**Pictures**

by Misty Meadow

I'm sitting in Starbucks with my mum and an old school friend of hers whom she just ran into and they're bringing each other up to date with the events of the intervening years. They'd bumped into each other on the street corner and hugged with squeals of delight and air kisses. Her name is Jackie and she looks pretty elegant in perfectly tailored black slacks and a cream silk blouse through which I can see her nipples. I've never seen anyone showing their nips in public before, but after I get over my initial shock, I'm kind of impressed at her boldness. When my tits grow, I'd like to wear see through blouses without a bra, but that's not going to be for a while. I'm only eleven and my chest is still flat. Mum introduces me.

"This is my step daughter, Misty." Mum goes on to explain how I'm the result of a previous marriage of her ex, so we're not blood relations and that we get on famously, more like sisters than Mum and daughter.

"She's adorable," says Jackie, with apparent sincerity. Her gaze is so intense, it almost makes me shiver. She's elegant and refined, the sort of woman I want to be when I grow up. "I wish I had a little girl like you."

Turns out that Jackie is a professional photographer with her own studio, and specialises in providing portfolios for wannabe actors as well as other commercial stuff.

"I'd love to photograph her," she says, eyeing me up and down. "The camera's gonna love her. Look at those big eyes. You'd make a good model, Misty. There's a huge demand for preteen models these days. Youth is all the rage. Take your glasses off, let's get a look at you. On second thoughts you look better with them on. You really should have me create a portfolio and get yourself an agent. Why don't you come to my studio sometime? I'll do it for free, for old time's sake." My mum smiles.

So it gets set up for the coming Friday, five p.m. "You'll be my last client of the day so we can take our sweet time and do a good job."

It's almost bedtime and I've just showered and now I'm still naked, lying face down on my bed playing a game on my iPad. Mum comes into the room. I roll on to my back and look at her. All she has on are a pair of white nylon knickers.

"You know, Jackie was right," she says, staring at me. "You are adorable. I can't understand why I haven't noticed how much you're growing up. Don't move, I'm gonna get my phone." In a few seconds she's back and she aims it at me and the flash goes off. "Oh, this is perfect. You're showing your pee pee."

"I don't call it that anymore, Mum. I'm eleven."

"What do you call it?"

"Nothing really. I don't talk about it much."

"I call mine my cunt."

"That's a bad word."

"I know, but I like to talk dirty. We can call it your cunt when we're alone."

I try out the word, "Cunt." It has a nice lewd ring to it. I giggle. "Look at my cunt!" I say, crudely. "Do you like my cunt? Hey, everybody, come and look at my cunt!"

Mum chuckles. "It's pretty, like you, my darling. Here, look at the picture." She hands me the phone and I look at myself on the screen, lying supine, legs slightly apart, my cunt on display and an inviting smile on my face.

"I look sexy."

"You do. Listen, on Friday, when we go to Jackie's studio, would you let her take pictures of you naked, like you are now?"

"I don't see why not. I'm not embarrassed about being seen naked, not like some kids at school in the changing room with their backs to everyone so they don't show their . . . their cunts. I just strip right off and I don't care who sees me. I've got nothing to hide." Mum grins.

"Jackie and I were an item when we were at school," she says. I'm not surprised. I've known my mum was gay ever since my dad caught her muffing the au pair. That's when he fucked off and left me with her. Good riddance! He wasn't a nice dad.

"How old were you?"

"Twelve, just a bit older than you are. One day she invited me for a sleep over and at bedtime, she watched me as I got undressed. I could tell from the look on her face that she fancied me and I put on a bit of a show for her. Soon we were kissing and it just took off from there."

"I'm not surprised, Mum. You're a sexy lady. Right now you look gorgeous in your knickers. I love your tits. I hope my tits grow like yours." They're small and firm so she doesn't need a bra.

She comes and sits on the bed beside me and puts one hand on my chest. Her fingers stroke gentle circles round my nipples. "I love you so much, Misty. I hope you grow up to be gay like me. I never had any luck with guys, but there've been girls who could drive me crazy with just a look or a gentle touch. I want you to have the same thrills that I've enjoyed."

"I'd like that. Boys suck, anyway."

She leans in and kisses my nipples, first one, then the other, then her fingertips gently stroke down my body, round my belly button, then lower until they come to rest briefly on my cunt. A warm tingle runs through my body. Then she slides down the bed and plants a kiss right on my treasure.

"Goodnight, my darling cunt," she says and before I can react, she's gone.

We arrive at Jackie's studio and wait in the outer office while she finishes with another client. Mum's wearing a short skirt and a white mens' singlet which shows the shape of her nipples. When Jackie comes out and sees us, her face lights up. She has on a pair of white linen pants through which I can see her bright turquoise knickers, and a white camisole that is loose enough that her tits will show if she bends forward. It's a very provocative outfit.

"You made it! Great. Come on back to the studio." We follow her. The area is a bit cramped, filled with lighting equipment and some odd bits of furniture, including a chaise lounge, some chairs and a bed with a dark blue coverlet, and a desk. A white screen covers one wall so you can't see where the bottom ends and the floor begins.

"We've brought Misty's leotard and her bikini and a nice party dress. Oh, and I took a nude picture of her. Look." She holds out her phone.

"Oh, my God! You're stunning, Misty! You have a lovely figure. You'll get lots of modeling jobs. The camera likes you."

"We were talking the other evening," says Mum, "and Misty would like some nude pictures if that's okay with you."

"I was hoping you'd ask. Absolutely. We can do all the nude shots you want, but first I wanna get a head and shoulders portrait and then, before she changes into her leotard I'll get some full body naked shots." I'm wearing my school uniform, a blazer, skirt, blouse and white ankle socks. She lifts the camera which hung round her neck, looks in the viewfinder and the flash goes off. She asks me to stand in front of the screen, adjusts some lights and takes half a dozen more close ups. Then she stands back. "Okay, Misty, I want you to slowly undress." She looks across at Mum who nods. "Don't bother posing, I'll just shoot as you go."

"Should I look at the camera?"

"If you like. Remember to smile. The smile is very important."

I shrug off my blazer then unfasten my skirt and let it pool round my ankles. I turn my back and bend down to pick it up knowing my bum will look great. I can see the flash going off every few seconds. I toss the skirt and blazer to Mum, then unbutton my blouse, spreading it wide, revealing my white cotton vest which covers my flat chest. Then I ever so slowly slide my white cotton knickers down my thighs, looking confidently into the lens, until they fall and I flick them up with my big toe, catch them and throw them to Mum. I look down at my lower body, then back up at Jackie. "You can see my cunt," I say, using my new favourite word.

"It's a very pretty cunt," she says, "you should be proud of it."

"I am." She steps near and drops to her knees for a close up. I put my hands on my bum and push my hips forward, lewdly. I know I shouldn't be posing but I can't help myself. This is all so exciting!

"Nice, nice," she whispers. "Now, your vest." I lift it over my head and drop it, standing stark naked in the bright lights. I look over to Mum and she has a huge smile on her face.

"Sit on the lounge," Jackie says. "Now lie back and lift one leg up, yes, like that." The camera fires every few seconds. "Now lie on your side and lift your left leg over the back of the . . .yes, perfect! Beautiful! Now get on the bed and lie on your back. Pull your knees up as far as they will go. Oh, that's so naughty! I can see everything you've got." Her delightful laugh makes me feel warm inside. I lower my legs and let my knees fall out sideways, feeling thrilled and excited to be showing myself off to this gorgeous woman. More flashes. "Now, get on all fours, face the other end and lower your upper body and stick your bum up in the air. Look over your shoulder at me and smile. Now look between your legs. Beautiful! Now I'd like to get some shots of you with your Mum."

Mum steps forward. "You're doing great, Misty," she says. "How do you want us?"

"Like before, let Misty undress you and I'll shoot from the hip, as it were. Is that okay?"

"Fine," Mum and I chorus. We stand in front of the screen side by side, her arm round my shoulder, then she turns to face me and I drop to my knees, lift her skirt and peer at her knickers. They're ordinary white cotton, just like mine only a size bigger. Sometimes when I run out of clean knickers, I wear hers.

"Go on, Misty, take them off," says Jackie. Mum holds her skirt up as I tug her knickers down and then I unzip the skirt and let it join her knickers on the floor. I inhale deeply and the strong aroma of sex fills my nostrils. I lean back and sit on my heels, looking at her lower body, offered for my view and that of the camera, and realise how fucking sexy my mum really is. Her cunt is cleanly shaved but it looks different from mine, having nice big lips and a large prominent clit. Of course I've seen it before, but never displayed in quite this way, and never in front of another person. Jackie's presence makes the whole thing much more exciting. I stand and lift the singlet over her head. Now she's as naked as I am and she reaches out and takes me in her arms.

"That's it!" Jackie says, "mother and daughter in an intimate embrace. Jesus, you both look so fucking sexy! Go on, girls, let's see you kiss." I tilt my head back and Mum kisses me on the lips. She's kissed my lips before, but never like this. First of all, the kiss lasts, each second seeming like an eternity and her tongue protrudes just a bit, just enough to push my lips apart and touch the end of my tongue. My heart leaps! She's penetrating me! Is this a token of things to come? I press back with my own tongue and she sucks it into her mouth. Her arms are tight round my waist and she pulls my lower body hard against hers. One of her thighs goes between mine, so I push back with my own thigh. We grind against each other. All time the camera flash is going off, recording it all. Finally we come up for air.

"That was magnificent!" Jackie gushes. "Now sit on the lounge. Sit on her knee, Misty, yes, like that, one arm round her shoulders. Now put your other hand . . ." Before she can finish, my hand cups Mum's breast. We gaze at each other. Mum's never looked at me quite that before, her eyes brimming with love. I lean my head on her shoulder. Jackie is moving around, shooting us from all angles. I pinch Mum's nipple, then roll it between my finger and thumb. She gasps. Then I lower my head and kiss her hard nipple, playing with it with my tongue, then I gently bite it, making her gasp again and finally I suck on it as though I were her little baby girl.

"Jesus, Misty," she whispers, "you're driving me crazy."

I almost explode with happiness. For years I've watched her girlfriends come and go, knowing that they excited her, always slightly jealous that I couldn't arouse her the way they did, but now everything is different. I'm actually turning my mum on! This is awesome! I turn and look right into the camera, a triumphant smile on my face. The flash goes off.

Jackie interrupts my reverie. "That's the most beautiful thing I've seen in years," she says. "My knickers are getting wet."

Mum chuckles. "If my knickers were still on, they'd be soaked. My cunt is dripping!" I step back as Jackie drops to her knees and shoots a close up of it.

"Now I want you to sit on the floor with your back to the foot of the bed and spread your legs." Mum complies and as we watch, she starts masturbating, pushing three fingers deep inside herself. It's an awesome sight. "Oh, yes, that's perfect," says Jackie, firing away with the camera. "Now Misty, you sit between your mum's legs and lean back against her with your legs spread wide. Mum, grab her under her knees and see if they'll go any wider." They do, my legs rest on Mum's thighs and point in opposite directions. "Perfect! Smile everyone!" My cunt couldn't have been displayed more provocatively. Mum climbs to her feet and sits on the end of the bed, her own thighs invitingly parted and falls on her back. I kneel down between her knees and gaze at her cunt, hungrily. It is dripping wet. Jackie captures my excitement. I look up at her face, alight with joy as she takes shot after shot.

Then, "I dare you, Misty," she says.

"Dare me to do what?"

"I think you know." I do know. Jackie wants me to do just exactly what I, myself, want. I grin at her and lean forward, my face inches from Mum's bright pink cunt. The smell is overpowering. With my fingertips, I part her lips and gaze at her pink grotto. I want to crawl inside her, curl up and spend the rest of my life there. I reach out my tongue as far as it'll go and lick the insides of her labia, up and down several times, then move up to where her swollen clit waits. I take it between my lips and suck on it. Mum cries out with pleasure. I suck again, then suck in and out rapidly, masturbating it with my lips, touching its tip with my tongue. Mum's hips thrust up to meet me as she groans and gasps.

"Oh, Jesus, I'm cumming, Misty. Oh, God, I'm cumming, you darling sexy little slut! Oh, fuck! Ooh! Pheeeew! Yes, yes, I'm in heaven!" She gives one final lunge with her hips then relaxes on to the bed, gasping for breath. I lift my head and gaze at her adoringly, filled with pride. I've made my Mum cum! Oh, what joy! I'm so happy.

"I wanna make you cum every chance I get, Mum. I love you so much." The whole time the camera has been flashing. It's all been recorded for us to watch it again any time we want. I feel so incredibly thrilled. Mum lifts her head and looks at me, then at Jackie. "Why have you still got your clothes on" she asks.

"To busy," she says. "You want me to get undressed?"

"No, I want Misty to undress you while I operate the camera."

Wow! Mum wants me to do naughty stuff with Jackie, her former lover? I can't believe it.

"Oh, my God! How delicious! It's ages since I was undressed by a naked little eleven year old nymphet. In fact, I think it's a first. Come here, Misty, I'm all yours."

I take the camera and hand it to Mum, then stand behind Jackie with my arms round her. One of my hands goes quite naturally to her breast and with the other, I unzip her pants and push inside. I can feel the smoothness of the flimsy material of her knickers. "Just point and shoot," she instructs and Mum starts firing the camera like an AK 47. I push my hand down in between Jackie's legs, and yes, her knickers are soaking wet. I'm thrilled by my own boldness in front of my Mum. Jackie throws her head back and groans.

"Oh, you sexy little fucker, you've set my pussy on fire." I extract my hand and unbutton her pants and they fall to her ankles. I run both hands up inside her camisole and treat her tiny tits in the same way I did to Mum. Then one hand goes back down, inside the front of her knickers and I feel the smooth shaved mound and then the soft wet lips of her cunt. They seems hot to the touch. I run a finger down its length and she shudders.

"Take my knickers off," she whispers. I ignore her and continue fingering her labia, pushing two fingers inside her. "Take 'em off, please! I want your Mum to see my cunt, how hot and wet is is, thanks to you. Go one, push them down." I take pity on her and do as she says, pushing them down to mid thigh, which is as far as I can reach. (Later, this picture of her, knickers at half mast, one of my hands on her cunt, the other pushing her camisole up and tweaking her tit, is one of the best that we took all afternoon.) Then I lift the camisole over her head and step back, kneel behind her and pull the knickers all the way to the floor to let her step out of them.

"Fuck me!" Mum gasps, "You're even more gorgeous than I remember!" Jackie takes me by the hand and steps towards the bed. She lies on her back, her legs spread, just as I'd done for Mum that other night. I kneel on the end of the bed, between her legs and gaze at her cunt, similar to Mum's but her clit isn't quite so big. It smells even sexier, the aroma pungent, making my head spin and my cunt throb with desire.

"Give me your hand," she says, and pulls it to her cunt. "Put three fingers into me, as deep as they'll go. Oh, yes, that's delicious! Now the fourth finger. Mmm, it fits nicely. Rotate your hand fom side to side, yes, like that. Now curl your fingers. Oh, shit, you've hit my G spot. You're driving me crazy! Now fold your thumb into your palm and push your whole hand inside me." I've heard about fisting, but never believed that a hand would fit inside a cunt. It seems I was wrong. "It won't hurt, go on, push." My hand suddenly pops into her and she gasps with pleasure. "Make a fist. Oh, Jesus, that's so good! Pump it in an out. Fuck me, Misty, fuck my cunt with your fist. Go in deeper." My hand, already in up to my wrist, moves deeper inside, halfway up my arm. I'm amazed. I start slow thrusts, pushing until my fist encounters something inside her, then pulling almost all the way out, then in again. My arm glistens with moisture. She's thrusting her hips up to meet me. I look up at Mum, but her face is hidden by the camera which flashes every couple of seconds. I look at Jackie's face which is contorted with what looks like pain, but I know is ecstasy.

Then I feel something warm and wet touch my arse hole. I look over my shoulder and Mum has abandoned the camera and is kneeling on the floor behind me, her hands on my hips and her face pressed up against my buttocks. I've never had my arse licked before and it sends electric thrills through my whole body. Then I feel her fingers on my cunt. My whole body is on fire.

"Oh, my darling Misty, I love you so much. I've wanted to make love to you like this for so long but I was afraid you'd reject me." I feel her finger slide into me, then another.

"Oh, Mum! That feels so fucking good! Finger fuck me! Oh, I love it, I love it!"

Jackie looks down to see what's happening, and the sight of it sends her over the top and she cums with a loud cry, her hips bucking against the last half dozen thrusts of my fist. When she calms down, I extract my arm, dripping with her cunt juice and I lick it like a huge lollipop, arm, wrist and hand, loving the sharp aroma and thrilling taste. Mum lifts her head and looks at me.

"Lie on your back, my darling." I lie beside Jackie, who's still gasping for breathe and spread my legs for Mum. She gropes on the floor for the camera. "One last shot," she says and clicks the shutter. Then her face is buried between my legs, her tongue doing fantastic things to my throbbing cunt, her hands up on my chest, tweaking my tiny nipples. The whole scene has been so intense for so long that it's inevitable that I'm going to cum. I feel it building, my whole body lighting up with fire.

"I'm cumming, Mummy," I call. "I'm cumming for you. Oooh! Ooooh! Fuck! Oh, this is so . . ." Then it happens. The world explodes in a huge tsunami of a sexual thrill like nothing I could've imagined. I shake all over and I feel my toes curl. For a few seconds it feels as though I've lost control of my bladder, liquid pouring from my cunt. I expect Mum to pull back, but her tongue continues to probe me until my hips stop thrusting upwards.

She lifts her head, her beautiful face, wearing a look of pure adoration, dripping with liquid. "Oh, what sweet joy! Misty, you're a squirter! This is fantastic! My own darling daughter is a squirter!"

"Did I pee on you, Mum?" I ask, anxiously.

"No, my darling, you anointed me with your love. I'll explain later, but I'm so fucking delighted." She reaches across to where my clothes are piled on a chair, finds my knickers, then wipes her face dry. Then she wipes her cunt and finally, wipes me between the legs and hands the knickers to me. I sniff them, then look across at Jackie who's been staring at us. I hand her the knickers and she wipes her cunt, sniffs them and passes them back to me. I lift my legs and pull them on. They're a size too big, they must be Mum's. I don't mind. Wearing Mum's wet knickers is deliciously intimate. She can wear mine, they'll stretch to fit. She picks up the other pair, holds them up and realises what's happened. "Too small, but they'll fit you, Jackie."

"Then you can wear mine." Mum exchanges knickers and dons the flimsy turquoise nylon ones and I must admit they look just as sexy on her as on Jackie. Jackie puts mine on and they fit nice and snugly on her slender body. "This is so cool," I say, "wearing each others knickers like this."

"It brings us all closer together," Mum murmurs, hugging me.

Jackie takes the camera, connects it to a computer on her desk, and downloads all the pictures to a disc, handing it to me.

"I can hardly wait to see what we all look like," I gush. "Thank you so much, Jackie."

"If I've brought you closer to your mum, then I'm happy and proud to have done it," she says, folding me in her arms. "You're so sexy, it'd be a shame if you didn't enjoy gay sex. I've tried both and believe me, girls will make you happier than boys."

"Much, much happier," Mum says.

We're lying on mum's bed, having showered together, not that we minded the faint smell of sex that had clung to our bodies, no, we just thought that it would be fun, and it was. Mum did something amazing. Before I took my knickers off (or should I say her knickers?) she lay down between my legs in the shower, propped herself up on her elbows and asked me to pee on her. I was kinda surprised, but not shocked, not after all the naughty stuff we'd done this afternoon.

"Are you sure?" I asked, looking down at her.

"Yes, pee through your knickers, like you did when you were a little girl. Pee on my tits and my cunt and then on my face. Go on, darling, do it. I want us to be the naughtiest mum and daughter in the world." Standing astride her, I relaxed and let my bladder go. Looking down I could see the crotch of the knickers, still damp with juice from our cunts, darken with pee until it was saturated, then my pee began to drip, splashing the inside of my thighs then falling in a stream onto her body. It felt incredibly thrilling to be doing something so utterly naughty. I moved to aim the flow to her tits, then her cunt while she spread it all over her body with her palms. "Now my face," she directed. Closing her eyes and tilting her head back, she opened her mouth and it was almost full before my pee ran out. Staring up at me, she swallowed.

"Oh, Misty, my sweet darling, your pee is like champagne!" Hard to believe, but if Mum liked it then I was gonna have to try it.

Now, in the bedroom, Mum slides the disc into her laptop and we look at the slide show. Oh, my God! It's fantastic. I look so lewd, a dirty little slut proudly showing off her cunt for the whole world to see. The camera's caught it all in crisp high definition and the laptop allows us to zoom in on any portion of a picture so I get to see my own cunt in greater detail than I otherwise could. It fills the whole screen and it seems like I'm two inches away, staring up into my pink, wet cavern.

"You're amazing, Misty. Of all the cunts I've ever seen, yours is the prettiest."

"The sexiest, you mean," I say, grinning. "I don't wanna be pretty, I wanna be fucking sexy!"

"I stand corrected."

We get to the part where I'm sucking on her tit and the look of adoration on her face makes my whole body feel warm with love. A dozen frames later, I'm licking her, sucking on her clit and Jackie has caught it all. We can almost smell the aroma which came off her. Some minutes later, we see my arm up inside Jackie and I feel my cunt getting wet again. It's hard to believe that it went so far up her.

"I want you to do that to me," Mum says.

"Now?"

"No, right now I wanna lick your cunt and make you squirt on me again."

"But I just peed. I'm empty."

"Squirting isn't peeing, my love. Squirting is cumming. It's rare, most girls don't squirt, they just get wet, but you're special. Squirt doesn't smell or taste like pee, so I don't mind if the sheets get wet. Come and sit on my face. If you happen to pee, that's okay, I'll just swallow it, but I want to savour your squirt, your girl cum, hold it in my mouth to taste it like a fine wine. I'll take care of you and you can do whatever you like to me."

I straddle her face, awash with happiness. 'Whatever you like' she said.

"Oh, Mummy," I breathe as I feel her tongue touch my cunt. There are lots of things I wanna do. She has stuff in the drawer of the bedside table, a vibrator, a double ended dildo, a string of beads. What could I do with a string of beads? I'm sure gonna find out.

The End.