

The image of her twin daughters naked, their sweet young pussies crushed against each other as they orgasmed pushed her over the edge. Her orgasm pulsed through her body, swelling from within her belly to burst out through her hard nipples and gushing pussy. She collapsed back onto the bed, her hand slowly withdrawing the slick dildo.

Then the guilt set in, how could she, a mature mother of beautiful twin girls have sunk so low as to be masturbating over a picture of their fresh, fourteen year old, bodies. She lifted her head from the pillow and looked across to the computer screen, its soft glow the only light in the room.

The young lad in the computer shop had gone to great lengths to make sure she had understood the instructions. It had helped that every time she had leant towards him she had 'accidentally' given him a perfect view of her boobs encased in the lacy half cup bra. If only he had known that she had no panties on under her short black skirt he would probably have cum in his pants.

The camera had been easy to fit, hidden behind the secret book front; she had placed it on the girl's bookshelf between Harry Potter and a pile of teen magazines. The wireless connection to her computer had worked first time. She looked over and took in the sight of her twins asleep in their room.

Clair on her back, arms over her head, sheet thrown back to reveal the pink T shirt and matching panties. Her growing boobs stretched the image of Mini Mouse out of shape, her panties bunched up between her thighs.

Cathy, always the more daring, slept in just a tiny thong. Mel had to imagine her firm pussy cupped inside the white cotton, as at this moment Clair was completely covered by the duvet, head to toe. Buried in her little cocoon.

Mel reached over and clicked the button sending the camera into standby mode, her little girls safe and sound for another night.

Saturday dawned bright and sunny, in fact it arrived much earlier for Mel than she had intended. The alarm beeped repeatedly tugging her from her sleep. She reached for the clock, realised that it was Saturday and she hadn't set the alarm and then realised the motion sensor had detected some movement and the camera had popped into life.

She watched as Clair opened the bathroom door, which lead directly from the girl's room. Mel had obviously slept through her going into the bathroom and as she stepped back into the room the morning light coming through the curtains highlighted the fact that her little twins were no longer little girls but developing into fully grown mature women.

Clair's breasts were pert, the nipples pink and soft. A momentary thought of their last shopping trip flashed through her mind, the cubicle at the shop not really big enough for all three of them but crowding in none the less. The selection of bras and panties which the girls had chosen. Trying and discarding each item until they had both chosen the ones they wanted. Unusually for them they had chosen different styles. Clair had picked some lovely lacy things, bras and panties, whilst Cathy had gone for a sportier look. Plain white or with a flower pattern. She remembered adjusting the cups and straps around each girl's growing breasts, both at 36 C now, bigger in fact than Mel's own

boobs which had never grown past a 34 b, except for those few months when she was pregnant when, much to her ex's delight she had grown to a massive 38D.

Switching her attention back to the screen she saw that Cathy was also awake, watching her sister moving around the room. Suddenly she jumped up out of the bed and headed for the bathroom door. Clair leant on the doorframe obviously watching her sister as she relieved her self.

Both girls moved back into the room, Cathy hooked her panties down and flicked them across the room, then diving onto the bed she lay back and opened her arm and legs wide, obviously encouraging her twin to join her.

Clair quickly pulled her T shirt off; her panties joined Cathy's on the floor. She stepped up to the bed, leant forward and kissed her sister on the lips. Her tongue opening her lips and entering her sister's mouth. She dropped down onto the bed as the girls hugged each other, hands roaming along each others backs, dropping down onto each others cheeks then back up to stroke between shoulder blades.

Mel slipped her hand under her nightie, seeking out her nipple she felt it growing under her palm, becoming hard between her fingers she pinched herself, the thrill of the pain sending a shiver down her belly. She twisted the ring which passed through her nipple the added pain increasing the thrill.

She moved down across her belly into the thick bush of light brown hairs then further down to her slick lips. She had been so careful when she had shaved them for the first time. That was definitely somewhere you didn't want a nick. She recalled the email from her mystery friend describing how she should do it, what razor to use, and then when she had finished she had taken the blade off, turned round the handle and used it to masturbate, just as she had been instructed.

Looking back to the screen she watched as Cathy moved slowly down Clair's body. Her young tongue bathing her sisters breasts with saliva before sucking her nipples to full hardness, burrowing into her belly button, making her giggle, then down to her pussy.

The camera was positioned so that she had a clear view of Cathy's pussy as her sister licked slowly along her lips. She realised that the girls had found another way to be different as she noticed that Cathy was shaved bare, but Clair still had a tuft of blonde hair covering her birthmark.

Mel's fingers worked at her smooth lips pulling and pinching them, nipping her clit between her nails, all the time watching the twins as they worked at making each other cum.

The twins shifted position, allowing both the access they longed for; now in a 69 they were able to fully open each other, fingers parting lips as they tasted each other. Clair bit gently on Cathy's exposed clit sending her into a paroxysm of delight, tensing her legs tight against her sister's head, holding her down, cumming hard into her mouth. The taste of girl cum pushed Clair over the edge, her orgasm shuddering through her.

Mel watched the scene from the girl's bedroom her finger working herself, coated in her juices slick and slippery, until she came only a split second after her daughters.

Breakfast was its normal hurried Saturday morning affair, both girls had places to be, Clair had an appointment at the hairdressers, although her mother didn't know it she also had an appointment at the waxing saloon, she had finally plucked up the courage to have a Brazilian. She had decided that she would keep just a tiny strip to camouflage her birthmark, but other than that she was going to be as smooth as her twin. Cathy had an appointment at the dentist, so they agreed to meet up at the shopping centre for lunch around 1pm.

Mel dropped Clair off and then took Cathy to the dentist; as usual her teeth were perfect and didn't require any work.

The trip into town was busier than normal which meant they were about twenty minutes late meeting Clair. She looked lovely and on the spur of the moment Mel decided to spend some of the bonus she had received in her last pay packet, and treat the girls to some new clothes.

The shopping centre had all the usual 'big names' as well as a few independents. Mel's favourite shop was tucked away in a corner, very discrete and very classy. The bell tinkled as they pushed open the door and entered the calm of the shop.

There was only one other customer who was just paying for her purchases, she turned to leave, smiling at the twins as she did so.

The owner of the shop came over to them smiling. She obviously recognised Mel from her previous visits, and knew she was a good customer. Mel explained that she wanted something special for the girls as a treat, and also for herself, just because she could.

A selection of clothes were presented for their perusal, from funky T shirts to floaty dresses, to  $\frac{3}{4}$  length trousers the material nearly see through, just casting a shadow, revealing but discreet.

The three of them were in heaven being waited on hand and foot. Coffee, wine and cold drinks freely available. In fact they were all probably a bit tipsy by the time they had made their decisions.

Mel settled for a slinky red silk dress, which hugged her figure showing off her curves whilst floating around her as if she was wrapped in a silk sheet. Clair had decided on the  $\frac{3}{4}$  length trousers and a tight t shirt which did nothing to hide her developing breasts. Cathy had opted for a short black pleated shirt which reached just above her knees, topped with a silk blouse. The skirt bounced as she moved occasionally flicking up to give a glimpse of her white panties.

Whilst Mel went to the counter to pay the twins wandered off to a dark corner of the shop. Mel could hear them giggling, so after accepting the various bag and boxes she walked over to them to see what they had found.

The discreetly lit cabinet contained a small selection of vibrators and dildos, some were normal size, two were very slim and one was enormous. Perfect in every detail, veins carefully moulded, the glans perfectly shaped. The girls were still giggling as they peered closely into the cabinet.

The shop owner moved silently beside Mel and whispered in her ear, without thinking Mel nodded her agreement as the owner lifted the lid and invited them to make their selection.

Mel hadn't intended to buy her daughter sex toys, but after seeing them this morning she knew the time was right. She reached in and took hold of the largest dildo. It was about 10 inches long and so wide she couldn't close her fingers around it. Handing it to the shop owner she selected two of the slim vibrators and handed these over as well.

The girls were shocked into silence. They knew that Mel owned at least one dildo, they had found it a few weeks before, but now here was their mum actually buying them their very own vibrator. Both girls felt themselves getting wet inside their panties.

Mel completed the purchase and they all hurried back to the car, knowing that the rest of the afternoon would be spent examining their new purchases.

Back at the house the goodies were unwrapped in a flurry of tissue paper. The three toys were taken from their boxes, and then came the desperate search for some batteries; fortunately they had enough for both vibrators. Slipping them into the compartment Clair flicked the small switch, starting the gentle vibration.

Me I didn't quite realise what was happening as she was pushed down onto the sofa, she felt her skirt being lifted and then her panties were being pulled hurriedly down. She looked down as Clair parted her thighs and immediately ran her tongue along Mel's swollen lips, tasting her mother for the first time. Cathy had the vibrator in her hand she sat astride her mother's belly, opened her shirt and touched the tip of the vibrator to Mel's nipple still encased in its silk cup Mel felt herself harden instantly the vibrating rod touched her. Despite herself she couldn't help but take Cathy's head and pull her down into a long tongue lashing kiss, which was definitely not a mother kissing her daughter but two women enjoying each other.

Clair realising she was missing out jumped onto the sofa and gently joined in with the kiss, her tongue first deep inside Mel's mouth, the taste of her own pussy fresh on Clair's lips she then twisted to give her sister full access to her mouth.

Clair stepped back and hurriedly tugged her t-shirt over her head, then swiftly unzipping her skirt she allowed it to drop to the floor. Her lacy thong was soaking as she pulled it down to reveal to her mother and sister her new Brazilian. Her blonde hair trimmed into a tiny strip, just enough to partially hide her birthmark, her pussy lips already swelling and moist.

Not to be outdone Cathy quickly slipped out of her jeans and top. Her white panties showing a visible damp spot. She ran her hand down into her pants and coated her fingers before offering them to her sister and mother. They sucked them greedily cleaning her juices.

Mel struggled out of her shirt and freed her breasts from their silk prisons. It was only this close that she realised how much bigger the twin's breasts were than hers. She wanted to taste them and caress them, four nearly identical nipples to suck on, she was spoiled for choice.

Clair slid down her mother body licking and kissing as she did so, reaching the bush of hair she nuzzled the soft downy fur before diving down between Mel's thighs. Her tongue busily lapped at the dark pink lips. She parted them with her fingers to allow access to her dark tunnel, wide open she forced her tongue deep inside.

Cathy felt the nipple ring between her teeth, tested her mother reactions as she gently twisted it, felt her stiffen and forced it further round, the nipple twisted to angles it had never been intended to reach. Her mother's nipples were not as long as Clair's but the aureole was a deeper brown and covered the entire tip of her breast. Clair sucked her breast deep into her mouth.

Mel's hand wandered over Cathy's belly then moved purposefully down across her daughter's smooth mons. A thought flashed through her mind, where and when had her daughter discovered the 'joy' of shaving'

Her finger touched Cathy's swollen clit, sending her into a short spasm, then she gently opened her. Her pussy leaked juices which made it easier for her to slide one finger deep inside. She twisted it slightly feeling the smooth walls of her daughters vagina, could feel her gripping her finger with her muscles.

A nipple came within range of her mouth; she greedily sucked on it, causing Cathy to squeal before leaning forward to give her mother more of her breast.

The vibrator buzzed softly as Clair moved it slowly towards her mother. She guided into her waiting pussy, pushing it deep before slowly withdrawing it to flick across her clit.

The other vibrator purred into life. Like a guided missile it homed in on Cathy's virgin pussy. Gently easing the tip between her waiting lips. Mel felt Cathy stiffen momentarily then relax as, for the first time, she was penetrated.

Cathy looked up from her mother's pussy to see her sister receiving the vibrator into her pussy. It slowly disappeared deep inside her sister, guided by her mothers hand, then popped out again before being pushed firmly back. Cathy felt empty she needed to have something fill her pussy. She knew that her tight pussy couldn't cope just yet with the enormous 10 inches her mother had bought earlier, but she knew her mother could, reaching behind her she felt around for it, grasping it's warm hardness she brought it to her mothers pussy, sliding the small vibrator out she covered her hand in juices and wiped her fingers around the giant cock before bringing it to her mother's lips. Gently at first, then more forcefully she drove the dildo deep into her mother. Taking her hand away she reached for the smaller vibrator, opening her lips she buried it deep inside herself, the vibrations spreading through her belly she knew it wouldn't be long before she orgasmed.

Clair rode the vibrator, as her mother slid it gently deeper into her pussy. Mel felt her own vibrator withdraw, to be replaced moments later by the warmth of the new dildo. She felt it spreading her as she attempted to accept it's width, then it was inside her, bigger then she had ever had before. Clair's nipple filled her mouth, its taste sweet; she bit it knowing that it would push her over the edge. She felt Clair stiffen, she arched her back, her neck glowed a deep red as she came over her mothers fingers. The sweet juices, and the enormous cock, were enough to send Mel in a thrashing orgasm grunting she came as hard as she had ever cum before.

Cathy leant forward to drink the cum juices of her mother, working the vibrator against her own clit, its buzzing setting up an itch which could only be scratched one way, she relaxed into her orgasm allowing it to build from deep inside she concentrated on it. Desperate to cum she pinched her nipple, the touch enough to burst her orgasm through her. She opened her eyes intensifying the moment watching her twin and her mother as they came in unison.