddy's special juice to help my boobies grow!" she giggled, then kissed his cock on the tip, right where the cum came out.

He lay down beside his darling daughter. He felt little Mia's arm around his own.

"How do you like being naked in bed with Daddy, sweetie?" he asked.

"Oh, it's so much fun," answered Mia. "I love doing naked things with you, Daddy!"

Her face was a rosy, healthy red. Her eyes glowed. Absentmindedly, she fingered her twat, so fresh from its recent licking. She felt good... satisfied... except for one thing.

She eyed her father's still-hard cock. She reached over and took her father's big penis once more into her hand and began to slowly jack it again.

When her father began fingering her twat, she jacked all the harder. Soon, her father was breathing heavily. This was a momentous occasion, the deflowering of his only daughter.

No other boy at school would treat her as kindly. No other boy would have her own well-being at heart. No other boy's cock would give her precious pussy such loving for her very first fuck.

She jacked him harder now, feeling her twat become hungry. She wanted to feel that big cock of his inside her.

Responding to her secret wish, her Daddy mounted her, jockeying for position. Mia looked up at him and gasped.

She felt him rub his cockhead up and down her sugary sweet cunt lips. She inhaled sharply, feeling her father's penis touching her.

Finally, he pushed. His thick cockhead entered Mia's tiny cunt hole.

"Ohhh!" she giggled, gleeful that she was going to be devirginized at last. All the girls in the magazine with cocks in their pussies looked like they were having so much fun, and now she knew they were right. Having a cock in your cunt was amazing!

"I'm going to put it all the way in now. Are you ready to take all of Daddy's cock in your pussy?"

She nodded. She wanted to remember everything, down to the last detail. The way her father was holding himself aloft over her. The way she felt, all excited and eager... even the way the bedclothes were flung over the bottom of the mattress. She'd put it all in her diary later.

"Yes, Daddy," she said with a gentle whisper. "Fill my little pussy with your cock, Daddy."

She felt her father plunge his cock into her thirteen-year-old cunt.

"Mmm, there we go, honey," explained her father, "Daddy's cock is pretty big. Bigger than my tongue or my fingers. Bigger than your new toy. So it'll take a little time. Just be patient while Daddy works it into your pretty little pussy."

He pressed and pressed.

Finally he pulled away. She immediately felt empty in her cunt as he slid out of her briefly.

She didn't want it out, she wanted it back in as soon as possible.

"Okay, I think I'm ready," said her father. "Are you ready, baby? Are you ready to fuck Daddy?"

"Yes!" she exclaimed.

"Tell Daddy that you're ready," he said.

"I'm ready, Daddy! I'm ready to fuck! Fuck me, please! Fuck my pussy, Daddy!"

He smiled down at her. "Alright, then. Let's pull together now. You push!"

Slowly the friction of his cock against her pussy walls brought forth her own lubrication. And slowly, slowly, he slipped on through. At last he was all the way into her.

She gasped with pleasure. What a wonderful feeling! His cock inside her felt amazing. He pulled it out and pressed it slowly back into her.

"Thrust your hips up to meet Daddy's cock,"

her father advised.

She did that, and it was easier. In fact, he could go even further up her then. He could get his long, fat cock all the way up to her cervix.

"There," he said softly. "Do you like Daddy's cock in your little pussy?"

"Oh, yes, Daddy!" she exclaimed.

Mia was eager to be fucked by her father. And her father was most eager to administer a good hard fucking to his daughter.

"Do you want Daddy to fuck you, Mia?" he asked, looking down at her as he balanced his entire heavy weight on his hands, ready to thrust in and out of her again.

"Yes, Daddy! Please fuck me, Daddy! Fuck my pussy with your big cock!" chirped his sweet, blond daughter. "I love you so much, Daddy!"

He gazed down at his only daughter, the one he had helped create when his cock had squirted its wonderful juice barely thirteen years before. Now that same cock was buried deep within his daughter's virgin cunt.

"Mmm, your pretty little pussy feels so good on Daddy's cock, sweetheart," he crooned. "Such a tight little pussy, one that was made to be fucked."

"Yes! My pussy wants to fuck so bad, Daddy!"

She was a great fuck, just like her mother. What she lacked in experience, she made up for in exuberant youth and beauty.

Her small childish bed rocked back and forth as an oversized Rainbow Brite plushy sat on her desk with a coy smile on its face as it watched the father fucking his young daughter.

"Oh, Daddy, do it more, please, Daddy!"

"We're fucking, sweetie. How do you like fucking your pussy on Daddy's cock?"

"Oh, Daddy, your cock feels so good inside me! I love fucking, Daddy! I love to fuck! Oh, do it some more, Daddy!"

His response was to send his thick, hard meat up between her spread thighs repeatedly. He wanted to bring great pleasure and satisfaction to his young sensuous daughter.

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

He kissed her, pressing his tongue muscle between her lips, rolling it around and around.

She sucked on his tongue while her cunt muscles sucked in his prick. She was filled to capacity with his cock muscle, and Mia wouldn't have had it any other way.

She gave thanks for her daddy and his big cock for giving her this first fuck lesson. She especially gave thanks that he was so open-minded about using his cock to teach her little pussy how to fuck.

He pumped and pumped. She knew she would cum any minute. She knew her daddy would fill her little cunt with his hot cum soon.

The shaft of his cock grazed her little erect clit again and again, making her scream for joy.

"Ohhhhhh!" Mia began moaning.

**"Will you
please fuck me,
Daddy? Fuck my
pussy with your
big cock!"**

Their fucking bodies rocked the bed and made loud noises that might have been heard all over the house.

"Would you like to feel Daddy's cock cumming inside your pussy, Mia?"

"Yes, Daddy!" she wailed as his hips pounded against hers harder and hard. "Squirt all your juice inside me, Daddy! Teach my pussy what it feels like to be filled with all your cum!"

Mia had never felt more alive and full of joy in her thirteen-plus years than she did right now.

"Daddy will, baby. Daddy's cock is gonna fill your sweet little pussy with all his cum!"

"Yes, Daddy!" she moaned. "Do it! Fill my little cunt full, Daddy! Oh, God... my pussy... Daddy, my pussy is... Aaaaahh!!"

He felt his daughter's tight cunt squeeze his cock in rapid succession as her pubescent little pussy heaved in orgasm.

"Oh, baby, your pussy's so thirsty! I can feel it trying to suck up all Daddy's cum!"

As her little-girl cunt squeezed his thrusting cock, he knew he couldn't hold it back any longer. He felt his overflowing balls begin to pump his jism up the length of his cock and burst out of his piss hole into his daughter's sucking cunt.

"Yes!" Mia yelled. "Cum, Daddy! Fill my cunt full! Don't ever stop cumming in my pussy!"

Together, father and daughter shook the bed with powerful orgasms, swimming in the incestuous ecstasy that they had created.

When it was over, they collapsed in each other's arms.

"Oh, that was amazing," her father said.

Mia was so happy. Her whole female being was filled with satiation and gratitude. She was a young teenage girl with a wonderful new fucking partner in her very own household.

"Mia, what's all the noise up here?"

"Mom!" yelled Mia as she saw her mother.

"Mia!" she said, looking at her naked daughter and husband. His cock was still fully lodged in her tiny cunt.

She smiled at her daughter. "Mia, is that Daddy's penis you have inside your pussy?"

Mia saw that her mother wasn't upset.

"Yeah, Mommy! Daddy showed me how to make my pussy cum! He licked my pussy, then I sucked his cock, and then Daddy fucked my pussy! It was my very first fuck, Mommy, and I loved it so much!"

"Oh, honey, that's wonderful!" she said, putting her hand on her husband's shoulder. Her parents looked at each other with the proud affection parents have for their child. "Do you want Daddy to fuck your pussy again?"

"Oh, can he, Mom? Can Daddy fuck my pussy again? Please, please, please?" she begged.

Her mother chuckled. "As long as you finish with all your homework," she said, turning to leave. "Kids these days—they haven't learned fractions yet, but they can fuck like a porn star!"

Mia smiled to her father. "So, can we fuck again, Daddy?"

"Any time you want," he said, kissing her. ★





Voyeur Family Orgy

based on a story
by David Crane

Amy secretly watches as her kids make each other cum

(mf, Fmf, oral, inc, voy, 1st, cons)

Amy was still tingling from the wonderfully energetic fuck she just had with her husband. She decided to give his cock a rest and go downstairs to get a glass of water.

She moved quietly down the hall so that she would not disturb her kids, Lily and Ethan, who were asleep in bed.

Just as she passed Lily's room, she heard her daughter say, "Can I see your cock?"

Amy paused, puzzled.

Then she heard her son Ethan say, "Sure! Go ahead, take my prick out, Sis—"

Holy shit! thought Amy. What on earth are those naughty kids up to? She stepped up to the partially open door and peered in through the crack.

Lily was sitting on the edge of her bed as her brother stood close in front of her. Her eyes were focused on his protruding crotch.

Amy gasped as she watched her daughter open his jeans and pull down his zipper. He was wearing briefs and the material was molded to the contours of his cock, outlining the knob of his prick, his thick shaft and full balls. His pisshole

was seeping, causing a wet patch to appear.

Lily tentatively felt his cock through his briefs, thrilled at how hard it was, feeling it throb. She cupped his balls, lifting, judging its weight. The damp patch got bigger as his cock-knob dripped with preliminary spunk.

"Do you ever play with your cock, Ethan?" the girl asked as she fondled his bulging briefs.

Ethan laughed. "Of course... I spend half the day jacking off, Sis."

"Ooooooh—do you ever think about me when you're playing with your big prick?" she asked, cocking her head.

"Yeah—lots of times," he admitted.

Thrilled, Lily rubbed up and down his cockstalk with her open hand, stroking him through his briefs, fingering his cockhead at the top of the caress. Then she drew the elastic out and tugged his briefs down, exposing his entire cock and balls.

"Oh, Ethan—it's so big!" she sighed.

Amy was startled. For a moment she hesitated. She knew that she really should put an end to her kids' incestuous playing, but she realized deep

down how thrilling it would be to watch her two horny kids touching each other!

Amy smiled and her eyes gleamed. It wasn't as if they were fucking, she reasoned. This was only innocent touching... just a handjob. Nothing really serious—and it was so much fun to watch!

The horny woman sank slowly to her knees. Her eyes were glued to her son's rigid prick. It looked like a slightly smaller version of his father's cock. She automatically licked her lips, thinking how delicious that potent young prick looked. Amy couldn't help but imagine what it would be like to suck her son's cock.

Kneeling, she slid her hand between her legs and touched her well-fucked pussy, feeling her ass jerking and churning, cunt cream pouring down her kneeling thighs.

Lily touched her brother's flaring cockhead, feeling the heat radiate from it. She cupped his balls, squeezing gently. She ran the tip of her finger up the underside of his cockshaft, tracing along the thick pulsing vein.

"I've never done this before," she whispered. "Want me to show you how, Sis?" he asked.



Ethan folded his fist around the root of his cock and gave it a slow push-pull. His cockknob flared out as he stroked back to his balls. He gave his thundering prick a second stroke, then pulled his hand away.

Lily cupped his balls in her left hand and closed her right hand around the root. She could barely span his thick stalk in her delicate fist. She began to pump him slowly, fascinated by the way his cockshaft was pounding in her grip.

"I wanna see it shoot out," she whispered.

"You will, it'll shoot all over the place," he warned her.

"I better take my shirt off, then," she giggled, eager to see what hot, thick jism felt like.

Ethan groaned, thrilled at the prospect of squirting his fuck-juice onto his sister's pert little tits. She released his cock, which bobbed up and down in front of her. Clear pre-cum continued to bubble out of his pisshole.

Lily pulled her tight shirt off over her head and her small tits bounced out. The rubbery nipples stood out like little pink cherries begging to be sucked.

"Maybe—maybe you ought to take your skirt off, too, Sis," he suggested. "You don't want to get it all cummy, huh?"

"Good idea," she smiled. She unfastened her short skirt at the side and pulled it down over her hips. Naked, she squirmed on the edge of the bed, feeling Ethan's eyes on her young body.

Lily cupped his balls and folded her hand around his cockshaft and began to stroke him again, very slowly, wanting to make the pleasure last for a long time before she made her brother's cock spurt.

"Mmm—I love doing this," she sighed.

"Oh, Sis," he moaned.

Amy's motherly gaze shifted to her daughter's small tits and stiff nipples. She stared at the girl's cunt and whimpered. Lily's tiny pussy-hole was gaping open and cunt-juice was streaming out. Her daughter's sweet cherry cunt looked every bit as succulent as her son's throbbing prickmeat.

Lily leaned closer, staring at his purple knob as it came sliding from her fist and loomed up right before her face. He was gushing so much pre-cum it was dribbling out like a faucet. The slippery stuff poured down his cockshaft, lubricating his rigid cock.

She beat his prick resolutely, working him towards his climax. She arched her slender back, thrusting her pretty budding tits out, yearning to feel his hot fuck-juice splash on them.

Amy's pussy began to melt and she slowed the stroking of her cunt, waiting—wanting to see her handsome son's cock gush before she creamed.

And Ethan was just about to cum.

He was panting heavily as he shoved his prick through his sister's pumping fist in the rising rhythm of boyish lust. His bloated balls swung in and out, heavy with their load. His cock-knob towered over her outthrust tits, looming up right before her face.

Lily was trembling in anticipation, yearning for the magic moment when her brother's prick erupted with fuckjuice. His cockhead was slathered with slippery pre-cum. Heavy drops of the clear juice dripped from the tip and splattered onto her perky tits.

"Do it, Ethan," the naughty young teenager whimpered. "Shoot your cum all over me!"

She wriggled closer, thrusting her perky little tits up under his cockhead. She aimed his cock at one of her stiff nipples, rubbing the juicy tip on her sensitive bud a few times before switching to her other nipple. Jism dribbled down her nipples as his cockhead continued to drip onto her body.

"Cum, Ethan!" she moaned. "Cum all over!"

"Ahhhhh—here it cum, Sis," he groaned.

"Oooh!" Lily wailed with anticipation.

Ethan arched his back and shoved his prick out as he felt his cock explode. A thick jet of jizz shot from his pisshole and splashed onto his sister's upthrust tits. She jerked him frantically, pumping a second wad of cock juice onto her, staring down in fascination as he soaked her pubescent tits with his frothy jizz.

Amy gasped as she saw her son's ass cheeks clenching, wishing she could fondle and caress them as he squirted cum juice all over his sister.

"Yes! More, more!" her daughter wailed.

Ethan slammed his cock up at a higher angle and a stream of fuckjuice shot up into the hollow of her neck. Leaning over his knob, Lily pumped him again and his next squirt flew by her cheek.

Ethan stepped back as his slippery prick pulled out of her hand. He stood there, swaying unsteadily, a huge grin on his face. His balls were empty now, but his rigid cock was still rock-hard and rampant, glistening with fresh teenage jism.

Lily sank back on the bed, panting, looking awestruck by the abundance of her brother's cream. She began to rub the slimy juice into her small tit-mounds and massage her nipples, gazing at her brother's big fuckrod.

Amy was equally delighted. The oversexed mother rubbed her cunt furiously, eyes glued on Ethan's cock as her pussy melted. She tickled her fingers across her clit and her cunt exploded. Cum juice flooded from her pussy, lathering her crotch and soaking her sleek thighs. She was afraid that her naked kids might hear the sounds from her wet pussy.

But Lily and Ethan were concentrating on each other, it never dawned on them that they were being watched by their own mom while she fingered her pussy.

"Come back here, Ethan," Lily said in a sultry tone. "Bring that lovely prick back to me..." Ethan shuffled over to the bed, kneeling on it next to her. His cock jutted out before him. His balls dangled, drained, but they were already beginning to recharge themselves as he watched his nubile little sister sensually rubbing his fuckjuice into her tits.

A glistening trail of jism lay along her cheek, and she slid her fingers along it. She held her hand up before her face, gazing at the warm pearly cream that had come from the tip of her brother's penis. Then, with an impish grin, she pushed her tongue out and lapped the creamy stuff up.

Ethan's jaw dropped open in awe.

"Holy shit, Sis—you're licking my cum!"

"Mmm," she giggled.

If jism was so succulent delivered by hand, she just had to wonder what it would taste like if she sucked it straight out of a cock. She pushed her tongue out to let her brother see his cum juice coating her tastebuds, then swallowed, warming her belly with her first taste of cum.

"I'm so fucking hot, Ethan," she whispered. "Watching Mom and Dad fucking really turned me on, and then jerking you off drove me crazy!"

Amy stifled a gasp and realized that her daughter had been spying on their lovemaking. But she could hardly be angry about it, and she realized that the knowledge of her kids watching





her fuck thrilled her to the core.

"Wanna finger-fuck me, Ethan?" Lily asked.

"Oh, yeah," he rasped, looking at her pussy.

The girl spread out on her back, parting her thighs and tilting her steaming groin upward.

Ethan's prick loomed out over her belly as he knelt over her. He began to play with her tits, massaging the firm, thrusting mounds and rolling her stiff nipples in his fingers as she squirmed with delight. He leaned over her, licking his lips.

"Ooo—suck my tits, Ethan," Lily moaned.

Ethan pounced on her tits. His tongue slurped around her firm tit-globes, then lapped at the taut tips. He sucked a nipple into his lips and nursed on it. She cradled his head in her hands, holding him to her tits as she writhed blissfully under him, watching her horny brother suck her cum-frosted buds.

He slid his hand down her belly. With the heel of his palm resting on her cunt-mound, he dipped his fingers down into her crotch and began to fondle her wet pussy. Lily's loins jerked in a convulsive dance, grinding and churning wildly.

He's sucking my tits, she thought—would it be much naughtier if he sucked my cunt? She gave a little whimper at the thought, wondering if he might have the same idea. But Ethan was engrossed with her succulent tits, feasting greedily, his head switching back and forth as he sucked each perky nipple in turn.

His fingers tracked along her open cunt-lips and brushed at her throbbing fuck button. Then he tilted his wrist and slid three fingers up into her soaking, steaming cunt-hole.

She jerked like a puppet as he worked his fingers in knuckle-deep in her cunt, twisting them inside her. Her cunt muscles began to ripple and pull. Ethan finger-fucked in and out of her hot fuckhole slowly, rubbing his thumb against her frenzied clit at the same time.

"Oh, Sis," he rasped, the words muffled on a mouthful of tit-meat.

Lily humped in a fucking motion, shoving her cunt against his hand. The nubile virgin had always loved to give herself a handjob, but having her brother do it for her was far more thrilling.

"Oooooh—I'm cumming!" she gurgled.

Her smoldering cunt melted in his hand, girl-cum pouring from her fuckslot. He could feel the spasms rippled through her loins as she peaked again and again.

Lily cried out as she soared to the highest crest and her fuckhole dissolved in a creamy cascade. Cum gushed out as her brother's fingers slid in and out.

Lily shuddered and sprawled out on the bed. Ethan kept finger-fucking her, whipping into her drenched cunt-hole and strumming her clit.

"Umm—that was sooo good," she sighed, a blissful smile lighting her pretty, radiant face.

Ethan gave her pussy a loving squeeze, then drew his hand away. His fingers were slathered with her cum, and Lily wondered if he might lick

them. But his cock was demanding attention. He shoved his loins out, pushing his prick out over her tits. His balls were swollen again, full of another load of teenage cum. They dragged over her small tits as she arched her back.

She cupped his balls. Her hand slid up and she folded her fist around the root of his long, thick cockshaft. With his balls on her tits, his cockhead was aimed right at her face and she gazed at it adoringly. His pisshole rippled open and a glob of spunk oozed out.

"Shall I lick it, Ethan?" she whispered.

"Oh, jeez—yeah!" he groaned.

"Ummmm—I wanna taste your cock, Ethan," the naughty virgin whimpered, raising her head from the bed.

She was holding his cockstalk by the hilt and his cockhead was throbbing violently only inches from her mouth.

"Lick it—suck it!" he gasped.

Her lips parted and her tongue slid out, switching tantalizingly, teasingly.

Ethan humped, trying to shove his cock against her mouth. His prick looked delicious, but he was her brother, and the horny girl knew that it would be really naughty to lick him. Yet she wanted to desperately. Having already tasted his cum, she longed for a taste of his cock.

As Lily hesitated, so did her mother.

Things were getting out of hand. Amy knew that she should interrupt her kids and prevent anything further. But she was frozen with voyeur's lust, unable to move, her willpower and her sense of parental duty dissolved in the heat of her desire. After all, she reasoned, her naughty girl has already licked his jism off her fingers—it couldn't be much worse if she licked his cock. And, she admitted to herself, his cock looked so fucking delicious. She couldn't blame her hungry daughter for wanting to give it a loving suck.

She remembered a conversation she had with her friend Karen over afternoon tea. They were talking about their kids and the challenges that parents have with teens these days. Karen had said that she had no problem letting her kids be naked around each other. "Kids will be kids, so why not let them have some fun while they're at it?" she had said. Amy was even more shocked when Karen said that she and her husband enjoyed watching their kids play with each other's naked bodies.

Amy stared at her kids in fascination, hoping her daughter would get to experience her very first cocksucking.

Then another creamy glob of jism oozed out of Ethan's pisshole, frothing on his purple cockhead. It was too much for Lily. She gave a little whimper and bobbed her head forward, running her tongue over the tip of his cock.

Amy moaned as she watched her daughter begin to suck her brother's cock.

Lily flicked her tongue against Ethan's foaming cockhead, then drew back, relishing the tongueful of boy juice. It was a lot more succulent, lapped from his cockmeat, than it had been when she'd licked it from her hand.

Ethan groaned. He saw her tilt her pretty face to one side and knew she was letting his jism run around in her mouth. Then he saw her throat ripple as she swallowed.

He thrust his cock out toward her. She ducked down and began to run her slick lappet all over the swollen cockhead.

Holding his cockstalk by the root, she tongued it with relish, whimpering with the pure pleasure of the act. When she drew back again, his cockhead was glistening with her saliva and she gazed at it in adoration.

His cock bucked, leaking juice from the tip. Lily bobbed down, tits swaying, and lapped at his



smoking-hot cockhead again. Another streak of cum ran onto her tongue as his prick jolted. Her tastebuds were going wild with the incestuous flavors of her brother's cock.

Since this was her first oral act, Lily wanted to try all the variations. The sexy teen had already realized that a girl needed no previous practice or experience, that licking a prick was the most natural thing in the world, and she knew from the very first slurp that she was going to be an expert and devout cock-sucker.

Another nugget of cum slid out of his cleft and began to slowly wind its way down his cock-shaft. Licking his balls, Lily watched that creamy glob flow down the underside of his cockstalk. When it had almost reached the hilt, she slurped it up with her tongue. This slimy drop was hotter and thicker than before as he rose towards another cumming.

Amy watched attentively as her daughter flattened her tongue against the base of his cock and slowly ran it up to the underside of his cockhead, fluttering it there, where his prick-knob flared out from his shaft. She tilted her head and fitted her pursed lips against his cockstalk, running them up and down. His prick jerked as her sweet lips caressed the bottom of his prick and a little more preliminary cream dribbled into her mouth.

Lily leaned back again, smiling, lips streaked with spunk and eyes glowing with desire.

"Know what I want, Ethan?" she whispered. "I want you to cum in my mouth," she whimpered. "I wanna swallow all your juice!"

Ethan grinned, delighted that he was going to get to cum into his sweet sibling's mouth.

Amy ran her fingers around her burning fuckhole, panting and moaning. She loved watching her kids play like this. The oversexed mother was just as eager to see her son cum in his sister's mouth as her daughter was to taste it. She smiled at the beautiful sight of her two young kids making each other cum in different ways.

"Do it, Sis—suck me!" Ethan rasped.

Lily loved everything about mouthing his cock, the taste and the texture, and the thrill was enhanced by the fact that he was her own brother.

She lapped at the frothy tip of his cock-knob, then slurped the flaring wedge into her mouth, sucking with great concentration. A mouthful was even better than a tongueful, she thought, savoring his steaming hot fuckmeat with relish. She nursed and nibbled, and her tongue slid around against the underside of his big fucker.

"Oooooh—it's lovely!" she sighed.

It sure looked lovely to her mother, too.

Amy's mouth watered as she spied on her kids. If she allowed her son and daughter to have

oral sex, would it be any more wicked if she, too, were to suck her son's cock?

Her motherly gaze shifted for a moment to Lily's neglected pussy, her imagination inflamed. If she did suck her son off, she should eat out her daughter, as well? Her daughter's cherry pussy looked every bit as delicious as her son's stiff cock.

"Don't cum too soon, Ethan," Lily whispered, drawing her lips off Ethan's glistening cockhead. "I wanna suck your prick for a long time." Ethan nodded, grimacing. But he wasn't sure how long he could hold back as his sister's magic mouth worked on him.

Ethan held her head between his trembling hands, and his ass jerked slightly as he fed his cock deeper into her hungry mouth.

Lily drew him forward by the hips, feeding

more of his long prick into her mouth.

Bobbing down, she took almost all of it in, his cockhead flaring in her throat. Then she sucked slowly back up to his knob. She couldn't decide which she loved most, sucking only on his throbbing cockhead with his thick fuckstalk standing out between them, or gorging herself on all of his long fuckrod.

At the other end of the hall, their father Mike began to wonder

what was taking his wife so long. He had been playing with his hardened prick as he waited for her to return.

Mike decided to get up and go look for her, his stiff cock leading the way.

He certainly wasn't prepared for what he saw. There was his sexy wife, on all fours, busily rubbing the hell out of herself in the doggy position. Mike grinned, appreciating the sight. He could hear her hot cunt slurp as she frigged her fuck tunnel. Her ass was turned slightly toward him and he could see her pink cunt ripple and the milky juices run down her thighs.

Each time she shoved her ass back, the cheeks of her ass spread apart, exposing the delightful pink bud of her asshole. Her fat tits swung under her and her hips jerked.

But why was she fucking herself in the hallway? Then he realized that she was staring attentively into their daughter's bedroom. Holy shit, maybe Lily's finger-fucking herself!

Since he always got turned on by looking at his teenage daughter as she flaunted her luscious body around the house, he could hardly imagine how sexy she would look as she fingered her hot little pussy. He decided it to join his wife and see what his sexy daughter was up to.

With his prick sticking out like a guide before him, the man moved down the hall.

Amy was unaware of her husband approaching. Her pussy was steaming, and Mike could smell the hot fragrance of her flowing juices as

he drew closer. He stepped up behind her and looked into the bedroom and silently gasped when he saw his sexy daughter sucking merrily away on his son's firm cock.

For a split second Mike wondered if he should bring the lewd incestuousness to a halt. But then he felt his balls tingle at the thought of spying on his naughty teenagers. If his wife was willing to let them do it, why should he object? Anyhow, it would be mean to interrupt them in the midst of their sexual playing, he reasoned. Why should he deny his son the pleasure of a thrilling cum and his daughter the joy of drinking his sweet load?

Grinning, with his cock rock-hard, Mike stood behind his wife and joined her in her observation. Christ, his little schoolgirl was sucking like a pro! He watched her sweet lips working on Ethan's massive prick.

"Uhhh, I can't hold back much longer, Sis," Ethan gasped.

He stabbed his cock in and his balls slapped against her chin. A trickle of jism ran right down her throat.

She pulled back to his cock-knob, slurping frantically.

"Okay, gimme all your cum!" she gasped. "Shoot your fucking juice in my mouth, Ethan!"

Without any warning, Lily's mouth was full of her brother's creamy cum.

She started to gulp, swallowing his creamy load just in time to make room for his second massive spurt.

Ethan grunted as his creaming cock exploded in her throat. Gurgling, she pulled back up and took a jism jet onto her tongue. Bubbling sounds emerged from her lips as her mouth filled up again. His prick came pulling out, drenched with saliva, streaked with cum, then jolted back in and squirted more spunk from his gushing pisshole. He was pumping so much sweet fuckjuice into his sister's mouth she could hardly keep up.

Ethan was shooting with such force that their parents could actually hear his jism splash into Lily's mouth. Then they could hear their hungry eager daughter swallow the hot load.

Mike had never been so horny before. Seeing his naughty little teenage daughter sucking a cock and drinking cum—her own brother's cum—had Mike raging with incestuous desire.

When he was done, Ethan slumped back and Lily moved with him, holding his cock in her lips and coaxing out the last few trickles. Her lips were plastered around his prick, glued to his cock head. Her tongue darted into his pisshole, gathering up any remaining sperm that still lurked in his cockhead. Keeping her mouth clamped on his cock, she began to swallow the last mouthful very slowly, cherishing every delicious drop as it slid down her throat.

Ethan groaned.

She finally slid her mouth off him. His cock swayed, softened slightly, but still standing upright.

Lily had milked Ethan dry and was now using

Suddenly, Lily's mouth was full of her brother's creamy cum



her tongue to slurp up any remaining droplets from his belly and balls and thighs, whimpering with girlish delight.

Amy shuddered as she watched, shaking her head from side to side, in awe and wonderment. Then she noticed a foot beside her. She gave a start and looked up to find her husband standing over her, his cock thrust out powerfully.

Mike looked down at Amy with a leering grin. Amy gave him a sheepish smile and a little shrug.

Mike knelt down beside his wife.

Amy took his hard prick in her hand, holding the fiery knob against her. They looked at each other, smiling at the wonderful scene of sibling incest before them. Mike's hand slid down and he cupped his wife's cunt, slowly and steadily rubbing his fingers on her puffy cunt as Amy stroked his cock. They both watched their two horny children in the bedroom.

Lily had licked up every drop of Ethan's cum and now was cuddled up next to him.

She kissed him. Ethan could taste his own cum on her lips. He stroked her smooth sides and cupped her ass, drawing her belly to his. She reached down to fondle his cock. Her slippery tongue pushed into his mouth, and Ethan sucked on it, tickled that he could taste his jism in his sister's mouth.

"I wanna fuck now, Ethan," she whispered.

Ethan hesitated—but his prick knew exactly what it wanted, the rigid hunk flaring stiffly against her soft belly.

"I wanna sit on your prick," she breathed, tremulously. "Please, Ethan—I need it up my cunt-hole! I wanna feel you squirt in my pussy!"

Ethan clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. If his horny kid sister wanted him to put his cock in her cute little pussy, who was he to resist?

In the hallway, Amy and Mike exchanged a glance. They were filled with excitement at what they were about to see. It was only a few years ago that they were reading bedtime stories to these youngsters. Now their two incestuous kids were learning about the joys of sucking and fucking!

Lily tensed her sleek thighs and slowly slid up, rubbing her belly along the length of her brother's cockshaft.

"Go easy, Ethan—it's my first time."

"Mine too, Sis—I've never fucked a girl—"

Their mother's cunt gushed with cream as she heard them. The thought of her daughter's cherry cunt fucking her son's virgin cockmeat drove her wild. She only wished she had her phone with her to record this intimate family moment.

"Watch this, Mike," she whispered to her husband.

"What are you gonna do?" he rasped.

Amy got to her feet and walked into the bedroom.

"Mom!" both kids gasped with surprise.

"Don't be embarrassed, darlings," Amy said.

Lily and Ethan looked at their mother, seeing that there was no anger or disapproval in her expression. They saw that she was naked and smiling,

her nipples hard as bullets and the insides of her lush thighs streaked with her motherly cunt-juice.

"Are we in trouble, Mom?" Lily whimpered.

"Of course not. Brothers and sisters play with each other like this all the time."

The kids exchanged an amazed look, hardly able to believe what they were hearing.

"However, I think you might be a little too young to start fucking each other," Amy added in a motherly tone.

She looked down at where Ethan's bloated cockhead was flaring against his sister's cunt.

"Still, you two obviously need to cum," she said. "Why don't you let Mommy take care of that for you."

Both kids gasped.

Mike gasped even louder as he knew that he was about to witness an incestuous threesome—the stuff of a voyeuristic father's dreams!

"Lie down, Lily. Mommy's going to lick your pretty little pussy."

Moving as if in a dream, Lily slid away from her brother and stretched out on the bed, knees raised and thighs parted. Her slender back was arched and her budding nipples were stiff.

Amy sat down beside her daughter. The horny woman shot a glance toward the doorway, smiling, knowing that her husband would be in a frenzy as he watched. Ethan, still flat on his back with his rampant prick pounding over his loins, turned his head to look at them.

She leaned across and bent over her son, taking the head of his cock into her mouth and sucking on it for a moment. His virgin prickmeat was so delicious that Amy was sorely tempted to suck him off first. Her mouth was like a suction cup, and she had to pull back with real force in order to disengage from his cockhead. She gave his pisshole a motherly kiss and smiled at him, then turned to Lily again.

"Be patient, Ethan," Amy whispered. "Mommy will take care of your wonderful cock once I finish licking your sister's little pussy."

Amy leaned over her daughter and spread the girl's cherry pussy wide open with her fingers, gazing at the sight of her little girl's virgin cunny.

Lily shuddered and jerked. The idea of her own mother making her little pussy cum was mind-shattering. She wondered if she was dreaming. She pinched a throbbing nipple to see if she might awaken from this thrilling incest.

Amy rubbed her fingers around her daughter's fuck-slot and against her clit. Lily moaned and arched up from the bed, pushing her crotch against her mom's hand.

"Kiss me, Mom!" she wailed. "Lick my pussy!"

"Oh!" Amy grinned. "Such a horny little pussy you have, baby!"

"Yes!" the girl trembled. "Make my pussy cum, Mommy! Please!"

Smiling, Amy leaned down and began to lick her daughter's cherry fuck-hole, working her tongue around her opening and up to tickle her sensitive clit-bud. The thrilling sensation of her girl's smooth pussy against her lips was indescribable.

The girl jerked spasmodically, unable to control her muscles. Then she began to pump in a fucking motion, pushing her cunt up and down. Amy licked all over her daughter's sex organ.

"I love it, Mommy! I love it!" Lily cried.

Amy stopped her licking and leaned up. Lily whimpered, still pumping away although her cunt was empty now. Amy purred with pure incestuous pleasure as she licked her lips that were dripping with her daughter's virgin cream.

"Oh, your pussy tastes wonderful, baby!"

Amy just had to drink some more of that delicious girl-juice before she turned her attentions to her desperate son. She buried her head in her daughter's crotch, clamped her parted lips over the girl's soaking fuck-slot and began to suck with relish, swallowing the girl-cum as it poured abundantly into her greedy mouth.

Lily began to squirm against her lusty mom's mouth, getting hot all over again.

"Don't stop, Mom!" she moaned. Her hips jolted as she ground her cunt into her mother's face. "Oooh—I wanna cum again, Mom! I wanna cum hard right into your mouth!"

Amy adored that idea.

Her motherly ass was thrust up high as she knelt between Lily's slim thighs. Ethan could see cum running out from his mother's cunt as her hips churned. The sight of her open, soaking fuckslot was driving Ethan crazy. His cock was throbbing painfully.

"Mom—" he pleaded. "Oh, Mom, I just gotta!"

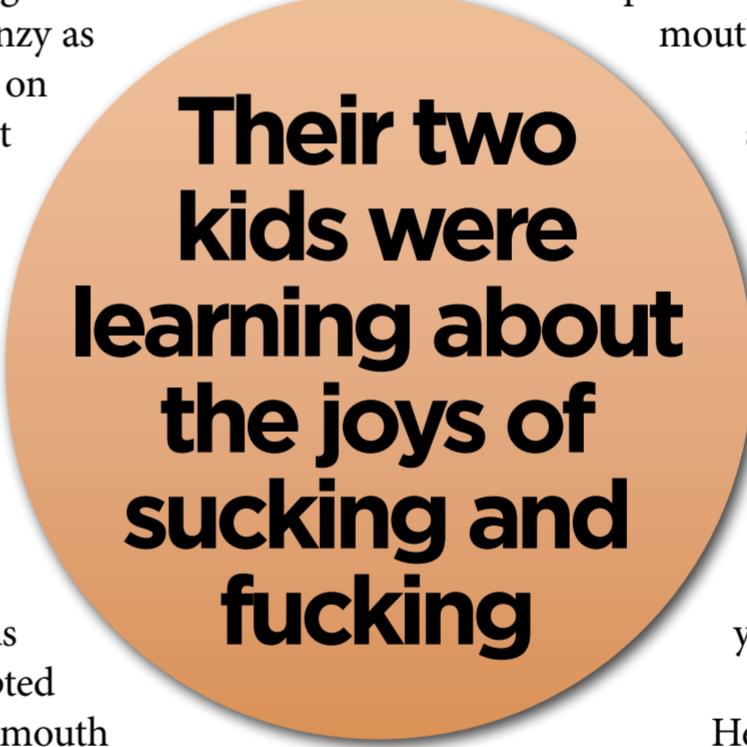
Amy glanced sideways at her son, her hungry mouth still plastered on her daughter's delicious cunt. She could see how frantic Ethan was, unable to contain himself. She raised her face for a moment.

"Yes! Fuck me, Ethan," she moaned. "Fuck Mommy from behind while I lick your sister's little cunt!"

Her head dropped into Lily's crotch again and she shoved her ass up invitingly.

Ethan knelt behind her, eager to sink his rigid cock up his mother's steaming cunt.

Ethan's horny father peered from the doorway, watching the incestuous scene, wondering just how much more he could bear.



Their two
kids were
learning about
the joys of
sucking and
fucking

Mike watched his son rub the head of his teenage cock against his mother's ass and the backs of her thighs, his dripping pisshole laying a glistening trail on her flesh. The kid bent down and kissed the smooth cheeks of his mother's ass. He rubbed his drooling cock into her ass and legs and slapped his prick-knob against her sides. Her ass squirmed about, pressing against his belly.

At the other end, Amy was sucking Lily's sweet cherry cunt. Her tongue was flailing in the girl's creamy crotch. Her daughter's cunt juice was simply delicious.

As her own mom was devouring her quivering cunt, Lily was thrilled to find that her mother was so good at licking cunt.

Her tiny pussy began to spill sugary girl-cum into her mother's mouth. Amy gurgled with joy as she gulped and gobbled, nursing on her daughter's fuck-hole just as the girl had once suckled at her tits.

She switched from clit to slot, and Lily shuddered through a double climax, her clit exploding and cunt-hole melting simultaneously, filling Amy's mouth with her girlish juice. The child's pink cunt lips were spread so wide they were plastered around Amy's mouth and the cunt-hungry woman was sucking the inner folds.

Shoving three stiffened fingers up Lily's nubile fuckhole, Amy frigged her as she worked on her clit, milking off the last sweet spasms and drawing out the last hot juices.

Lily sprawled back, moaning with contentment, and Amy used her tongue to lap up the lather, drinking it all. Her head went up and down, her tongue hanging out and dripping. Lily was drained, yet her daughter's virgin pussy was so deliciously sweet that Amy was reluctant to stop feasting on it.

Lily finally squirmed away. Amy's head craned after her, tongue shooting out for one final cunt-lick.

"How did your pussy like Mommy's tongue, baby?" Amy cooed.

"Oh, Mommy! It felt so good!" the girl sighed.

"Good, now I think it's time I give your brother's cock some attention," Amy rasped. "See how big and stiff it looks, Lily?"

"Yes!" the girl squealed. "And after he pumps you full of jism, Mommy, can I suck it out of your pussy?"

Amy whimpered at the prospect. "Of course!"

She reached back between her kneeling thighs and grasped her horny boy by the balls.

"Oh, baby," she whimpered. "Your balls are so full and heavy. Do you have lots of cum that you want to give Mommy?"

"Yes, Mom! I can't wait to fuck your cunt!"

"Fuck me, Ethan," she moaned. "Fuck Mommy from behind!"

Amy trembled at her son's language. Then she turned to her daughter.

"Lily," she whispered, "do you wanna help put Ethan's prick into Mommy's cunt?"

Lily squealed and slid down the bed, turning onto her knees beside her mother. Amy shot a glance at the doorway, smiling at her husband, imagining just how much pre-cum his cock must be gushing as he watched this incestuous scene.

"Gotta check to make sure it's ready for fucking, Mom," Lily said childishly, leaning in and sucking on Ethan's cockhead for a moment, swallowing a few gooey drops out of his pisshole. "All ready for fucking!" she announced as if she was a professional cock-inspector. Then she turned her radiant face to her mother's cunt. "And your pussy, too!" she giggled, sliding her tongue along the slit of her mother's cunt. "Mmm, it's perfect for fucking!"

Lily's tastebuds registered the now-familiar taste of semen, then remembered happily that her daddy had just unloaded his balls up her mother's pussy earlier this evening and that she was getting a taste of her daddy's jism. His fuckjuice was delicious, and Lily wondered if she would ever get a chance to drink the sweet daddy-cum straight out of his prick.

She slid lower, pushing Ethan's rampant prick aside with her chin, and ran her tongue up her mom's cuntslot, lapping adoringly at her tingling clit. Amy whimpered, and Lily sighed with the joy of it. Sucking a spunk-flooded pussy was every bit as good as sucking a cum-full prick, and the wanton little virgin was really looking forward to sucking her mother off after Ethan fucked her.

Amy's ass jerked upward. "Give his cock to Mommy's pussy, honey!" she gasped.

Lily folded her fist around the hilt of her brother's big prick and dipped his cockhead into Amy's steaming pussy. She moved it up and down through her parted pussy-folds and across her throbbing clit. Cum streaked Amy's cunt lips as his pisshole dribbled all over. His bloated cockhead stirred in that creamy slot, throbbing urgently. Lily fed half of his prick in and frigged his stalk slowly up and down. Then she pulled all of his cockhead into her mom's pussy. Her cunt lips collared his cockshaft just behind the crown and his long fuckrod stood out between them, bolting his balls to her cunt.

Lily shivered with excitement as she watched her brother's stiff cock slide into her mother's cunt—only a few inches in front of her face.

Ethan grasped his mother by the hips, about to start humping. But then he tensed, not moving. Her magic mommy-cunt was working on him, dragging him deeper by its own skillful suction. He didn't have to move at all, his mom's cunt was

sucking his cock deeper inside.

Inch by inch, Amy's pussy pulled her son's virgin prick inward. Her cunt-muscles rippled, tightening in pulsing rings that worked his cock deeper as the slick walls of her fuck-hole molded themselves to the outline of her son's rigid prick.

He stared down in erotic awe, watching his cockshaft vanish slowly into his own mom's sucking cunt. It was sucking him just like a mouth, engulfing his prick. Half of his cock had disappeared in her.

Lily leaned in and licked at that unburied segment of prick, running her tongue and lips up and down and lapping hungrily at her mother's cunt lips and clit as she came to them.

Jism and cunt-juice bubbled from Amy's pussy-slot and trickled down her son's cock.

Lily slurped up the cum-juice joyously. Then, with a sudden jerk, Amy shoved her ass back and took every bit of her son's cock into her wet cunt.

He clung to her thighs, buried balls-deep, thrilled to feel the heavenly sensation of his cock embedded deep in his mom's cunt. He wondered if he had lost his virginity yet, or if he was still cherry until he filled her cunt with his cum.

Amy held all of her son's cock in her for a few moments, feeling his pulsating cockhead pounding in her cunt-hole and his stiff cockshaft trembling up the length of her fuck-tunnel. The oversexed woman adored having her cunt stuffed full of virgin cock and was eager to feel his young cum splash into her. Seducing a virgin boy was always a joy, but taking her own son's cherry was a horny mother's dream come true.

She wriggled her ass-cheeks about, still holding the full penetration. Ethan's cock was plumbing the very depths of her fuckhole, rubbing up against the opening of her cervix.

Lily, wild with envy, shifted around behind her kneeling brother. She gazed at his tight, muscular ass cheeks. With a luscious smile, she cupped her hands on them, feeling the heat emanate from them. She spread them apart and saw his pink pucker twinkling between them. She got down close to it and saw it winking at her playfully. She began to lick his asshole, then dipped down lower and lapped at his balls as they lay pressed into their mom's steamy crotch.

"Fuck me now, darling!" Amy rasped.

Lily slid back around to the side, so that she could see the fuck-action, licking her lips in anticipation of the creamy feast she was going to get after her brother had jizzed inside her. She kept a hand on her brother's ass, feeling it tense.

Ethan's hands tightened their grip on his mother's hipbones, holding her ass steady as he slowly drew back. He pulled his prick out until only his cock-knob was lodged in her fuckslot, paused for a moment, then slammed all of his prick into her again.

The youthful boy had found how absolutely wonderful it was to fuck his mom's pussy. Her cunt-hole was even better than his kid sister's mouth had been. He pulled out and pushed back

in again, his balls slapping into her crotch. His balls were ready to burst.

Ethan howled as he began to doggy-fuck his mom, slamming his cock in as hard and as fast as he could. Lily felt her brother's hot ass cheek as he pounded into his mom's cunt, tightening with each thrust, relaxing in between.

"Mom!" he yelled. "Here it comes! I'm gonna squirt inside your pussy, Mom!"

"Do it, son! Fill Mommy's cunt with all your special juice!"

Ethan slammed his cock as deep into his mother's cunt as it would go.

Amy gasped when she felt her son's cherry fuck-juice splash into her cunt in a steaming torrent. She whimpered with incestuous joy at having her cunt filled with her own son's jism.

Amy thought to herself: Boy, what a story I'll have to tell Karen at church next Sunday!

Lily felt her brother's ass clench tightly as he unloaded into her mother. She waited eagerly, mouth open, ready to clamp her lips over her mother's well-creamed cunt as soon as Ethan withdrew his cock.

But Ethan's massive prick was still as hard as a stone, and his balls had quickly started to generate more slippery teenage cum. Amy smiled happily. Without removing his cock for a moment, Ethan began to fuck his mother again.

His previous cum was dripping from her pussy-slot and now it streaked by Amy's cum cream as it washed down her thighs.

Lily rolled onto her back and pushed her head under her mother's belly. She began to lick up the insides of her thighs, gathering up as much of the tasty overflow as she could. Licking up to the tops of her mother's legs, the hungry girl began to tongue around the hairy rim of her fuckslot as Ethan's cock slid in and out. Her lips parted and her brother fucked through her mouth as he buried his prick in his mother's cunt.

"Ethan, try giving Mommy a few fucks up the ass," Amy whined, both because she enjoyed that variation and also because she knew how much her daughter wanted to suck her dripping pussy.

Ethan groaned and shuddered, amazed and thrilled by his mother's incestuous enthusiasm. He pounded another thrust up her cunt, then pulled his prick out. His throbbing cock-knob was dripping and Lily shuddered under it, mouth open. Ethan sank his cock into his sister's mouth for a moment and she suckled hungrily on his cunt-flavored prickhead. Then he drew back and his ass cheeks tensed as he shifted his loins higher behind his mother's upthrust ass.

Amy arched up, ass and head raised, and the small of her back lowered, so that the firm globes of her ass cheeks spread open and her tight pink ass bud was revealed. Ethan placed the fat head of his prick against his mother's asshole.

"Ummm—shove it up me, Ethan, darling," she encouraged him. "Fill Mommy's ass with your hot cock like a good boy!"

Ethan lunged and his cock slipped in easily.

His own ass corkscrewed as he wedged his thick fuckrod into her butt, driving his flaring prickhead up into her ass. He held his cock all the way up her for a moment, then began to pump it in and out, fucking her ass vigorously.

Lily seized the opportunity, clamping her parted lips over her mom's dripping cunt slot and sucking with joy. Cum and cunt cream gushed into her greedy teenage mouth.

Pulling out of his mother's ass, Ethan aimed his prick at her cunt again but his sister's head was blocking the way. Lily turned and slurped it into her mouth, whimpering as she nursed on the throbbing slab of hot cockmeat, flavored by her father's cum and her mother's cunt-juice.

She pulled ecstatically on Ethan's prick, pushing her lips down his cockshaft. Then she slipped his cockhead into her mother's cunt and Ethan plowed in to the hilt.

The horny boy began to alternate between her fuckholes, feeding a lusty stroke to her pussy, then pumping into her asshole, giving his hungry little sister a chance to slurp on his soaking meat in between each hole.

Amy was creaming steadily, her cunt melting as her son's prick stuffed it, then melting again as he plunged into her hot asshole. Realizing that Ethan was going to last for a while longer, the oversexed woman decided it was time for some more variety. The next time he pulled out of her cunt, she fell forwards on to the bed, then rolled over. Lily gulped Ethan's prick into her greedy mouth, and with his mother's asshole withdrawn, the lusty lad slammed his cock happily into his sister's pretty face.

Amy rose onto her knees. Grasping Ethan by the shoulders, she gently drew him down onto the bed. Lily's head went down with him, stuck on his rigid prick.

Ethan lay flat on his back as Lily's mouth slid up and down, deep-throating him. Amy looked on with motherly approval, pleased to see how well her daughter sucked cock, proud that the girl had inherited that talent from her. But she wasn't about to let Lily finish him off that way. Amy needed another load of sweet jism in her motherly pussy.

She pulled Lily's head off the boy's cock. His cockhead popped out with a slurp, his long prick swaying. Throwing her knee across, Amy straddled his heaving sides, her pussy positioned just above her son's prick. Lily whimpered with frustration at having her mouth empty again.

Amy fitted Ethan's cockhead into her soaking pussy and slowly descended onto him. Sitting on his prick, it seemed to go even deeper than it had when he was throwing that furious doggy-style fuck into her. She squirmed happily

on the cuntful, holding his cock all the way up her fuckhole as her hips rolled sinuously. Her cuntlips were plastered around the hairy roots of his fuckrod and her cunt was pulling and sucking, rippling on his prickmeat.

Lily had to have something up her cunt. She knelt over her brother's upturned face and settled down, clamping her wet pussy over his mouth.

"Lick my pussy, Ethan!" the girl squealed.

Her brother shot his tongue up her wet cunt instantly.

Lily and Amy, riding Ethan's head and cock, were facing each other. Lily arched her slender back and began to rub her nubile tits against her mother's large tit-globes, their nipples flicking each other. They felt each other up and kissed passionately, their cum-drenched lips parting as they swapped tongues.

Lily dropped her head and began to suckle on her mother's swollen nipples and lap up her deep cleavage. Then she rose up and Amy mouthed her tits, in return. Lily cupped a hand over her mother's cunt mound and slipped her fingers in, playing with the woman's aroused fuck-bud as she fucked Ethan's prick, embellishing the thrill of a cuntful of cock with some extra manual clit stimulation. Amy returned the favor, dipping a hand in and rolling Lily's fuck button around as Ethan's tongue flailed in her hot pussy-hole.

Lily was creaming into her brother's mouth, her girl-cum bubbling out steadily, but it wasn't enough. The girl was absolutely desperate for a cuntful of cock.

"Can Ethan fuck my pussy next, Mommy?" Amy hesitated.

That was just what she had come in here to prevent. But how could she deny her horny daughter the incestuous pleasure that her little pussy so obviously needed?

Amy figured it was high time that their father did his parental duty to help prevent their horny children from committing the ultimate incest.

She looked toward the door and nodded.

It was all the encouragement that Mike required. His cock was like a thunderbolt, his balls swollen. Behind that rampaging hard-on, he walked into the bedroom.

Lily's head was down again, her hair spreading out over Amy's tit mounds as she worked hungrily on a taut nipple and she didn't see her daddy step up to the bed. Neither did Ethan, with his head buried under his sister's ass and crotch. Mike stood beside them, his prick looming out, throbbing frantically and dripping from the tip. Amy leaned across and took it into her mouth for a moment. Pre-cum gushed onto her tongue and she knew that her husband was going to shoot

Ethan howled as he began to fuck his mom frantically

his wad at any moment.

She drew her creamy lips away and gave Mike a look, nodding down at Lily's head.

"Give it to Lily," she silently mouthed.

Mike gently turned his daughter's lovely face toward his groin.

A nipple slipped from her nubile lips. Lily blinked in surprise as she found herself staring right at a huge, throbbing prick. The swollen cock was so huge that it seemed to block all else from her vision.

"Daddy!" the girl squealed in surprise. She saw a pearly droplet of sweet pre-cum dangling from her father's cockhead and licked her lips.

Mike smiled and fed his young daughter his rock-hard cock.

Lily began to suck automatically, thrilled with ecstasy that she had her own father's oversized cock between her pink lips.

Mike twisted his fingers into his daughter's silken hair and pulled her face down over his prick, fucking deeply into her mouth.

"That's a good girl... suck Daddy's cock, honey," he rasped. His cock had never felt as good as it did now that it was in his virgin daughter's sucking mouth.

"Do you want a drink of Daddy's cum, baby girl?" he teased. "Do you want Daddy to give you a nice helping of my special cock juice?"

Lily's eyes opened wide with excitement as she nodded her head, her mouth full of penis.

"Okay, get ready, honey. Daddy's made a special batch of cum just for you... here it comes!"

His first spurt shot out with only the tip of his cock in her lips, flooding over her tongue. He plunged in and poured a second load right down her throat. Holding her head steady, he fucked her mouth frantically, squirting jism.

Watching her daughter drink her father's cum, Amy wailed and creamed again, just as Ethan's huge cock ejected a geyser of incestuous fuck-juice up into her pussy. She pumped away, eyes glued to Lily's cock-filled lips. Cum overflowed and streamed down the girl's chin.

Mike pumped a last spurt into Lily's mouth, then staggered back, his cock still stiff as a board. Lily gulped the last mouthful and fell back along the bed, her crotch sliding away from Ethan's face. She sprawled out, legs wide-apart, her cherry pussy foaming with cunt-juice.

Amy rolled away from Ethan, dazed by her dynamic cumming. The boy's potent prick stood straight up like an iron spike.

"I gotta get fucked!" Lily wailed, clawing at her pussy with both hands and jerking violently.

Mike glanced at his son's prick, realizing that the boy was still capable of another fuck. Then he glanced at his daughter's cunt and saw how desperate her cherry pussy was to get stuffed.

Mike knew he had a duty as a father.

To save his daughter from committing the forbidden act of incest with her brother, Mike knelt between her thighs and sank his cock deep into her little cherry cunt... ★



INTRODUCING THE RALPH LAUREN EXHIBITIONIST COLLECTION

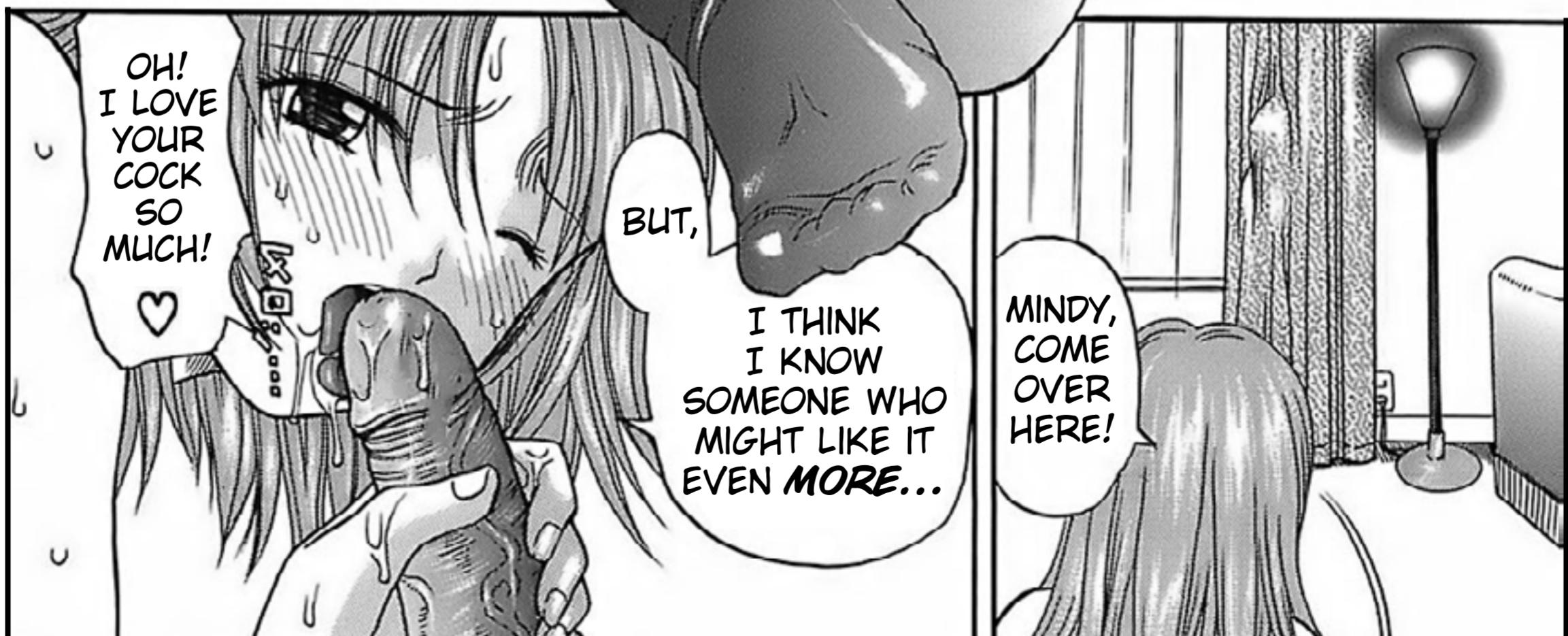
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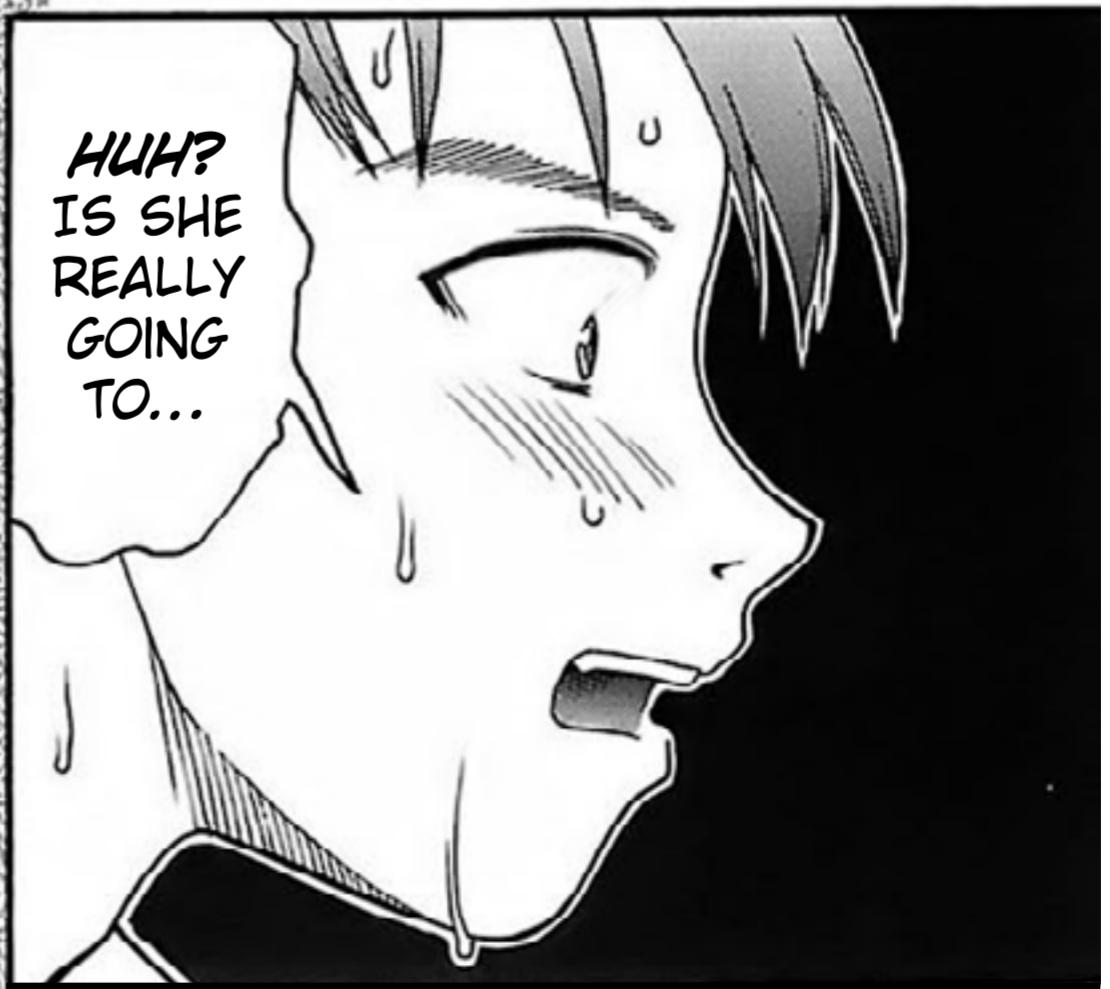
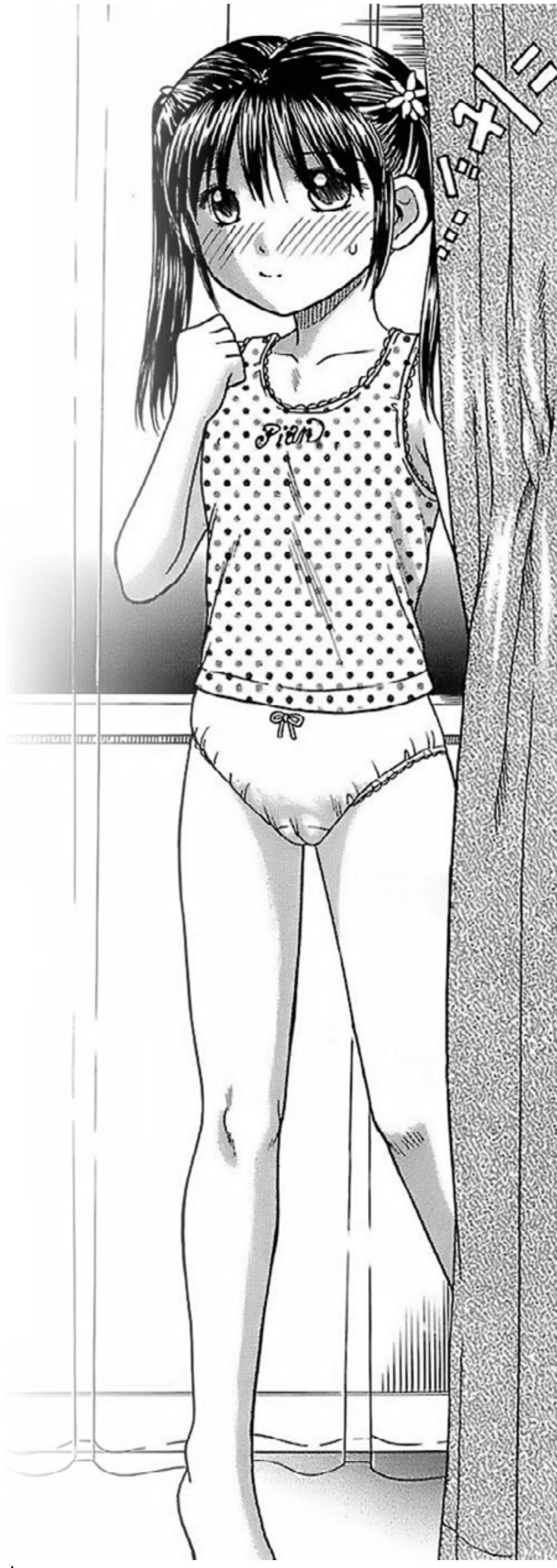
His wife has a special surprise for him as they celebrate their anniversary...

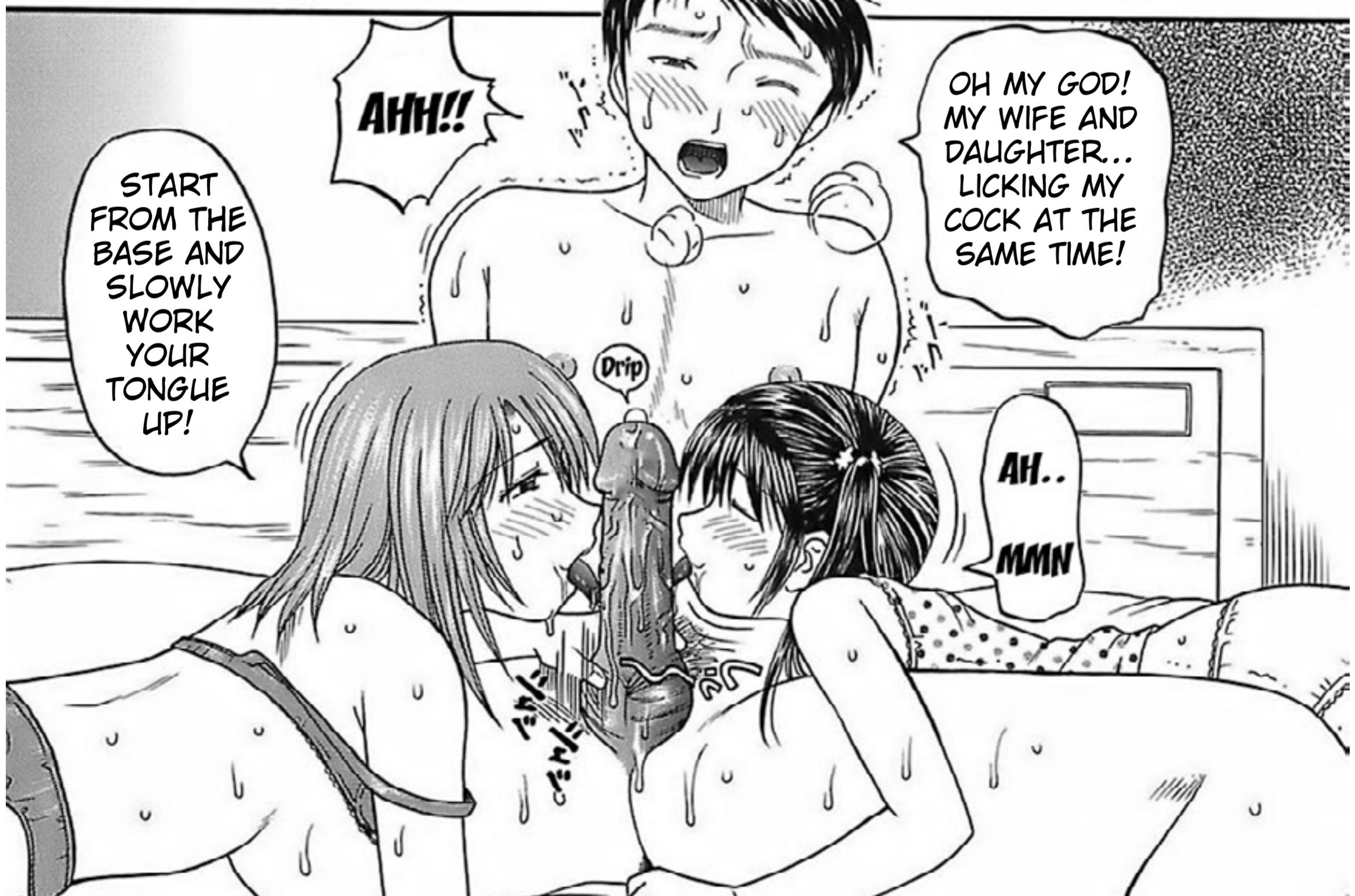
Daughter Joins In



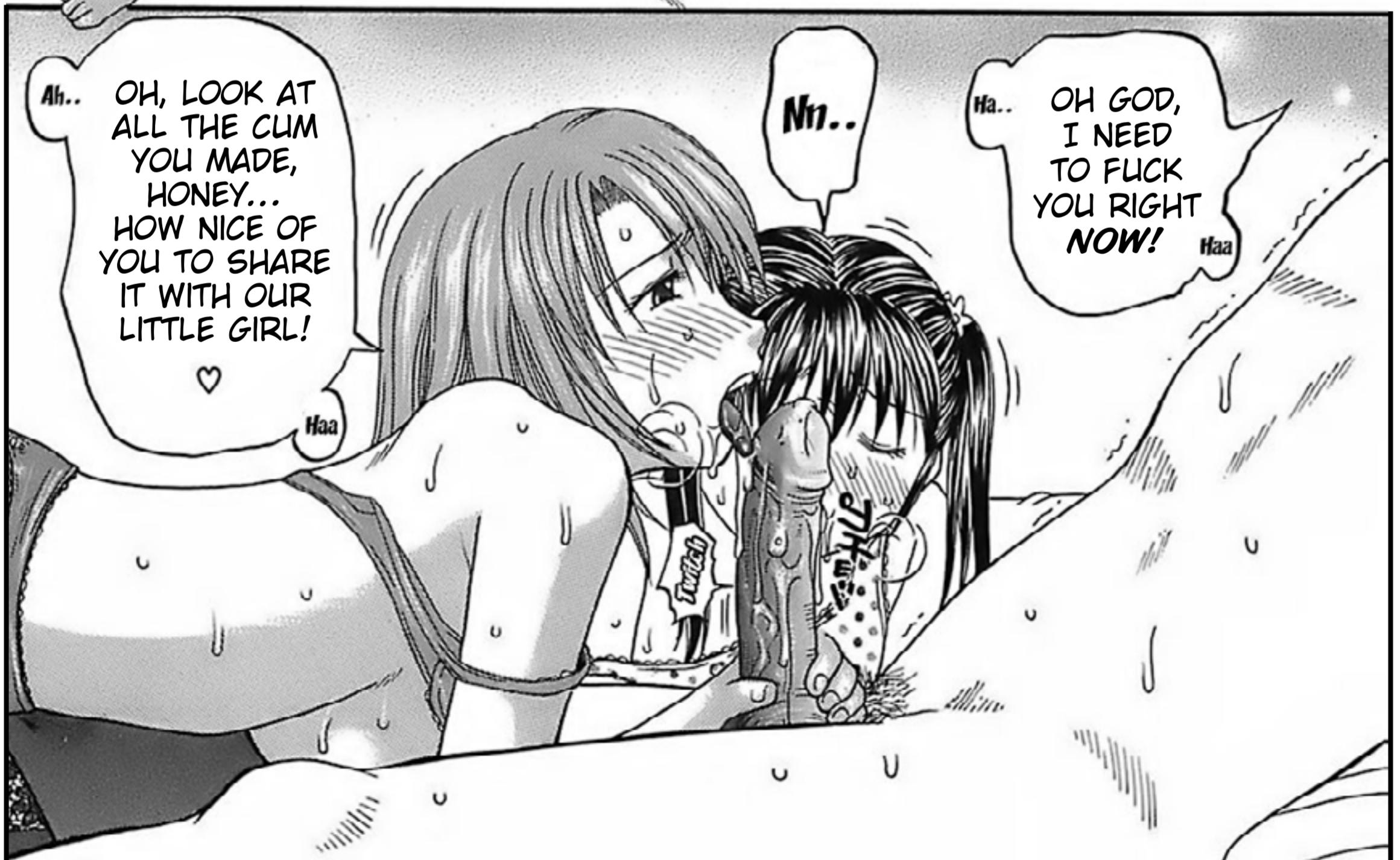












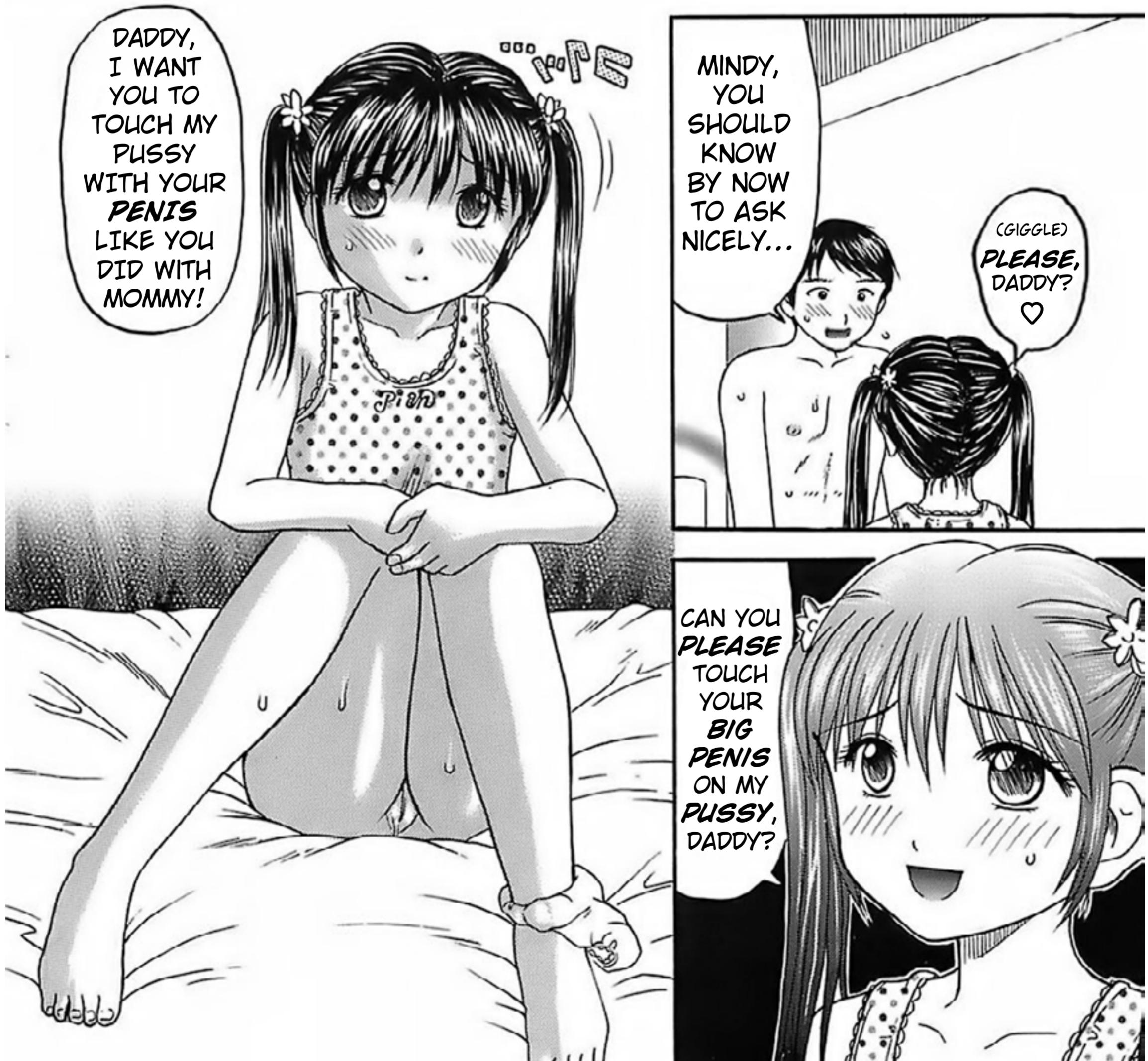
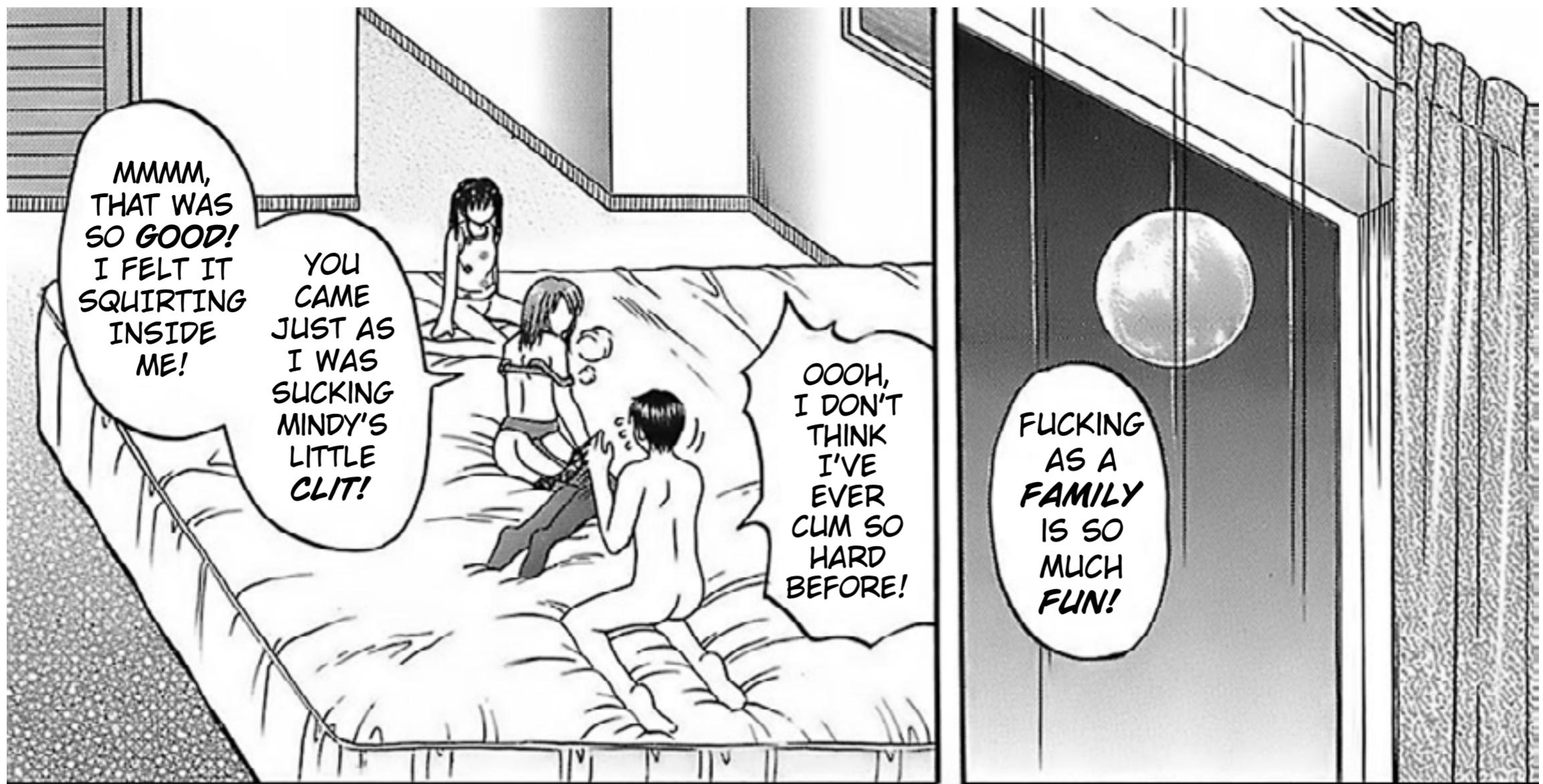






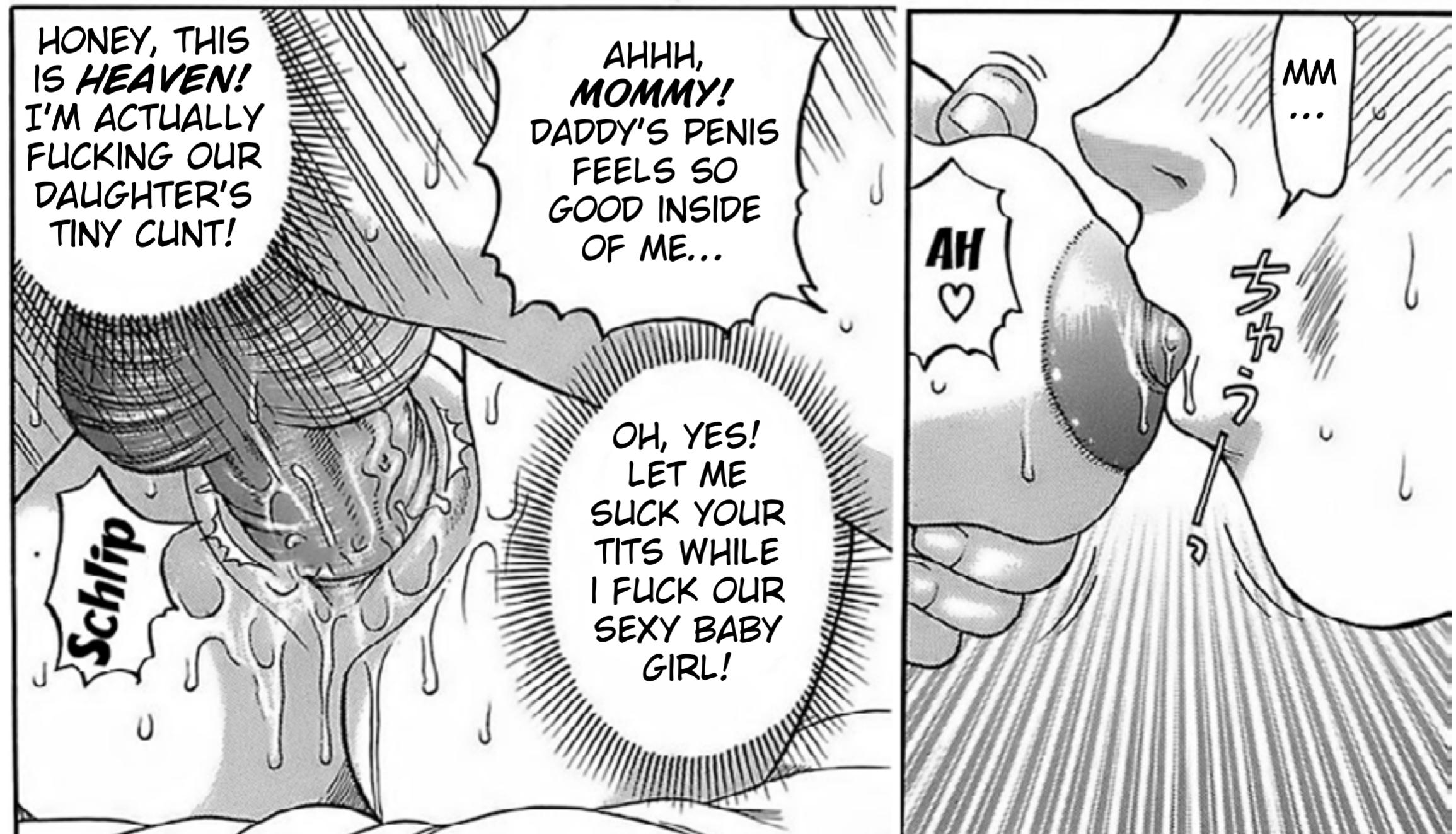










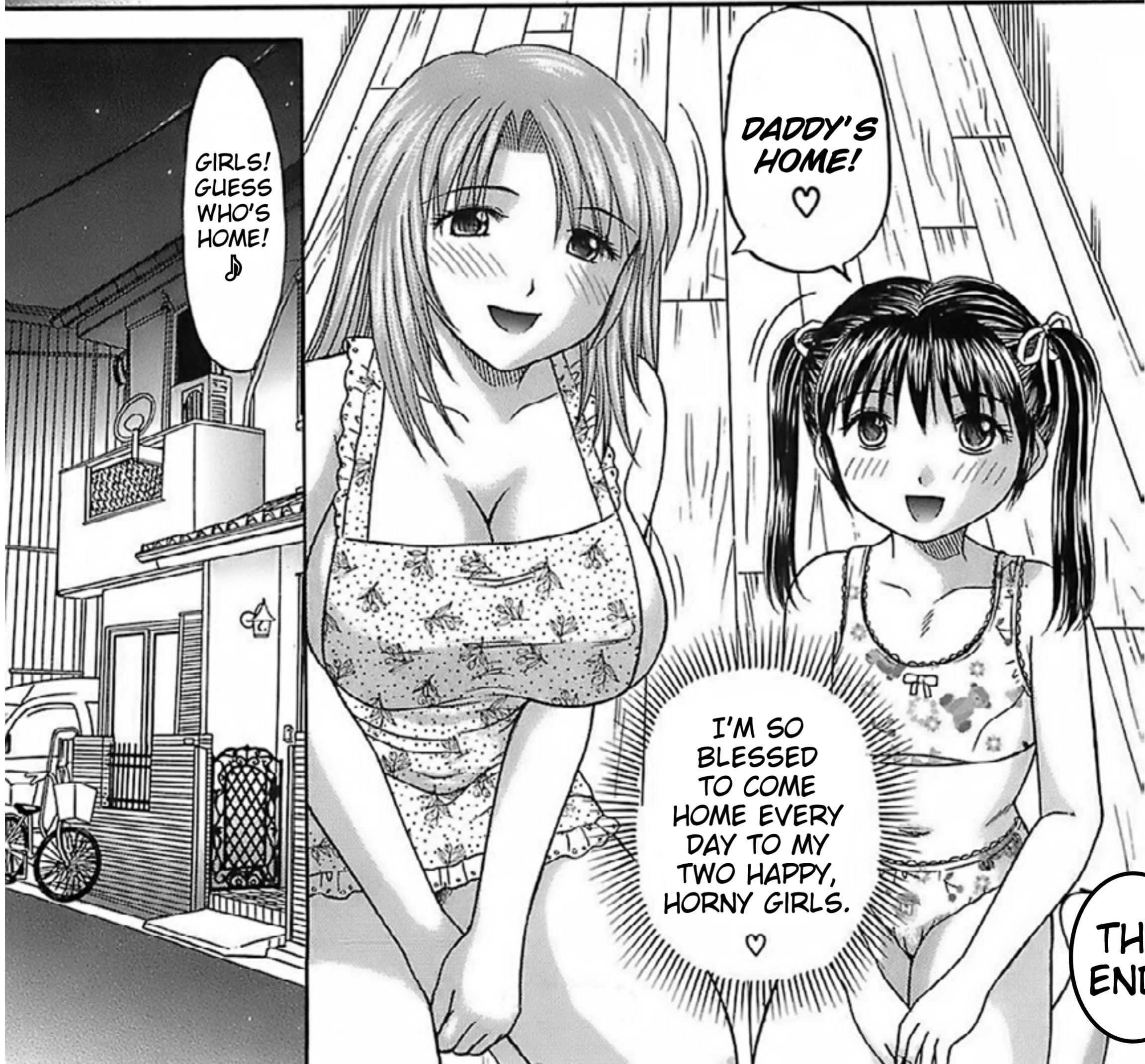








HE'S RIGHT... I DO ENJOY COMING HOME A LOT.



We've Got Family Issues!



Issue #1



Issue #2



Issue #3



Issue #4



Issue #5



Issue #6



Issue #7



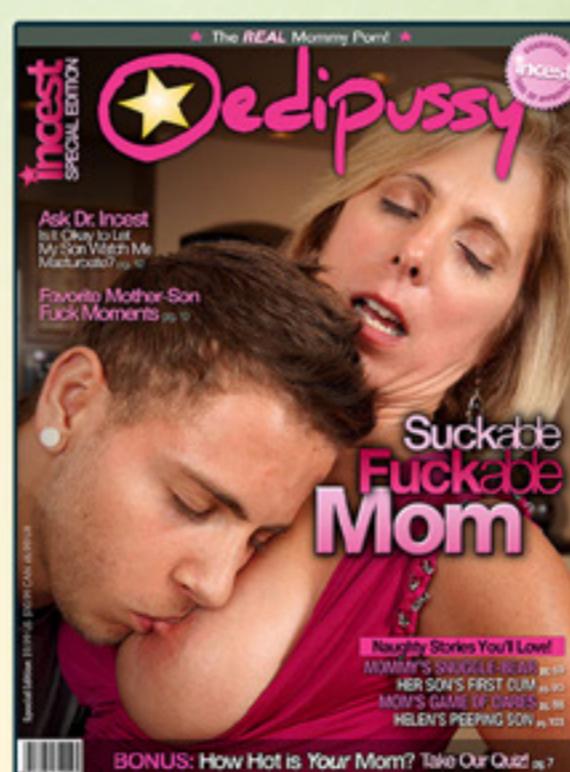
Issue #8



Daddy's Girl #1



Daddy's Girl #2



Oedipussy #1



Oedipussy #2

Collect Every **Incest** Issue!