

WHAT BIG SISTER WANTS CH. 03

Ahabscribe

Big Sister seduces Daddy and pulls the family together.

Incest/Taboo

4.76

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Well, here is the final chapter of this story (or is it?). Sorry it took so long and I hope it is worth the wait. This has been a fascinating story with each part somewhat different from the previous part. I love it when characters take over a story. Mayhap there will be a fourth part on down the road, but it will be a while. Other stories are pressing to be written right at the moment.

As always, this is a work of fiction and any resemblance to anyone living or dead is purely coincidental. All characters exist only within the confines of my head. I look forward to your comments – they have helped spur this story on from a one shot story to a multi-chapter event with perhaps more to come. Enjoy!

When Daddy walked out of the airport terminal, the first thing that struck me about him was how unhappy he looked. Not mad and not quite sad, but like a man carrying a load that is almost too heavy for him and knowing that he was going to be carrying it for the rest of his life. He moved to the edge of the skywalk and gazed up and down the lane looking for Mom. Mom had deliberately not told him that I was going to pick him up. This was a part of my plan.

His eyes passed over me, pausing I think to appreciate the pretty young woman in the skimpy summer dress. He didn't realize it was me until I began waving and bouncing up and down, calling out, "Hi, Daddy!" I can't blame him for not realizing it was me. I was wearing sunglasses and the dress was meant to draw and hold the eye. The hemline of the dress was thigh high, almost like a short tennis skirt and the top was a shell top that left the shoulders bare and bared the upper portions of my 36D breasts. I wasn't wearing a bra and the lightweight material molded itself around my large, perky breasts, leaving no doubt as to the size and condition of my nipples (and at the moment, my nipples were hard and standing out!). I'm sure that as I was jumping, I was giving Daddy a delicious display of jiggling titty flesh! To finish my sexy appearance, I was wearing high heels that really called attention to my long, tanned legs.

Daddy seemed taken aback when he realized that he was staring at his daughter and between my legs, I could feel a sudden bloom of wet warmth. I realized that I really did like the thought of my father regarding me as a sexual being. He crossed the pickup lane to where I was parked and I rushed to him and almost leaping into his arms, gave him a big hug.

"Welcome home, Daddy," I gushed, kissing him on the corner of his mouth and then on the cheek for good measure even as I rubbed myself up against him.

"Thank-thanks, Megan. Um, where is your mother? I thought she was picking me up." Daddy seemed a little perturbed. Daddy was an orderly guy, wanting everything to always go off as planned. Deviations always perturbed him. I wanted to bust out laughing. Poor Daddy – he had no idea what was in store for him!

"Mom had to go upstate to a fabric place and will be back tomorrow. She took Danny with her," I said as I opened the rear door of the station wagon. I posed prettily for him as he tossed his bags in

the back. Winking saucily at my father, I added, "I guess you're stuck with me tonight, Daddy."

Daddy was trying to ogle me without appearing to be ogling and just grunted back, "Well, she could have called."

"Well, something big came up, I guess and she needed to give it her full attention," I replied. It was the truth. The something big was Danny's cock and I was sure that Mom was giving it her full attention in a motel on the outskirts of town! I squelched any thoughts of jealousy by focusing on my new obsession – the seduction of Daddy!

I asked Daddy if he wanted to drive home, but he said he was tired. I unlocked his door and then climbed in. I could feel Daddy's eyes on me as I carefully climbed behind the wheel. My dress slipped upwards, showing off my tan thighs and when I was settled, I knew that the hem was just a hair short of showing Daddy my lacy white panties. I hooked up my seat belt, aware that the pressure from the strap was also tugging on my shell top downwards, exposing more of my titties.

"I'm glad your home, Daddy. I've missed you," I said, reaching over and patting him on the thigh. "It's been a long time since it was just you and me."

"Yeah," Daddy mumbled as he continued to stare at me. His face was flushed a little. "I'm sorry." He was silent for a little while. "I was thinking while I was at that conference that I don't spend enough time with you and your brother and..." Daddy paused and sighed. "And your mom. I reckon I need to do something about that."

I studied Daddy as I drove us home. Dad was fifty-four years old. He was a little paunchy, but not bad for his age. He was five foot, eleven inches tall and weighed around two hundred pounds. He worked out once a blue moon, but golfed a lot, never using a cart, but walking the course to get his exercise. Daddy's hair was a salt and pepper mix that I thought was very attractive.

"Well, tonight there is no work, just you and me, getting to know each other again. Y'know, I'm not the little girl you used to tuck into bed and check under the bed for the boogey-man. I'm all grown up now!"

Daddy stared openly at me now. "Yes you are – a grown up woman." He shook his head. "You remind me so much of your mother at your age."

"Really?" I replied.

"Yes. She was maybe a year older than you are now when we first met. She came in as a temp secretary at the firm I worked for in the old days." Daddy leaned back in his seat and smiled. "I remember the first time I saw your Mom. She was wearing a green sweater and a red, plaid miniskirt."

"Oooh, was it love or lust at first sight?" I said teasingly, winking at him again.

Daddy's face got a little redder. "Well, love, I suppose – hell, it was lust. I knew I wanted your mother from the second I met her."

"Mmm, my Daddy – the ladies man!" I cooed. "So, how long did it take you to nail Mom?"

Daddy jerked as if I'd pinched him. "Megan! You shouldn't talk like that – that's not appropriate."

I shrugged (not unaware that doing so gave my breasts a nice, enticing bounce), and said, "Hello? All grown up now, remember. I know about sex and fucking, Daddy. I was just curious as to how you and Mom got together."

Daddy had jerked again when I used the word 'fuck.' I thought he was going to clam up, but I had a sense that maybe Daddy needed to – no, wanted to talk about Mom and himself. Maybe Mom was wrong in that Daddy was just not interested anymore. I tried to urge him on. "C'mon, Daddy – spill the family secrets. I know you weren't an angel when you were single. Lord knows Granny Simmons talked about what an incorrigible young man you were until you settled down with Mom."

Daddy snorted. "That first day I met your mother, we, um – went out for drinks afterward, she invited me back to her place for dinner and well – we made love for the first time that night."

"On the first date!" I gushed, trying not to laugh! "You fucked Mom on your first date?"

Daddy's face was now a deep, dark red. Embarrassed, Daddy shrugged and said, "Well, your Mom was and is a beautiful, sexy woman. I can't believe any man in his right mind would say no to your mother. I sure didn't and we've been together ever since."

"Aww, that's sweet, Daddy. Tell me more about you and Mom."

Daddy laughed and said, "Well, I don't know if there's all that much to say, Megan. Your Mother and I dated for a year, we lived together for two more years and then we got married after your mother got pregnant." Daddy grinned at me and added, "Pregnant with you." He stared out the window for a minute and then continued. "Your mother was the horniest thing when she was pregnant. We were wild lovers before that, but when she was carrying you and later pregnant with your sister and your brother, your Mom was like a rabbit. She about wore me out!"

It was my turn to blush. I hadn't been prepared for Daddy to be so forthright. I wondered if he was just unconsciously responding to my seductive flirting or if it was something more – he had seemed so serious and maybe lonely when I saw him walking out of the airport terminal. All I could do to say in reply was, "Wow!" The rest of the drive home was mostly silence as I tried to decide how to proceed.

I helped Daddy carry his bags upstairs to his bedroom. He stood there and looked around the empty room. He had an odd look on his face and he sniffed the air two or three times. I felt my face burning as I wondered if he could smell the aroma of sex. In the seven days since he'd been gone, most of Mom's Danny's and my waking hours had been spent in one or another's bedroom, fucking like there was no tomorrow. We'd aired out the rooms, but still...maybe it was my imagination, but I thought I could sense a hint of semen and cunt cream in the air.

"Daddy, I know you're bushed. Why don't you unpack while I run you a hot bath? You can take a long soak while I take care of dinner."

"That sounds nice, Megan," Daddy replied. He turned and regarded me, openly staring at his daughter.

I decided to remind him of how much of a woman I had become and hugged him again, taking a long time to unwind my arms from around his neck after grinding myself against him. "I'm so glad you're home, Daddy," I whispered in his ear. "I love you."

Daddy sighed as he didn't shy away from my body pressing against his. "I love you too, Megan." He watched me walk to the door where I turned back and smiled at him. He shook his head with a smile and said softly, "So much like your mother." I shivered just a little as I realized that there was more in Daddy's gaze than a father's fond look.

By the time my father was unpacked, I had him a nice bubble bath ran. My parents' bathroom sported a huge stand alone claw footed tub, big enough for two grownups and I was tempted to just be waiting for him, naked and wet in the tub, but resisted the urge. I was determined to seduce Daddy fast, but everything in its own time, right?

I told Daddy that his bath was ready and to climb in and I'd go make him a drink. When I got back with a double Scotch, no ice, Daddy was in the tub, making little contented noises. I handed Daddy his drink, wishing I could see more through the bubbles and wondering what his cock looked like. Mom had said that it was nowhere near the size of Danny's, but I didn't care. In my youthful escapades, I have discovered that every cock has its own charms.

Daddy took a sip and sighed, "Just what the doctor ordered, Megan. I needed this. I am so tense." He sat the drink on the edge of the tub and sank a couple of inches lower into the water.

On impulse, I dropped my hands down to Daddy's shoulders and gave them a squeeze. He started a little, but didn't move away or say anything. "God, Daddy, you are tense!" I said. "Your muscles are all knotted up. Here let me help." I went down on my knees and I began to massage Daddy's shoulders and while I expected a protest, all Daddy did was sigh. His muscles were tight, but I worked at them hard. I made myself a little wetter between my legs by pretending I was some massage parlor whore giving Daddy a businessman's special.

Daddy groaned and softly said, "Your hands feel sooo good, honey!" I kneaded his shoulders for several minutes, pleased that I was making Daddy feel good. Before I thought about it, my hands wandered down to his chest and I rubbed his pectorals, my palms gliding across his small, hard nipples nestled in a tangle of wet chest hair. Daddy groaned happily, "That feels soo good, baby." Daddy stiffened then, and sat up quickly, sloshing water over the rim of the tub as he realized what he had said. "Um – you said something about dinner, Megan? I'm starved."

I sighed, wondering where we might have taken this particular moment. Score one blocked pass to Daddy. Still, I had cards to play. "Right, Daddy. Give me thirty minutes." I stood up, suddenly realizing that Daddy's movement had splashed the front of my dress with water. I grinned to myself and walked around the tub, making my way to the bathroom door. I turned and showed off my wet front to Daddy. Daddy's eyes went wide as he stared at my chest. The water had turned the material all but transparent, my breasts and nipples clearly visible. "You made me wet, Daddy," I purred as I ran my hands over my front. "Shame on you, you naughty Daddy!" I said in the same little girl voice I would use to get him to buy me an ice cream cone or a candy bar. Before he could reply, I fled the room, giggling as I went.

I quickly changed, opting for that naughty Daisy Duke ensemble I had earlier teased Danny with. The tight blue jean shorts felt good digging into my ass cheeks and hugging my aching, sodden pussy tightly. I quickly took care of dinner. I admit I'm a terrible cook, so I ordered us some Chinese takeout and it was delivered promptly.

I called Daddy down to dinner, enjoying his goggle-eyed stares at my sluttish outfit as he descended the stairs. He was wearing sweat pants and a T-shirt and despite his middle-aged

paunch, looked very handsome. I took his arm, allowing my breast, already overflowing the halter top to brush against his arm as I walked us into the dining room.

I had laid out two place settings at the dinner table and had lit some candles to give us some atmosphere. I poured us some wine and we sat down to eat. Daddy loves Chinese food and he went at it with gusto. When he slowed down, we began to chat, discussing my going to school out west and how my sister was doing in the air force.

Finally, I took a sip of wine and decided to make a move. "Daddy, can I ask you a question?"

Daddy smiled at me and replied, "Sure, Megan, ask away."

I leaned forward, emphasizing my cleavage and said, "You know, you were talking about you and Mom being wild lovers. I can remember that. When I was little, I don't know how many times I woke up in the middle of the night hearing you making Mom scream. I wasn't scared, because Mom told me that's how Mommies and Daddies make babies and show each other how much they loved each other."

Dad blanched. "Megan, I don't think we should be talking like this."

I shook my head. "No, its important, Daddy. I – I mean, you two don't fuck like you used to. I don't remember the last time I heard you fuck Mom to an orgasm. Don't you love each other anymore?"

Dad almost spilled his wine as he grabbed the glass and drained it. "Megan, this is none of your business."

"But it is, Daddy. You guys are my parents and if something's wrong, me and Danny and Karen have a right to know. Don't you find Mom sexy anymore?"

"Of course I do! I love your mom – it's just – I don't want to talk about it."

Daddy started to scoot his chair back, but I was out of mine first and was in front of him before he finished standing up. I grabbed him by both wrists and looked him in the eye. "Please, Daddy. Let me help. Talk to me!" I pressed my argument by simply pressing myself against Daddy's chest. My breasts pillowed out against his chest and I hugged him. "Please, Daddy. I love you and I just want to help you."

We stood silently for a long minute. Daddy's arms went tight around me and I was sure I felt a throb against my thigh. "I love you too, Megan," Daddy whispered. "But there's nothing you can do for me. Honey, your Dad just got old." As if admitting it made it so, Daddy let me go and slumped back into his chair. He looked so sad, that I felt guilty for my naughty plans, but I realized I could help him – and Mom.

I knelt down in front of him, well aware I was giving him a bird's eye view of my breasts. "Tell me, Daddy. What do you mean?"

Daddy breathed heavy, staring at me. I was wondering what was wrong. I rested my chin on his right knee, putting me at eye level with his crotch. I expected to see more evidence that I was getting through to him, but there was nothing. "Daddy?"

Daddy took a deep sigh and then said, "I love your mother, Megan. I know she's gone way beyond reason to excite me. She set up that romantic weekend when we visited you in the spring. She has

tried to make herself more attractive to me – Lord, you don't know..." His voice trailed off and I knew what Daddy was thinking of.

"You mean like when she shaved her pussy for you?"

Daddy's jaw dropped in surprise. "You know about that?"

I nodded vigorously. "Yes, Mom told me. Didn't Mom's bald pussy turn you on?"

Dad groaned and rocked back and forth. "Oh God, yes! But I couldn't get it – I'm impotent." A sob broke loose from his chest and I almost cried for my father. "I've been to the doctor. I've got bottles of Viagra and other things in my medicine cabinet. It works for a moment, but my mind wanders. I worry about work and things and getting old and losing your mother. Then things – things just stop working." Daddy fell silent again, looking like his life was over.

I stood up and said, "It's okay, Daddy. I think I can help you."

My father looked up at me and sighed. "How?"

"Do you trust me, Daddy?"

Daddy looked confused. "Of course I do, honey, but how...?"

I pulled Daddy to his feet. "Daddy, I want you to go and take one of those little blue pills right now." I handed him my glass of wine, still half full. "Go into the living room and wait for me. Make yourself comfortable."

Daddy looked at me with fear and confusion. "One of my pills? Oh, Megan, there is no way you and I – NO!" He pushed away from me, his hand falling on my mostly exposed breast.

I clasped my hand tightly against Dad's, holding it to my tit. "Do what I say, Daddy. Do it for me. Do it for Mom. Do it for yourself." I leaned in and kissed him, catching him off guard. He kept his lips clamped and I had to be satisfied with rolling my tongue over his closed lips. "I love you, Daddy. Let me help," I implored him. "Go take your pill, Daddy and go to the living room. I'll be back down in a little while."

I kissed Daddy again. His resolve was weakening a little. I kissed him and he kissed me back, mouth still closed and I felt his hand tighten on my breast. "Do it for me, Daddy." I whispered and pulled away from him. I could feel cool air on my nipple and realized without looking down that my right tit had spilled out of the halter top. I did not try and fix it. I walked backwards away from Daddy, letting him see my breast. "Do what I ask, Daddy. You won't be sorry," I whispered.

I turned and hurried upstairs. I squirmed out of my shorts, amazed at how wet the almost worn out crotch was with my juices. I jumped in the shower for a quick freshening up. I found myself getting really excited. I had imagined simply teasing Dad until he was ready to rape me, but all of a sudden, I found myself more excited by the prospect of being the one to revive my father's libido. And you know, it never occurred to me that I couldn't do it!

Twenty minutes later I was easing my way back down stairs, now dressed in the very negligee that Mom and I had joked about a week or so before. Not transparent, but very revealing. I paused at the living room door, wondering what I would do if Daddy wasn't there. I hadn't heard the station wagon start up, but he still could have fled the house. I took a deep breath and stepped into the living room.

And there my Daddy sat. He was in his favorite overstuffed leather chair, a drink in his hand. I had to smile. Daddy looked like a kid about to embark on his first date. "Daddy? Are you ready for me, Daddy?" I said softly as I entered. I stopped about five feet in front of Daddy. I wanted him to have a good look at his little girl, now all grown up.

Daddy's eyes roamed over my scantily clad body. The plunging neckline put most of my breasts on display, my hard nipples outlined clearly as they pressed against the silky material and the short hem barely covered my crotch. "What do you think, Daddy? Do you think I'm pretty?"

"Lord, Megan – you're beautiful!" Daddy murmured. "But, we shouldn't be – we, um you shouldn't be going around dressed like that. This isn't right. It's not decent!" He took a long sip of his scotch and continued to stare at me.

"Now Daddy, we're both grownups here. And besides, I'm going to help you with your – ah, problem, remember?" I sauntered towards my father, studying him like a cat studies its prey. My hands toyed with the hem of my negligee and I watched Daddy's eyes widen as I teased the hem up and down, offering him glimpses of my pussy. Before Mom left the house this morning, she'd shaved my cunt and now I was as bare and as smooth as the day I was born.

"See anything you like, Daddy?" I whispered coyly as I stood before him.

"Ohhh Megan," Daddy whispered back. "We can't do this, can we?"

I pushed my knee between Daddy's knees, spreading them apart. As I knelt between my father's legs, I replied, "We are doing this, Daddy." I reached out and palmed his crotch. Through the cotton material of his sweatpants, I could feel his cock – not quite erect, but throbbing all the same. "Did you take your little blue pill, Daddy?" I asked.

"Y-yes," Daddy stammered.

"Good boy. Now let's get these things off." I reached up and tugged at Daddy's waist. He lifted his hips and I pulled his sweats and his shorts down. I worked them over his bare feet and threw them over my shoulder. "Mmmm, this lovely thing has potential!" I reached out and took Daddy's penis in my hand. It had reached about half mast and I could feel his pulse throbbing within it. Daddy shivered as I slowly stroked it.

"Now Daddy, I just want you to relax and enjoy yourself," I said, looking up at him as I lowered my mouth to blow on his penis. "And if your mind starts to wander and you start thinking about work, just remind yourself that your lovely cock is in your daughter's mouth." I felt a jerk and Daddy's cock grew a little in my hand before I took the half erect thing in my mouth.

"Mmmmmmm," I moaned as I began to suck on his manhood. I rolled my tongue around and over his cockhead, tasting dribbles of precum as Daddy squirmed in his seat. I bobbed my head up and down rapidly, sucking vigorously on my father's dick, pulling the partially erect meat taut, always staring up at him as I worked his cock towards full mast. For a second, I let him slip from my mouth and whispered, "I love my Daddy's cock!" Then I devoured him hungrily. Daddy's cock responded, getting longer and harder by the second.

I reached out and found Daddy's hands and placed them on my head, encouraging him to guide my motion. "Oh, Meggggggiieeee!" my father sighed. I stared up at him as I sucked, never taking him from my mouth except to show him how my tongue could dance around the crown of his cock,

swirling it over the swollen head of his penis.. And finally, Daddy's cock was hard and stiff as a steel rod.

Mom spoke truth. Daddy was nowhere as large as Danny, but he was still a respectable size. A touch longer than what I refer to as the traditional six inches and he was nicely thick. Best of all, Daddy's shaft had a little curve to it – upwards and to the right that I was sure would feel sinfully delicious when it was scraping my sugar walls.

Daddy's fingers were tangled in my long, dark hair, guiding my movements – now fast and then slow. I submitted to his commands willingly, my eyes staring up into his, conveying my love and my incestuous desires to my father. I deep throated my father, burying my nose in his graying pubic hair, inhaling his definitely masculine musk as his wiry pubes tickled my cheeks and chin. Slowly, I slipped back up, letting my tongue play along the length of Daddy's shaft.

I sucked and I sucked until Daddy's breath was ragged. He tugged at my hair, forcing me to let him slid from my lips. "Meggie, Daddy's gonna cum!"

"I smiled and said, "Good. I want you to cum in my mouth, Daddy. Your little girl wants to eat your cum!" I took him in my mouth again, sucking my father's cockhead while my tongue fluttered madly.

Daddy grunted over and over, becoming louder until he bellowed, "Megan!" and then my father flooded my mouth with his semen! I had to gulp quickly as Daddy's first spurts were massive and thick. I realized Daddy hadn't cum in a long, long time. I swallowed, but despite my best efforts, a little sperm leaked out of my mouth and dribbled down my chin. His spunk tasted delicious – greatly different from Danny's. It was stronger and saltier – like some wines, I guess sperm can benefit from being aged.

I sucked and licked for all I was worth. Daddy's hands trembled in my hair and he sobbed, "That's sooo good – your mouth is so goddamn sweet, Meggie!"

Finally, Daddy released the last feeble spurts of his sperm and I let him slip from my mouth. I quickly scooped up the blob of semen on my chin and sucked it off my fingers, finishing up by sweeping my tongue over my lips and saying in that little girl voice of mine, "Thank you, Daddy! Your sperm is delicious!" I rose up and kissed Daddy as he sat thunderstruck, my tongue sweeping into his open mouth and teasing his tongue before he knew what had hit him. I wondered if he realized he was tasting himself as we kissed. Nevertheless, Daddy finally responded to my kisses, his arms came around me and he pulled me to him in a ferocious hug, my tits pressing against his chest and his semi-erect cock throbbing against my belly.

I toyed with the idea of dropping down and sucking him hard again, but then a better idea occurred to me. I climbed up higher, straddling my father and rubbing my bare pussy against his penis. I began to hunch myself against his half-erect cock. Breaking our kiss, I gasped, "Get hard, Daddy! I want you in my pussy, Daddy! Can you feel how wet you've made me, Daddy?" I squirmed against him, rubbing my flowered and wet pussy against my father's penis, bathing it with my juices. As I did that, I tugged Daddy's shirt off and rubbed my titties against his bare chest.

Daddy's hands drifted from my waist to my ass cheeks. He kneaded my butt, spreading my cheeks and adjusted me to better rub against his cock. I felt it flex and jerk. "Please Daddy, get hard for me. I want my Daddy's big cock in my wet cunt!" I kissed him again, passionately and sloppily as I ground my feverish body against him. I was really aroused and suddenly it wasn't a game anymore – I needed to get fucked by my Daddy! I needed to feel his hot seed inside me.

"Don't you want to fuck me, Daddy?" I moaned.

"Yesssss!" hissed Daddy and then I squealed with delight as I felt his cock swelling and pressing against my pussy lips. Thank God or thank Viagra – I didn't care – my Daddy was erect again! Daddy kissed me again – hard enough to make my head spin and then his hands were cupping my ass cheeks and raising me up. I spread my thighs as best I could (thank god for oversized, overstuffed chairs), and Daddy lowered me onto his shaft.

Daddy moaned and whimpered as my labia lips began to clasp at his erection and I began to sink down on my father's cock. I mewled as I felt the curved tip of his penis rub along my cunt walls and then sobbed "Yes!" as Daddy lowered me down the entire length of his shaft until his pubic hair was tickling my slick labia.

I was filled with desire and wonder. Daddy was nowhere near as large as Danny, but his cock had turned my pussy into a throbbing molten furnace. I don't know if I've ever been so aroused as incestuous desires consumed me. This was my father fucking me! The hard cock that had spilled the seed that gave me life was now buried to the hilt in my cunt! Just the sinfully delicious thought of it sent me into an almost immediate orgasm.

"Fuck me, Daddy!" I squealed as shockwaves of pleasure consumed me. Arching my back, I involuntarily presented my tits to Daddy and he wasted no time wrapping his lips around one hard nipple – his tongue flickering over the hard bump and then as I cried out, Daddy began biting my nipples, almost hard enough to draw blood. I loved it. It took my orgasm to a new level of intensity and I felt my cunt contract around Daddy's cock as I frantically hunched myself up and down on his Daddy-cock.

I'm sure we were quite the erotic sight. Daddy and daughter joined in carnal congress in that big, overstuffed chair. My feet pushed down into the seat cushion on either side of Daddy's body, as I leveraged myself up and down on his cock. I leaned into him as he sucked and chewed on my nipples – Daddy pausing once in a while to moan an endearment to me. "I love you, Meggie. Daddy loves your tight, little pussy! So hot and sweet. Daddy loves you, baby!"

My orgasm seemed to level out, never quite fading and occasionally rising in strength as I plunged myself up and down on my father's hard penis. My fingers dug into Daddy's shoulders, nails digging deep enough to draw blood. Remotely, a part of me was realizing that I had discovered a profound truth. Incest is best! I have always loved sex, but family love was taking me to incredible new levels of erotic pleasure and I wondered if I would ever again be satisfied with sexual partners outside the family!

Daddy again cupped my ass-cheeks and began to work me up and down on his cock. We kissed and I could taste my own sweat on Daddy's tongue. We were both covered in fuck sweat and as our bodies collided and collided again you could hear our bodies slap together noisily.

My pleasure began to escalate and I became dizzy with sexual delight – at some point, control of our incestuous fuck passed from me to Daddy. I moaned, helpless in the midst of my orgasm as Daddy suddenly ground me down on his cock. Keeping me firmly impaled, Daddy scooted himself forward until he was on the edge of the seat cushion. Then carefully, as if I were a very fragile item, Daddy lowered us both to the carpet, leaning me back as he did so until I was on my back and he was on top of me, cock still buried in me to the hilt.

Daddy's hands slid down my thighs and then he was lifting my legs upwards, spreading them out and then draping my long legs over his shoulders as he curled me up into a ball. Daddy grinned

down at me, his eyes full of hunger. "Now, Megan, I have you right where I want you," Daddy gasped.

Daddy's stare was a little intimidating. I suddenly comprehended that I was about to a fucking to remember. To urge him on, I whispered in my little-girl voice, "Fuck me, Daddy. Fuck me hard!"

Daddy growled and did just that. Like a jackhammer, Daddy began pounding his cock into my pussy. I screamed and sobbed as my father relentless fucked me like it might be his last act on Earth. In and out, Daddy fed me his cock, twisting and rolling his hips as he buried that sweet cock of his in me again and again.

Daddy fucked me with the vigor and determination of a mature man that knew that having already orgasmed once, he would be able to go a long time before his next ejaculation.

The living room soon reeked of sex – of wet, excited pussy and of the fuck sweat of an incredibly aroused father and daughter. Likewise, the air was filled with the sweet music of our lovemaking – our moans and cries and little endearments to each other. Each time Daddy's body slammed into mine, it fed the lusty fires rippling through my body. My orgasm grew and grew. Daddy never stopped. Once in a while, he would slow down his hard thrusts, but with sweat falling from his face, Daddy would simply grin, take a couple of deep breaths and resume his hard fucking thrusts.

My orgasm suddenly went nuclear – the heat between my legs becoming a raging inferno. I felt my juices bathing Daddy's cock as I screamed, "DADDDDDYYY, I'MMM CUMCUMCUMMMINGGG! My body began to convulse, lost in the thrall of orgasmic fury. My cunt locked down on Daddy's penis, furiously massaging him. Daddy looked into my face, twisted into a lust crazed visage and moaning my name, Daddy began to cum.

Daddy pumped his huge load of semen – the same semen that gave me life – into my womb, sobbing, "I LOVE YOU, MEGAN! DADDY LOVES YOU SO MUCH!" Our mutual orgasms seemed to go on and on. We were both in tears as our bodies began to slow and relax. I felt an almost divine grace as the warmth of Daddy's seed warmed my womb.

My legs sprawled on either side of us and Daddy stayed on top of me, keeping his weight on his knees and arms, his slowly softening cock still buried in me. He kissed me passionately as he whispered, "Oh darling little girl. I don't know how I can ever thank you! It has been so long, Megan – you have no idea. You're a wonderful lover."

"So are you, Daddy," I replied, stroking his arms. "I love you so much. If you want to thank me, don't ever stop offering that lovely cock!"

We kissed some more. Finally, I felt Daddy slip out of my pussy and I sighed. "Let me clean you up, Daddy." I slipped from his arms and crawled around until I could take his cock in my mouth. Daddy groaned as his still sensitive penis reacted to my hungry tongue. I licked Daddy clean of our mixed juices and then continued, but it was soon apparent that Daddy was going to need some time to revive.

I looked up into his eyes and smiled and shrugged. "I think Daddy could use some rest," I teased.

Daddy grinned and then a huge yawn overtook him. "Guess I could use a nap at that," he replied. "Care to join me, little girl."

In my little girl voice, I teasingly replied, "Can I sleep with you in your's and Mommy's bed, Daddy?"

Daddy turned red, but climbed to his feet and offered me his hand. "Of course you can, Megan." Hand in hand, Daddy and I climbed the stairs and then in my parent's bedroom, Daddy picked me up and carried me to the bed. He climbed in after me and there, naked, we cuddled, relishing the feel of each other's warm skin. Daddy wrapped me in his arms and there, feeling as safe as I ever have, I fell asleep in Daddy's embrace.

The sun was shining when I woke up the next morning. I stretched like a big jungle cat and smiled as I felt just so damned good! My pussy had not stop tingling and as I lay there next to my father, I considered the fun and games I had enjoyed now in the last week with my family and it just made my bald little cunt steamy wet.

I glanced over at Daddy. He was snoring softly, a bit of a smile on his face. I wondered what he might be dreaming about. We'd kicked the blanket off in the middle of the night and I looked at the half erect cock that had given me life and that had given me so much pleasure last night. I choked back the urge to wake him up immediately and slipped out of bed. I glanced at the bedside clock. It was 7:45. I padded to my room and placed a call on my cell phone. When someone answered, I spoke three little words. "Come home now," and hung up.

I went and freshened up a little and then still naked, returned to my parents bedroom. As I walked, my hand teased my quickly moistening cunt as I anticipated the fun and games about to descend on our household. Daddy was still sleeping as I slipped into bed, turning to face away from him and wrapped my hand around his cock. I stroked it gently as I leaned into my father's crotch. I slipped my mouth around Daddy's cock and began to suck him. I could still taste me on his penis from the previous night's loving.

When I heard Daddy moan in his sleep, I swung one leg over his body so my crotch was straddling his face. As I continued to suck his cock, I carefully lowered my mound to Daddy's face. My labia lips had bloomed, revealing my aroused pussy flesh. Daddy was stiffening in my mouth and I heard him whisper, "Oh God, yes!" I wasn't sure whether he was talking in his sleep or was awake until I felt him move a little and then Daddy's tongue rolled up the length of my soaking wet slit. I shivered as his morning beard teased and tickled my bald cunt.

Daddy wasn't having impotency problems at this moment. His cock quickly hardened as I rolled my tongue over his swollen cock flesh. Daddy's hands massaged and spread my butt cheeks as he fiercely tongued my pussy, running his tongue from the top of my aroused cunt down to my little button of an asshole. I let out a muffled groan as Daddy's tongue, stiffened and poked my anus, sending an entire new set of wonderful sensations coursing through my body!

The room soon filled with the noise of our oral love, both of us merrily licking and sucking. Daddy was like a starving man as he tongued and nibbled my pussy, making me claw the sheets as he quickly found my most sensitive spots. Idly, I wondered how many times when I heard Mom's moans in their bedroom, it was because of Daddy's pussy eating skills. For myself, I took Daddy to the edge and kept him there, not allowing him to cum.

Finally, I realized that we weren't alone. I glanced up to see Mom and Danny taking in our lusty sixty-nine. Mom's hair was bed tousled and both she and my brother looked as if they had quickly thrown on clothes (in Mom's case, she still had her pajama's on), and driven here from their motel on the edge of town – which of course is exactly what happened.

Mom was staring avidly as I sucked her husband's cock. In her eyes was a gleam of yearning, a gleam that gathered intensity as Daddy cried out, "I'm cumming, Meggie!" Danny was at her side,

his arm around her waist. He looked thunderstruck as he watched his sister giving their father a blowjob. Daddy's cock throbbed and then he began to ejaculate in my mouth. It was another serious load of cum – wad after thick wad of hot sperm. I sucked him furiously, wanting every drop of his seed.

As Daddy's load slowed down and stopped, I winked at Mom. She took her cue and in a loud voice announced. "What in the world is going on here?" Daddy jerked and literally bucked me off him as he struggled to sit up. I landed on my knees, watching Daddy stare as Mom came striding up. I doubt he noticed she was wearing silk pajamas as he stared shamefaced at her, his face dripping with my cunt cream.

"Jenny! I uh – uh, don't know what to say."

Mom towered over us, looking as pissed as she had when she'd walked in on Danny and me. "There is nothing to say, is there, James? I come home to find you giving our daughter the sperm I've been hungering for, for so long." She glanced over at me and winked. I had said nothing because it's hard to talk when you have a load of semen in your mouth.

"I guess there's nothing to do but this," Mom continued. She climbed up on the bed and came to me as I moved towards her. We came together, Mom kissing me passionately as I opened my lips and offered her Daddy's seed.

Daddy gasped as he watched us kiss, passing his semen back and forth, our kiss becoming sloppy, sperm smearing our lips and running down our chins. "What the hell is going on?" he gasped. His eyes widened as Danny (looking nervous as hell), carried out his part, climbing on the bed behind Mom and began to unbutton her pajama top. Danny still had his jeans on, but he'd shucked off his T-shirt.

"What the fuck are you doing, Danny?" Daddy rasped.

To keep Daddy from moving towards him, I reached down and wrapped my fingers around my father's still mostly erect cock. Danny pulled Mom's pajama top off her, revealing her slightly sagging, but magnificent breasts – her nipples rock hard and jutting out. As Daddy stared bug-eyed, his son then reached around and cupped Mom's breasts, fingers pulling on her engorged nipples. I stroked Daddy's dick and Mom and I broke our kiss and gave Daddy a cum smeared grin.

Licking my lips, I smugly said, "We're turning our world upside down, Daddy. We're making it better – more exciting! Tell the truth, Daddy. Doesn't it make you hard to see to see your wife and daughter eating your cum together?"

Daddy stared at us silently, but the evidence was in my hand. Daddy's cock was rock hard and standing up proudly. Mom stared down hungrily at her husband's hard penis. "Ohh, James, you don't know how I've missed your cock." Mom's hand moved down to take Daddy's cock from my grip. With practiced ease I watched as Mom began to masturbate Daddy's erect dick. "Fuck me, James – please, darling – fuck me."

Daddy stared at Mom for several seconds. Danny stepped in and I was proud and aroused by my baby brother's audacity as he slipped a hand between Mom's legs and rubbed her pajama covered mound. Mom bit her lip and moaned, "Please, James - fuck me!"

Danny removed his hand to let Daddy see Mom's darkly stained crotch. "Dad, Mom's really wet for you! She's missed you so much!" Danny licked the moisture of Mom's juices off his fingers.

Daddy growled, "You always were a slut, Jenny – that's what makes you so damn hot!" Reaching up and grabbing Mom by the shoulders, Daddy pulled her down on top of himself and kissed her violently, not seeming to mind that his own seed was smeared on her face. I grinned in triumph at my little brother and together we tugged off Mom's pajama bottoms, leaving her completely naked in her husband's arms.

Mom and Daddy kissed as Mom hunched her bottom against Daddy's hard cock. "Here, Mom, let me help!" I said. I ran my fingers through her hairless twat with one hand and used the other hand to guide Daddy's cock to his wife's sopping wet pussy.

Once I placed his stiff meat between Mom's spread labia, she let out a triumphant cry and sank down quickly, engulfing Daddy's erection. I eased back and cuddled on the edge of the bed with Danny as we watched our parents fuck.

There is something incredibly sensuous and beautiful in watching two life long lovers in the act. Totally familiar with each other's bodies, knowing every sensitive nook and cranny and understanding what moves bring their partner the most pleasure – my parents became a living work of great erotic art.

Mom rode Daddy with confidence, her large tits bouncing hypnotically as she moved her legs up to a squatting position and allowed herself be totally unrestrained. Daddy wore the grin of a man who having lost his greatest treasure had suddenly had it handed back. His hands caressed Mom's naked form, roaming over her breasts and arms and stomach, becoming familiar with his wife's body once more.

Mom cried out in pleasure as she fucked Daddy, running her fingers through her unruly ash blonde hair and then shaking her shoulders and making her tits bounce enticingly as Daddy's cock filled her with erotic delight.

I felt Danny move away and then quickly return. The bare skin of his thigh against my leg told me he had shed his jeans. I tore my eyes away from my parents' lovemaking long enough to glance at my handsome baby brother. Out of his lap, his thick, massive pole stood straight up, slapping his belly. I reached out and stroked Danny's stiff penis and whispered as I again stared at Mom and Daddy, "So, Mom didn't wear you out, huh?"

Danny sighed, "Not for lack of trying. Mom just can't seem to get enough." He chuckled and added, "Well, to be fair, neither can I." His hand slipped behind me and he trailed a finger down the crack of my ass until he came to my own sodden cunt. I moaned as he slipped his finger into my pussy and slowly made a circular motion. "How about you, Meggie – have you had enough?"

I turned and kissed my baby brother, sharing Daddy's taste with him. He didn't seem to mind. "I could live to be a thousand years old, little brother and never get enough of your monster dick!" I replied. "Shall we join Mom and Daddy?"

Danny just nodded and pulled me in front of him. He was kneeling and his cock was a spear jutting out. He pulled me back against him and impaled me on his long – oh, so wonderfully long and thick penis. I cried out as his huge cock head forced its way inside my cunt and then began to fill me with his long shaft. We were both kneeling, my ass sliding up his thighs as little brother hugged me to him. He kissed my neck and whispered, "I love you so much, Meggie! You've saved our family!"

We rocked together, Danny's cock moving slightly within me, making me crazy with incestuous desire as we watched our mother and father make passionate love. The air became thick with carnal

aromas as two hard cocks fucked two incredibly wet pussies. Danny's fingers were pinching my hard nipples and he nibbled on my ear as we eased back and forth, little brother's cock throbbing powerfully within my womb, making me crave his seed. Before us, Mom moaned in pleasure and cried out her love to our father.

Daddy cried out, "I love you, Jenny!" and then groaned as he thrust his hips upward fiercely and sobbed, "I'm cumming, sweetheart!"

Mom's body stiffened and she groaned, "Yes, lover! Give me your hot spunk – it's been too long, James. She sank down, impaling herself fully on Daddy's cock and then began to flail her arms as Daddy began filling her cunt with his semen. Mom looked over at us, an expression of exquisite delight on her face as her tears trickled downwards. Mom cried out to us, "Your Daddy is making Mommy cummm, my babies!" She reached out a hand to me and I took it. Mom squeezed my hand hard as her orgasm erupted and Mom sobbed out, "Your Daddy is cumming in Mommy!"

Both Mom and Daddy were moaning and then I felt Danny groan and as my own orgasm suddenly sneaked up on me and I felt my baby brother's cock swell and then begin flooding my insides with his hot seed as I realized that this incredible scene of our parents mutually orgasm was so intense it produced orgasms in us as well! The room was filled with satisfied moans and sighs of family pleasure as mother, father, son and daughter orgasmed together.

As we drifted down from cumming, Mom sighed, "I can't believe how much I love this!" She slipped off Daddy's slowly shrinking cock and rolled over on her back, limbs all akimbo. Between her spread thighs, her wide open cunt glistened with her juices amid globs of Daddy's seed. Danny's cock stopped spraying my pussy with his semen and I lurched forward, crying out as Danny's cock popped out of my pussy (both a sweet and painful sensation – damn, he is so big!), and I straddled Mom and dove between her legs. Eating Daddy's cum out of Mom's cunt suddenly became very important to me!

Mom squealed with pleasure as my tongue began lapping at her sensitive pussy flesh, but she also reacted quickly to use her hands to tug my hips downward so she could press her mouth against my cum filled pussy. Busy as I was, I heard Daddy say in amazement, "Wow!" and Danny respond with an agreeable, "Yeah!"

Both men watched Mom and I eat each other out for the next several minutes, both of us only stopping when the pleasure was simply overloading our nervous systems. We finally stopped, both of us gasping as we pulled each other up to a sitting position. Our faces were smeared with cunt cream and jism and we kissed, completing the mingling of sperm and pussy juice from all four members of our suddenly very close family, as Daddy and Danny clapped in appreciation.

To further show their appreciation, my father and my brother fixed us breakfast when we all finally gathered up the strength to climb out of bed and go downstairs. Sitting naked at the dinner table, we ate ravenously (is there anything that builds up a good appetite like hot sex?), and talked about the sudden change in our family relationships.

Daddy was almost slack-jawed as I gave him the details of how I seduced Danny and then how we pulled Mom into our incestuous desires. I climbed onto Daddy's lap and wiggled my naked butt against his semi-erect cock as I told him, "And then I bet Mom I could seduce you – I even bet her I would have you in bed by this morning."

"And it didn't even take the little slut that long, did it, James?" Mom observed in a wry voice.

Daddy blushed and grinned. "Um, about four hours or so, right, Megan?"

"Well, I had your cock in my mouth in about three hours, Daddy. Of course, I was coming on strong!" I replied, proud of myself. I turned and grinned at Mom and said, "Of course, Mom was eating my pussy in about fifteen minutes after walking in on Danny and me, so she can't criticize!" It was Mom's turn to blush as I stuck my tongue out at her.

Daddy shook his head in disbelief and muttered, "I can't believe this is happening."

Danny swallowed the last of his breakfast and said in a worried voice, "Dad, are you okay with this – with us all being together?"

Shrugging his shoulders, Daddy said. "I don't know what to think about this, son. My daughter and son fucking and my son and wife fucking and my daughter fucking me and..." Daddy trailed off for a minute, suddenly aware that his actually describing our incestuous adventures was pumping a little blood into his cock and getting him hard again. Then he grinned. "But, I made love to my wife this morning for the first time in I can't remember when and I fucked my little girl last night and your mother looks happier than she ever has, so – yeah, I'm okay with this!"

Mom and Danny clapped at his words and I turned in his lap and gave him a long, soulful kiss. When we came up for air, Mom was sitting in Danny's lap now, the two of them kissing passionately, Mom hunching her pussy against little brother's erect penis. We all grinned at each other and then Mom gave us our marching orders.

"Okay, Daddy and I are going up and take a shower and get ourselves nice and clean. Danny, you and your sister go get cleaned up too." Mom wagged a finger at us. "Now, no fucking yet – save it for our bedroom! I expect to see you kids in twenty minutes in our bedroom." Mom winked and said, "Don't bother wearing clothes. I want to see both my children naked as the day they were born!"

Danny and I had a fine time lathering each other up in the shower and I think Mom and Daddy did too. We could hear them giggling and laughing down the hall in the master bathroom. We dried each other off and I dried my hair while Danny stood behind me, tickling me.

We entered our parent's bedroom to see Mom kissing Daddy on the bed. Daddy was on his back and Mom was cuddled up against him, hunching her hairless twat against his hip while she stroked his cock. They beckoned us over and we all looked at each other expectantly. Finally, Daddy spoke up and said, "Well – how shall we proceed?"

Mom and I grinned at each other and Mom with a bit of chagrin replied, "Well, Megan and I did have a bet and the stakes were who would get to try something special first." Mom sighed. "Megan won, so she's in charge."

I giggled as I rose up on my knees and began giving directions. "Okay, first, we need to get our men here stiff as can be." I curled up next to Daddy. "I want you to watch Mom suck your son's cock, Daddy." I reached into his lap and took his semi-hard cock and began to pull on it gently.

We both watched as Mom pushed Danny over on his back. His already proud erection was quickly swallowed by Mom who entertained Daddy and me with her deep-throating ability. I could feel the blood flowing into Daddy's penis as he watched his wife suck his son's cock. After a few minutes, I said in my best little girl voice, "Isn't that nasty, Daddy? Watching Mom suck Danny's prick is just fucking nasty?"

I leaned over and began to suck Daddy's cock. Daddy groaned as his hands stroked my long, black hair. He groaned more when I let him slip from my mouth and whispered, "Get hard for me, Daddy. I need your hard cock. I need your hard cock in my ass!"

Daddy's eyes widened and I could feel more life flowing into his cock. His erection was moving along nicely. I glanced over at Mom and said, "Is Danny ready for me, Mom!"

Mom let go of Danny's cock, a streamer of precum suspended between her upper lip and Danny's penis. Mom winked as she flicked her tongue out and severed the streamer, lapping up the part that didn't splatter against her breasts. "Hard as a rock and ready for love," Mom purred.

Mom and I moved past each other, Mom lowering her head to suck Daddy's dick while I straddled my baby brother. I sighed happily with anticipation as I felt the immense crown of his lovely cock pressing against my labia. Slowly, agonizingly slowly, I lowered myself down on Danny's pole. I looked over at Daddy who was avidly staring at me. "Get hard for me, Daddy! I need your sweet cock in me too!" I whispered coyly to him. I think I even batted my eyes!

Daddy gave me a guttural growl and Mom moaned appreciatively as she let Daddy slip from between her lips. Watching his little girl stuffing his son's cock in her pussy really got Daddy going. Mom climbed on board his stiff dick telling him, "We need to get you nice and slick for your little girl!"

When I felt Danny's wiry pubes tickling my bare cunt, I leaned forward and kissed him. God, my little brother's cock felt so incredible. It didn't seem possible that I could fit anything else inside my body – not that I wasn't going to try!

"I need you, Daddy!" I moaned, looking over at him. My aroused cunt was stuffed with Danny's cock and I was leaning down against him, my tits pillowing out on his chest, his chest hair teasing and scratching against my swollen nipples. "I need your cock in me, Daddy! Please assfuck your little girl!"

Daddy groaned, "Oh my God!" as Mom climbed off him. My father's erect penis was shiny with Mom's juices. Mom looked almost as excited as Daddy. She was breathing heavily – her breasts moving up and down in almost a hypnotic dance. Mom helped Daddy to his knees and then led him over to Danny and me. Danny's body was slick with sweat as he resisted the need to begin fucking me hard. Keeping one's cock buried inside a tight cunt must be hard work. The urge to fuck was something instinctive and powerful – it was all I could do to not start riding his massive pole right then and there!

I reached back and gripping my ass cheeks, I spread them wide, revealing my tight, brown hole. Mom was fingering herself and she brought up her hand covered with her hot, creamy pussy juices and smeared them against my anus. I looked back. Daddy was lining up his erect penis and I felt him press it lightly against my ass-hole. "Daddddddy!" I begged. "Fuck me! Please fuck my asshole, Daddy!"

"Yesss, baby girl!" Daddy growled and he pressed against me – his hard dick pushing against my round little hole and then I felt an electric shock as my sphincter muscles yielded to Daddy's cock head and it popped into my asshole. "Damn it, you're tight, Megan!" Daddy panted and he thrust forward.

Another inch of his wonderful hardness slipped into my anal cavity and I heard myself scream out in pain and pleasure. My body went rigid and the only action I could control was my screams of

delight and agony as Daddy's juice covered pole slid slowly and steadily up my ass. I no longer felt full – I felt as if I was about to burst open. I sobbed as I felt Daddy's cock sliding along my little brother's stiff penis, separated only by a thin membrane of skin. "OHOHGOD!" I managed to moan as I felt Daddy's balls slap against that little space between asshole and pussy.

"Jeezus!" gasped Danny. "I can feel Dad inside you, Meggie! Can you feel it?"

If I had been able, I'd have whacked Danny up side his head. Could I feel it? Good god, I was impaled on two hard cocks, filling me as I had never been filled before – of course I could feel it! All I managed was a nearly incoherent sob of "Yuh-yuh-yesssss! Lu-lu-OHGOD! I – I –I Love YA-YOUR C-COCKS!" And I did. I was cumming so hard, I could not move, little shivers the only visible sign of the nuclear orgasms that felt like they would tear me apart. Sparkles of light danced in my vision. For a moment, I thought I would faint, but I was determined to enjoy and savor every minute of my orgasmic pleasure...and I wanted more.

With every bit of will power, I turned my head to Mom and pleaded, "Mu-Mom, sit – sit on Dan – uh, bro- brother's fu-face!"

As Mom moved to straddle Danny's face, he wiggled in anticipation and his thick cock wormed a little inside me and an even more powerful wave of orgasmic energy pummeled my body. In response, Daddy shifted a little, making me groan even more. Mom sat down on her son's face, her butt now in my face. As Mom rubbed her bald cunt against Danny's mouth, I rested my head against her soft ass cheeks as I rallied my strength to make my next move.

It took a little longer than I thought it would. By the time, I felt I could move, Daddy and my baby brother were making minute movements in and out of me, sending additional tremors of sinful, incestuous pleasure coursing through me and Mom was moaning as Danny's tongue explored and licked his mother's pussy.

With strength I didn't realize I had, I slowly brought my arms up, placing my hands on Mom's ass cheeks. I felt Mom shiver as I spread her globes to reveal her asshole. I plunged my face forward, literally burying my face between Mom's cheeks. I pointed my tongue and began spearing Mom's asshole, making her gasp anew. It was only as I began to rim my mother's asshole for the first time that I realized with regret that we weren't videotaping this. I know it would have been an incredibly erotic sight to see our family all joined in incestuous intimacy!

Daddy and Danny found a gentle, rocking rhythm, barely shifting their hard cocks in and out of my pussy and asshole, but each fractional move of their shafts against my hyper-sensitive insides kept me in an orgasmic daze. I felt like I was on fire inside and out. Sweat made all three of us slick. Mom too was coated with fuck sweat as her son and daughter tongued her fore and aft. Mom's ass tasted rich and funky, enhanced with the scent of her copiously flowing cunt cream as Danny lapped at her glistening, aroused pussy meat. Her cries of passion increased with each probe of my stiff tongue inside her butthole.

Daddy and my little brother both groaned with delight as their hard dicks throbbed inside me. I think it even turned both men on – feeling the sensation of their cocks rubbing against each other, separated only by a thin layer of flesh. Lord knows I was certainly feeling their cocks stuffed in my pussy. I was so tightly packed with cock meat, I could discern every bit of their little bumps, ridges and throbbing veins as their shafts scraped the walls of my pussy and asshole.

With my tongue writhing inside Mom's butthole, I moaned with each little movement of my loving men's penises and my moans, combined with my stiff, teasing tongue made Mom squirm with

incestuous delight. I could hear Danny puffing for breath in between frantic slurps of Mom's orgasming pussy.

Carnal noise filled the air, fighting for space with our earthy, sexual and incestuous scents. My body throbbed and pulsed, filled with orgasmic energy to the point where I expected to simply explode and die of incestuous pleasure. With what little focus remained to me, I concentrated on rimming my mother's asshole. My head swam at how my little naughty plan to seduce my baby brother had led to this – almost my entire family making fevered love to each other.

Then Danny groaned through a mouthful of pussy flesh and juice, "I'm cumming!" My world was consumed by holy fire as Danny thrust deep and began cumming in my womb. His sweet semen was like hot lava, bathing my insides with his incestuous seed. My entire body seized up in convulsive orgasm. My anal muscles clamped down on Daddy's cock and he groaned in response and I felt him shiver as he unloaded another bucket of sperm in my asshole. The world went away and I was enveloped in a cloud of incestuous pleasure and impaled on incestuous spears of cockflesh. I was as near to heaven as a living person can get.

I may have passed out. Certainly I had been lifted to a higher state of consciousness for what seemed a blissfully long time. When I came to myself again, it was to the pain/pleasure of feeling Daddy's cock pop loose of my sphincter muscles. My bowels felt flooded with his semen. I pulled away from Mom's spread ass cheeks, her brown hole glistening with my saliva while her butt cheeks quivered as she orgasmed. I glanced back at Daddy. He was lying flat on his back, his chest heaving as he gasped for breath. He grinned at me and winked, mouthing the word, "Wow!"

Mom moaned and toppled off my little brother. With a dreamy, pleased smile, she turned around and began kissing her son, smearing her lips with her own juices that covered Danny's face.

I tried to pull myself off Danny's still hard cock, but I was trembling and shaking and weak from my orgasm which seemed to have gone on forever and which still impaled on my little brother's horse cock, threatened to erupt again. I couldn't do it and to be honest, I wasn't sure how much more pleasure I could take. "Danny," I whimpered. "Help me! I can't get off your big dick."

My baby brother grinned evilly as he lifted his head to see his big sister stuck on his cock. "Seems to me you already got off – several times in fact!" He and our parents began to laugh. I tried to laugh, but it brought me even closer to another orgasm. As I moaned, Danny took pity on me. Sitting up, he took me by the waist and lifted me up. The awesome sensation of his thick pole scraping along my throbbing cunt sent me over the edge anyway and I began to cum again, culminating in a heartfelt scream as his swollen cock head popped out of my pussy.

I collapsed in a heap on my arms and knees, trembling like a little frightened animal as pleasure jolted my body repeatedly. A few minutes seem to pass by before I felt hands caressing my body. Soft lips kissed their way down my back. A wet tongue traced a trail along the crack of my butt, circling around my cum-filled backdoor and then slithering into my sperm flooded cunt.

"No! No more, please!" I whimpered in a pleasure filled purr that made me a liar. In the past week, I had become very familiar with that tongue and now I wiggled with pleasure as Mom scooted underneath me and began to eat her son's baby juice out of her daughter's pussy. I squealed with pleasure as Mom pressed her lips to my cunt hole and literally sucked Danny's sperm and my cream out of me. She delved with her tongue, finding little blobs and deposits of semen and gobbled them up.

My orgasm simply extended itself – not as violently intense, but incredible all the same. I sighed happily as Mom's pussy eating slowed down and then ended. Then I felt Mom spread my taut ass cheeks. Before I could protest or cheer Mom on (I'm not sure which I would have done at this point!), Mom pressed her mouth to my sperm packed asshole and her tongue dug in and began scooping up Daddy's seed from my butthole.

From around us, I heard groans and I opened my bleary eyes just in time to see Daddy and Danny resting against the headboard. Danny was grinning and Daddy was all agog. As he stared avidly at us, I realized his cock was already hard again. I guess that just goes to show you what happens when a father watches his daughter's mother eat his jizzum out of his little girl's ass! Again, Mom seemed to alternate between tonguing and literally sucking semen right out of me. My fingernails dug into the sheets as I reveled in what seemed to be a forever orgasm. I had lost the power of speech and could only cry and moan to show how wonderful my family had made me feel.

Then Mom climbed up and over me and was kissing me, sharing remnants of Danny's and Daddy's seed with me as our tongues communed and our breasts mashed together. We didn't have long because suddenly Mom was dragged away.

"Mom's turn!" announced Danny! Mom's carnal display with me had both her men aroused and now it was father and son taking on Mom. I crawled up to the headboard to watch my little brother and Daddy wrestle Mom around until she was sinking down on Danny's pussy, grinning nastily as she took every inch of his thick, long penis inside her pussy.

Her eyes locked with mine as she leaned forward, her heavy tits swinging like pendulums as Daddy moved behind her and spread her ass cheeks. "Fuck me, lover – show your children what their Daddy does to Mommy!" Mom moaned as Daddy slowly wormed his cock up Mom's ass even as Danny's cock filled her cunt completely.

I then watched the fucking of a lifetime as Mom's husband and son fucked her with gusto. Any possibility of a hair trigger ejaculation was long gone and Daddy and Danny were in it for the long haul. I watched avidly, Mom's gaze always returning to mine. Her eyes betrayed her feelings of lust, pleasure, love and undeniable incestuous desire. Mom gave as she good as she got for a long time, throwing herself against her men's cocks, seeking to take them deeper with each thrust. Eventually she had to yield to the tidal wave of orgasmic pleasure that rendered her into a rag doll, buffeted helplessly by two hard cocks, her tits bouncing and swinging as she shook and convulsed in thrall to cock induced orgasm after cock induced orgasm.

As she struggled to stay coherent during her constant orgasms, her gaze at me began to have a pleading quality. I struggled to my knees and crawled over to her. Mom held out her arms and we embraced tightly, her lips again finding mine. I became her anchor then, the source of strength that allowed her to not be swept away, lost forever in orgasmic bliss. Arms tightly wrapped around each other, I felt her hard nipples pressing against my tits even as my stiff, swollen nipples pressed into her soft, pillowy breasts, as we kissed passionately, minute after minute until she lost control of herself as Danny and Daddy finally flooded Mom's ass and pussy with their hot, delicious semen.

Exhausted and exhilarated, one by one, my family fell asleep in a tangle of bodies and limbs. Daddy and Baby Brother fell asleep first (men – I swear!). Mom stayed awake a little longer, unable to rest as I tongued her pussy clean of Danny's semen. Finally though, as I gently tongued her gaping asshole for Daddy's seed, I heard Mom's moans and sighs gradually turn to snores. Then I fell asleep, my head between my mother's legs, Daddy's seed on my lips and Danny's cock nestled against my bald pussy lips. I couldn't see, but I bet we were all smiling.

And so my story comes to a close. My initial little naughty adventure has changed the lives of my entire family. We are closer than we have ever been before. The rest of the summer was one long family orgy. Plans have been changed.

I am in med school out west. Danny changed universities and is attending the same school as me as a freshman. Daddy shocked us all by retiring. He sold his accounting firm, saying it was high time he started enjoying life and his family. Mom has appointed a store manager who runs her store now and Mom devotes most of her time to family concerns – of course, the primary concern in our family is being together and continuing our exploration of the world of incest.

Daddy rented a large one bedroom apartment (all this naughty family needs!), for Danny and me and he and Mom are out often, staying for weeks at a time. Mom and Daddy travel a lot, seeing all the places they were too busy to see while raising us kids, and according to Mom, catching up on years of lovemaking.

Danny and I occasionally find someone outside the family that we fuck, but we both mostly are too attracted to each other to even notice other potential partners and when Mom and Daddy are in town, well – the rest of the world just ceases to exist.

We're all looking forward to this summer. Daddy has already rented a place on the Gulf coast for the entire season. I am excited about all the family being together again and Mom and I have a new bet going on – see, my sister Karen is coming home on extended leave in early June. We've all missed her and cannot wait to see how she fits into our redefined incestuous clan. If you're lucky, I'll have more to tell you soon!

Probably Not The End!