

Blue Balls 8 (mf, MFf, incest)

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

Previous Story Summary – Tiffany decides she needs a boyfriend and makes friends with the janitor.

Note – This is a work of fiction, make-believe and sexual fantasy. It is not based on real people or actual events. You must be 18 or over to read these stories. The author does not condone any sexual activity among persons under 18 in real life. In real life, incestuous relationships, particularly when an under-aged person is involved with a parent or adult, often causes deep psychological damage. This story is provided for entertainment purposes only. The author does not condone any sexual activity with persons under 18 in real life. It is OK to have fantasies, but turning a fantasy into reality can destroy lives. Don't be a dick with other people's lives!

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 given 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 flavors 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 her hairy bush thru the 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, and now, with the cold air hitting them, - her fat, puffy nipples hardened instantly. Her nipples and areolas composed nearly half of her cone shaped breasts! Theo licked his lips and then leered 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, or even worse, tell their mom and dad!

“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’s fault 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 happily. He kicked off his shoes and dropped his pants and underwear. His boner bounced up and down, fat and thick, but not quite all the way hard.

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 his 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 small bed, his legs hanging over the edge and his feet firmly 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 fully hard, bouncing as his prostate pumped with anticipation. 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, 'and, 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 met his glance and 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 accidentally 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 her in 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 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 and shapely little ass. He picked up his clothes and gently eased passed her and headed towards the door. "That one doesn't count!" he yelled. He 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 chores. "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 pleased with the affect she was having on him! Tiffany watched her mother's knowing smile 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. Inexplicably, 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?" 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. Her mother knew what she was doing. She was busted!

"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 was 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, 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 'e-reck-shuns'..., 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!. I didn't know I was hurting him - just by giving him boners!"

"And, you don't like to see people hurting, do you Tiffany?" her mother asked, prompting her daughter, all the while knowing what her answer would be.

"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 you are doing it to him too!"

"And, what about your dad?" her mother asked, "Did you give him blue-balls too?"

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! Now, he is bothering me every single day!”

“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 – I learned about that at school.”

“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, sweetheart, did you have to give your daddy suck-offs 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 on the outside and smoldering on the inside. She looked sweetly into her daughter’s eyes. “Tell me how it happened,” she said.

“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, surprised that husband would complain about his balls in front of his own daughter.

“Well not exactly, but I knew what he meant! His cock was real hard from looking at me, and I know his sperm was all backed up like Theo’s was! I had been giving daddy boners all week!”

“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!” It was so much fun talking to her mother about sex!

“Men are like that, honey,” Tiffany’s mother told her, feeling better about her husband’s infidelity.

“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 and ruined 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, breathing a little heavier.

"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 a lot of it 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 bite 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 placed her feet on the counter. Tiffany 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, you 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 tattletale, 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!

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