

# THE NAUGHTY FAMILY CH. 02

*Ahabscribe*

*Father and Daughter finally make love with Mom's help!*

Incest/Taboo

4.78

11.7k words

*I'm pleased that y'all are so pleased with the first installment of this series. I hope you enjoy Chapter 2 as much!*

As always, this is a work of fiction and all characters exist solely within the confines of this story and my very crowded mind! I look forward to hearing your comments. Enjoy!

I woke up hungry. It was dark and I was on the couch, stretched out, a light comforter thrown over me. I sat up and leaned over to turn on the lamp sitting on the end table. An antique clock Sandra had inherited from her grandmother that was sitting on the dormant fireplace mantel informed me it was nearly eleven o'clock. I suddenly realized I was missing my pants and then I smiled, the memories flooding back of having Sandra stretched out on the couch, one of her legs propped up along the back of the couch while I was on top of her, slamming my cock into her with a vengeance, both of us caught up in the lust produced by my recounting of my afternoon adventure.

My zaftig wife was writhing under me, her pussy a molten cauldron of pussy cream that had gotten wetter and hotter as I had told how our daughter, Jilly and I had taken our flirtatious relationship beyond the realm of fantasy when I had taken her shopping at an adult video/bookstore for porn movie DVDs so she'd leave her brother's stash alone and that we'd wound up paying a tall, curly haired blonde lap dancer to give us both dances and in the end, had brought each other to orgasm by masturbating each other.

Sandra had seemed somewhat annoyed at the fact that there had been a third party involved, but was unable to muster much anger over it as my descriptions of fingering our child's pussy while she jacked me off sent her nearly into orgasm itself and that she became a wild beast as I fucked her while reliving the experience over and over again. We'd began on the floor, my wife riding my lap and before we had finished, I'd fucked her doggy style and then threw her back on the couch, her housedress in tatters and fucked her until I emptied a heavy load of cum in her motherly cunt.

Her only comments before we both fell asleep was that while she had only given her blessing to me to expand on my relationship with Jill less than twenty-four hours ago, given what happened, she was amazed that I hadn't actually fucked our daughter yet.

I remember telling my wife that while I was sure that Jilly and I would no doubt be fucking each other soon enough, I would let her decide when she was ready for such a big and taboo step. I had then fallen asleep, my now dormant cock still nestled against Sandra's semen filled pussy.

I stood up and stretched, feeling muscles pop and complain. I found my pants, neatly folded on the back of the couch and slipped them on. I padded on bare feet into the kitchen and got a drink of water. Even as I started to wonder where Sandra was, I heard the sound of giggling coming from beyond the kitchen on the deck. I moved that way and peered through the screen door. A small bug zapper provided the only illumination, the bugs not yet a problem this time of Spring.

I paused at the door and again heard giggling and then the clinking of glass. Voices became discernible and I realized Sandra and Jilly were outside. I stepped out on the deck and glanced around, pausing as I spied my wife and daughter in the hot tub. I felt my heart beat a little faster as the two women I loved more than anything in the world came into focus.

I watched unnoticed as I realized the two were drinking something, wine judging from the outline of the bottle on the wooden rim of the tub. I watched Jilly's blonde mane lean in towards her Mom's head – mostly hidden in shadow and then they seemed to merge and in the stillness of the Spring evening, I heard the quiet, wet noises of kissing. I quietly walked towards them, able to see them more clearly as my vision adjusted to the dimly lit deck.

I felt my cock twitch as I realized my wife and daughter were naked in the hot tub, Jilly's pale, flawless skin standing out starkly in contrast to my wife's more olive complexion. As they seemed to almost float in the bubbling water, I saw their breasts surface and disappear, then reemerge as Sandra pursued the kiss, leaning Jilly back and causing their sizeable breasts to emerge breathtakingly from the water. I realized that Sandra was cupping one of our daughter's breasts with her hand, slowly caressing it in a circular motion.

I stepped a little closer and a board creaked underneath me and caught their attention, the kiss ending as they both turned my way. They didn't move apart, Sandra's hand not moving from Jilly's breast and I felt my cock growing down my pant leg as the sight of my wife and daughter, naked and still in a loving embrace gave me a memory I would happily savor the rest of my life.

Jilly rested her head on Mom's shoulder and said softly, "Hi, Daddy."

Sandra looked up at me and smiled, "Hello, sleepyhead,"

"Ladies," I murmured back, admiring the erotic and incestuous view. "Having fun?"

Jilly giggled and looked up at her mother and said, "Oh, just girl talk, Daddy." She giggled again and Sandra looked down at her and then gently kissed her on the lips, making my cock throb with envy and arousal.

"Am I interrupting?" I asked. "If you ladies need a little alone time..."

Sandra's hand slowly caressed our daughter's breast and I could imagine how hard and swollen Jilly's nipples were. "Oh no, John, just chatting about you and Jilly and some rules and about slitlicking."

"Slitlicking?" I repeated, raising an eyebrow.

"You know, Daddy – eating pussy," replied Jilly. "Mom and I have been discussing it. Did you know Mom's never licked a girl's pussy before?"

"Um...well, I reckon I did."

"But she's curious about it, aren't you, Mom?" our daughter said, turning her gaze back to her mother. "Might be she might try licking a certain hot, young thang's wet cunt real soon!" she added with a giggle.

Sandra looked at her daughter and then to me and then back to our Jilly, an odd and lusty smile on her face as she answered, "That's right and maybe I might be letting a certain naughty teenage girl

eat my pussy too!" She paused and they both looked up at me before she continued, "If that would be alright with you, John."

I swallowed, my throat suddenly dry and my cock pulsing near the point of ejaculating as I envisioned my wife and daughter locked in an incestuous sixty-nine, tongues delving deep into each other's wet and sodden pussies. "Um...oh yeah, that's fine with me, dear."

They looked at each other again, the love that mother and daughter shared evident between them and they kissed – a long and slow kiss, becoming momentarily oblivious to my existence as their tongues danced together, ending with an erotic glimpse of Sandra lewdly sucking on Jilly's tongue.

When the kiss ended, Jilly suddenly stood up, naked and glorious, her skin glistening as water dripped off her. "Well. I'm going to bed. I think I'm going to need my rest." She climbed out of the tub, extending her hand to me to help her keep her balance, unashamedly showing off her lovely and aroused body, pussy lips blossomed open and wet from more than sitting in the hot tub. Her large, thick nipples, pulsating with excitement, dragged across my chest as she stood on tiptoe and kissed me as she had her mother. When it was over, her tongue brushing my lips gently, she said, "Will you come tuck me in before you go to bed, Daddy?"

"Of course, baby," I replied hoarsely. "Be up in a little while." Proudly, our daughter walked away from us, her naked body moving sensually across the porch and into the house.

As Jilly reached the screen door and opened it, she looked back at us and gave us a sweet smile – the same smile she'd been giving us since she was little. "I love you, Mom and Dad," she said softly and then disappeared inside.

I suddenly felt a little shaky and dropped down on the wooden rim of the hot tub and looked at my wife. She was looking up at me with a mixture of love and lust and maybe doubt...I'm sure the same expression that I was giving her. "Is it me or are we getting over our head here?" I asked my wife.

Sandra shook her head and replied, "Damned if I know, honey, but..." She paused for a minute to collect her thoughts. "Honestly, John. I've never been more turned on."

"Really?" I said.

Sandra nodded and suddenly rose out of the water, sitting herself across the tub from me, her legs spreading wide and revealing her sodden, wet pussy. Like our daughter, I doubted the wetness was simply from soaking in the tub. "It's always been a turn-on imagining you and our daughter, John...but I never really put myself in the equation before, but after hearing her talk about what you guys did today and about her and Diane...and others, I got so wet and then..." Again, my wife paused and she shook her head, disbelief now mixing with the expression of lust on her face.

"And then what, Sandra?"

It took my voluptuous wife a moment longer to bring herself to speak. "After I woke up, Jilly came downstairs and joined me in the kitchen. She said that you suggested that she and I have a talk. I suggested we hit the hot tub and have a glass of wine. Jilly suggested we have a soak in the nude and she just skinned out of her pajamas and climbed in...so I followed suit."

I shivered, the image of my wife and daughter naked together so erotic. "And then?" I prompted.

Sandra's hands idly ran over her inner thighs as she said, "We talked about me being alright about you fucking her. Then she asked me if that turned me on. When I said yes, she said, "Really? Let me

see!" and the next thing I know she's cuddling up to me and her fingers are between my legs and inside my pussy."

Sandra shuddered as her fingers brushed across her swollen labia. "My god, John! Jilly made me cum in about five seconds." My wife looked up at me and said, "She's like some drug. I've just had a little taste of our daughter's sexuality and I just want to go nuts...lose myself in her! I've never really considered a woman before. What the hell is happening?"

I shrugged and replied, "I'm not sure. Maybe it's just the kink that it's our daughter...the thrill of incest. I know when I was touching her...knowing that when I was fingering her at the bookstore and knowing that I was fingering my daughter, that knowledge made it all the sexier...the more erotic." I laughed and shrugged my shoulders again. "Hell, Sandra, maybe it's just Jilly. Our daughter is like a primal sexual force of nature – something that cannot be resisted or denied."

Sandra laughed and nodded and said, "She sure as hell is something!" She began to climb out of the tub, accepting my offering hand to do so and then allowing me to pull her close.

"Are you okay, darling?" I asked her as I held her tight against me.

My wife looked up at me and smiled, snuggling her well built body against me and replied, "I'm fine. I'm excited. I'm horny as hell!" She dropped one hand down and slid it between us, feeling the throbbing erection under my pants. "I want you to fuck me." She stood up on tip-toe and kissed me, her tongue sliding into mine...the faintest hint of Jilly' still lingering on her lips.

When the kiss ended, she said softly. "Jilly's expecting you to tuck her in. If you're still conscious afterwards, come back to our bed and fuck me hard." She slipped from my embrace and headed towards the door, her nakedness only enhancing the beauty that she possessed. Like her daughter had done, she opened the screen door and then paused and looked back at me. She gave me an evil grin and said, "I got Doctor Prater to write a prescription for you earlier today. You might want to take one before you come upstairs – I left it on the kitchen table."

I raised an eyebrow in question as I moved to go inside. Sandra had already retreated upstairs and so I walked over to the kitchen table and picked up the little prescription bottle sitting there. I grinned as I read the label. I'd considered the little blue pill years earlier when I was having some health issues, but since Jilly's maturity, there'd been no need, but now, thinking of the potential future demands of my wife and daughter, I realized I might need the magic that this so called wonder drug might provide! I quickly took one before locking up the downstairs, turning out the lights and climbing the stairs to where the two most wonderful women in the world were waiting.

At the top of the stairs I paused. To my left was our bedroom where Sandra awaited me, her near whisper of "I want you to fuck me," still lingering in my ears. I imagined my wife, naked and wet, her legs spread wide waiting for me behind closed doors. To my right was Jilly's bedroom, her door closed and it made me tremble to think of what was waiting for me there. Silently vowing to end the night in bed with my wife as I had promised, I quickly made for Jilly's door.

I paused and knocked softly on the door. "Jilly?" I said. "It's Daddy."

There was a low moan and I thought I heard my daughter calling my name. I opened the door and stepped inside, closing it behind me. I came to a complete stop, my eyes widening in wonder as I beheld the incredible sight of my daughter, completely naked on her bed, knees drawn back and spread, her hand pressing her brand new dildo against her swollen lips. "Oh, Jilly," I breathed.

Jilly's long blonde hair was spread out around her on the pillows like a golden halo and her eyes were big and wild as she looked my way and moaned, "Oh, Daddy...help! I can't put it in me. It's so big that I lose control. I need help, Daddy. Please, come fuck me with my toy Daddy dick!"

Slowly, I walked across the room and sat down beside my aroused daughter on her bed. Jilly's large, firm breasts trembled and quaked as her need and desire made her shake. I could smell her juicy pussy, hot and wet – her aroma making my nostrils flare and my cock throb. Jilly's slender fingers took my hand and led it between her legs, allowing me to feel the heat emanating from her fevered cunt as she guided me into taking hold of the long, thick dildo that she said came closest to being the size of my dick.

"Do it, Daddy! Shove that big Daddy penis in me, give me a hint as to what your big cock is going to feel like. Make me feel good, Daddy, please! There was more than a hint of need...of desperation in my daughter's voice and in Jilly's eyes I could see love and lust and maybe a touch of teasing playfulness. "Fuck me with my Daddy toy, Daddy...PLEEEAASSSE!" she moaned, her hips rolling and thrusting.

"Oh my Jilly," I sighed as I carefully pressed the dildo forward, allowing the head to spread her labia apart. Rotating the long, thick rubber dong back and forth, I pushed the head inside my daughter's pussy, her loud groans of pleasure making me shiver with desire.

Jilly's hips raised off the mattress, helping me slowly sink another inch or two of the dildo into her wet pussy and she sobbed, "OH YESSSSS, DADDDDDYYY!" as her hands raked across the sheets, fingernails clawing frantically at the fabric as I wormed the rubber dick back and forth inside her. One hand raked at my arm and my daughter gasped, "More, Daddy! Give me MORE!"

I slowly pressed the cock deeper inside her, feeling her flesh give way, spreading to accept the thick rubberized flesh, making her moan and sob with pleasure, her nipples swelling up until they appeared ready to burst while she moaned and bit her lower lip with her slight overbite, gasping as I abruptly shoved it another inch inside her tight pussy. "Love-love-love it, Daddy!" my daughter moaned. "More dick...give me – OH GOD, YESSS!" she sobbed as I worked more of the dildo inside her, maybe a scant inch or two left.

"Take it all, Jilly," I hissed. "Take it all and imagine it's my cock, buried inside you!" Jilly let out a searing hot scream as orgasm swept over her, her body arching as if electrified as I sank the last of her rubber cock into her quivering cunt and then palmed my daughter's sopping wet pussy.

"DAAADDDDDDDYYYYYY!" Jilly cried out shrilly, her body convulsing with incestuous desires and pleasure. My heart pounded wildly as I beheld pure carnality in the lewdly writhing body of my daughter, breasts bouncing enticingly while juices flowed over my fingers pressed against her silky cunt flesh.

When it appeared that her orgasm was beginning to wane, I took hold of the end of Jilly's dildo and slowly slid it out, marveling at how wet and shiny it was with her juices. My daughter writhed and moaned anew as I withdrew her "Daddy toy" from her claspings pussy only to gasp and cry out in surprised delight as I suddenly thrust in back into her.

"Oooooohhhh, yessss, Daddy!" Jilly sobbed. "Fuck me with that nasty dick!" I grinned with delight as I began to quickly work the long rubber cock back and forth, a wet, squelching noise rising as I worked it back and forth. Jilly's hand scrabbled up my arm and hooked my shoulder, pulling me down towards her. "Kiss me, Daddy!" she hissed. "Kiss me, Daddy while you fuck me with my wonderful toy!"

I felt Jilly's pussy juices splattering against my fingers as our lips pressed together and our tongues danced as one while her cunt quivered and squeezed the thick rubber penis as I worked it back and forth. My free hand somehow found its way to my daughter's firm breast, my thumb worrying her swollen and throbbing nipple as I squeezed her solid and yet so soft and fleshy breast.

I began to vary the speed with which I would thrust the dildo in and out of Jilly's wet pussy, fast at first and then slower until I was moving so slowly that her body shivered with frustration and need. Finally, my daughter broke the kiss, using her long and shapely legs to thrust her pelvis up in an effort to make me fuck her harder with her toy while she nearly screamed, "FUCK ME WITH THAT DADDY DICK, DADDY!" her body now coated with sweat and quivering with lust.

Jilly flung her hips up, her mound rising as I kept barely the tip of her realistic dildo between her lips, her muscles straining to capture the rubber cock and take it inside her. Jilly clawed at my arm and whimpered, "Please, Daddy...make me cum now...please, oh please, Daddy!"

I felt a keen sense of power and control and for seconds that were no doubt agonizing to Jilly, I gained a bit of revenge for all those years of my daughter's naughty teasing until I could bear her desperate and needy expression no more and I gave my daughter what she need, sliding the rubberized cock deep inside her pussy in a swift, violent motion. Jilly let out a bloodcurdling scream of pleasure and something more as I buried the dildo in her womb, my palm twisting and rubbing against her labia and scraping against the exposed, swollen nub of her clitoris.

My daughter writhed and convulsed beneath my hand which guided and shaped her incestuous born seizure of carnal pleasure, her juices gushing around the thick rubber cock packed into her pussy to flow over my hand and to puddle underneath her ass. When I sensed Jilly was at the peak of her orgasm, I leaned over and took a swollen nipple into my mouth, setting my teeth against the firm, rubbery flesh and gently bit down, sensing more than seeing her orgasm flare to new heights as she sobbed and whimpered wordlessly.

Softly biting down on her pulsating nipple, I flicked my tongue back and forth over the blood swollen protuberance while continuing to press her Daddy dildo into her cunt, her contracting pussy muscles trying in vain to expel the long, thick invader. Only after my daughter finally managed to put gasping words together and beg me, "Daddy, pleasepleaseplease, Daddy. So good...can't take it. Oh fuck me, so good, please, Daddy, stop, can't...heart exploding...can't breathe," did I finally relent, letting her nipple slip from my mouth and sitting back up so I could look down at my daughter's sex-ravaged body – her long blonde hair now sweaty and tangled, her eyes red from tears of ecstasy while her chest heaved in an effort to breath.

I eased up the pressure that was holding the dildo in place, feeling it slide out nearly a third from the efforts of her cunt muscles alone – the movement nearly sending her back into orgasm. "How's my Jilly, now?" I asked in a soft and awed voice, gazing wondrously at the nubile sex goddess beside me.

For a long time, Jilly could only nod and struggle not to cry – some tears running down her cheeks despite her best efforts while she reached out and took my free hand, bringing it to her lips to kiss. Finally, in a halting voice, full of shock, she stammered, "I love you, Daddy!"

"I love you too, sweetie," I replied. Slowly, I pulled the rest of her rubber dildo out of her still quivering flesh and held the thickly coated toy up for her to see. "I think you liked that." I added, gazing at the pussy juices coating its surface.

"Jilly licked her lips and said, "Gimme!" as her hand reached up to my wrist and pulled the toy cock down towards her face. A thick blob of cunt cream teared up and fell onto her open tongue, making her moan.

I lowered the dildo to her lips, halting so that just the tip brushed against them and pulling back when her tongue emerged for a better taste. "My little girl hungry?" I said teasingly.

"I wanna taste how wet Daddy's cock is going to make me!" Jilly moaned. "Let me lick it!" I couldn't resist her "Daddy's girl" whine and let her have it, my cock nearly exploding with need as I watched my daughter lick her own pussy juices off the dildo I'd just used to fuck her. Like a starving child with a lollipop, Jilly's tongue slithered over the dildo, lapping up her cream and then as I looked on in surprise, she opened her mouth and slid her lips over it, angling her head so to take nearly the whole thing in one swift, erotic movement. My cock ached for release as I realized my young daughter was already very accomplished at deep-throating.

Once she had cleaned her rubber toy of her juices, Jilly looked up at me, her eyes now glassy and she said, "Sleepy, Daddy. Kiss me goodnight."

I leaned down again and pressed my mouth against her open lips, a thrill running through me as I again tasted my daughter's pussy, her tongue thrusting between my lips to share her creamy sweetness. We kissed for several minutes until she seemed to slowly fade and then as I sat back up, Jilly murmured, "I love you, Daddy," and slipped into sleep, a satisfied smile on her face.

I watched my daughter sleep for a minute, pulled up the sheet around her and then quickly fled the room and made my way to my bedroom, my cock leading the way. Sandra was waiting for me – terribly aroused herself, running her slender carrot-colored vibrator up and down her swollen and slick labia. "About goddamned time," she breathed as I seemed to jump out of my pants and climb between her widespread legs and with the ease of many years of practiced, rammed my aching cock into my wife's molten cunt.

Our lips met in a passionate kiss even as Sandra's legs rose up and wrapped around my hips, her heels digging into my buttocks to help finish my violent thrust into her as I sank my almost painful erection into her hot, silky flesh. We kissed, our tongues roiling like maddened snakes as our hands roamed over each other's bodies while we quickly settled into a hard, steady rhythm of fucking. I could feel Sandra's heart pounding in her chest as her immense breasts pillowed against my chest, her hard nipples like rocks scraping deliciously against my skin as we rocked and plunged and shifted as I rammed my cock in and out of her again and again.

As aroused as I was and with my hard penis throbbing and aching with such need, I thought I would need to cum almost immediately, but somehow I endured, savoring the feverish pleasure that my wife's pussy was providing, her moans of ecstasy fueling my desire to fuck her and please her. Finally, Sandra broke the kiss with a cry that announced that her orgasm had arrived and she bucked and flung her pelvis at my cock, taking it as deep as possible in her pulsating cunt before tightening her steaming hot flesh around my penis and squeezing me tight in the grasp of her arms and legs.

"Oooauuggghhhh...fuck, John," she whimpered into my ear. "If you fuck me like this before you fuck Jilly, what will it be like after you finally do?"

"Better, darling," I gasped as her pussy muscles seemed to flex and massage my cock, willing me to cum – no, demanding that I cum. I looked into my wife's eyes, seeing there the same love I had for her, wanting to be lost in the moment forever, my mind not really registering the opening of our

bedroom door until I saw Sandra's green eyes glance past me as she gasped, a fresh flood of her hot pussy creams bathing my cock.

Even before I heard my daughter's voice, I knew Jilly had come into our room. "Fuck Mom, Daddy! Fuck her hard and make her cum some more and then cum in her!" she said in that sexy little girl voice of hers – the one that had allowed her to get what she wanted for so long.

Just her presence seemed to make Sandra's orgasm take on new life as my wife threw back her head and let out a shattering scream of pleasure – her legs loosening their grip on me just enough so I could start jack-hammering my cock in and out of her pussy again with short, hard strokes. At the far end of her orgasmic cries, Sandra in a voice whispery harsh with lust gasped, "This is really fucking happening!"

A hand, cool against my hot and sweaty flesh, caressed my buttock, adding a little more to my downward cock thrusts into my wife's pussy. "Fuck Mom hard, Daddy," I heard Jilly whisper into my ear as I felt her firm, large breasts rubbing against my upper back and shoulder. "Does Daddy's cock feel good, Mom?" she cooed.

Sandra moaned again, her body shaking as if she was in an epileptic fit and stammered, "Ye-yes, J-Jilly – fuck YES! Y-you will love it!"

I felt my daughter's fingers trail along the crack of my ass and then her warm breath was in my ear as she hissed, "Cum, Daddy. Give Mom all that hot sperm! Cum in Mom's pussy so I can lick all that hot, nasty semen out of my mother's cunt!"

I groaned at my daughter's naughty words and thrust hard one last time as I felt my balls jerking and the sperm roaring through my penis to explode inside my wife's cunt. I came hard – so hard it nearly burned, extreme ejaculations of steaming sperm that again brought new life to Sandra's orgasm. Our joined bodies convulsed helplessly as we were caught up in a storm of incredible pleasure – our ecstasy fueled to new heights by the presence of our daughter in the room.

As I emptied my seed into my wife's womb, Jilly leaned in and kissed me, again sharing the sweet taste of her saliva and pussy with me as her tongue swirled around inside my mouth. Then she moved further down, pressing her lips against Sandra's and my cock throbbed anew as I watched mother and daughter roll their tongues together, both moaning approval at their Sapphic contact.

Finally, our orgasm began to ebb and my cock began to shrink, aching from the intensity of this semi-incestuous moment. With a groan of regret, I pushed myself out of and off my wife's body and moved to her side, almost pushed off as Jilly scrambled to climb between her mother's widespread legs.

Sandra's eyes widened and despite being semi-dazed after her extended orgasm, she managed to gasp, "Oh, Jilly...baby, are you sure?"

Jilly looked up at her mother, her face barely an inch away from Sandra's pussy, her labia gaping open below her sperm flecked dark bush. "Oh yeah. I'm going to eat my Daddy's spunk out of my Mom's pussy!" Her tongue slipped out and flicked against my wife's sperm smeared pussy lips. "It's a dream come true!" Then, like a woman starved, our daughter mashed her face against Sandra's pussy, making lewd slurping noises as she licked and sucked her mother's cum filled cunt.

Sandra cried out in disbelief and carnal delight, bucking her pelvis against our daughter's face as Jilly's attentions drew her back to the border of orgasm. My wife dropped one hand to Jilly's



tangled blonde hair while the other one found my hand, squeezing it tight as we both watched our only daughter lick her pussy.

My wife licked her lips as her body quivered with intense pleasure, moaning, "John, John, John....our little girl is....OMIGOD! JOHN, OUR BABY CAN SURE EAT PUSSY!" Sandra's words became lost in a wail that conveyed more than her words ever could – a cry that announced to the world that she was swept away by an orgasmic tornado named Jilly.

I watched with awe and envy as for the first time another woman was licking and sucking the pussy I had spent so many hours for over twenty years devouring myself. Jilly's big brown eyes looked up at me from over the trimmed bush of her mother, hunger and delight evident as she bobbed her head about, her tongue noisily licking my semen from Sandra's cunt. She paused for a moment and raised her head up, allowing me to see semen and pussy juice smeared over her mouth, nose, cheeks and chin. A blob of my seed hung from the tip of her nose and ran down her chin to swing hypnotically in long streamers as she gurgled, "You taste so fucking good inside Mom, Daddy! She gave a gleeful laugh before again pushing her face back into her mother's quivering cunt flesh.

Having gobbled up most of my sperm, Jilly turned her attention more directly to Sandra's cunt, swirling her tongue up and down her mother's labia and then thrusting her tongue deep into her spread wide cunt flesh and then capturing Sandra's long, turgid clitoris between her lips, a naughty smile spreading as her mother began to gasp and moan and contort as she brought Sandra to the heights of an incestuous orgasm.

My wife buffeted her mound against our daughter's face – Jilly more than willing to let herself be battered against her mother's wet, silky flesh until Sandra was again screaming – her voice hoarse from her cries of pleasure. Sandra's cries became higher and higher and then abruptly stopped as she had one last intense convulsion and then collapsed limply back, breathing heavily, somehow still holding onto my hand, her daughter's torturous tonguing licks making her shudder involuntarily.

As Jilly's incestuous ministrations slowly came to a stop, her mother let out a long, breathy moan and gasped, "Never imagined, John...she's...omigod. Jilly, you are the fucking devil."

Our daughter giggled as she slowly climbed up Sandra's body, dragging her youthful breasts over her mother's body before finding her mother's mouth with her own and engaging in some very loud and wet kissing. She then snuggled herself between Sandra and me, turning to kiss me, sharing my wife's pussy creams with me. Jilly reached down and took my semi-erect cock in her hand and slowly began jerking me off.

"Now it's your turn, Daddy. Are you ready to fuck your little girl?" I felt a thrill of excitement course through me, but I also felt the weariness from all the sexual activity over the last twenty-four hours. After watching my daughter tongue her mother's pussy, I expected to be hard as a rock, but I wasn't sure I was going to be able to get it up again anytime soon.

I was saved from admitting so to Jilly when her mother yawned and said, "I think we should wait till morning, honey. We don't want to kill your father after all." She yawned again. "You can sleep with us tonight, Jilly and tomorrow you can fuck Daddy's brains out."

Jilly pooched her lower lip out with the beginnings of a pout, but I ran my thumb over her mouth as I said, "Listen to your mother, sweetheart. I want to fuck you with all my heart, but I want to make it the best you ever had. A few hours would do me wonders."

Our daughter sighed and finally nodded and said, Okay, Daddy, but...first thing in the morning, yes?"

I leaned in and kissed my daughter, again marveling that on her sweet, but unfamiliar lips, I was tasting my wife's pussy. "First thing, Jilly – your Daddy is going to make love to you!"

With our daughter snuggled tightly between us, the lights were turned off and we settled down to sleep. It was a long time before I heard my wife and daughter's breathing settle into the regular rhythm of sleep and I'm sure we were all kept awake by the thought of how swiftly and erotically our family had changed, epitomized by the fact that Jilly fell asleep with her hand still wrapped around my cock while her mother and I cupped her firm, large breasts. In the darkness, I couldn't tell exactly where Jilly's other hand was, but I suspected that it was in the very least cupping her mother's neatly trimmed mound.

Images of my daughter writhing while impaled on her Daddy toy lingered in my mind as I slowly slipped into slumber where my dreams quickly became a ceaseless onslaught of carnal images of my daughter and her mother and myself, all swept up in a powerful torrent of incestuous sex.

In the midst of my dreams, I suddenly felt incredible pleasure emanating from my cock, the pleasure punctuated by a shrill ringing to the point that the two things seemed to be intertwined. The sweet and sinful sensations enveloping my cock grew even as the ringing became more strident and annoying until finally I emerged from my dreams, the early rays of the morning sun coming through the bedroom windows, my wife, naked with her dark hair tousled from sleep sitting up in bed answering the phone and between my legs, our daughter was lying, her tongue curling around my cock between sweet, sucking kisses on the swollen head.

I was as hard as a bar of iron and so much blood was engorging my penis that I had an incredible sensation of bigness. My head and heart were pounding as I shook off sleep and heard Sandra say in a very calm voice that belied the fact that her daughter was licking her husband's erect dick, "Hello?"

She smiled at me, giving me a sexy little wink and then continued. "Not today, Archie....I'm sorry Debbie's sick again, but I covered for her yesterday...Frankly, I'm under the weather myself. I doubt I even get out of bed today...Yes, thank you. I'm sure you'll get somebody...Goodbye." She hung up the phone, looking sexy as she sat there naked, her left leg drawn up to her chest, making her trimmed muff more prominent, her nipples now long and thick. "Good morning, darling," she murmured, her eyes shifting down to our daughter. "How are you?"

I kept myself from laughing and said, "I am fantastic, Sandra, my love."

"And you taste good too, Daddy!" Jilly said softly from between my thighs, her lips slowly rubbing against the swollen crown of my cock. "You taste like Mom's pussy and sperm!"

"Good morning to you, too, sweetheart!" I replied, the happiness in my voice obvious.

Sandra laughed as she leaned over and kissed me good morning, the time we spent with our tongues dancing with each other allowing Jilly to return her focus on my throbbing cock. I felt a tremble slip through me as she took more of me into her mouth, evoking the memory of deep throating her long, thick dildo last night.

I groaned into my wife's mouth and she broke the kiss and we both looked down at our daughter sucking my cock with more than a little expertise. Sandra laughed and said, "See, Jilly, I told you –

there's not a man alive who won't wake up in a good mood if it starts with a blow job."

I laughed and said, "You should know!"

Jilly slowly ran her lips up the length of my shaft before letting me slip from between her puckered lips with a wet pop and said, "It was Mom's idea. We both woke up and made out for a while – kissing and stuff and then Mom told me about dreaming she was eating your sperm out of my well fucked cunt just like I did her last night." Our nineteen year old daughter grinned naughtily at me and added, "I think Mom wants to see you fuck me, Daddy almost as much as we want to fuck each other."

I looked from my wife to our daughter and back again. "Are you both sure?" I asked. "This is happening awful fast for everyone here...I mean two days ago, this was just some naughty flirting and fantasy."

Sandra leaned into me again and gave me another soulful kiss. "I'm sure, John. The more I think about it, the more I think this is a good thing for all of us. If nothing else, it promises to bring this family closer together." Her fingernails scraped lightly across my bare chest. "A lot fucking closer," she murmured to me.

I looked down at Jilly, my lovely blonde-haired daughter a carnal vision to behold as she licked and sucked at my cock. "Jilly, are you sure you're ready for this. Once we've fucked, it all changes...everything we are as father and daughter becomes different and there's no going back."

Jilly looked up at me, her usual easy go lucky, flirtatious expression vanished. In its place was a look of primal love and lust mixed with fierce determination. "Daddy, you'd blush right down to your toes if you knew how long you've made me wet thinking of this day. It's been my greatest dream...my greatest hope to someday spread my legs and give myself to my Daddy." Her voice grew louder and more emotional as she continued. "I want you to fuck me, Daddy and then I want you to fuck me again and then again and I want you to never stop fucking me, Daddy. I want you to fuck me forever, Daddy!"

My wife and I let a look of mild surprise pass between us as we beheld the fiery young woman lying between my legs, her hand wrapped possessively around my erection, her eyes smoldering with pure lust. I wasn't sure what to say, but thankfully Sandra stepped into the moment and said with lust and amusement equally thick in her voice, "John, I think it's high time you fucked our daughter."

She gave me a kiss, her tongue slipping into my mouth and I could feel her heart beating rapidly – virtually in perfect rhythm with mine. "I love you, John," my wife whispered when the kiss ended, "Maybe more than ever before." Sandra reached down and took Jilly by the arm and pulled our daughter up to her knees and then she kissed her with equal passion. "I love you, daughter," she said softly. "I'm so proud of you and so happy for you. Your daddy loves you very much, Jilly, and so do I."

Sandra paused for a moment, looking over at me and then back to our baby girl. "Welcome to our bed, Jilly. I hope you know your mother and father will always welcome you here with open arms."

For a moment, I thought Jilly might cry – her lower lip trembling a little as she looked at us. She took Mom's hands in hers and they stared into each other's eyes for a long moment – communicating in that special way only mothers and their daughters can. Then she looked at me and held out her hands and said, "Daddy, I'm ready."

I scrambled to my knees and took my daughter in my arms, pulling her against me, savoring the sinfully delicious feeling of having my cock pressing tight against her soft, taut stomach as we kissed, her firm breasts mashing against my chest as our tongues danced and whirled around each other. Neither of us closed our eyes as we kissed and I stared into those dark brown orbs so like my own. My hands slid down Jilly's back to cup her naked butt cheeks, feeling her toned, tight ass as I squeezed.

Sandra scooted towards one side of the bed, giving me room to maneuver us around until I was able to slowly ease my daughter down onto her back, kneeling between her spread legs where I marveled at the incredibly sexual creature that was my Jilly.

My daughter's long blond hair was in wild tangles from last night's activities and from sleep, giving her a primal, untamed presence. Her large, firm breasts heaved with excitement, her dark and reddish puffy aureoles surrounding her thick, blood engorged nipples that with a quick glance at Sandra confirmed that they were identical to her mother's. Jilly's long, shapely legs spread out wide, drawing my attention upwards to the bare flesh of her mound, clean shaven and glistening with arousal – her long labia swollen with her arousal and flowered to reveal glistening pink flesh within. Muscles fluttered below the surface of her flat stomach as if her insides were already writhing with anticipation of the daddy fucking she was about to receive.

A part of me could scarcely believe this moment had come...that after years of yearning and fantasizing about my little girl – after years of fucking her mother in every position possible while pretending it was my Jilly, I was in fact, about to fuck my daughter!

I beat back the need to immediately sink my throbbing penis into Jilly's cunt, instead moving to enjoy the moment, to savor every inch of my daughter's body. I shifted and leaned in, putting my face between her legs and taking a deep breath, took in the intoxicating aroma of my little girl's aroused pussy – her scent powerful and clean – reminiscent of her mother's cunt and yet familiar in ways I did not know...almost as if I recognized something familial from my side of the family. An unexpected thought rose in my mind as I wondered if my mother's pussy would've had at least a hint of that aroma.

These new incestuous thoughts spurred me to move closer and Jilly let out a happy moan as I slid my tongue between her pussy lips and sampled her sweet, tangy nectar. I used my forefingers to spread her labia wider as I pressed my mouth more fully into her sweet cunt flesh, my tongue exploring ahead, sampling her creamy juices and I trembled as I felt my daughter buck her pelvis against my face. I delved deep into her pussy, allowing Jilly's cunt cream to bathe my mouth and cheeks and chin in their hot fluids before I shifted so to run my tongue up her lips, lapping and sucking at them, making her sigh and gasp as I teased and loved her cunt. Jilly squirmed beneath me, her hands now tugging and grasping at my head as I fluttered my tongue through her crinkled flesh and greeted her emerging clitoris.

"Daddddyyyy!" cried Jilly in a subdued voice as I gently wrapped my lips around her long, swollen nub, trapping it as I brought my tongue into play, flicking her sensitive clitoris with the very tip of my tongue. Her hips bucked as she slipped into orgasm, her cunt almost puckering before squirting my face with an ejaculation of pussy juice. I slipped two fingers into her quivering pussy, making her moan louder as I recalled her sweet spots from the afternoon before.

Jilly's fingers tightened in my hair, urging her father to press his face more firmly against her pussy, allowing me to bring her even more pleasure. The scent of her orgasm was like a powerful, intoxicating drug, filling my head with incestuous lust and heightening my desires beyond my

wildest fantasies. I tongued my daughter's pussy as she rode her orgasm and only when it began to wane, did I begin to move, kissing my way upwards, leaving a smeary trail of her cunt cream across her bare stomach as I did so.

Jilly giggled with a tremulous voice as I tongued her little belly button and then began to groan as I tongued and kissed her firm, large breasts, rolling my tongue over those wide circles of puffy aureoles before teasing her hard, thick nipples. I covered one aureole with my mouth, sucking vigorously while fluttering my tongue over the turgid nipple. Then without warning, I suddenly bit down on the rubbery nub, almost breaking skin, making my daughter scream with both pain and pleasure and again felt the pleasure of her pussy juices splattering against my stomach.

"Daddy!" my daughter gasped. "Fucking ow...that hurt, but it was soooo... Do it again, Daddy!" I chuckled around a mouth full of teenage tit and sucking hard, I slowly pulled my head back, stretching Jilly's nipple out and then letting it snap back before closing my mouth over her other aureole, rolling my tongue over her chunky nipple, teasing it until without warning, I bit down hard on the throbbing, rubbery nob again making my daughter cry out with both hurt and ecstasy.

The youthful body underneath me jerked and again I felt steaming pussy juice splatter against my stomach only to trickle down towards my groin, previewing what my cock would soon feel firsthand. Playfully, I pulled at Jilly's nipple with my teeth, making it stretch until she groaned from the sensation and then I let it go as I gazed into my daughter's eyes which were now round with amazement and awe much as they had often been when she was little and her father showed her something new and wondrous.

"You've so much to learn, Jilly," I said softly as I moved on up. "Daddy has so much to teach you!" I nuzzled her neck, kissing my way along the taut muscle until I could lick her lips and feel her frantic breath on my face. My hard cock dragged along her mound, finding the steaming hot and drenched blossom there. I lifted my hips and felt the head of my cock slip between her labia and barely press into the opening wet flesh there, pulsating and throbbing like a hungry mouth.

"Daddy?" Jilly whispered, uncertainty suddenly in her voice that had become very little girl like. "Daddy, are you going to fuck me now?"

"Yes, sweetheart, Daddy is finally going to fuck you. Are you ready?"

Jilly licked her lips and I saw her eyes shift towards her mother. I turned to regard my wife as well. Sandra was sitting there, eyes almost glazed with excitement, her left hand between her legs, feverishly playing with herself. "Do it, John," she hissed. "Fuck Jilly...fuck our daughter!"

Jilly moaned and reached out to her mother with her hand. Sandra extended her right hand and mother and daughter intertwined fingers. My Jilly turned back to me, fear and apprehension warring with lust on her face as the enormity...the reality of the moment truly dawned on her. "I'm ready, Daddy. Please, please, fuck me, Daddy – UHHFUCCCKKKK!"

Before she could finish, I was thrusting my cock into my daughter's tight, wet and incredibly hot pussy. I felt her stiffen beneath me as I drove almost a third of my long, thick penis into her creamy, molten cunt. Jilly's eyes rolled back into her head and her jaw dropped open and she gave a long, drawn out moan that escalated into a scream as I rolled my hips and thrust into again, burying now more than half of my cock in her young, slippery snatch.

I could feel my daughter's body literally clenching beneath me – her pussy tightening up around my cock and before she could contract her cunt muscles to possibly expel me, I lunged into her hard

and Jilly wailed, "DADDDDDYYYYYYY!" as I buried the entire length of my cock into her tight pussy, pressing the head of my cock into her cervix and sending her into an orgasmic convulsion as my wiry pubic hair scraped and tickled her bald mound.

Then Jilly exploded into action, flailing legs and arms about as her orgasm swept over her. Never letting go of her mother's hand, our daughter clawed at my back with her free hand as her legs wrapped, unwrapped and rewrapped around my back. "FUCK DADDY!" she screamed before her head rose and kissed me hard, her tongue frantically forcing its way into my mouth. Fingernails dug into my back and she flung her hips into my groin as her long legs wrapped about, heels digging into my flanks, demanding I go deeper.

My daughter was like a wildcat beneath me, her pussy frantically clamping around my stiff penis, working her hips to meet my thrusts while she snarled and hissed as our lips ground against each other while our tongues wetly dueled.

Her body quickly became covered with a fine film of sweat, making the touch of her skin, those magnificent breasts and erect nipples sliding against my chest, an incredibly erotic sensation. I felt like a stallion...like a man half my age, strong and fierce as I slammed my cock into my teenage daughter again and again. Jilly's orgasm peaked with her breaking the kiss and screaming shrilly as she arched her back and flung her pelvis at me, seeking to force more cock inside that steaming cauldron of pussy flesh.

For one carnal filled moment, she stood astride the peak of orgasmic perfection and then with a moan fell back, her body going limp as if she was a puppet with its strings cut.

I followed her down, still riding her, savoring the tightness of the wet place between her legs. My cock throbbed madly as she gazed up at me through glassy eyes and moaned in a dazed and meek voice, "Daddy...you made me cum!"

I laughed, feeling intoxicated on the storm of hormones that raged within me – that demanded I continue mounting this young, luscious creature beneath me and impaled by my hard cock. "Oh, Jilly," I growled. "We're just getting started!"

As my daughter lay helpless, I began to fuck her hard, ramming my aching cock into her tight pussy again and again – her wails of pleasure echoing through the room and mixing with the wet, lewd sounds of my long and thick penis sliding in and out of her. As my hips moved fast up and down, I ducked my head and again took one of Jilly's breasts in my mouth, swirling my tongue around and around her aureole, bringing squeals of pain and delight with unexpected nips and nibbles.

Another orgasm caught up with Jilly and she sobbed and cried as her body shook and convulsed as waves of pure carnal pleasure raced through her again and again. Her pussy walls seemed to pulse with pure pleasure, bathing my cock in hot creams unlike anything I had ever experienced.

Another wail of orgasm momentarily drew my attention from my daughter's ecstatic body as I glanced over to see her mother quivering as she stirred her own juices with the four fingers jammed into her wet cunt. I grinned at her and said, "I love you, Sandra!"

My wife moaned and managed to gasp, "I love you, too, darling. Is it as good as you imagined?"

I grinned wolfishly and said, "Better!"

From beneath me, Jilly joined the conversation as her orgasm again began to ease off. "Daddy? Do you love me, Daddy?"

I returned my attention to my daughter. "Of course I do, baby! I love you with all my heart."

Jilly gasped as I continued to fuck her, then licked her lips and moaned, "Then show me, Daddy. Show me how much you love me. Fuck me, Fuck your little girl! Fuck me hard!"

And I did, giving her my complete attention. I raised myself up on my arms, admiring the erotic sight of my daughter under me, her breasts bouncing as I slammed into her again and again and then I fucked her as hard and as fast as I could, thrusting furiously, feeling the sweat pour off my body as I pounded my cock into Jilly's wet and willing pussy again and again until I thought my heart might explode.

Jilly wailed and struggled beneath me, pleasure and pain from her hard daddy fucking taking her higher and higher until I felt her legs kick straight up, stiffening as her third orgasm arrived, the biggest by far judging from the way her pussy locked into place around my cock, trapping it completely inside her.

My daughter opened her mouth to scream in utter pleasure, but nothing came out and seeing my Jilly caught up in such a powerful orgasm sent me over the edge and with a triumphant howl of my own, I ground my groin against hers and yielded to the ultimate pleasure of pumping my hot semen into my teenage child's womb.

Everything except the intense, incestuous pleasure we were sharing seemed to vaporize, leaving only the souls of my daughter and I to cling to each other, buffeted about in a tempest of pure orgasmic energy that was fueled by the sweet knowledge that as father and daughter, we had completed a journey into forbidden and taboo lands. We dwelt in the House of Incest now and would never look back or return to a life that didn't include each other as lovers.

Then the world returned around us. My tongue was curled around Jilly's – our lips mashed hungrily together as her cunt throbbed as it milked the last of my sperm from my cock, our bodies clinging tightly together, cemented by sweat and our mingled fluids. Jilly looked into my eyes with such depths of love I never imagined and managed to stammer, "I I-love you so much, Daddy," before she began to sob – the intensity of our passion too much for words, leaving only tears and a loving cry.

I held my daughter in my arms for long minutes, until finally her tears ebbed to a halt and we kissed again and again, wordlessly confirming our newly expanded love for each other. When I finally withdrew from my Jilly's clasp pussy, I felt a bit like I had when I first left home – a slight sense of loss, but with the wonderful knowledge that I would be returning again and again.

My energy and strength temporarily spent, my body trembled with effort as I eased off her body and moved to lie alongside my daughter's body. We looked at each other lovingly until a shadow loomed over us. We turned to see Sandra kneeling above us, a look of awe on her face. "So beautiful," she murmured. "There just aren't any words. I love you both so much!"

"We love you, too, wife," I said softly, suddenly overwhelmed that as much as I loved Sandra, I loved her even more now as I recovered from fucking our daughter.

"I love you too, Mom," Jilly said, her voice subdued, but laced with desire and interest. I glanced over at our daughter and was both proud and amazed to see a sly expression blossom on her face

out of the look of the dazed and well fucked. Somehow she managed to summon the energy to move her legs, first putting them together and then raising her knees up and then spreading them wide, showcasing her shaved and now semen filled cunt. "I want you too, Mom," Jilly whispered, excitement rising in her voice. "As much as I wanted Daddy, I want you too!"

Sandra stated down at our daughter's freshly fucked pussy, her labia smeared and glistening with my seed. She looked both hungry and nervous – considering doing something she'd never done before. I idly wondered if my wife had ever seriously considered eating pussy, but it didn't matter now – she was licking her lips as she eyed her daughter's cum filled snatch.

My wife slowly tore her gaze from Jilly's well fucked snatch and turned to look at me, an evil grin spreading across her face and then she dove down, forcing her face into our daughter's cunt with such force that Jilly gave a little grunt as if she'd lost her breath and then her eyes widened as her mother's tongue slashed through the thick puddle of semen in her pussy to roll teasingly over her still swollen and exposed clitoris. Jilly jerked and let out a new wail of pleasure, her body shivering as incestuous pleasure washed over her again.

Sandra's eyes stared up at us, first with naughty delight and then glazing slightly as her own realization of what she was doing – licking her husband's cum out of her daughter's pussy caught up with her and triggered a spontaneous burst of orgasmic pleasure of her own. A garbled, squeal of delight passed her pussy filled lips and then just as her ass, riding high in the air as she kneeled between Jilly's legs, shook with tremors of pleasure, she squirted pussy juice of her own that arced across the bed to splatter on the bedspread at the foot of the bed.

After lapping sloppily at our daughter's pussy several more times, Sandra raised her head up, her mouth and chin dripping with pussy juice and semen and moaned, "Eating our little girl's pussy is making me cum, John!" My wife looked at us with such love and disbelief. "I never knew...I never imagined. Oh my fucking God, I – we can't ever give this up!" she sobbed before diving back down and making our Jilly squirm and writhe as she licked her pussy.

Caught up in the erotic sight of my wife eating our daughter, it was several moments before I realized that I was hard again...my cock still smeared with semen and Jilly's cunt cream. Suddenly, I had an overwhelming need to sink my erection into my wife's pussy – allowing all our fluids to somehow to join.

I found myself kneeling behind Sandra, her meaty ass cheeks bouncing as she bobbed her head back and forth in our daughter's crotch, trembling as she hovered near the edge of orgasm itself. She gave a muffled moan as I ran my hands over her butt cheeks and spread them wide, guiding her ass up just enough and then with a growl, I was thrusting into Sandra's molten hot pussy.

Her body stiffened even as Jilly squealed when my thrust mashed her mother's face more against her pussy. I shivered with delight as my wife's slick flesh clasped at my shaft, kissing it as it slid deep into her womb – her cunt feeling hotter than usual, fueled by our new explorations of our incestuous desires. I slid my hands up her back and then around to cup her heavy, swaying breasts, nipples stiff and hard, betraying the wild beating of her heart with the throbbing of the blood engorged nubs.

My palms scraped against Sandra's swollen nipples as I sank my fingers into her fleshy tits and used them for leverage as I began to fuck her furiously from behind. Our bodies bucked and slammed together with frantic, hungry need. I leaned against her back, kissing the nape of her neck as my hips worked frantically thrusting into my wife's hot, sodden cunt again and again.



Below her, our daughter groaned and sobbed, her hips scurrying about as if attempting to escape the maddening tongue of her mother. From over Sandra's shoulder, I gazed down at Jilly's face which was contorted into a paroxysm of pure ecstasy. Between her mother inspired moans and Sandra's own garbled gasps and sighs came the lewd sounds of my wife's tongue, noisily lapping and licking at our daughter's pussy. It might have been Sandra's first experience at eating a woman's cunt, but from the moans coming from Jilly, she knew what she was doing.

Suddenly, Sandra raised her head and let out a soul wrenching cry of carnal pleasure and I felt her pussy muscles clamping down hard around my cock as she shook with an orgasm that seemed to go on and on. My fingers moved and began pinching her nipples hard, the pain adding fuel to the blaze that was her orgasm, expanding its power and length and my wife's moans became screams as she went rigid with intense pleasure, drips of my semen and Jilly's pussy juices dripping from her tongue to splatter on our daughter's flat stomach.

Abruptly, Sandra's cries of pleasure winked out and she gasped, "Oh my!" and then she fell away to Jilly's side, landing on her back, one leg draped across Jilly's thigh, leaving me kneeling there with my cock jutting out, covered in her juices.

Before I could react, Jilly was sitting up and leaning forward. "MINE!" she crowed and then took me into her mouth, pausing just long enough to roll her tongue over the head of my cock and lick it clean before taking all of me down her throat and then slowly letting me slide out, sucking me clean – her tongue rolling madly along my shaft as it slipped from her lips again.

Jilly looked up at me with her loving brown eyes as her tongue danced around the crown of my penis conveying her desires without speaking a word. Then I was pushing her back down and then I was in her again, my daughter's fiery pussy still so incredibly tight, but so slick with her creams that this time, I slid into her in one swift thrust. I had a burning desire to be even deeper inside her teenage womb and my hands slid under her knees and lifted, making my little girl squeal with pleasure as I slung her legs over my shoulders and pressed in, feeling my cock slid deeper into her womb as I curled her into a compact ball of fuckable flesh.

"OH DADDDDDY, YESSSS!" Jilly screamed as I began to fuck her hard and frantically, her ankles and heels drumming on my back as I buried my throbbing cock in her again and again, feeling like I could fuck my daughter forever. Her sugar walled pussy squeezed and clung to my cock as I rocked back and forth, feeling like hot and slick silk, kissing and licking at my penis, a flood of pussy juice continuously bathing my cock.

Jilly's lovely face was suddenly joined by my wife, her face smeared with my seed and our daughter's cunt creams and then the two were kissing and I felt a thrill race through me as their lips met and their tongues shared the sweet tastes of us all between them.

Suddenly Jilly began to convulse, her breasts heaving as her mouth opened to offer up wordless screams as again she began to cum, her pussy tightening around my cock, trapping me there for what seemed forever as her pussy flooded with her hot juices, soaking our joined crotches as she shook and writhed through her orgasm. She again seemed to collapse, her legs sliding lifelessly off my shoulders as she lay beneath me, impaled helplessly on my cock, drool, semen and cunt juice glistening on her lips and chin.

Then, Sandra rose up and pushed me off our daughter. "My turn, again," she hissed as she pushed me onto my back, my cock waving in the air, shiny with our daughter's cunt juices. My wife crawled around Jilly to get to me, kneeling over my crotch and expertly catching my stiff cock in her mouth

and hungrily sucking my cock clean of our daughter's juices. I clawed the sheets and groaned happily as Sandra's tongue slithered hungrily over my throbbing hard on.

Finally, Sandra rose up and straddled me, a hungry leer on her face as she took my cock in hand and placed it between her quivering and dripping wet labia. "Give me that big cock, you nasty daughter fucker!" she hissed as she slowly sank down my cock – her filthy sneer slowly replaced by an expression of almost angelic ecstasy as she impaled herself on my hard pole.

I watched in awe as my wife began to ride me – slowly rising up and down on my cock, picking up speed as she fucked – her large, meaty breasts beginning to sway and bounce. Sandra ran one hand over her face, lips swollen in a pleasurable grin as she bit down on the lower one, fingers tangled in her hair while she moaned and arched her back in a convulsion of pleasure.

Jilly's hand found mine and she pulled herself to me, kissing me with her cum smeared tongue before whispering, "Isn't Mom beautiful, Daddy?" and cuddling up with me, resting her head on my shoulder, her free hand reaching out to teasingly grab at her mother's bouncing tits, occasionally snagging and pinching a swollen nipple for a brief moment before Sandra's up and down motions tugged the rubbery digit away.

It was becoming a struggle to not cum now – my cock ached with the need for release. Jilly seemed to sense this and helped me to keep pleasuring her mother by diverting my attention, playfully luring me into long passionate kisses, her tongue curling tantalizingly around mine – allowing me to savor the incredible sensations of Sandra's cunt working its way up and down my cock while enjoying my daughter's sensual and loving kisses. It was only when Sandra began cumming again, her pussy juices, pouring over my cock like sweet, melted love that I finally found myself roaring with need and then intense pleasure as my wife's milking cunt finally coaxed me into climax!

In the midst of Sandra's and my cries of pleasure, Jilly sat up and pressed her face into our joined loins, her tongue devilishly probing where her mother's cunt and my cock met, lapping at our combined juices as I shot wad after wad of steaming semen into my wife's pussy, lapping up cunt cream and fresh sperm as we convulsed with pleasure.

Finally, we were all cuddled up in a jumble of arms and legs, warm breasts bracketing me from both sides as lips and fingers caressed my body and sought out each other. I have never found myself more content than I was watching my wife and daughter sharing a loving kiss, mouths and tongues swapping my semen fresh from Sandra's well fucked pussy.

"Is every day going to be like this, Daddy?" Jilly purred, her fingers gently stroking along the shaft of my semi-erect penis.

I sighed and replied, "I hope so, baby." I paused and chuckled, "At least as long as my heart holds out or until your brother comes home from school.

There was a long silence and then Jilly murmured, "Oh fuck. I forgot about Scotty. How the hell are we going to be able to fuck each other when he's around? You know this will freak him out something awful!"

There was another long silence and then Sandra rose up and looked at us, giving her husband and child a mysterious grin. "Leave Scotty to me. I've been thinking about him and us and I think I have an idea."

To be continued...

