**Blue Balls**

by UndeniableUrges

**Blue Balls 8**

*Summary – Tiffany gets frustrated. Mom and Tiffany have a little ‘talk.’*

Tiffany Thompson arrived home from school, tired from her long day relieving the poor men and boys she had given ‘blue-balls’. Her jaw was sore, her arms were tired and her knees were red and tender. She had done three ‘suck-offs’ today. ‘No’, she corrected herself; she had given three ‘blow-jobs’ at school today. She smiled, remembering the different cocks she had gotten hard with her sexy body. It made her feel pretty and very special.

She went into her bedroom and peeled off her dress. She gently removed her pretty pink bra; it was stuck to her skin due to the dried cum that covered her tender breasts. She looked at herself in the mirror. “Tiffany, you are a nasty, little cum-slut!” She said to her slutty reflection. She smiled to herself, knowing the words meant she was a very, very, good cum-slut. She groped her crunchy, cum-covered breasts. “If all that sperm doesn’t make ‘em grow, nothing will!” she declared, massaging them gently. She decided that she deserved a nice, long soak in the bathtub before her family came home. She stripped and walked naked into the bathroom. She bent over the tub and turned on the faucets, looking forward to a nice, hot, bubble bath. She added her fragrant, bubble-gum scented soap, and then watched and waited, while the tub filled up. She peed into the toilet, flushed and then turned off the water.

“Aaahhhh,” she sighed, sliding into the warm, sudsy water. She let the water soak into her tired muscles and wash away the dried sperm on her breasts. Then, Tiffany slid down deeper, just keeping her eyes and nose out of the water, to ease her sore jaw. She soaked, rested and contemplated her day.

“Blow-jobs are hard work!” she declared, blowing bubbles away from her nose, as she reflected. Tiffany’s mind recalled all that she had learned. “I learned that cum tastes the same, but different too,” she recalled, thinking of the sweetness of Timmy’s cum and the bitter coffee flavor of Mr. Stevens sperm. “I learned that black cocks are the same as white cocks, but only bigger!” Tiffany thought of Mr. Walker’s big, black cock. “Well, at least James’ cock is very big indeed.” She held out her hands, trying to measure how big it was, and imagining him putting his big, black cock into her teacher, Miss Mallory’s pussy. “And cum is white, no matter what color the cock and balls are!”

She had learned a lot from Mr. Walker. He had talked real dirty to her and she really liked it! She learned about ball-sucking, ball-licking and ball-shaving. And, she learned a lot more about what ass-sluts liked to do; having their dirty assholes licked, prodded at poked, and even getting fucked in the ass! Most of all, she learned that she can have sexual intercourse just for fun! She decided to call it ‘fucking’ from now on! ‘Fucking is not just for making babies!’ She couldn’t wait to become a fuck-slut and an ass-slut!

‘I bet Timmy would fuck me,’ she knew. ‘Mr. Walker’s cock is too big for me; right now anyway… Theo would want to fuck me all the time,’ she thought, thinking how her brother would pester her incessantly for a nice, hot fuck ; though, she thought, ‘it might be kind of fun. I bet daddy would really want to fuck me!’ The thought suddenly came to her. ‘Yes, I’ll have daddy fuck me first, and then I will decide if I like it enough to fuck Timmy, Theo, Mr. Stevens and maybe even Mr. Walker!’

Her pussy began to get wet just thinking about having a hard, thick cock thrusting in and out of her tight hole. Her ‘nasty little fuck-hole’ as Mr. Walker called it. She began to finger her pussy again, remembering the huge orgasm she had given herself while she sucked on his big, black, cock.

“Mmmmm, mmmm!” she moaned. She knew she would finger her wet hole from now on, whenever she was sucking cock. “I am such a dirty little cock-slut!” she said aloud, excited to hear those dirty words again.

Tiffany fantasized about fucking and sucking and cocks and cum, as she slowly teased herself. She played with her titties and her fat nipples, thinking that all the sperm and massages have made them a little bigger. She poked her butt-hole with a soapy finger and rubbed her slit, making small circles around her clitoris. The suds faded, the water began to cool and her nipples hardened. She fingered her pussy a little deeper and prodded at her hymen, “Oh, daddy, please fuck me, fuck your little princess’s dirty, nasty fuck-hole!” she groaned, immersed in her fantasy. She was going to cum thinking about her daddy fucking her with his big, fat cock. She felt the tingling start.

“Bam!” “Bam!” “Bam!” Someone was pounding on the bathroom door!

“Tiffany, are you in there?” her brother Theo yelled.

“What do you want, Theo?” she yelled, “I’m taking a bath!” Damn it, she was just about to cum too!

The door knob jiggled and then opened! She had forgotten to lock it! Theo stuck his head in, saw her in the bath, and pushed the door open and stepped inside.

“Theo, get out!” she screamed at her brother.

“It’s not like I’ve not seen your tiny titties before, T.T.,” he said, walking next to the bathtub and leering down at her. She tried to cover up her breasts and bald slit, but not before he got a good long look at his naked little sister.

“I’m trying to take a bath, Theo; will you leave me alone, please?” Tiffany wanted to finish her orgasm in peace.

“OK, OK, but, will you help me out first, Tiff?” he asked her. “My balls have been aching all day. You saw what mom did to me this morning! I get a boner every time I think about it!”

Theo liked to stare at his mother’s body. This morning, she had worn some new sexy clothes, to tease her son a little, not realizing the black teddy she was wearing was see-thru. She was naked underneath, and Theo had a good, long look at his mother’s breasts and hairy bush thru her sheer clothing.

“I told you before, either stop looking at her, or have mom take care of your aching balls,” Tiffany whined. She was tired of taking care of swollen, cum-filled balls for today. Her bath was cold, and her orgasm was ruined! She flicked the drain with her toes and stood up, stark naked. Her brother leered and lusted after her hot body. He loved her small tits and big fat nipples. With her hot bath, her areolas had swollen even more - her fat, puffy nipples composed nearly half of her cone shaped breasts! He then looked at Tiffany’s bald slit; it looked puffy and swollen too.

“Now, you are doing it to me too, you have to take care of it!” her brother said, rubbing his cock and cupping his balls thru his clothing.

“I didn’t ask you to come in while I was taking a bath - you gave yourself a boner, not me!” she told him. She grabbed the towel off the rack and quickly began drying her tight, lithe body. As she bent over to dry her legs, Theo stared at her ass. He wanted to bend her over the bathroom counter and fuck her hot little cunt! ‘Soon enough” he told himself. He knew he couldn’t force her or try to rush things and scare her away.

“You said you would do me,” he reminder her.

“I said once or twice a week and its only Monday!” she complained. “And I’m tired of sucking cock today!”

“Today?” he asked quizzically, cocking his head and raising his eyebrows.

Oops! Tiffany had slipped up. “Oh…,” she stammered, then shouted, “Oh, you know what I mean!” she said, wrapping the towel around her and storming off to her room. Theo followed her, pushing his way into room as she tried to shut the door.

“Come on, sis, just one more time? Please?” Now that Theo knew how good it was to get his cock sucked, he was going to try to get it every day! “Mom and dad will be home soon… Come on, Tiff, please?”

Tiffany knew her brother was not going to leave her alone until he got what he wanted. She felt bad that his balls were full of cum again – thanks to their mother. It was mom’sfault her bath was ruined.

“Oh, OK, B.B,” she sighed. “Drop your pants.” She was getting a lot of cock-sucking practice today!

“All right!” Theo shouted. He kicked off his shoes and dropped his pants and underwear. His hard boner bounced up and down.

Tiffany looked at him strangely, smiled, and dropped her towel. “But no more blow-jobs until the weekend, Theo, and I mean it!” Tiffany put her hand on her naked hip and looked at her brother defiantly. She was attempting to re-gain control over her horny, big brother, showing him all of her goodies, trying to make him ‘putty in her hands,’ like Miss Mallory taught her. “You were supposed to be nicer to me and interrupting my bath and bothering me…” she started to lecture.

“Wow…,” he said, ignoring her voice and looking her over. He loved her slit and couldn’t wait to slide his cock into it. Maybe it would be today? He decided to take another step towards his ultimate goal – making his little sister her personal fuck-toy.

“Heck, I might as well be naked too,” he said, taking off his shirt. “I know, let’s do it on your bed!” He sat down on his sister’s bed, his legs hanging over the edge and his feet still on the floor. He peeled off his socks. If he could get Tiffany naked and on the bed with him, he might be able to get her really horny and maybe ‘accidentally’ slip his cock into her pussy! He looked at her hot, young body, his cock swelling and filling with blood. He had been thinking about Tiffany all day, hiding his boners and daydreaming about Tiffany and his mother.

Brother and sister were totally naked; horny, and sexually aroused; alone in Tiffany’s pink colored room. Tiffany looked at her naked brother, his cock swelling. Theo looked at his sister, her cute face, perky breast, round hips and her bald, wet slit.

 “Can I suck them, again?” Theo asked, looking at Tiffany’s developing breasts and her puffy, perfect-for-sucking, big, fat nipples.

For an answer, Tiffany walked up to him. She really liked it when Theo sucked on her titties. Theo spread his legs wider and his sister pushed her naked body between his thighs. Her tits were right in front of his face; her pussy was just below his crotch. He began to grope her beautiful breasts, rubbing his face into her fresh, clean smelling tits, and pinching her nipples until they were hard and firm. Finally, he sucked on a fat tit with his warm, wet, mouth.

“Ohhhhh,” Tiffany groaned, “I really like it when you suck on my titties, Theo.” She closed her eyes and enjoyed the sensations coursing thru her tender breasts. Theo sucked for a moment more and then began to rub his hands up and down her sides, cupping her breasts and then sliding his hands down to her hips and then behind her. He grabbed her ass cheeks and began kneading them. He pulled his sister’s checks apart. She felt the cool air on her ass-crack until he released his grip. He slid his hands up and down her soft butt, lifting her cheeks slightly. Then he stopped.

“Can I touch it?” he asked.

Tiffany opened her eyes. ‘Touch what?’ she wondered. ‘Why did he stop sucking on my tits and playing with my ass?’ She looked down at her brother. He was staring at her hairless pussy. She bit her lip, and then nodded, nearly imperceptibly. She wanted him to touch her, to make her cum.

Theo extended a finger and touched the base of her naked slit. He slid his finger up her zippered crack, then down, and back up again. Tiffany moaned and Theo watched her pussy open up for him. He slid his finger in deeper, feeling her wetness and smearing her slit with her own juices. He flicked his finger up and down, not really knowing how to please her, and not intending to. He was just exploring her pussy; curious, but not intending to give her any pleasure. He accidently connected with her clit and Tiffany moaned, “Mmmmm.” He touched her again and felt her squirm, then groan again. He felt like a stud!

Theo stopped and looked down at his throbbing cock. It was oozing pre-cum. He put his hands on his sister’s ass and pulled her towards him. His cock and balls smashed against her pussy. They both moaned in anticipation at the touch of their naked genitalia making contact. Theo began to grind his hard cock against his sister.

His oozing cock and her slippery gash made him feel amazing. He ground his cock into her more firmly and pulled her ass cheeks apart, then pushed them together, and pulled her into his groin, again and again. “Fuck…,” he grunted. Theo felt like he was finally fucking his little sister. She was naked against him. Their flesh was pressed together. He could smell their sex juices – a raunchy mixture of male and female sexual excitement. He imagined his fantasy coming true; Tiffany was his little sex-toy. He could have her whenever he wanted. He wanted her now!

Tiffany realized that they were so very close to fucking. It felt good to her, but Theo was not hitting the right spots. Theo continued to grind against her. Tiffany kept trying to move her cunt against his slippery cock. They played that game for a while until Theo put his mouth on her tit again and began suckling it. He ground his hard, slimy cock upwards and into her belly. His pre-cum oozed; her pussy juice added to the mixture. Whenever she could, she slid her hot, wet gash against his hard shaft. “Oh, Theo…,” Tiffany moaned, trying to push his cock lower so it would rub against her clitty. She was so horny; she couldn’t take it any longer. She was about to push her brother back onto the bed; mount him, and put his hard cock into her ‘nasty little fuck-hole’, when he began humping her faster.

“Unngh…, unngh…, unngh!” he grunted, sliding his slippery cock up and down her belly, thrusting and pulling her tightly against him. Tiffany felt his cock twitching and then felt his hot cum splashing against her stomach. “Oh, fuck,” Theo groaned, imagining he was fucking his sister for real. It had been too much for his horny teenage cock to handle. He spurted his cream onto her naked body, feeling as if he was blasting cum into her hot, wet hole. He pulled her to him even tighter and humped her furiously, while he squirted out his boy-juice.

Frustrated, Tiffany patiently let him finish. Twice now, she was close to orgasm, only to have Theo ruin it!

“Wow! That was intense!” Theo said. He pulled his slimy cock away from her. Strings of his cum connected their naked bodies. They both stared down at the mess he had made. She stepped back, slowly, until the thick, slimy, strings broke. They looked at each other - Tiffany with sexual need and Theo with sexual satisfaction. Then, Theo turned away from her gaze, stood up, and smacked Tiffany on her naked little ass. He picked up his clothes and gently eased passed her, then headed towards the door. “That one doesn’t count!” he yelled, and left his sister all alone; naked and covered with his spunk.

Tiffany sighed.

After dinner, their mother chastised Tiffany on the way she had been doing her choirs. “You are getting sloppy, young lady,” she declared. “My bathroom was dirty, and the kitchen table still has food stains on it from last night!” Her mother made her scrub the table while she watched. “You are lucky I don’t make you scrub every square inch of the bathroom,” her mother scolded. ““You have to do better, Tiffany, you should be more like Theo – he vacuumed the house the other day without even asking!”

Tiffany glared at Theo from across the room. He was the one who wasn’t doing a good job cleaning, and, he only vacuumed so she would be nice and suck his cock again! Theo met her glance and shrugged his shoulders, as if saying, ‘Sorry, but what am I suppose to do?’

On top of everything that had happened to her that day, her mother changed her clothes after dinner. Tiffany couldn’t believe what she was wearing! She had on the same, see-thru black teddy and was not even wearing a bra! Her dark nipples were obvious thru the thin material. It was as if she didn’t care she was giving Theo boners! It wasn’t fair! Tiffany was the one that had to take care of her brother and keep his blue-balls from hurting.

When Tiffany and Theo reacted to her outfit, their mother simply replied, “It is not as if you guys haven’t seen my breasts before. You both had a good long look at them yesterday! Besides Tiffany, you walk around here half naked all the time and I decided that I deserve to be comfortable around the house too!”

Theo whispered to Tiffany as the family watched TV together. “You are going to have to help me again real soon, Tiffany,” he told her, “There is no way can I make it until the weekend!”

Tiffany glanced at his lap and saw his boner was making an obvious tent in his shorts. Then, she looked at her mother. She was watching Theo while he was looking at her breasts! Her mother was definitely please with the affect she was having on him! Tiffany watched her mother knowingly smiling as she enjoyed her son’s obvious discomfort.

“Forget it, Theo,” Tiffany whispered back. “Watch the TV instead of staring at your mom’s tits!”

“Yeah, like that is ever going to happen,” he whispered back while reaching down and adjusting his hard-on. He continued to stare at his mother’s ponderous breasts. For some reason, her nipples had hardened!

Tiffany decided right then she had to talk to her mother about the way she has been dressing and teasing her son. If she didn’t, Tiffany would be sucking Theo off twice a day!

When it was time for Tiffany and Theo to go to bed, Theo quietly begged Tiffany to “Come to my room later, OK?” She glared at him. Even her father caught up with her in the hallway and said to her, “I’ll be in the den, if…, you know…, if you need help with your breasts tonight.”

Now, both her brother and father were horny! It was all her mother’s doing. Her mom was dressing just like a cock-slut! And, Tiffany was so very, very tired of sucking and jacking off horny men and boys. She loved doing it, of course, but her jaw hurt, her arms and fingers were worn out, and she knew she had to regain control, or she would be sucking cock all day long! At home, it had to start with her mother; at school, she could decide when, where and how to relieve all of the aching, swollen, cum-filled, blue- balls!

 Tiffany finally confronted her mother in the kitchen. Theo was in his room and her father was in his den. Tiffany decided to come right to the point.

“Mom, we need to talk about how you have been dressing lately,” Tiffany said.

“Oh, do you like it?” Her mother asked. She pressed her hands down her breasts, showing off her nipples and then lifted the hem, flashing her thighs. “I think Theo liked it too!” she whispered to her daughter.

“That’s just it, Mom,” Tiffany said, getting exasperated. “Theo can’t stop looking at you!” Tiffany didn’t know how to tell her mom, so she just blurted it out. “You are giving Theo boners!”

“Oh, you noticed too?” her mother said, unconcerned. “I know you like to tease your brother with your developing body, Tiffany,” her mother said, then added with a smile, “and, your father too.”

Tiffany was shocked.

“Its fun isn’t it?” her mother said in a hushed voice. “I used to love to tease my brothers and my daddy too. I had almost forgotten how fun it is.” She began to play with her nipples, just like Tiffany is fond of doing.

“You knew I was…, you knew? You knew I was teasing them?” Tiffany said quietly. Her mouth fell open.

“Of course dear,” she said, “and, I played along with you.” And then she added, leaning in to whisper into Tiffany’s ear. “Though, I thought it was very naughty of you to show your naked pussy to them.”

“But…, but…, Theo,” she stammered. “Theo is getting ‘e-reck-shuns’ from looking at you all the time!”

“Do you think I don’t know that?” she said. “Why else would a teenage boy get up early on Saturday and Sunday mornings, if not to watch his mother’s titties jiggle while she cooks breakfast.” Her mother swayed her shoulders back and forth, making her breasts dance. “Do you know why I insist we keep the pans on the bottom shelf?” For an answer, Holly walked over to the bottom drawer across from the counter top island and bent over low before opening the drawer. Tiffany watched her mother bend over until her panties were showing. “Now, where is my favorite pan?” she said aloud, wiggling her ass back and forth while she pretended to search for it. She stood up and smiled at her daughter.

“But…, but…, what about his balls, mom?” Tiffany asked “Did you ever think about his balls?” Tiffany was coming to the conclusion that her mother didn’t know the pain she was giving her own son.

“What about his balls?” her mother asked. “I’m sure he has very nice balls, but what does that have to do with anything?” Now, her mother was confused.

“Don’t you know about,” she whispered very, very softly, “blue-balls?”

“Well of course I know about…,” Tiffany’s mother started to say, then stopped. “What about ‘blue-balls’, Tiffany?” She was suddenly very curious.

“Well, they can really hurt…, and…, sometimes they…,” Tiffany began to blush. “Oh, you know, mom!”

“No, I don’t know, Tiffany. Tell me more about blue-balls,” she stated. She crossed her arms. “Sit down and tell me all about it!” Tiffany jumped up on the chair, on the other side of the island counter-top. Her mother leaned against the other side, and encouraged her daughter once more. “Go on, tell me…,” she prodded.

“Well…, when a boy gets ‘aroused,’ you know…, when they get an ‘e-reck-shun’…, the sperm gets all backed up in their ‘test-a-culs’ and they get blue-balls,” Tiffany explained. She was surprised her mother didn’t know about this. “It can really, really hurt them!” she exclaimed. “Theo has been, ah…, ‘sore’ a lot lately.”

“I see,” her mother said. “Did Theo tell you about ‘blue-balls’, sweetheart?” she asked innocently.

“Well, yeah,” Tiffany admitted. “I thought he was lying, at first, but I looked it up on the internet and found out he was telling the truth!”

“And, you don’t like to see people hurting, do you Tiffany?” her mother asked.

“No, I don’t!” Tiffany agreed. “I felt really bad when I found out about it, knowing I made Theo hurt so much. I was really teasing him a lot…,” she admitted. “After a few days, he started moaning and holding his balls and telling me how bad I had made him feel!”

“And your dad too?” her mother asked.

Tiffany nodded ‘yes’, biting her lip. Her mother gave Tiffany a hug. “It’s OK sweetie, I understand. Tell, me, did Theo or the internet tell you how to cure a case of ‘blue-balls’?”

“Well, the internet said that boys have to ‘e-jack-u-late’, you know - they have to ‘shoot out their sperm…,” Tiffany told her, “Then, their balls feel all better!”

“Hmm, yep, that would do it!” her mother agreed. “And, did you ‘help’ Theo with his little problem? I know you would want to help him, after all, it was your fault, right?”

“Exactly!” Tiffany exclaimed. “I had to make him ‘e-jack-u-late’ to make him feel better!”Her mother understood after all! This was going to be easier than she thought. “But, when you…, I mean when we tease them, their sperm gets all backed-up, and it hurts them all over again!”

“So that is why you want me to dress differently?” her mother asked, “so Theo won’t get boners? Then, you don’t have to help him with his ‘blue-balls’ right?”

“Yes!” Tiffany agreed. “I mean I like doing it and all…, I like making him shoot his stuff (I really like it a lot),” she admitted, “but sometimes I get tired of doing it all the time!”

“Hmmm, I see. Yes, that can be difficult, trying to keep up with a horny, teenage boy…” Holly pictured her son’s swollen cock and imagined his teenage hormones keeping him perpetually horny. She was getting aroused. “Tell me, how did you help him, Tiffany? I really want to know how you ah ‘relieved’ him.”

“Well, I started with ‘jack-offs’ – Theo told me about them - until my arm got tired, then I started giving him ‘suck-offs’…, I mean blow-jobs – the girls at school told me about that.”

“Blow-jobs…,” her mother said. Her daughter was giving her son blow-jobs and jacking him off.

“Yeah, that is when you suck a boy’s cock!” Tiffany said, excited to show off her sexual knowledge to her mother. “But, you don’t really blow at all!”

“I know what a blow-job is honey,” Holly said to her daughter quietly. “Tell, me did you give your daddy a suck-off too? I mean, after all, if his balls were hurting too, it would only be fair, right?”

“Right!” Tiffany agreed. “Well, yeah, I gave daddy a suck-off…, that’s OK isn’t it?” she asked.

“Yeah, it’s OK, of course it is OK, honey!” Holly said, smiling and looking into her daughter’s eyes. “Tell me how it happened.”

“Well, Saturday, when you and Theo were shopping (remember, you gave him a boner in the store?), daddy came in from doing the yard work and I noticed he was…, uh…, looking at me…, he was looking at my tits…, my nipples were hard…, and…, he had a boner!”

“He had a boner from looking at his little princess?”

“Yeah!”

“Then what happened?”

“Well, I asked him he was hurting, and he said ‘yes!’”

“He said his balls were hurting?” Holly asked.

“Well not exactly, but I knew what he meant!”

“Of course, and then you helped him out?” Holly asked. She started to play with her nipples. “You helped your father shoot out his sperm?”

“Yeah, it was awesome! He tried to push me away at first, but once I started sucking his cock he kinda stopped trying to get away from me!”

“Men are like that, honey,” Tiffany’s mother told her. “When a cute young girl is sucking their cock, they tend to stop trying to get away.”

“Yeah!” Tiffany agreed. She began to play with her nipples too.

“So, you have been helping Theo and your father with their, uh, problem. Did they help you out too? Did they make you cum too? Your pussy must have gotten very, very wet, playing with those big, hard cocks…, Theo does have a big, hard cock, doesn’t he, Tiff?” her mother asked, suddenly very curious about her son’s cock.

Tiffany nodded ‘yes’ enthusiastically. “Not as big a daddy’s cock but bigger than Mr. Stevens’!” She held out her hands to show her mother how big Theo’s cock was.

“Nice,” Holly said. “Now, about…,”Holly was about to ask her daughter how she knew the size of Mr. Stevens’ cock, but Tiffany kept talking.

“Theo never made me cum, like I did to him, but that’s ok, my pussy doesn’t hurt like his balls do. But, I really like it when he plays with my titties and sucks on my nipples - It helps him shoot his stuff out faster” she added, conspiratorially.

“So, you helped him shoot out his sperm, what, how many times now?” Holly asked her daughter.

“I don’t, know, a lot!” Tiffany said. She had lost count after sucking and jacking so many hard cocks.

“And Theo never made you cum?” Holly was getting a little upset at her selfish little boy!

“Well, no. He was supposed to do all of my chores for me, though (that’s why the bathroom wasn’t cleaned right and that’s why he vacuumed the living room). Oh! He almost made me cum today though,” Tiffany remembered. “I let him touch my hoo-haa, and that felt kinda good, but when he was rubbing his cock against my pussy it felt really, really good!” she didn’t want her mother to think too badly about Theo. “But, he squirted all over my belly before I could have an orgasm. I was so horny too; I was ready to fuck him!”

“You were ready to fuck your big brother?” Holly asked, slipping her hand to her crotch.

“Yeah, I was really, really, really horny. I was almost ready to cum when I was taking a bath, I was rubbing my pussy, you know, but Theo barged in, ruining it for me!” Tiffany slipped a hand down to her pussy too. “He always wants his cock sucked…,” Tiffany said, shaking her head. “Hey, did you know that you can fuck without making babies, mom?”

“Yes, I knew that,” Holly said.

“It feels good, doesn’t it?” Tiffany asked, rubbing her little, wet pussy. “It feels good to fuck…,”

“Yes, it does,” her mother said, rubbing her fat, wet pussy. “It feels really good to fuck…,”

“I want to fuck,” Tiffany informed her mother.

“So, tell me more about your father, Tiff,” Holly said. “You said he told you he was sore when he came in from doing his yard work? So, you helped him out too? You sucked your father’s cock?” She slipped a finger into her sopping, wet hole.

“Well, I had to, you see! I had been teasing him all week! That is where all of my lotion went.” Tiffany did her best to explain, talking very quickly and excitedly. “I made daddy rub it on my breasts for me - he has very strong hands! I did it because I wanted to give him boners - like I did to Theo, so I made him do it. It really worked! He didn’t want to, at first. I even pretend to cry, you know? I’m sorry I lied to him, but I was having a lot of fun and besides, massaging my breasts makes them feel really good and it makes them grow, too! Daddy got a big boner every time we did it - and that made me really happy - but then, I found out about ‘blue-balls’ - and I felt really bad about it.”

“Ah, the lotion! That is why you used it up so fast! Your daddy used it to rub on your breasts…,”

“Well, I used o lot of if giving Theo jack-offs too!” Tiffany smiled, remembering. “When I ran out, I had to use my mouth, to make his cock nice and slippery!”

“That was Theo’s idea too, right?”

“Well, both of ours. We came up with it at the same time! It was kinda funny!”

“I bet it was! And, your daddy, did he try to touch you anywhere else?” Holly asked, “or just your breasts?”

“No…, well…, yeah…, but not at first! He would rub the lotion into my breasts for me and his cock would get really, really hard! It must have made him uncomfortable, ‘cause, he would make me leave all of a sudden…”

“Yes, men get uncomfortable around little girls when they have really, really hard cocks. So, what do you mean when you said, ‘at first?’ Tiffany?” Holly had to bit her lip to keep from moaning out loud as she began to finger fuck herself.

“Well, after daddy shot his sperm all over my face, he asked me if I wanted anything, and, I told him I wanted him to put his tongue in my pussy.” Tiffany began rubbing herself harder. “He licked it and sucked it and even touched my coochie with his fingers. It was great!”

“Daddy shot…, uhg…, daddy shot his sperm on you…, ohhh…, daddy put his tongue? Daddy came…, all over your face?” Holly’s knees felt weak. She pictured Greg blasting a huge cum load onto his daughter’s smiling face!

“Uhhhh, yeah, daddy shot…, ohhh…, his sperm…, ungh…, in my mouth…, on my face…, yes, on my dirty, little, cum-slut face…, mmmmm!” Tiffany began to orgasm, rubbing her little pussy and twirling her fingers all around her hard little clit.

“Ohh!” Holly groaned, “and then he…, he put his tongue…, mmmm, he ate his little girl’s pussy? Aaaaah, oh fuck!” At least he had returned the favor, not like her selfish, horny son! Holly began to cum, plunging two, then three fingers into her hot, wet, cunt. “Did you cum, baby? Did you cum with daddy’s tongue in your little fuck-hole? Oh, shit!” she grunted, and orgasmed in front of her daughter. “Mmmmmffph!” she moaned and began panting as she creamed in her panties.

“Oh! Yes, I came. Oh, mommy! I’m cumming now!” Tiffany groaned. “I’m a nasty…, uhhh!” Wave after wave rolled over her. “I’m a nasty, little cum-slut! Daddy’s cock! Daddy’s little cum-slut! My dirty, nasty, little fuck-hole, ohhhh…, feels so good! His tongue felt so…, so…, hot…, so slippery!” She fell back into her chair lifted her legs and began rubbing her pussy with both hands.

Holly watched her horny little girl squealing and twitching as her orgasm consumed her. She quickly realized her daughter was a dirty little slut just like she was! They could have fun together! She imagined her husband’s cock spurting his cream. She imagined her son’s teenage cock blasting his boy juice out forcefully - like only a teenager could do – spurting long, thick strands of tasty cum. She imagined Tiffany taking their hot, slimy loads on her face, in her mouth and deep into her hot little cunt! Holly came over and over again, until she had to squeeze her knees together, to keep from falling over. “Oh…, oh…, unngh…, baby…, mommy is a dirty…, ohh…, nasty slut too! Aahhhhh!” Her pussy spasmed on her fingers and she grabbed her breasts; squeezing them hard, until her orgasm finally stopped shaking her.

The two looked at each other from across the counter, panting; their breasts heaving. Holly smiled first, grinning wickedly, feeling so sexy and proud of her little daughter. Tiffany grinned even wider, her eyes sparkling, knowing she just shared a very special moment with her mother.

“Wooo! That was a nice one, mom!” Tiffany said to her mother. She pulled her hands out of her panties and patted her pussy; her legs were still up in the air and spread wide.

“I had a good one too, honey,” Holly told her, staring at the wet, warm spot on her little girl’s panties.

“So, yuou are a slut too, mommy?” Tiffany asked, smiling at her mother, remembering her mother’s words as she was orgasming.

Holly blushed, “Yes, mommy has been a slut for a long, long time, since I was about your age.” Holly paused to reflect on her youthful sexual escapades. “You know, sometimes, it is difficult when you are growing up, feeling all horny and sexy, proud of your developing body, and wanting to give pleasure to yourself and others. I know because I’ve been there. And, that is why I never want you to be ashamed for being what you are. Be proud of yourself and hold your head up high, OK?”

“OK, I’ll be proud to be a cock-slut, and a cum-slut,” Tiffany said cheerfully. “And, mommy? Can you teach me how to be a real fuck-slut and an ass-slut too?”

“You like having sex, don’t you baby?” Holly looked at her little girl, with her legs spread wide.

“Yeah, I like it a lot!”

“Me too,” Holly told her daughter. “I think we should go talk to your father, now Tiffany; I want no secrets in my house. Come to our bedroom for a while, and you can tell us more about how you have been helping Theo.”

“OK!”

“And, I want to know all about Mr. Stevens too.” She remembered Mr. Stevens from the parent-teacher’s conferences. He would always stare at her breasts.

“Sure,” Tiffany said, jumping off the chair and straightening her short skirt. “But Theo wants me to help him out again tonight. He had a big ol’ boner all night long! He was staring at your tits instead of watching TV!” Tiffany felt like a tattle-tale, but she was still a little angry at her brother.

“I know, dear,” Holly said to her daughter, “I saw his big ol’ boner’ too.” Holly thought hard and long about what to do with Theo, and then inspiration came to her. “Go tell your brother you will sneak in to see him after everyone is asleep, OK? I’ll get your father and meet you in our bedroom.”

“Well, OK, mom…,” Tiffany reluctantly agreed. Her whole reason for talking to her mother was to keep Theo from bugging her all the time. “Oh!” she remembered, “Daddy said he would rub my breasts for me tonight, if I wanted him to…, I do. Is that OK too?”

“That’s fine, Tiff,” her mother told her. “Why don’t you bring your jar of strawberry flavored cream and maybe mommy will help. It will be fun!”

“Cool!” Tiffany exclaimed. “I’ll be there in a second!” She scampered off excitedly. She was curious as to what her mother could do for her. But then, she suddenly thought of a couple really dirty ways her mother could help!

**Blue Balls 9**

*Summary – Tiffany plays with her mom and dad.*

Holly knocked on the door of her husband’s sanctuary. Greg had been waiting for Tiffany in his den and had been watching father-daughter porn. He was already hard. He couldn’t wait to get his hands on his daughter’s perky breasts again.

“Come in!” he said. The door swung open. Greg waited with his legs spread wide and his boner poking out from his shorts. But, instead of Tiffany, his wife opened the door!

“Tiffany and I would like to have a little talk with you. Can you come into the bedroom, Greg?” His cock shriveled. Greg turned pale. He recognized his wife’s evil, knowing grin. He knew Tiffany had told her about their tryst.

“Don’t worry, stud,” his wife comforted him. “Theo is the one in trouble, not you.” Theo was the one who lied to his sister and somehow convinced her to jack and suck his cock – without bothering to make sure Tiffany was sexually satisfied too. If there was anything Holly hated more than shaming a beautiful, vivacious, young woman into being ashamed of her body and her love of sex, it was selfish men and boys who took advantage of them and never learned how, or bothered to please them. Her husband was not at fault. After all, he was just a weak man whose cock did most of his thinking. She knew that not many men could refuse a willing, hot, female; especially once she wrapped her lips around his cock.

Greg sheepishly followed his wife into the master bedroom. They lay on the big king-sized bed and Holly filled him in on Theo’s ‘bad case of the blue-balls’. She also made sure that her husband’s story matched Tiffany’s – how she made her father massage her breasts and how she ‘forced’ him into letting her suck his cock.

“That little shit!” Greg exclaimed. “I’ll whip his ass!”

“Now, now, sweetheart, I have a better idea.” Holly told him.

Tiffany burst thru the door carrying her strawberry flavored lotion. “Daddy, mom said you could rub my breasts for me again!” She jumped up onto the big bed.

“She did?” Greg replied, just a little confused.

“Yeah, she said she would help too!” Tiffany pulled of her shirt and bared her budding breasts. She couldn’t wait!

“Better let me lock the door first,” Holly said. She walked out of the room, past the walk-in closet, past the master bathroom and locked both doors to the bedroom. Theo wouldn’t be able to hear them, even if he put his ear to the door. She quickly returned to the room. “OK, now show me how you massage your little princess’s breasts, Greg.” Holly smiled at him, and smoothly took off her panties. Greg and Tiffany could see her hairy pussy thru her see-thru teddy, along with her soft breasts and dark nipples.

“Yeah, dad!” Tiffany said, “Show her!” She stuck out her chest, aiming her cones at her father’s face. “I think they are really growing!”

Greg looked at his daughter’s breasts and then to his wife’s face, trying to determine if Holly was serious, and really going to allow him to grope his own daughter. He almost expected a trap.

“It’s OK, Greg,” she told him. “Tiffany and I had a little ‘girl-talk’ a short while ago.” Tiffany nodded vigorously. “Your daughter is growing up and wants to know more about sex. She asked me to help her learn all about being a slut.” Greg’s mouth fell open. “Don’t act surprised, Greg. You know I’m a horny slut, and it shouldn’t be a surprise to you that your daughter is a slut too. Right Tiffany?” she asked.

“Right, mom!” Tiffany agreed. “We are both nasty, little cock-sluts!” She knew that meant they were very, very, good cock-sluts!

Holly took her husband’s hand and placed it on one of Tiffany’s breasts. Greg showed no resistance. “Show me,” she said, “I want to watch.” She sat upon the bed, crossed her legs and prepared to diddle herself while she watched her husband and daughter ‘play’ together.

Greg opened the jar and scooped up some cream with his large fingers. He rubbed his hands to warm up the lotion before he touched his little girl’s sensitive breasts. The smell of sweet strawberries filled the room. He placed his hands over both of his daughter’s breasts and began to massage them.

“Oooh! See how good he does it mom?” Tiffany groaned. “See how big his hands are on my tiny breasts? Oooooh, it feels so good,” she moaned. “I like it when I sit on his lap, so I can feel his big ol’ boner poking at my butt!”

Greg massaged his daughter’s breast while his wife watched hungrily. He felt his cock getting hard. He wondered how far his wife would go. He didn’t have to wait long.

After watching for a while, Holly began to rub Tiffany’s thighs. She also cupped her husband’s growing bulge. “Mmmm,” she moaned. “That lotion smells so good. Do you mind if I have a taste?”

Greg stopped rubbing his daughter’s breasts and held out his fingers to his wife. Father and daughter watched as Holly leaned in closer to have a taste of the sweet smelling lotion. To their surprise, she passed-by his offered fingers, opened her mouth, and placed it over her daughter’s fat, puffy nipple!

“Oh, mommy!” Tiffany moaned, feeling her mother sucking on her tit. Holly pushed her husband’s hand aside, and began to play with Tiffany’s other breast. She suckled and licked one tit, while pinching, pulling and teasing the other. She pushed her daughter down upon the bed, running her hands up and down her body. “Greg, get on the other side,” she ordered. “Now, suck that titty while I suck this one.”

Greg leaned in and watched his wife sucking Tiffany’s breast, her eyes closed, groaning and moaning with sexual excitement. He put his lips around his daughter’s other breast and sucked it deep.

“Ohhhh, mommy! Ohhhh, daddy!” Tiffany cried. She felt her mother’s gentle suckle and felt her mother’s tongue flicking and circling her right breast. She felt her father’s more forceful sucking and felt the pressure pulling on her left tit. She felt his teeth nibbling gently and felt her nipple release with a loud ‘pop!’ sound as he let go of it. “Mmmmmmm,” Tiffany moaned. It felt so good!

“Do you want mommy to play with your pussy, Tiff?” Holly asked, as she tongued her daughter’s nipple and pushed her hand under her daughter’s ass and cupped her ass cheek.

“Uh huh!” Tiffany grunted in the affirmative. Holly positioned herself near her daughter’s hips and quickly pulled Tiffany’s skirt and sopping wet panties off, with her daughter helping by lifting her ass off of the bed. Holly stared at Tiffany’s bald little slit and licked her lips.

“Oh, your pussy is so pretty, Tiffany!” Holly said to her daughter. “Tell us about the boys at school and Mr. Stevens while mommy plays with your pussy and daddy massages and sucks your pretty little titties.

“I, uh…,” Tiffany began, then caught her breath as she felt her mother’s fingers gently exploring her pussy and her father sucked a big, fat nipple. “Mmmm…! Well, I really liked teasing Theo and daddy, so I started teasing the boys at school too. I made a lot of boys get boners!”

“How did you do that, sweetie?” her mother asked her as she felt Tiffany’s hymen with her finger-tips.

“Uhgh!” Tiffany grunted feeling a little pressure on her cherry. “I’d dressed real sexy and showed off my panties and bra, though, I would take of my bra once I got to school most of the time. I’d bend over and ‘accidently’ show the boys my panties or pinch my nipples to make them all hard and ‘pokey’.”

“And Mr. Stevens?” her father asked her as he played absent mindedly with her nipples. His cock was very hard hearing about all the naughty things his daughter had been doing at school.

“Yeah, I decided to give Mr. Stevens a boner too! I showed him my panties and my titties and then I got real naughty and took of my panties. He had a really hard boner and shot out a lot of sperm, thought it didn’t taste very good.”

“So, you did ‘take care’ of Mr. Stevens!” her mother said.

“I gave him a suck-off; I mean a blow-job after class this morning.” Tiffany said matter-of-factly.

“Because he had blue-balls too?”

“Yup. Him and his wife can’t have kids, so his sperm was really, really backed up in his balls. He told me I was a cum-slut ‘ex-tror-din-air’, or something like that.”

“You really like giving boners, don’t you Tiffany?” Her mother said, sliding between her daughter’s legs and tonguing her smooth, wet slit.

“Unnngh! Oh, mommy!” Tiffany squirmed on the bed, humping her cunt into her mother’s mouth. “I like giving boners, and, I’m very good at it,” she said proudly. “Timmy Wilson told me he can get a boner just seeing me in the hallway! Oh, he’s my boyfriend now. I gave him lots of boners in Miss Mallory’s class.”

“You have a boyfriend now, and you never told me?” Holly asked her daughter. She was surprised, since they have always been real close. She slid her tongue deep into her daughter’s tasty hole, feeling the small tears in her hymen with her sensitive tongue.

“Well, it just happened today, mom!” Tiffany said. “I figured that I gave a whole lot of boys ‘blue-balls’ and thought I might have to give all of them jack-off and suck-offs! But if I had a boy friend, I could take care of only him, and the rest of the boys would have to get their own cock-slut girlfriend, or their sisters, to take care of them!”

“And, did you take care of him?”

“Yeah, I gave him a suck-off in the janitor’s closet. He has a nice cock too! It is bigger than Mr. Steven’s. He wanted another one, but then Mr. Walker caught us.”

“Mr. Walker?” her mother asked.

“Yeah, the janitor. I gave him a suck-off too, you know, because…,”

“Because he had blue-balls too?” his mother asked, “or because you like sucking cock?”

“Yeah, I like sucking cock, but he did have blue-balls…, probably,” Tiffany admitted. “Actually, I couldn’t tell if they were blue or not. His balls were black and he shaved them!”

“Mr. Walker is black?” Her father asked, picturing his pale, white daughter with a dark skinned man.

“Yeah, and he has a really big black cock!” Tiffany used her hands to show her mommy and daddy how big Mr. Walker’s cock was. “His sperm is still white though,” she added.

“Wow…,” her mother said. She gave her daughter a few more licks, not wanting to make her cum just yet.

“Yeah, I know,” Tiffany said. “I think he is fucking Miss Mallory and some other teacher’s too.” Her pussy creamed just thinking about it.

Holly crawled up to Tiffany face and gave her a slow, sensual kiss on the lips. Tiffany could taste her own sweet juices on her mother’s lips. “So, you sucked-off three hard cocks today?” Tiffany nodded. “I really want to see you suck your daddy’s cock, Tiffany. Do you think you could do it again, for mommy?”

“Sure! I’m feeling better now. I think all this cock-sucking practice is starting to pay off!”

“Take off your clothes, Greg.” Holly told her husband. He slowly stripped until he was naked, his hard cock straining and leaking pre-cum.

“Show me how you suck your father’s cock Tiffany”. Greg lay down and Tiffany crawled between his legs. Holly began to finger her soaking wet pussy and began to play with her nipples. Her daughter gripped her father’s cock and look up at him.

“I like your cock the best, daddy!” she said, then, Tiffany licked his swollen cock-head. Putting all of her resent experiences to work, she tongued his slit, probed his glans and cock-ridge and then slurped all the way down his shaft until she reached his ball sack. She delicately sucked one and then the other nut into her mouth. “You need to shave your balls too, daddy,” she suggested, “So I don’t get hair between my teeth.” She licked behind his balls, sucked them again, worked her way back up his shaft, sucking and licking all the while.

“Oh, Tiffany,” her father groaned, as her tight lips engulfed his cock once again.

“Suck it, Tiffany,” her mother encouraged, “Suck your daddy’s cock!” Holly recalled all of the times she had sucked her own father’s cock. It was thrilling for her to be able to watch for a change. Her pussy gushed. “Oh, yes, baby, you are a good little cock-sucker, isn’t she Greg!” Holly was so proud.

“Ungh, yeah, she is,” Greg admitted.

“She is a cock-slut, just like her mother!” Holly groaned. “You want your daddy’s cum, don’t you, Tiffany?”

“Mmmm, mmm!” Tiffany moaned around her daddy’s fat shaft. She sucked and slurped, bouncing her head up and down his cock, trying to coax the sperm out. She tickled his nut sack.

“I’m going to cum,” Greg announced. It was too much for him. His slutty wife and his horny, cock-loving daughter sent him over the edge.

“Eat his cum, you dirty little slut!” Holly encouraged. “Oh, Tiffany, do it!” She came, watching her non-so-innocent daughter sucking off her husband. She plunged her fingers deep into her fuck-hole seeing her husband grip the covers and thrust his hips. She watched his cock twitch again and again, knowing he was filling his daughter’s mouth full of his warm, wet cream. Her daughter didn’t flinch, but calmly swallowed his load again and again, with only a little cum leaking from the corners of her mouth.

“You are a very good cock-sucker, Tiff,” her mother said, proudly praising her.

“Thanks mom!” Tiffany licked the last bits of oozing cum from her father’s spent cock, and, feeling some on her mouth, stuck out her tongue and gathered it from the corner of her mouth.

“You still have more cum on you, dear,” her mother said, “let me help.” Her mother leaned in and licked the wet glob of sperm from the other side of her daughter’s lips. She then kissed Tiffany, pushing her tongue deeply into her daughter’s mouth. Her daughter kissed her back hungrily. Tiffany was so very, very horny. She unconsciously reached up and groped her mother’s breasts.

“Do you like mommy’s breasts? Do you want to suck them again, like when you were a baby?”

Tiffany nodded. Her mother pulled off her skimpy outfit and tossed it in a heap onto the floor. Holly’s breasts were 38D, heavy, yet still retaining most of their youthful firmness. Tiffany eagerly reached up to squeeze her mother’s breasts.

“They are so big, mom!” Tiffany said. She squeezed with her small hands and leaned in to suck her mother’s dark, hard nipple. After a moment or two, Holly fell back upon the bed and Tiffany followed her, never letting go of the tit in her mouth. She sucked and mewed like a hungry kitten, licking and playing with her mother’s breasts. Tiffany’s hands began to wander up and down her mother’ body, from her breasts down to her thighs. Her small hand naturally drifted between her mother’s legs. She scratched her mother’s pussy hair with wonderment, then slipped her fingers lower and felt her mother’s wetness.

“Oh, baby!” Holly said, loving the feeling of her little girl sucking her tits and fingering her pussy. Encouraged, Tiffany rubbed her mother’ slit and slid her fingers into her hot gash. She explored her cunt, found her clit, played with it awhile, then searched for her mother’s deep, wet fuck-hole and plunged her fingers into it. “Unnnhhh,” Holly groaned.

Curious, Tiffany twisted around until she was between her mother’s legs. She pressed her face closer to her mother’s fragrant fuck-hole and spread it open with her fingers. She could see the dark hair surrounding her cunt and saw how wet and turned on her mother was.

“Can I lick it, mom?” Tiffany asked, always being polite, while she paused and looked deep into the wetness.

“Oh yeah, baby, eat mommy’s cunt.” Holly watched as her daughter took her first lick of pussy. Tiffany licked it from the bottom to the top, then again.

“Your pussy hair tickles my nose!” Tiffany exclaimed, rubbing her nose. “You should shave your pussy, then you could look like me!”

“Good idea, sweetheart,” her mother agreed.

“Mom, is there such a thing as a pussy-slut?” Tiffany asked.

“You can be any kind of slut you want to, Tiffany. But I’m sure we will both become nasty little pussy-sluts together,” her mother told her. “But, right now, mommy wants you to eat her pussy.” Holly pushed her daughter’s head towards her cunt.

“I know, I know,” Tiffany smiled, “more pussy licking, less talking!” Tiffany dove into her mother’s wet cunt with enthusiasm. She licked and slurped her mom’s juicy, hairy cunt until her mother began to hump her face.

“Fuck my pussy with your fingers, dear,” Holly instructed her. “Yeah, like that. Keep licking around my clit – you know what we girls like! Oh, yeah, just like that!” Holly turned to look at Greg. He was sitting up watching the action, his hard cock in his hands, stroking it slowly. “Oh baby, you are a dirty little pussy-licker!” Holly said to her daughter.

Tiffany really liked licking her mother’s pussy. She couldn’t’ wait to try it with her friends. As she plunged her fingers into her mother’s cunt, she realized her fingers were acting just like a cock during intercourse. She locked two of her fingers together and fucked her mother fast and hard, like she imagined a hard cock would fuck her!

“Ungh!” her mother grunted. Much more of this and she would cum again. But, she had other plans. “Oh, Tiffany, that feels real good, but, you have to stop a while,” Holly told her. “I don’t want to cum yet...”

Tiffany reluctantly pulled her shining face from her mother’s hot, wet cunt. She wiped her face with her wrist and arm and asked, “What do you want to do next?” She looked first to her mother, and then to her father. Her eyes were drawn to her father’s hard cock.

“Greg, honey,” Holly said, putting her arm around her daughter and cupping her breast. “Tiffany told me she wants to get fucked. Isn’t that right, sweetheart?” Holly turned to her daughter and her daughter met her horny gaze. Tiffany smiled at her mother and her eyes grew wide with excitement.

“Yes!” Tiffany said nodding her head. “I do want to get fucked!” She reached down and spread her wet pussy lips. “I want to get fucked really bad!” she said, rubbing her slit. “I mean, I want to get fucked really, really good!”

“Tiffany wants to be a fuck-slut, Greg,” Holly said to her husband, winking at him sensually. “Think you could help her out?” She cupped her daughter’s breasts, as if offering them to him.

“Don’t forget, I want to be an ass-slut too!” Tiffany reminded her mother. She reached back and tried to finger her ass-hole.

“One thing at a time dear,” Holly scolded her, gently smacking her hand away.

“So, how do we fuck?” Tiffany asked, ignoring her mother’s reprimand and bouncing up and down on the bed.

“Well, I think it would be best if you got on top of your father. That way, you can control how much of his cock you can take up your nasty, little fuck-hole.”

“I like it when you call my pussy a nasty little fuck-hole, mommy!”

“I know dear, that’s why I did it,” Holly replied. “You like being told how nasty and sexy you are…,”

“Yeah!” Tiffany agreed. It did make her feel horny, naughty, dirty, and very, very, sexy.

Holly took control and had Greg lie on the bed. She then had Tiffany straddle his body while she positioned herself behind them. She had a perfect view of her daughter’s wet cunt and her husband’s hard cock and cum-filled balls.

Tiffany dropped her ass lower and felt her fathers’ hard cock under her wet pussy. She ground her cunt against it, positioning her pussy on top of his cock. She looked into her daddy’s eyes and smiled. Greg grinned back. Tiffany felt his long shaft spreading her pussy lips, and she slid her wet gash up and down his rod. Tiffany felt like she was born to be a dirty, little fuck-slut! She slid backwards and felt his engorged cock spring up; naturally positioning itself at the entrance to her slimy hole. She pushed back against it and felt his fat cock-head spreading her lips apart. “Ooooo!” she groaned. Tiffany looked at her father and said, “We are going to fuck, daddy. I’m going to put your cock into your princess’ nasty, little fuck-hole!”

“OK, hold still, Tiff,” her mother told her. Holly grabbed the base of husband’s shaft and held firmly.

“Now, Tiffany, hump your pussy against his cock until you are ready for it to go inside. When your cherry breaks, it is going to hurt a little, so take your time.”

Tiffany rocked her ass back and forth, feeling her daddy’s cock spreading her cunt lips and poking at her cherry. “Oww!” Tiffany exclaimed as she pushed just a bit too hard. “Mom, his cock is too big, and my pussy is too small!”

“Trust me, Tiffany,” her mother encouraged, once your cherry is gone, it won’t hurt as much. And, your pussy will stretch, believe me.” Holly knew from experience how much a pussy could expand to take a huge, fat cock. “Your hymen is already torn, it won’t be much longer, sweetie.”

Tiffany was determined to experience ‘fucking’. She knew she could be a very nasty (very good) fuck-slut. She rocked a few time, feeling her father’s fat cock poking her cherry. She held her breath, counted to three, and pushed back firmly. “Owww, wooow, wow!” She cried, as her cherry broke, and her father’s fat cock-head spread her little cunt apart. Wiggling her ass in surprise, she exclaimed, “It’s in, mom! Daddy’s cock is in my fuck-hole!”

Holly had watched from her vantage point and now saw her husband’s cock-head imbedded in her little girl’s cunt. A tiny trickle of blood, mixed with Tiffany’s pussy juice oozed out. “You two look beautiful together,” Holly said, admiring the view. “Now, keep rocking and pushing back until his entire cock is inside of you…, yeah, like that! Then, you can start fucking!”

“Mmmmfffhh!” Tiffany groaned as she rocked back and forth and forced her father’s fat cock inside of her. She was determined, and slowly took inch after inch, into her tight, wet cunt. “Is it all the way in now?” she asked. She felt so full of cock!

“Not yet, about half way, Tiffany,” her mother told her. “Keep pushing!”

Tiffany felt her little pussy stretching as it swallowed her father’s cock. “Mmmmmpphh!” she exclaimed as more of his cock disappeared.

“Fuck, Holly, her pussy is squeezing my cock like a vise!” Greg said to his wife. “Damn, she is tight!”

“Daddy likes your fuck-hole, sweetie,” Holly informed Tiffany. She began to rub her daughter’s ass.

Finally, after humping her cunt against her father’s cock repeatedly, Tiffany felt her ass touching her father’s groin. She was now fully impaled on his hard cock. “Oh!” she exclaimed, “I did it!”

“Hold still a while, Tiffany,” her mother told her. “Let your pussy get used to it.” Holly rubbed her daughter’s ass cheeks and then impulsively pulled them apart. She saw her daughter’s pussy stretched tight and her husband’s cock filling her hole. She tickled Greg’s balls, leaned in and tried to suck them as best she could, considering their relative positions. Hearing him moan, she was satisfied and pulled back. She plucked a stray hair from her teeth and decided that both she and Greg were going to be clean-shaven for a while. Looking down, she saw Tiffany’s pink rose-bud and decided to show her daughter what being an ass-slut was all about. She pulled her ass cheeks wide and plunged her tongue into her daughter’s ass hole!

“Oh! What…?” Tiffany exclaimed, thinking a wet, slimy finger was poking at her bung-hole. Then, she realized it was her mother’s hot tongue! She pressed her shoulders down on to her father’s chest while lifting her ass up, giving her mother better access to her tight, little shitter. “Oh, mom! It feels weird, but it feels so, so good!”

Holly tongued her daughter’s ass-hole until it was wet, relaxed and slimy. Then, she poked it with her finger, stretching it and then pushing her finger in, up to her first knuckle. She wiggled it around, back and forth, and gently fucked her daughter’s ass with her fingers.

“Oh mom, I love having my ass played with!” Tiffany said wiggling her ass back against her mother’s finger. “That means I’m an ass-slut, right?”

“Yep, you are a dirty, nasty, little ass-slut, Tiffany,” her mother praised. “Now, I think you are ready to fuck!”

Tiffany realized that her pussy didn’t hurt any longer! It still felt stuffed, full of hard cock and stretched to its limit, though.

She slowly slid her pussy up, then down, on her daddy’s shaft, barely a couple inches. She raised her self up by putting her hands on her father’s firm, strong chest and looked down at her belly, thinking she would see her father’s cock poking thru her skin.

She rode her father’ cock, feeling it sliding in and out of her tight, young pussy. “Oh daddy, we’re fucking!” she groaned. It felt so good! Her pussy lips were spread wide, her clit was exposed and she ground herself against her daddy’s pubic bone.

“Oh, I love fucking, mom!” she cried out in happiness. ”I knew I would!”

“I know dear,” her mother said.

Tiffany worked her tight pussy up and down on her daddy’s cock. Slowly at first, and then faster and faster! She began bouncing up and down, clumsily at first, then smoothly driving her father’s cock deep inside of her. Her father watched her, fascinated by her wanton display of youthful sexuality. He reached up with both hands and squeezed her jiggling breasts.

It was too much for her. She started to cum! She was cumming from fucking her daddy’s cock! Her body started to shake and she began grunting in staccato bursts with each panting breath she took; “Aaah, aah, aaah, aaah!” then, a long, drawn out squeal, “Iiiieeeeeeeeee!” Tiffany’s legs began to quiver as her orgasm rolled over her body. She ground her clit against her father and her body shook until her orgasm slowly left her.

They lay together for a while. Tiffany panting with near exhaustion; her father holding her body tightly against him, his hard cock still inside of her; her mother gently rubbed Tiffany’s pale, tender ass.

“Wow,” Tiffany said, “Fucking is fantastic. Can we do it again?” Her pussy squeezed her father’s cock.

“Greg,” Holly said, knowing her husband hadn’t’ come for the second time.“why don’t you roll her over and show her what fucking is all about.”

Greg hugged his daughter and held her tight. In one, smooth move, he rolled the both of them over, his hard, throbbing cock still impaling her. He placed his hands on the bed and began thrusting gently into his daughter’s tight cunt. He pulled out nearly all the way, and slid it back in, slow and gently. He began rolling his hips with his thrusts, spearing Tiffany’s pussy to the left, then to the right, spreading her lips and tugging on her engorged clit.

“Ohhh, daddy…,” Tiffany moaned. She closed her eyes and concentrated on the wonderful feelings her father was giving her.

Even though Greg had cum only short while, his daughter’s tight pussy was squeezing and milking his cock so exquisitely, he knew he wouldn’t last long. With every forward thrust he could feel her pussy gripping him. Every time he pulled back, it felt like a vacuum pulling on his cock, as if Tiffany’s pussy didn’t want him to escape. He continued his onslaught, slowly gaining speed as he fucked his young daughter. He was thrusting up, down and side to side, faster and faster. His naked ass pumped up and down, driving his hard shaft deep inside his daughter.

Greg knew he would cum soon, but he was determined to make Tiffany cum again too. He started fucking her harder and harder, smashing his groin against her. His balls began to slap her ass. Tiffany’s head began rocking back and forth with each hard thrust.

“Ooooooohhhhh,” Tiffany moaned as the tingling began again. Her pussy felt so alive! Her clit was on fire, her pussy was producing so much juice, it oozed onto her legs.

Greg began to fuck her even harder. Tiffany began to groan even louder.

Holly leaned in and began groping her daughter’s breasts with one hand. The other hand was busy fingering her own hairy twat.

Greg rose up and drove his throbbing hard cock into Tiffany’s pussy over and over again.

Holly leaned in and sucked one of Tiffany’s fat nipples.

Greg felt the familiar tingling in his balls.

Tiffany felt her father’s cock and balls slamming into her. She started to cum. “Ooooooohhh!” she moaned. Her mother sucked her tit harder. Her orgasm exploded and rolled over her, again and again with each thrust of the hard cock inside of her. “Aaaaahhhh! I’m cumming again!” she cried.

Greg felt his daughter’s pussy spasming around his cock. His cock swelled. The cum surged from his heavy balls and he blasted his daughter’s womb with his sperm. “Unnnghh!” he grunted. Blast after blast of hot cum coated her insides. He felt the suction nearly pulling his cum up from his swaying nut-sack. He felt the cum oozing from her cock-stuffed pussy and dripping onto his balls.

Holly watched her daughter’s orgasm and heard Greg’s guttural moan. She knew he was filling her daughter’s pussy with potent cream. She came too, fucking her soaking wet gash with her fingers and jamming her clit with her palm, all the while sucking on her daughter’s tit. She curled up into a ball, plunging her fingers into her cunt, staring at her husband and daughter as they came together. “Oh, shit, this is so hot! Fuck her Greg; fuck your nasty, little slut!”

“Oh daddy, yes, yes!” Tiffany babbled as another orgasm engulfed her. She felt her father’s cum inside of her, it was warm and slick. “Fuck your little fuck-slut, daddy! Fuck her! Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck your nasty little fuck-slut, daddy’s little fuck-slut! Aaaaaaaahhhh!” she cried out and fell limp, quivering upon the bed.

The three didn’t speak for a while as they lay together, exhausted. The room was filled with the sounds of deep breathing and the occasional satisfied sigh. Sweat, cum, and the aroma of hot, wet pussy lingered in the air like a thick fog.

Greg grew uncomfortable as he lay on his daughter, doing his best to keep his weight off her. He rolled over, pulling his softening cock from Tiffany’s tight fuck-hole.

“Awww,” she exclaimed, already missing it. She closed her legs, feeling the cool air on her hot, cum soaked twat. “I wish I knew about fucking a long time ago,” she said.

“You liked it, huh?” her father teased, sliding his arm under her head. Holly sat up on the other side of the tired couple.

“Yeah, I liked it a lot!” Tiffany said, “but, when I do jack-offs and suck-offs, I mean ‘blow-jobs’ - my arms and jaw get tired. With fucking, I can just lay there and let everyone else do all the work!”

“Well, that is true,” her mother said, “but, good sex is about sharing something special with someone you love. Taking your time; kissing, touching and caressing each other. Sure, sex can be about sucking and fucking, but there is more to it than that. And, when a man is fucking you, you have to fuck him right back!”

“I know mom,” Tiffany replied, “but sometimes, you just gotta get the cum out of the boys quickly, so their balls don’t hurt, and so you can do your homework and chores and stuff.”

“Uh, Tiffany,” her mother began, “about that…,” she didn’t know how to tell her daughter the truth about ‘blue-balls’.

“Yes mom?”

“Remember you me told that you were playing with yourself in the tub?”

“Yeah?”

“And, you were about to cum?”

“Yes, until Theo ruined it!”

“Uh, Tiff, boys can do that too…”

“Do what?” she was confused.

”Masturbate,” Holly told her. “When you were playing with your pussy, and trying to make yourself cum - all by yourself? That is called ‘masturbation….’”

“Mas-ter-bate-shun,” Tiffany said, “I remember that from school, but, mom, boys don’t have pussies!”

Greg, her father interjected, “No, but boys have a cock, and a hand…, and if you add a little spit or a little lotion…”

Tiffany paused, pondering what her mother and father was trying to tell her. She furrowed her brows and thought about it really, really hard.

Realization slowly dawned on Tiffany; her eyes opened wide, her lips tightened into an angry snarl and she loudly exclaimed, “Do you mean they can jack themselves off?”

“Yes dear.”

 “THEO!” Tiffany screamed. “I’LL KILL HIM!”

Tiffany was livid. Theo had been lying to her all this time and making her feel guilty for teasing him and giving him ‘blue-balls’ - just to get jack-offs and suck-offs from her! And, she was almost ready to fuck him today too!

 “Well, let’s not kill your brother honey,” Holly said, “That would be ‘messy’ and get you in trouble.” She smiled, “Besides, I have a better idea…”

Theo grew tired of waiting for Tiffany to come to his room. He was sure his mom and dad were sleeping by now.

He crept out of his room into the darkened hallway and tiptoed down to Tiffany’s room. He opened the door without knocking and walked in.

“Tiff!” he hissed. He came to the bed and felt around in the dark for her, hoping he would touch her breast or something even better. But, she was nowhere to be found.

Theo tried his mom and dad’s room, but the door was locked. He couldn’t hear anything, but he figured out that Tiffany was probably in trouble for something, probably for not cleaning properly.

He crept back into bed, knowing his sister always kept her promises and would show up soon. He fell asleep with a hard-on, dreaming of sex with his stupid, slutty, sister.