

FAMILY OBLIGATIONS

Ahabscribe

A girlfriend discovers her boyfriend's family secrets!

Incest/Taboo

4.68

16k words

This was fun to write and incorporates a wee bit of input from a friend who prefers to go nameless. It's slightly different than my norm, but I think you'll enjoy it! Please offer your criticism - both pro and con...I need your feedback.

As always, this is a work of fiction and the characters exist solely within the confines of the story and in my imagination. Enjoy!

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It was one of those beautiful Fall days we get in Ohio, with mild temperatures and lots of sunshine to highlight the October colors of the maple trees that lined the streets, but inside my boyfriend's car -- things were a lot more frigid. I was pissed off -- beyond pissed off at Jonny Hollister, my steady guy of more than a year. He was driving me home from school -- we're both seniors in high school and while we weren't fighting, I was pissed.

"I just don't get it, Jonny!" I said for about the hundredth time. "My parents are gone...like gone for the entire weekend. We have the house to ourselves and could do whatever we want!" I reached out and stroked his thigh from his knee to just shy of his crotch to emphasize the "whatever we want" part.

Jonny gave me a quick glance, not letting his eyes leave the road for more than a second, giving me that grin that gets him out of so much trouble, it isn't even fair. "I told you, Alesha -- it's my weekend for family obligations. I can't get out of it."

I rolled my eyes in disgust and replied, "You could try! Ask your mom -- she likes me! I'm sure she'd let out of whatever obligations you have this weekend. You could make it up next weekend!"

My boyfriend just sighed and grinned at me again. "You know I can't, sweetie. I've got family obligations." He reached out blindly and set his hand down on my bare knee and let it travel upwards towards my crotch until I put my legs together to deny him access. He sighed again and said, "I'll make it up to you. There will be other weekends, I promise."

I stuck my tongue between my lips and blew a loud raspberry in response and then stared out the window, watching the homes of our small town pass by. I felt so pissed off. I pounded my fists against my upper thighs and yelled out, "FUCK!"

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I suppose a little explanation is in order. I've been dating Jonny since early on in our Junior year. I love him and I think he loves me. He turned eighteen in late May just before we became Seniors and I turned eighteen in early June. We had already been making out hot and heavy and two days after my birthday, he took my cherry and we've been fucking up a storm ever since. It hurt like hell at first, but now four months later -- his big cock makes me crazy.

This morning, my parents informed me that they were flying out to a book selling conference in New York City -- Daddy runs a small religious press -- printing lots of Protestant religious books. That meant I had the house all to my self and I immediately had visions of Jonny and me having unlimited opportunities to fuck without worrying about Mom or Daddy walking in on us. But, no, I'd forgotten that it was Jonny's weekend to do his so called family obligations.

Since Jonny turned eighteen, he'd had some weird family thing going on that requires his complete attention from Friday through Sunday every fourth weekend. He would never clarify what "family obligations" meant, but explained it was something he absolutely couldn't get out of. I didn't like it and pouted a bit every fourth weekend, but I always got over it. I mean, I love the jerk!

And I meant it when I said his mom liked me -- heck, his whole family liked me. I'd been over many evenings to his house for dinner and to work on homework or to watch TV and his mother had taken a real shine to me much to my mother's disgust who made it plain that she thought Nikki Hollister was a bit of a slut.

You have to understand, Mom and Daddy were very religious -- devout, conservative Christians and I suppose to Mom who never met a high collared dress she didn't like, Jonny's mom dressed like a loose woman. I would never think that, although Nikki wasn't shy about showing off what she had.

She was a tall woman with very womanly curves -- I'd guess her figure was a very solid 40DD-26-38. Her large breasts rode high on her body, the upper swells usually on display in the scoop necked blouses and sweaters she preferred and her dress hems were always above the knee and showing off her very long and shapely legs. When you add those brilliant blue eyes and long straw-blonde hair cut like Jennifer Aniston, framing her face, you were talking about a very lovely woman.

It didn't bother me at all when Daddy would tease me about Jonny planning to "marry a girl just like dear old Mom," because truth be told, I did look a lot like his mother. Tall and whitish-blonde hair, a very pert and firm pair of 38D breasts, a slender figure and toned, athletic legs from years of girls' soccer. And I loved the fact that Nikki really seemed to get along with me and was supportive of Jonny and me since we began dating. Jonny and I had begun making plans for after school -- even talking about marriage once we got out of college.

Still, this once a month 'family obligation' thing was driving me nuts and after giving me a loving kiss goodbye, Jonny drove away, leaving me still fuming. Once I was inside, I slung my book bag into a corner of the living room and stewed about losing this great opportunity to fuck and brooding over what the fuck Jonny could possibly be doing with these 'family obligations.'

I'd wondered before, but now I felt an obsession growing over it. I couldn't wrap my head around it. Jonny was part of a typical nuclear family. There was his father, David, his mother Nicky and his sister Erica who was almost twenty and still lived at home while attending college in a nearby small city. No grandparents or ailing relatives to take care of...no massive farm to deal with...no family business he had to help with -- his father was an accountant and his mother was a legal secretary. The Hollister family wasn't particularly religious -- so I didn't think it was some God thing. It just made no sense.

I thought about calling his mother and trying to actually get her to let him out of whatever the 'family obligations' was, but even though I picked up the phone twice -- in the end, I didn't think it would work. Since May, his 'family obligation' had come every four weeks without fail. I knew his sister, Erica also had the same obligations, but on a different week -- once I'd called her up about going shopping the coming weekend and she'd declined, offering to go the following weekend and

then last month, I'd tried to set her up on a blind date with a cousin who'd been visiting, but she'd said no because it was her weekend for "family obligations."

As evening fell -- I grew more disgusted and pissed and horny. My parents' house was quiet and empty and it should have been filled with my moans and the smell of sperm and wet pussy while we fucked our young brains out. I thought about retiring to my room and playing with myself -- there was a bowl of cucumbers on the kitchen counter that would have been perfect for the role, but I was too pissed off to succumb to my needs. Jonny's goddamn 'family obligations' occupied my every thought.

Finally, I decided to end the damn mystery and go over there and find out what the hell was going on. I stripped off my school clothes and got dressed in black sweat pants and sweat shirt and tying my long blonde hair into a ponytail, I donned a black baseball cap. Looking in the mirror, I looked like some teenage commando/bimbo. All I was lacking was that black stuff on my face.

I got Mom's car out and drove down the dark streets until I was maybe a block from my boyfriend's house. I parked, locked up, leaving my purse behind and tucking my keys into a small black fanny pack I used whenever I went jogging with Daddy.

It was maybe going on ten o'clock as I was slipping down the street where Jonny lived. Stealthily, I slipped into his neighbor's back yard and worked my way towards Jonny's house. Their back yard was surrounded by a ten foot tall privacy fence. Nikki -- Mrs. Hollister liked her privacy when she did her sunbathing in the backyard. I made my way to the fence gate and quietly unlatched it. I slipped through the entrance, my heart beating wildly and forcing myself to not giggle. I felt a bit of a thrill go through me at the thought that I was peeking on my boyfriend like some pervert. It's the same thrill one gets rolling yards...something Jonny and I had done to poor Mrs. Kelton -- our perpetually befuddled Calculus instructor just a week ago. Lord, the toilet paper looked so awful strung up in her trees.

There was light shining through the sliding doors that led from the deck to the kitchen area. I was pretty sure if I went to the far left side of the doors -- I could see into the living room. Finally, I felt, I would get a handle on Jonny's damned 'family obligations.'

The light made it easy to wind my way through the clutter of their backyard patio and the deck -- lawn chairs, a rolled up garden hose on wheels, the gas grill that was the pride and joy of Jonny's father. Softly I crept up the steps of the deck, pausing whenever the boards creaked. I eased into the shadows at the edge of the sliding glass doors and slowly knelt down. There were lights on in the kitchen and in the living room. From outside my vision was a bright glare that I was sure was from the big screen television they kept in there.

Someone moved out of the kitchen past me and I ducked back, momentarily surprised, then moved to see who it was and got a bigger surprise. It was Jonny's mother, Nikki and aside from some stiletto high heels, she was completely naked! I watched her backside, her butt cheeks firm and tight swaying as she walked into the carpeted living room -- the high heels helping define and draw attention to her shapely calves. She had a goblet of what I guessed was white wine in her hands.

I clamped a hand across my gaping mouth -- stifling any gasp or giggle I might have made seeing my boyfriend's mother stark naked. I held my breath, wondering what I might see next. Nikki and her husband, David must have been having a romantic night alone which made me wonder where the hell my boyfriend was. Nikki held my attention as she came to the low slung sofa and eased herself down, now facing me, revealing her nakedness in all its glory.

I had always assumed that Nikki's large breasts stayed upright with lots of help from a heavy-duty bra, but I was impressed to see her heavy breasts, sagging just a little, huge, gourd shaped tits that sat proudly on her chest, capped by thick nipples the size of large, ripe grapes. Her stomach was nearly as flat as mine and her vulva was covered by a light fleece of blondish pubic hair and did little to hide her arousal. Long, swollen lips flowered out, blossoming as she bent her knees and spread her thighs wider. Her lips moved as her eyes were fixed on someone out of sight, presumably standing in the hallway that led to the front sitting room and the stairs that led to the bedrooms upstairs.

I never really considered myself into women before, but I felt a tickle of wetness and fire between my legs as I looked at my boyfriend's mom, sitting so...so, sexually just a few feet away. I wasn't sure why I was turned on. Maybe it was because of her obvious sensuality. Maybe it was the voyeuristic side of me discovering itself. Maybe it was because I expected to see Jonny's father next and the thought of seeing my boyfriend's parents fucking turned me on. Maybe it was all those things and maybe more. I licked my lips in anticipation, one hand balanced on a knee, sliding upwards along my inner thigh.

Nikki continued to talk to someone between sips of wine, her hand idly teasing her swollen nipples, pausing only to wave at someone as if to urge them to come to her. Shadows heralded movement from beyond my line of sight and I expected to see David in some state of undress, but to my shock, Jonny's sister Erica strolled into view. She was completely naked -- not even sporting the stilettos like her mother. Erica walked calmly, her body relaxed, to climb onto the couch next to her mother.

Erica, like her brother, took after their father. Jonny was tall and a bit stocky -- not fat, but solidly built. On him, with his exercise regimen, he was a pretty buff looking man, well muscled, but not muscle bound. For Erica, who'd always been a tom-boy, she was caught somewhere between stocky and slender -- full bodied without an ounce of wasted fat. She had large, wide breasts and a flat stomach and powerful, well toned thighs that had served her well playing soccer during high school and helping her get a scholarship to college. Her ass cheeks were full, but tight.

Erica exuded health with her clearly athletic body. As she turned a bit on the couch, her heavy breasts rolled slightly and her bush was exposed -- a thick mat of pubic hair, trimmed neatly into a 'V' that pointed down to her spread wide pussy lips. In the light of the room's lamps and the glare of the television, the pink flesh of her cunt gleamed wetly...even her upper thighs seemed to reflect wetness. Her dark hair was tousled -- she kept brushing the thick, shoulder length mane back off her face, strands wet with sweat, sticking to her forehead.

A muffled moan slipped between my fingers as she leaned into her mother, her breasts mashing against Nikki's firm breasts as she kissed her. A fiery jolt of excitement burst between my legs and I felt the wetness building in my pussy as I watched mother and daughter kissing passionately, hints of tongues playing between their lips. Already I could feel my aroused labia rubbing against wet cotton. Erica slipped one arm around her mother's shoulders and then turned to look back the way she had come. Both were grinning and talking to someone. My mind raced with a million thoughts -- wondering what the hell I had stumbled onto here -- Erica and Nikki acting like lesbian lovers. I wondered where Erica's dad was. The possibilities send more shivers of naughty delight coursing through my body.

Erica crooked a finger at someone and again, there was the suggestion of movement by shadows and then my boyfriend walked into the room -- naked as the day he was born, sporting an erection that preceded his entrance by several inches! I felt my head begin to spin and I reached out and

touched the wood siding of the house to steady myself. Part of me ached to run away and not see anymore, but part of me -- the dominant part kept me rooted in place, scarcely believing my eyes as I watched the spectacle unfolding before me.

Jonny approached his mother and sister, pausing as his mother, after sitting her wine glass on a nearby end table, reached out and wrapped her hand around his cock. A shiver went through my boyfriend's body as his mother slowly began to stroke his cock. Nikki looked up into her son's eyes and even from where I knelt, hidden, I could see a gleam of excitement and lust shining in her eyes. Subtly, she pulled him a step closer, gently masturbating Jonny as she brought the head of his erect penis close to her mouth.

Nikki glanced back at her daughter, an evil grin on her face, before returning her gaze to her son's face and saying something to him. Jonny responded by reaching out and stroking his mother's long blonde hair, his hand intertwining in her straw-colored tresses and pulling her head towards him until her lips brushed his cock. Nikki's tongue flicked out to lick at her son's swollen cock head and she must have licked it, caused she grinned happily up at him and then her lips parted and she took him into her mouth.

I could see Jonny's ass cheeks clench and tighten as he lifted himself up on his toes as his mother began to suck on his cock. Erica, still kneeling, leaned in and ran her hand over her brother's chest, pausing to rub and pinch his pebble hard nipples. I clamped my mouth closed to stifle a sudden moan erupting from my throat as an explosion of unexpected pleasure rifled through my body. I don't know what shocked me more -- seeing my boyfriend's mother giving him a blowjob or the fact I was near orgasm from excitement because of it.

I knew this was wrong...perverted...sick and I should have been super-pissed off. That was my man's cock in there and his mother had no business seeing it, let alone wrapping her luscious lips around it and sucking him off. I didn't jump up and start screaming or throwing things. I didn't flee in horror or anger and being betrayed. Instead, I discovered that somehow, without even thinking about it, my hand was already beneath the waistband of my sweat pants and had shoved my panties aside and was rubbing my sopping wet pussy. I trembled not from fury, but with lust as I watched the incestuous action in front of me.

Jonny's mother, Nikki bobbed her head furiously as she ran her lips up and down her son's cock -- I could imagine her tongue was working furiously, licking his long, thick shaft and rolling wickedly over and around the swollen and spongy head of his throbbing cock. Jonny was the only man I'd ever sucked off, but it seemed to me that Nikki knew what she was doing. And she was doing it well.

After a few minutes in which she demonstrated she was able to deep-throat her son's cock while Erica caressed her brother's body and showered it with loving kisses, Nikki finally let her son's dick slip from between her lips. She looked up at him with motherly love and said something as she scooted back on the wide cushioned couch and slowly spread her legs wide, exposing to Jonny her own sodden cunt flesh. While Erica ducked in and gave her brother's cock a sisterly lick and suck, Nikki held out her arms in a supplicating fashion and I gasped, understanding what was about to happen!

Jonny slowly went to his knees, his erect cock, glistening with his mother's saliva, seemed to line up perfectly with his mother's aroused pussy. Nikki slid forward slightly, allowing her labia to kiss the tip of Jonny's cock. She rolled her hips and her cunt lips seemed to close over nearly half of her

son's cock head and then Jonny was lunging forward and with one swift thrust, buried his cock deep inside his mother's pussy!

Nikki's cries of incestuous pleasure were loud and clear -- even to me across the room and behind a thick pane of glass and as she drew her knees up and her ankles slipped around to cross behind his hips, I felt three fingers of my own hand slid into my pussy. Mother and son went motionless as Jonny had his cock buried to the root inside Nikki's pussy, her arms going around his neck and pulling him down so she could kiss him -- their mouths visibly working as they shared tongues. It was the most erotic thing I'd ever witnessed -- light years beyond anything in my imagination. Beside Nikki on the couch, her daughter and Jonny's sister had one hand busy rubbing her wet pussy while the other cupped and mauled a heavy tit.

Finally, Jonny began to fuck his mother -- his cock ramming quick and hard into Nikki's motherly cunt like a trip hammer. Their kiss broke apart with Nikki falling back, her face screwed up in incestuous pleasure as her son buried his thick meat in her again and again. Her nipples swelled up until they looked ready to burst, Jonny reaching out and playing with her massive breasts while they bounced and rolled from his thrusts. Between loud cries and sobs, she babbled at her son -- most of it garbled, but I made out the occasional word -- "Love, fuck, cock, more harder, love, son, fuck, mommy,"

Jonny's face was partially turned away from me, but I could see that same loving and lusty grin he would have when he was on top of me, making love to me with that long, thick dick of his -- an intense expression that conveyed love and desire and even now, made me want to swoon from the loving power it held. Mother and son moved together in perfect union and underneath my own awe and shock of the moment, I recognized that this was not the first time Jonny and Nikki had fucked as lovers.

Nikki's moans escalated and her body stiffened as an expression of orgasmic bliss swept over her -- her son never halting, continuing to sink his cock deep into her womb again and again as she writhed in climax beneath him. Her fingers clawed and scrabbled across his back, trailing lines that left welts...crisscrossing with remnants of scratches I'd left while squirming with orgasmic lust with his magnificent cock buried in me. Gradually, the tall, busty blonde's body began to relax -- not completely, not with her son's constant cock thrusts, but between her moans, she now smiled and even laughed with the pleasure given her by Jonny. My fingers swirled around my pussy -- touching those most special spots as I trembled on the edge of my own orgasm.

I saw Nikki's lips move as she said something to her son. Jonny nodded and slowly slid his cock from his mother's grasping cunt. His swollen penis gleamed with Nikki's pussy juices. Nikki slowly slid down and rolled over, her knees landing on the carpeted floor and her lush ass cheeks wiggling back at Jonny. As his mother placed herself in position to receive her son's cock doggy style, Erica moved to the floor on her knees and hungrily took her brother's cock in her mouth, licking Jonny's cock clean of their mother's cunt cream.

Erica let Jonny's cock slip from her lips, rising up to kiss her brother on the mouth before leaning over Nikki's back and getting a good grip on her mother's ass cheeks, spreading them to better expose Nikki's dripping wet pussy for her brother. Jonny moved forward, again, driving his cock deep into his mother's pussy. Nikki threw her head back, lips curled in a carnal sneer as she screams in delight as her son fucks her hard.

Erica showered her mother's back and shoulders with kisses before wrapping her hand in Nikki's hair and pulling her head back to kiss her hard, tongues melding as their lips pressed together

while Jonny leaned forward against Nikki's back, his hands sliding around and under his mother to cup her pillowing breasts while his hips were a blur, fucking Nikki like a madman.

My fingers squirmed and fluttered in my own pulsating cunt, covered in my juices that were pouring from me, making the crotch of my sweat pants a wet, sodden mess. My nipples were hard beneath my sports bra -- the lycra material feeling itchy in a delicious way against my swollen nubs. My boyfriend...the love of my life was fucking his mother and fucking her well and I was more aroused than I could ever recall -- even more than the first time Jonny exploded inside me.

Nikki's screams grew as her son fucked her, cock sliding in and out in a blur between her swollen labia, coated with her juices -- the scene so intensely real I could almost hear the wet noise of cock and pussy in incestuous union. Jonny's mother clawed at the cloth on the couch and she again went rigid in the throes of an orgasm while her son was almost manic in his thrusts into her cunt -- sweat pouring off both of them and then Jonny turned to Erica and said something and she crouched down near her mother' and brother's joined loins and as Nikki cried out a rhapsody of erotic joy, Jonny pulled out and aimed his cock at his sister's face and began to spray Erica with hot sperm.

My orgasm swept over me, three fingers plunged deep in my pussy while my other hand was stuffed into my mouth to squelch my own sobs -- then Nikki was turning around and joined her daughter, faces cheek to cheek as her son splattered white, creamy semen across both their faces, hosing them both with jet after jet of his fresh seed and as Jonny milked the last few shots of his jism from his cock, Nikki and Erica turned to each other and began to kiss, sharing the incestuous load of spunk with each other.

Watching their tongues join, lapping and moving blobs of thick semen around their faces, smearing it across their faces, I lost control and before I realized what I was doing, my hand fell from my mouth and I let out a long, soulful cry of orgasmic pleasure. As one, mother, brother, and sister turned and looked my way, their eyes widening as they saw me kneeling outside on the deck, my hand jammed down the front of my sweats.

Pleasure fought with shock and embarrassment and I stumbled to my feet, pitching forward and banging my head against the glass door -- making me see stars as in my panic, I tried to flee. Staring into the lighted room had ruined my night vision and I barely was able to stumble down the desk steps. I ran blindly for the fence gate, but tripped over the garden hose cart and caught my leg against part of the gas grill, sending me crashing down over a lawn chair. Pain now fought with pleasure as my body tried to sort out the remnants of my orgasm and the new feelings of pain.

I was disorientated for several moments and then a bright light was shining in my eyes and I heard Jonny's father bellow, "What the hell's going on here?" Squinting my eyes, I saw him standing over me with a flashlight, dressed in a suit -- tie hanging loosely around his neck.

"David, it's okay, I think," I heard Nikki call out above us and then there was the sound of high heels and bare feet scuffling across the deck. Shadows loomed up and I saw Jonny's mother standing over me, still naked, her large breasts swaying as she leaned over to peer at me. "Alesha? Heavens, girl, what were you doing?"

Erica's face peered over her mother's shoulder and it suddenly registered that both still had thick strands of Jonny's sperm hanging and running down their faces. Jonny suddenly appeared, kneeling at my side. "Alesha, are you okay?" he asked, concern thick in his voice. He was naked, his skin shiny with sweat...no, fuck sweat! For the first time, I realized he wasn't completely naked -- around his

neck was a black choker necklace...or maybe a dog collar. The flashlight's beam glinted off the metal studs. It only made the last few minutes feel even more surreal.

I felt like I was stoned or something as I looked from face to face. I tried to speak, but could only sputter helplessly. "You...Nikki...motherfucker!"

Nikki spoke up, her voice the epitome of motherly concern. "It's okay, Alesha. It will be fine." She paused and then with concern in her voice that matched Jonny's continued, "Oh, sweetheart. You cut yourself...you're bleeding."

I looked down to see a long rip in my sweatpants along one ankle up to the knee where I'd tore it while destroying one of their fabric lawn chairs -- the metal armrest having caught the material. I saw bright red blood pooling against my skin and my head went light and then everything went black!

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The darkness was comforting and I embraced it, even though it was noisy. As I drifted through my semi-conscious state, I could hear muffled noises that slowly became voices. As they grew louder, I moaned unhappily, not wanting to leave my safe, lightless womb, but finally, I couldn't resist the call of the voices and the growing light illuminating my safe place.

I opened my eyes to find myself sprawled out on the couch in the Hollister's living room. Jonny and his sister, Erica and his parents, Nikki and David were around me -- my boyfriend kneeling beside me and Nikki sitting in a small, overstuffed chair someone had dragged up so she could be close. Jonny's hand was resting atop my right hand which was draped on my stomach. He gave it a light squeeze and smiled encouragingly at me. Nikki had hold of my left hand and she too squeezed it gently as she beamed down at me. "Everything is fine, Alesha -- you just fainted."

I smiled back at them, wondering what terrible dream I was waking up from, then as I realized that both mother and son were naked, the recent events I'd witnessed came rushing back to me. Pressure on my leg made me shift my gaze and my eyes met Erica's as she finished wrapping a bandage around my upper ankle. I suddenly realized that my sweat pants were gone and I was nearly naked below the waist, wearing only a pair of black, French cut bikini panties.

Erica smiled at me and said, "It's just a little cut -- not much more than a scratch. No need for stitches -- I've got you all patched up." She stood up, her breasts bouncing merrily as she moved.

I stiffened momentarily, remembering I'd cut myself and then fainted, but my memories of seeing mother, son and daughter fucking up a storm came storming back into my mind. "You guys...OMIGOD!" I jerked my hand away from Jonny. "You...you were fucking your mother!" I moved to jerk my other hand away from Nikki's grasp, but she held on firmly and calmly. "Nikki...you...you're his Mom and you let Jonny fuck you!" I felt myself spinning out of control again and knew I was about to lose it.

Nikki squeezed my hand more firmly and leaned in, her breasts hanging heavily and swaying almost hypnotically in a way I never realized could be so beautiful. My head felt like it would explode at any minute with all that I was feeling. "Alesha...calm down. We'll explain everything." She drew my hand to her lips and kissed it softly, then flicked her tongue out, rolling it along my forefinger and middle finger. With sudden horror, I realized that she held the hand I'd had stuffed in my cunt not long before.

Jonny's mother confirmed that she knew this by saying, "I know this all a bit confusing, but let's be honest, dear -- we weren't the only ones enjoying ourselves." She slipped my fingers into her mouth and sucked on them for a long moment while her eyes held mine, watching me -- waiting for me to back away from the edge of hysteria. Between my legs, I could feel fresh wetness building underneath my panties.

Nikki finally tugged on my hand, drawing me up to a sitting position so I was facing her. Erica sat down beside me, her warm thigh pressed against my leg while her father sat down on my other side. I realized he was now just wearing boxer shorts, having doffed his work clothes. My head began to swim again, but Jonny drew my attention away by reclaiming my free hand and saying, "I love you, Alesha -- nothing's changed," as he continued to kneel at my feet. He flashed that reckless smile that would have made me hot between my legs if there hadn't already been a fire there.

"Sweetheart," Nikki said softly, drawing my attention to her lovely face again. "David and I raised our family by focusing on love and intimacy. We never taught Jonny and Erica that love and sex and intimacy were bad things...things that had to be hidden or restrained, but rather celebrated and expressed. Our children grew up understanding that loving another is the most wonderful thing in the world.

"For a long time, David and I considered what to do when our children became adults and had the freedom to choose the way they wanted to live. We have some rather special ideas about family and wanted to show our children a better way -- a better way to express their love for family."

Nikki glanced over at her husband who nodded encouragingly and then continued. "We always believed that it was through making love that true intimacy is achieved and we wanted to have that deeper relationship with Jonny and Erica." She grinned at her children, licking her lips before continuing with, "I'll confess it was hard to wait, especially as they grew into beautiful and sexy young adults, but only when Jonny turned eighteen, did we offer to expand the relationship between us."

Nikki paused again and glanced meaningfully at each of her children before again turning her attention to me. "I'm not ashamed to say I've fucked my son. I love my Jonny and it has been the most profoundly erotic thing I've ever experienced." Jonny reached out and took his mother's free hand. Maybe it was my imagination, but I thought I could feel the power that mother and son shared course through me as well.

David cleared his throat and added, "And making love to Erica has been the same for me. I love fucking my daughter and I cannot imagine ever giving it up!" Erica's eyes began to tear and she blew her father a loving kiss.

I sat quietly for a moment and looked down at my boyfriend. "And you, Jonny? Do you feel the same way about your mother?"

Jonny didn't respond for a long moment as if gathering his thoughts. Finally he answered me. "Alesha, I do love you -- I hope you never doubt that, but...yes, there is something special about being with Mom -- being cock-deep in her that I don't experience with you or even Erica, though I love her too." Jonny looked to his Mom and smiled at Nikki with a brilliant intensity I'd never witnessed before. "I think we're meant to be lovers -- Mom was my first fuck and so far, my greatest!"

I felt my face burn -- why, I'm not sure...maybe it was actually hearing the boy I loved most confessing he loved fucking his mother more than me. Then Jonny's next words caught me totally by surprise. "I still want to marry you, Alesha...someday, and have babies with you so that someday, you can share the same wonderful joy with our son."

He looked at me with his beautiful eyes and I knew there was no deceit in them -- that he meant what he said and I was suddenly overcome with desire and pleasure and I broke free of their hands and clapped them to my face as I sobbed while an unassisted orgasm burst into life between my legs and spreading through my whole body. Images of a son with Jonny's smile and my hair and eyes leapt to life in my mind, a gorgeous young man with my Jonny's cock between his legs, climbing between my thighs and...

"OMIGOD!" I moaned, shivering as the wicked thoughts fueled the nasty pleasure coursing through my body. I started to cry and Jonny was on his feet and had me in his arms and held me as I sobbed and tried to make sense of the world around me. Other hands reached out and stroked my legs and hair -- no reason other than sharing human contact...human caring and love.

When I had myself under control again, Jonny and Nikki were sitting beside me. David was in the small overstuffed chair, Erica draped lazily in his lap. I tried not to react when I saw David cup one of his daughter's meaty breasts in his hand when I noticed Erica slowly working her hips over what I assumed was an erection in her father's shorts.

Almost stuttering through my slowly fading sniffles, I looked to Nikki and said in a halting voice, "So, what...why these weekends with these 'family obligations.'"

Nikki grinned and replied as she put an arm around my shoulders. "Honey, we all agreed to be equal partners and all make love whenever the mood strikes us, but we wanted to do something that opened us up -- made us more committed to each other. David came up with the idea of the 'family obligation,' a way to explore our carnal sides and have some fun and be closer as a family."

Erica took up the explanation, occasionally pausing to moan as David began to let his fingers explore between her legs. "We take weekends about being the willing slave of the rest of the family. Once every four weeks, each of us dons the collar of obligation," she said, nodding towards the black collar still around Jonny's neck. "From Friday afternoon till Sunday at midnight, that person is at the beck and call of the rest of the family -- unable to refuse a request from the others."

"You got to see me request a good fucking from my son, tonight," said Nikki. "And then Erica asked her brother to cum on her face," her face broke into a big grin as she added, "and on my face."

"Since I got home after dropping you off," said Jonny, "I've eaten Mom's pussy twice, fucked her and then Erica and then Mom again." He sounded both proud and a bit weary.

"And I plan to have him sleep tonight with his face between my legs," Nikki said in a husky voice, "With the command to lick me to orgasm whenever he can."

"Erica usually spends the night in my bed when her brother is pleasuring their mother for the night," said David, pausing to kiss his daughter passionately on the lips. "We'll enjoy a good fuck and then get a good night's sleep. I expect Jonny won't let his mom get much rest tonight."

"I better not," murmured Nikki in an awfully naughty voice. The entire family laughed at that and I found myself chuckling too.

"Tomorrow, the fun and games resume and we'll all take turns having Jonny pleasure us or each other," chimed in Erica, now dry humping her father openly while he pinched and pulled at her hard, swollen nipple.

"You can make Jonny do things to each other?" I asked, surprised at my curiosity. "Like, Nikki, you order Jonny to eat your pussy while he fucks Erica?"

The older blonde woman nodded, her breasts gently bouncing as she did so. "Absolutely...or when it's my turn to wear the collar, Jonny might ask his mom to lick his spunk out of his sister's pussy." She licked her lips and said, "And I am always eager to obey."

The very shamelessness of the concept took my breath away. A thought occurred to me and I looked from Jonny to his father and back. "You do anything they ask?" I said to my boyfriend. "What if your mother asked you to suck your daddy's cock?"

Both women snorted while both men looked faintly amused. "Well...I could command Jonny to do that...in truth, I think I'd like to see it," said Nikki.

She and her daughter exchanged rueful glances and Erica finished by saying, "But while Mom and I happily have sex and Daddy and little brother here love watching Mom and me getting all lesbian sexy, they both wimp out and decline the guy to guy thing. They'd obey our command if they're wearing the collar, but the other one would just smile and decline." She turned her head and kissed her father before whispering to him, "Wimps."

David chuckled and said, "Myself, when one of the girls is wearing the collar, I like to see them fuck my son -- especially Jonny fucking his mother and sometimes we like taking them together, but that's as close as Jonny and I get." He shrugged his shoulders and said, "Just going with what turns me on."

Mother and daughter rolled their eyes at that and then began to giggle. Nikki returned to explaining their secret way of life to me. "And that's it. We did agree to never break the cycle -- we are committed to being completely there when it's our turn to wear the collar. Otherwise, we come and go as we like. Last weekend, it was my turn and I was with one or more of my family the whole weekend, but you know Jonny went out -- you and he had a date." Nikki's face reddened slightly. "You two fucked. I know. I tasted your cunt on his cock."

I felt my face turn bright red and she leaned over and kissed me on the cheek. I was suddenly very aware of her large breast dragging against my sweatshirt covered arm. "Not the first time I've sucked you off his cock. I do it even when I'm not commanded to."

"Omigod," I whispered, shivering, though whether from shock or arousal...or both, I wasn't sure. "This is so strange...so unreal." There were tears in my voice which was sounding a little strange.

Nikki nodded sympathetically. "I can imagine. This is a lot to take in." She looked at each member of her family with a question on her face and each in turn looked a little pensive, but nodded in agreement with a silent answer. Jonny's mother looked at me and patted my arm. "I'm going to have Jonny drive you home. Get some rest and think about what you've learned and then...well, then we'll see what happens." She turned to Erica and said, "Sweetie, go find some sweats or something Alesha can wear."

Initially, I liked that idea -- part of me wanted nothing more than to bury my head under the pillows of my bed and forget everything for a while, but then I had what I suppose was an epiphany. Nikki

and family were sending me home -- letting me leave despite possessing knowledge that could destroy them...even send them to jail or at the very least wreck their lives. I was filled with wonder as I realized Jonny's Mom...the entire family were trusting me with their greatest secret.

"Wait...please," I said softly before Erica could leave the room, halting her in her tracks, her meaty breasts swaying as I spoke. New and incredible truths were erupting in my mind even as I continued to speak. I looked at Nikki and tried to smile, nervous and scared and scarcely believing what I was about to say.

I looked at each member of Jonny's family, my heart now beating so fast I could barely breathe. "I want to stay," I said meekly. "This has been...scary, but I'm more excited than I've ever been in my life." I reached out to Jonny and took his hand in mine again. "I know you love me and I want to spend my life with you and..." I looked around at his mother, father and sister, hoping they could see the truth and the lust in my face. "And I want to be a part of your family in every way....please."

I locked gazes with Nikki -- her face intently studying mine. "You realize what you're saying, Alesha...what you're committing too?" she said in a gentle, but serious voice. "You're not only going to be Jonny's lover, but David's and Erica's..." and her voice took on a husky tone, "And be my lover as well."

I nodded and said, "Oh yes, I want that too. I...I want all of you, Mrs. Hollister."

Nikki nodded and it seemed to me as if her nipples swelled a bit larger and she turned to her husband and said, "What do you think?"

David looked at me and I mean he really looked at me and I felt completely naked even though I was still partially clothed. "Well, I think she's serious and she and Jonny, well...they remind me of you and me when we were their age. I say we add a fifth to our family. At least, we let her try."

Jonny's mom turned to her daughter and said, "Erica?"

The buxom young woman grinned and said, "I can't wait to eat Jonny's spunk out of her little pussy!"

Nikki chuckled and said to her son, "Jonny?"

My boyfriend was grinning from ear to ear as he replied, "I love you, Alesha. I dreamed of somehow making this happening and now, you're the one making it happen!" He rose up and leaning over me, gave me a wet kiss -- my heart lurching a bit as I felt his hard cock brush my bare leg and tasted another woman's pussy on his lips. I moaned a little with lust as our tongues danced, wondering if it was his mother's or sister's juices I was tasting.

Nikki smiled and said, "Very well, but I want you to be very sure...this is a big step." Jonny's mother stood up and began giving out commands. "Erica, sleep with your father tonight -- we'll let Alesha have your room tonight and Jonny will stay with me." She reached out and wrapped her hand around Jonny's cock, holding it possessively as she drew him to her side. "Dear, I still want you to sleep on it. Tomorrow morning, if you still want to join us as family, you can take Jonny's place for 'family obligations' for the rest of the weekend.

Nikki's tone brooked no argument and I nodded meekly. Jonny kissed me goodnight while his mother used my cell phone to call Mom and Daddy and explain that I'd gotten spooked staying home alone and that I'd spend the weekend with them under Nikki's "personal" supervision, Jonny's

mother grinning evilly at me as she told my mother to, "Not worry a bit, we'll take care of Alesha like she was family."

I went to sleep alone, a bit disappointed that I wasn't at least going to spend it with Jonny and a little jealous as in the wee hours of the night I could hear passionate cries and moans from the bedrooms on either side. In the end, I fell asleep pretty quickly with all sorts of naughty images dancing through my head as I wondered what morning would bring.

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I could smell the coffee and croissants before I even opened my eyes, stretching underneath the down comforter covering my nearly naked body in Erica's bed. I was wearing panties and one of Erica's old T-shirts -- Nikki having confiscated my sweats last night to wash. I took a deep breath and thought I could smell the fragrance of sex on her sheets and wondered who she'd fucked here...her father or her brother? I grinned as I realized there was another possibility. Maybe both!

On a tray resting on a desk across from the bed was a cup of coffee, a glass of orange juice, some freshly baked croissant rolls and some fruit. A note next to the tray said, "EAT UP AND SHOWER AND THEN COME DOWNSTAIRS AFTER YOU DECIDE TO DO! LOVE, NIKKI."

A tremor raced through me as last night's events washed over me and what I remembered what I had asked to become a part of. A night's sleep had done nothing to change my mind. I was so aroused, I felt like I was almost vibrating. I felt too nervous to eat, but somehow managed to put away the orange juice, a roll and several pieces of fruit. I went into Erica's private bathroom (I was so envious...I had to share one with the folks at home), and quickly took a shower, almost having a small orgasm as I washed between my legs -- my fingers and the pulsating jets of the shower head almost too much for my aroused pussy.

I toweled off and brushed out my long, blonde hair and then padded naked back into the bedroom. The tray of food was gone. In its place were my sweatshirt and sweatpants -- the leg rip neatly mended. Next to it was a collar -- a black, metal studded collar. I looked around and my panties and T-shirt were gone. I smiled -- Nikki's message was simple and eloquent. It was time to make my choice.

I reached out and was shocked to see my hand was trembling as I paused over the collar. Suddenly the enormity of the decision I was about to make hit me. Everything I had believed...the morals I'd been raised with I was on the verge of abandoning -- throwing it away in pursuit of lusty perversity on a scale I never imagined. An image of my strait-laced parents dressed in their Sunday best holding out their arms imploring me to resist came to mind. Then an opposing view of the Hollisters came -- all naked and aroused, Jonny's and David's cocks swollen with lust, Nikki and Erica's pussies spread open, dripping with wetness. A delicious shiver slipped through my naked body, heating up the furnace already simmering between my legs. I made my choice.

Softly, I came down the steps, my heart pounding in my chest and my legs shaky. I heard voices from the kitchen and walked down the hallway and passed through the living room to find the Hollisters all gathered around their kitchen table. All were naked -- mother, father, daughter and son. One might think their nakedness would help alleviate my mild embarrassment at being completely naked except for the collar I wore around my neck.

In Erica's room, I'd stood before her full length mirror hanging on the door, looking at myself, collar in place, my body flushed with sexual arousal. Again, I was struck by the similarity of Nikki's body to mine. Both of us natural blonde -- both slender and large breasted, although Nikki's dwarfed mine

considerably. Lean, flat stomachs leading southward to ripe, thick lipped labia -- although mine was slick and bald whereas hers was covered by a light layer of blonde pubic hair. I could scarcely breathe as I stroked the collar around my neck. I was scared yet aroused at humbling myself -- submitting myself to the whims of my boyfriend's family. My nipples ached -- engorged with blood and betraying my arousal.

Now I stood before Jonny and his family -- feeling both like a slut and so achingly shy. Jonny was the first person I'd been naked in front of as an adult and now, four adults stared hungrily at me. All four stood up and came to me -- Jonny's cock and that of his father, now completely erect and I took it as a compliment that his father's cock slapped hard against his belly just as his son's did.

Nikki reached me first and without warning, stepped up and slipped her arms around my waist and pulled me to her -- her massive breasts pressing into my own. "I'm so pleased you didn't change your mind, Alesha," she said warmly before leaning in for a kiss.

Her warm parted lips met mine and her tongue rifled into my mouth, making me sigh as it found mine -- the two fleshy members, rolling against each other, tasting, communicating the instantaneous eruption of lust between us. Nikki's hands trailed down my back to cup my tight ass cheeks and pull me up and against her as we kissed -- my first true loving kiss with another woman. She held me and kissed me as if she owned me, like I was a possession of hers and I felt pussy juice running down my thighs as my body reacted with unbridled lust.

Nikki broke the kiss and I found myself being passed to David who wrapped strong arms around me and pressed his surprisingly hairy body against my soft skin. Thick chest hair tickled and scraped against my nipples as he forcefully kissed me -- his cheeks unshaven and scratchy against my face. His tongue speared between my lips, almost fucking my mouth as he sought out my tongue, allowing me to curl mine around his thick, moist tongue. As our bodies merged, I felt his long, thick shaft press into my belly -- his cock throbbing with excitement. He interposed a hand between us so he could cup one breast, his palm scraping my erect nipple while his fingers dug into my fleshy tit.

Jonny's father was a wonderful kisser and I felt like my head was swimming as our kiss ended, David teasingly licking my lips before Erica stepped into my arms, giving me no warning as she roughly kissed me, her tongue forcing its way between my lips while she wrapped one arm around me to keep me close while the other palmed my naked pussy. More than her mother or father, Erica made me feel submissive -- taking control of me for her own pleasure. Her fingers spiced through my labia, sliding inside my slick flesh and making me sob as I experienced for the first time another woman touch my most secret places. Her tongue was like a wild animal in my mouth, almost raping my tongue as I struggled to hold my own as they dueled.

I was gasping for breath as I finally found my way into my boyfriend's arms, sighing happily as I felt his familiar touch -- his cock pressing against my flesh and his mouth, with its sweet taste greeting my tongue like a long lost lover. As he cupped my ass cheeks and ground his body against mine, I felt like I'd come home. His hands urged me to climb and wrapping my arms around his neck, I levered myself up, throwing my long legs around his waist, his cock head now pressed against my wet pussy, rubbing over my emerged and very erect clitoris.

I sobbed with pleasure against his mouth as I felt him carry me...somewhere. My tongue rabidly dueled his, relishing the sinfully delicious feeling of wet, moist flesh against wet, moist flesh. Gently Jonny sat me down and I realized we were sitting on the couch in the living room. As I sat, legs spread wide -- my pussy burning with need, my boyfriend looked down at me lustily while his

mother slipped up beside him, slipping an arm around his waist. I looked for Erica and David, but they didn't appear.

"They've slipped off for some daddy-daughter quality time. They'll join us later in the day," Nikki said softly, her eyes hungrily roaming over my body. "I wanted some alone time with you and my son." Slowly, Jonny's mom sank to her knees between my widespread thighs. Nikki reached out and palmed my bald cunt. "I love how you feel, Alesha -- so smooth and slick." She looked up at Jonny and said, "You never told me your girlfriend shaves her pussy, son."

Jonny shrugged and replied, "Saving it for a nice surprise, Mom. Go ahead, taste it...you know you want to."

Nikki nodded and looked up at me. "Has a woman ever licked your pussy before, honey?"

I shivered with anticipation and whispered, "N-no."

Jonny's mother grinned and said, "Then you're in for a special treat." She rolled out her tongue and I moaned at how long and thick it seemed. Nikki leaned in, running her tongue upwards along my inner thigh and then across my pussy -- feeling hot and slick, yet rough over my labia before running back along my other thigh. "Get ready, Alesha, Momma Hollister's gonna gobble your pussy!"

Without warming, Nikki mashed her face against my crotch, making me cry out as suddenly, her mouth and tongue were on me -- spreading and licking my cunt. I sobbed with pleasure as she worked her head up and down, spreading my lips as her face from nose to chin seemed to be caressing and lapping my pussy flesh. Her tongue was like a dervish -- traveling from the base of my sopping wet slit upwards to slather hungrily over the wrinkled folds around my already throbbing and aching sensitive clitoris. I bucked my pelvis against her face, my hands coming up almost involuntarily to intertwine fingers in her long, blonde tresses, wanting to tug her hard against my burning cunt.

Jonny stood there over us, his right hand idly stroking his cock as he watched his mother eat me out. I let her hair slip from one hand so I could reach up and caress my large breast, tugging and pulling at my swollen nipple, desiring to expand the torrent of unsuspected pleasure radiating outward from my pussy. Nikki murmured approvingly as I urged her face more tightly against my cunt -- my body quivering as her nostrils blew hot air over my slick flesh while her tongue swirled and danced over my sodden cunt flesh. I felt a small orgasm wash over me -- knowing it for a precursor to greater things yet to come...or cum.

Nikki paused, lifting her head, face dripping with my juices and said, "My God, Alesha, you're delicious!" She turned her head to gaze up at her son. "Fuck me, Jonny -- I know Alesha got a good show last night, but I want her to see up close how good her boyfriend fucks his mother." She wiggled her ass and said, "Do Mom doggy-style, son!" before she again mashed her face into my cunt, resuming her almost maddening licking of my pussy.

I sobbed with pleasure and felt a sudden gush of pussy juice as my mini orgasm began to swell into something bigger as I watched my boyfriend obediently kneel behind his mother, his cock so hard it slapped against his flat stomach. His mother moaned with pleasure as I soaked her face with a spray of cunt cream. As Nikki rolled her tongue slowly and teasingly over my swollen clitoris, her son spread her ass cheeks with practiced ease and using one hand, guided it to his mother's pussy. I couldn't see him thrust home, but felt his hard thrust and his mom's corresponding groan into my spread cunt.

Jonny wasted no time, immediately putting thick cock meat into Nikki's pussy with furious and strong thrusts. Her eyes were locked on mine, widening a little as her son buried his cock deep into her slick womb again and again -- her face mashing more firmly against my quivering pussy each time he slammed his cock into her womb. His long, thick cock was sending waves of pleasure through her pussy -- pleasure I knew well and for which I envied her. Little, muffled grunts of pleasure issued from her lips, the sudden exhalations of air adding to the stimulation her tongue was giving me.

Nikki's hands slid up from my waist to cup both of my meaty breasts, her fingernails digging into my tit flesh as her palms scraped against my turgid nipples, expanding my carnal delight. Each time Jonny rammed his big dick into his mother, Nikki's hands would momentarily contract, causing her fingers to sink deeper into my meaty breasts -- the sharp pains doing nothing but increasing the overall wildfire of erotic pleasure growing throughout my body. Nikki's eyes were aflame with pleasure of her own and I could feel Jonny's eyes upon us both -- his mother and girlfriend joined sapphically while he completed this quasi-incestuous coupling. Through Nikki, I was a part of Jonny fucking his mother -- her pleasure fueling mine and our combined pleasure no doubt spurring Jonny on to greater effort to fuck Nikki.

My cries grew in intensity as both Nikki and I began to quiver and flail about, her mouth like a ravenous beast devouring my flood of cunt cream, taking my pleasure higher and higher while she shoved her ass back to meet her son's thrusts, rolling her hips as Jonny buried his cock to the hilt in his mother's welcoming cunt.

Then like an all consuming wildfire, my orgasm raged up and out of control, spreading to Nikki who began sobbing her moans of orgasmic pleasure into my sodden pussy as Jonny reared back and roaring his own orgasm, rammed his cock deep into his mother and began shooting a massive load of hot semen into her pussy. Nikki's hands clawed at my tits, fingers sliding together to pinch and yank at my blood engorged nipples until I thought they would explode with pleasure.

My world was one of white fire that burned trails of ecstasy throughout my body until I thought I would go insane -- spurred on by that familiar look of intense passion Jonny's face got whenever he was cumming, both of us bucking our bodies into his mother -- her tongue a thing gone mad swirling over my quivering, cream covered pussy while her ass shoved back against her son's cock, ass cheek muscles bulging as she tightened her cunt around his thick shaft, milking him for every drop of his thick, creamy seed.

Everything went sweetly hazy for a minute and then I was on the floor on my back and Nikki was sobbing and babbling that she loved me and she loved her son and that she loved having us together. My eyes began to refocus only to find Jonny's mother moving to straddle my face -- throwing one toned and shapely leg over me as her lightly haired mound began to descend, coming to a stop a few inches above me.

"My son just gave me a sweet, hot load of spunk," Nikki hissed, her voice still hoarse from intense pleasure. "I want to share it with you...I want to show you how much Jonny loves his mother!"

Nikki's pussy was gaping wide open, flesh spread wide by her son's thickness and then I watched with awe as she seemed to flex her cunt muscles and semen, thick and white, mixed with copious amounts of her own juices emerged, hanging suspended from her well fucked hole for a tantalizing moment and then dropping to splatter against my lips and nose. I cried out, suddenly ravenous with the need to nurse -- to suck my boyfriend's sperm from his mother's cunt.

I raised my head and clamped my lips against Nikki's sex, nostrils flaring with excitement at her heady scent mixed with the aroma of Jonny's jism. I didn't have a real clue as to what to do, but relied on instinct as my tongue plunged between Nikki's cum smeared labia, lashing out to scoop up blobs of Jonny's semen. My hands came up to tug on Nikki's hips, pulling her down to sit on my face.

As I lapped at her sperm filled pussy, I gazed upwards, seeing Nikki's heavy breasts swaying as my efforts brought her pleasure and then Jonny was there, standing over us, his cock still mostly hard and dripping with sperm and pussy juice. His mother leaned forward, taking her son in her mouth, ravenously licking and sucking Jonny's cock clean of their combined creams. I groaned as my orgasm resurfaced for a moment as I reveled in the sight of a mother happily sucking her son's cock while I licked her pussy clean of her son's thick load of semen.

Nikki sucked her son's cock until it had completely recovered, waving proudly in front of him, gleaming with his mother's saliva. Nikki, her voice thick with passion from orgasmic pleasure I was giving her with my tongue, toppled off of me to land kneeling at my side, moaned, "Fuck her, son. I want to see my son fucking his sweetheart. Fuck her, Jonny -- fuck her like you'd fuck your mother!"

Nikki's face was smeared with semen and her own pussy juices as well as a thick coating of my cunt creams as she leaned back and with a lewd grin, watched as her son knelt between my legs. I moaned, both in anticipation of finally feeling Jonny's thick cock worming into my pussy and in a bit of fear as my head was spinning and my heart felt close to bursting from his mother's wicked tonguing of my twat. Still, I spread my shaky legs apart and drew up my knees, opening myself to my beloved's long and erect shaft.

As the head of Jonny's cock bumped against my vulva, unerringly pressing between my labia, Nikki pressed her lips to mine, offering me her tongue -- thrusting the sperm and pussy coated thing into my mouth as Jonny brutally shoved his cock into my wet, tight pussy. I felt like he'd shoved an electric cable into my cunt -- one that lit me up with pure carnal pleasure rather than electricity -- my back arching up as I bucked and writhed as with one long, brutal motion, my boyfriend buried his cock in me to the balls while his mother tongue-kissed me, sharing the taste of all us with me while I shared the contents of her cum filled pussy with her.

I felt Jonny on me, his cock moving like a brutal jackhammer -- fucking me hard as my body exploded with more pleasure than I'd ever known. His mother ended our kiss, moving to lick at my face, licking up blobs of Jonny's semen and her own juices before rising up to stare proudly at her son feeding me his cock.

Nikki grinned and leaned down again, kissing me briefly before running her tongue over the smeary mess on my face and then whispering in my ear, "Isn't he good, Alesha? Doesn't my son fuck like a master champion?" As I moaned in agreement, savoring the steady, strong in and out movement of Jonny's cock, spreading my flesh apart -- opening me up, Nikki continued, saying softly to me -- "I was his first, you know...before you, before Erica -- Jonny gave his virginity to his mother." Her tongue flicked over my ear and then she said, "Would you like to hear about it, Alesha?"

All I could do was nod and moan, hoping that amidst the utter carnal bliss I was experiencing, I could make myself understood.

Nikki kissed me again and then grinned and turned to her son and said, "Give me a taste, son." I moaned in frustration as Jonny obeyed his mother and slowly withdrew from my pussy, rising to his

knees, his cock big and thick and coated in my juices. Nikki leaned over and took her son's cock in her mouth, sucking it clean of my juices. Jonny's mom licked her lips and then said in a husky voice, "Fuck her brains out, son!"

Jonny again instantly obeyed his mother and I let out a scream of utter pleasure as my boyfriend pressed his cock to my wet and flowered pussy and then rammed in home. His mother leaned back over me and kissed me -- sharing my own taste with me, her tongue rolling back and forth over my lips before spearing into my mouth, muffling my moans as Jonny buried his cock in me again and again.

Breaking the kiss, Nikki began whispering into my ear. "I had my son the moment he turned eighteen. I sucked his cock...his fine, big cock until he came in my mouth. You've sucked his cock, haven't you, Alesha?"

I moaned as that same cock seemed to be driving deeper in me with every thrust. "I was wearing a sexy little peignoir for my son and when he was recovering, I slowly let it fall off my body." Nikki rubbed herself against me, her breasts mashing against my side -- hard nipples dragging across my skin.

"I enjoy teasing my man...my son, watching his penis grow, seeing Jonny's eyes focused on my body -- my breasts, hips, buttocks, and legs as I reveal my body to his hungry gaze. I could sense the moment in which his desire for my body took over until there's only us left -- that nothing else mattered or existed...just a mother and a son preparing to fuck.

"I crawled away from him slowly, shaking my ass provocatively and as I looked over my shoulder, I barked at him like a bitch dog in heat -- 'woof, woof!' and then I asked him if he was ready to fuck his momma doggy style."

Nikki moaned in memory of the incestuous moment, her cries of carnal joy melding with mine as I writhed under the onslaught of her son's cock. Nikki kissed me again and continued to tell me of the first time she fucked her son. "I love to feel my man, my big dicked son deep inside me when I'm on my hands and knees knowing that having cummed for his mother already he has the wonderful stamina that only a young man has and that I'm going to enjoy multiple orgasms. I loved feeling Jonny's firm hands on my hips and my hanging breasts. I loved feeling his more powerful thrusts in the shake of my breasts..." Nikki's voice dropped to a whisper as she hissed into my ear, "I could feel my son's cock thrusts in the shake of my breasts!"

I moaned in appreciation, knowing that each wonderful thrusts of Jonny's cock made my own large breasts roll and quake. "Imagine how wonderful, how sinfully erotic it felt to feel my hanging breasts bounce and wave as my son fucked me, especially when combined with the incredibly sensations coming from inside my pussy.

"As Jonny fucked me, I squeezed my knees and thighs together to make my pussy feel even tighter for my son and I squeezed my inner muscles even tighter while he kept thrusting that big thick cock into me from behind." Nikki kissed me again, I kissed her back ferociously, aroused as much by her incestuous words as by her son's cock. I loved how proud she sounded -- proud of how Jonny could fuck and proud that she'd fucked her son.

"It's a little trick I learned over the years, makes being fucked doggy all the better," Jonny's mother continued. "I urge my son to split me open with his rock hard cock and shoot his juice deep inside his mother." Nikki giggled and said, "That works every time -- what son could resist shooting his hot seed inside his mother. God, Alesha, I came and came and came. I love taking Jonny doggy

style -- there is no other position that makes me feel so full, and there is something so carnally bestial in the act."

"YESSSSS!" I sobbed, my own orgasm tearing the words from me -- my pleasure taking my sight from me and leaving only the image of Nikki and her son, fucking like animals -- her meaty breasts swinging back and forth as Jonny fucked her hard, his mother's face screwed up in an expression of absolute ecstasy. "Fuck me, Jonny!" I screamed. "Fuck me like you fuck your mom!"

I was an insane, squirming mass of orgasmic flesh, but somehow, I felt myself being moved -- Jonny's cock still deep in me, my sugar walls scraping around his thick shaft as I was rotated until I realized I was on my hands and knees, Jonny still fucking me as I tried to stay up on shaky, orgasm weary limbs.

Nikki knelt in front of me, her eyes filled with lusty glee as she said, "Yessss... feels good, doesn't it, Alesha? My son's big penis going so deep inside you...filling you up with cock meat -- beg him for it, girl, beg Jonny to fuck you hard!"

Her son drove his cock home, deep into my womb, making me sob as my orgasm seemed to rise higher. I felt his body leaning into me, his hands coming around to cup my breasts -- squeezing and mauling them. I felt the tears of utter joy streaming down my face as I sobbed, "Fuck me, lover! Give me that big dick -- give it to me like you give it to your mother! Fuck me like I'm your son fucking mom!"

Nikki moved in and began kissing me again, her tongue sliding into my mouth where my tongue roiled around it, savoring her taste while she joined her hands to her son's -- both now pinching my nipples and mauling my heavy, swaying breasts.

I felt almost helpless, unable to do anything except enjoy the brutal fucking I was receiving but somehow I found the strength...the will and determination and gradually shifted my knees inward, pressing my thighs together, gratified when Jonny moaned in appreciation as I managed to tighten my well fucked pussy around his so wonderfully thick cock. His thrusts slowed somewhat, but he compensated by slamming into me harder and I felt my orgasm explode into new heights as I truly felt his thrusts shake my breasts.

Suddenly, Jonny's fingers dug deep into my breasts and he went deep inside me and with a bestial roar, he began to shoot his seed inside me -- filling my womb with hot, creamy semen and my world caught fire as my orgasm tore me to pieces and my existence winnowed down to the intense pleasure I was wrapped up in, fueled by the throbbing cock buried in my cunt and the devilish lips and tongue kissing me.

When the world began to make sense again, I was again sprawled out on the thick, luxurious carpet, legs all akimbo and Nikki again between my thighs, merrily licking my cunt -- her tongue delving deep between my labia to scoop out thick blobs of her son's thick sperm. I looked around and found Jonny sitting on the couch, his body shiny with sweat, his chest heaving from his recent exertions -- occasionally quivering as Erica, kneeling between his legs, was cleaning his cock of my juices and his seed. A powerful aftershock of orgasmic bliss rocked through me at the incestuous sight of the brother and sister, spurred along by Nikki's busy and naughty tongue.

A shadow fell over me and I turned my gaze to see the children's father, David, gazing down at me -- a wolfish grin on his face and his cock, semi-erect waving happily...the big head's slit, peering down at me like a hungry eye. I moaned as he slowly sank to his knees, his cock slapping against my forehead as he murmured in a lusty tone, "My turn, little girl."

He leaned forward, his cock sliding down my face, rubbing along my nose and across my lips, leaving a trail of wetness behind. I smelled semen and cunt and as my mouth opened and he slipped his cock into my mouth, I knew instinctively that I was tasting Erica's pussy on his cock -- that I was cleaning up after their incestuous lovemaking. His heavy balls rested on the bridge of my nose and I could smell the almost animal scent of his musk as they rocked back and forth as he maneuvered to let his quickly erecting cock slide deeper into my mouth.

I swirled my tongue around his cock shaft, lapping up Erica's frothy juices and the little streamers and blobs of her daddy's semen, savoring these new and nasty good flavors. In my mind, I could see father and daughter fucking -- picturing Erica on her back, legs held high above her head in her father's hands while his hips thrust back and forth, drilling his cock into her again and again! I felt a renewal of heat and wetness building in my pussy, partially from Nikki's insatiable tongue, but also from realizing that I now had my boyfriend's father's cock deep in my throat, hardening up as he slowly fucked my mouth.

I tried to assess the differences between Jonny's cock and that of his father - it was difficult, but I think David's cock was just a bit longer whereas Jonny was definitely thicker. I struggled not to choke as David straddled my head, leaning forward to kiss my lower stomach while his hips worked up and down, fucking my face, forcing me to take all of his length orally.

My pleasure from being tongued by Jonny's mother multiplied in the knowledge that I was deep-throating his father, and that any discomfort I might have had from ecstatic overload was irrelevant in that I was theirs to use as they saw fit...a sexual toy for their amusement. I gurgled in arousal around the huge cock in my mouth and throat and then gasped for air as David finally slid his erect penis free from my throat.

As I tried to catch my breath, I saw, Nikki now kneeling with her daughter, their hands roaming happily over each other while they kissed, sharing the messy remains of Jonny's and me's intense fuck. David crawled around, his long cock leading the way until he was kneeling between my legs. I moaned, desiring his cock and yet wanting a little respite to catch my breath and to let my body calm down.

Jonny's father eased himself on top of me, resting on his elbows as he leaned in and kissed me on the lips while his erection rested in the cleft between my pussy lips. He hunched his lips, teasing my cunt with sweet friction while his tongue danced about with mine. When the kiss ended, he raised his hips and placed the swollen head of his penis against my opening, already splayed wide by his son's cock. I whimpered, "Please...wait. I don't think I can do it again so soon."

David looked down at me with fatherly love, his hand stroking my sweaty, tangled blonde hair, fingers trailing down to the almost forgotten dog collar I wore and he replied, "You're a part of the family now, Alesha and you wear the dog collar. You have obligations and you can't say no." He pressed his cock head against my spongy, sensitive flesh and said, "You're either in with our family all the way or you go home. Today, you're our slut daughter, to do with what we will...yes or no?"

He spoke with such utter confidence and authority and again, I felt that at least for the moment, I was his property to do whatever he wanted and I didn't want to be cast out of this mad, incestuous paradise. With some difficulty, I eased my legs back, willing them to rise up and around his hips, resting my heels against his buttocks. In a hoarse voice, I moaned, "Fuck me, Daddy...fuck your baby girl!"

David grinned and pressed his lips down on mine hard, muffling my scream as he plunged his cock deep into me -- my hips flexing instinctively to meet his thrust, feeling him go deep...as deep as his son had ever gone and then a fraction deeper. Pleasure seemed to overload my entire body as my well fucked pussy exploded with ecstatic joy, reviving my orgasm as this much older man fucked me hard and expertly.

I felt helpless under Jonny's father and loved it, his cock sawing in and out of my pulsating cunt, rolling his hips to make his cock touch me in ways Jonny had not yet learned. My head spun dizzily as he fucked me, halting his kiss to tell me what a sweet cunt his new little girl had and that he loved me. My body was aflame with carnal pleasure -- the steady pumping of David's cock inflaming me more with each hard stroke.

My voice was raw from screaming, my muscles aching from exertion. The world swirled around me madly -- the room seeming to tilt, making me feel drunk with orgasmic lust. My eyes locked onto the sight of my boyfriend -- mother and daughter kneeling on either side of him, their mouths joined in a soulful, incestuous kiss as they sucked his cock as Jonny's gaze traveled back and forth between the sight of Nikki and Erica lovingly licking his cock and the sight of his father passionately fucking me, making me squirm under him with pleasure.

Jonny smiled broadly at me, his face full of love for me -- taking pleasure at the sight of me wrapped up in ecstatic bliss. In the nearly sexually demented state I was in, I couldn't fail to notice that my boyfriend stared down at his buxom mother with the same powerful and passionate expression of love that he had for me and I intuitively understood that Jonny and Nikki shared a unique love, not greater than the love Jonny and I shared, but equally as passionate and strong. I didn't find any envy in my heart except perhaps sensing that between the love that mother and son shared was an intimacy that no one else could truly appreciate. Part of me wanted that badly...and part of me whispered, "Maybe someday you shall!"

Between strong kisses from David, I watched Jonny's cock grow hard and long again under the tender ministrations of his mother and sister. Even as part of me reveled in the glory of his father's cock, part of me wanted to have Jonny again. Suddenly, David had all my attention as he drove hard into me, grinding his crotch against my bald cunt while his hands slipped under my back. I let out a cry of both pain and pleasure as he literally picked me up, sitting on his knees and dropping me onto his lap.

I kissed him as I sobbed from all the incredible sensations of now being impaled on his magnificent penis. David laughed against my trembling lips as he carefully worked himself back, extending his legs so that I was now on top. I writhed atop his cock awash with terrible ecstasy, my body coated with sweat, smelling of pussy and sperm and things so primal that they almost terrified me.

Jonny's father reached up and played with my firm titties, fingers splicing around my nipples only to pinch them hard. I tried to ride David's cock, but I was too weak and weary to do more than squirm on top of the older man. David then brought me down on top of him, my large breasts mashing against his hairy chest which tickled my engorged and achingly sensitive nipples. I groaned as he slowly began to thrust up into my pussy again, orgasm again nearing...if it had ever truly ended.

I gave a start as I felt fresh hands on my body, spreading my ass cheeks. I moaned and I felt warm air blow across my asshole. Looking over my shoulder, slinging wets strands of hair out of my face, I saw a smiling Erica gazing up at me, her fingers holding my buttocks wide to expose my small, brown hole. Never taking her eyes from me, Erica dived between my cheeks and I cried with renewed strength as I felt her tongue, long, thick and snakelike, slither across my sphincter.

A violent shiver ripped through me as David continued to thrust up into me while his daughter's wet tongue slathered my asshole with saliva, slowly worming her way into my anus, making me nearly swoon as the alien sensations flooded me. I'd never done anything with my asshole before -- even Jonny hadn't touched me there...now, his sister was making herself at home, tonguing my butthole.

I felt her withdraw from me and say in a gleeful voice, "She's ready, little brother!" It took several seconds for her words to register and then fear and shock tore through me despite the orgasmic sensations David's cock was producing. I again looked over my shoulder to see my boyfriend kneeling behind me, aiming his erect cock at my ass while his mother and sister, now on each side of me, each grabbed one of my butt cheeks and spread me open.

"OH GOD, NO!" I moaned, the fear evident in my voice while I tried to lift myself off David's cock, but my legs didn't seem to be working.

Jonny's father wrapped his arms around me and chuckled into my ear, "Remember, baby girl, you chose to wear the collar..."

I sobbed as Jonny's cock pressed against my slick and lubricated butthole, my body tensing up as I tried to ready myself to get fucked in the ass...something I had never done or even considered doing. "Relax, Alesha," whispered Nikki. "It's like losing your virginity...it won't hurt for long and then, well...MMMMMMMM!"

David pulled me down against him and thrust upwards, filling my cunt with his long pole and lifting my hips slightly in the process. As I moved into a more favorable position, Jonny pressed firmly against my sphincter with his cock, his hands gripping my hips firmly for leverage. Pain flared through my backside as my asshole grudgingly yielded to his spongy but firm cock head -- the flared tip worming its way into me until suddenly, my sphincter relaxed and as I screamed in pain, Jonny shoved part of his massive cock into my anus.

My body convulsed atop Jonny's father, my fingers scrabbling at carpet and David's shoulders as orgasm competed with pain, melding into something new. It felt like someone had rammed a phone pole up my backside -- one that just kept steadily moving into my ass as Jonny sank inch after inch into my ass. Fingers intertwined in my hair and my head was pulled back slightly and I heard Nikki whisper, "It's okay, we love you...we just want to show you new worlds of pleasure," before her mouth covered mine and her tongue began intertwining with mine.

I whimpered into her mouth while her son continued to worm his way into my tight ass, the overwhelming sensations of blended pain and pleasure tearing my mind apart, rendering me incapable of coherent thinking. I was a creature of pure sensation impaled on two long cocks making me feel things I wasn't sure I liked or wanted, but...even as I felt Jonny's pubic hairs scratch my ass cheeks...even as I felt myself completely filled ass and cunt with two large cocks...even through the pain, there was something more...something primal building in me.

The two men together worked together to raise me up from my sprawled position atop Jonny's father until I was more or less sitting up -- serving to force both cocks a little deeper inside me. I could feel them both, their cocks so close together, separated only by a thin sheath of my flesh, feeling so big, feeling so tight inside me...so tight that through the morass of pain and pleasure I could feel their cocks throb powerfully against my sensitive flesh. Something began to bubble up inside me...something that hurt, but that was unmistakably GOOD!

I mewled like a helpless kitten as Nikki finished kissing me and her daughter continued the kiss. My body was trembling, the shivers growing stronger as the something GOOD built up inside me. I was scared and I hurt, but God, I liked what was coming...this something GOOD. I wanted more of it. Somewhere I found the strength to roll my hips, making the men impaling me shift and ever so slightly begin to thrust. The GOOD began to increase exponentially!

Abruptly the GOOD exploded into an orgasm unlike anything I had ever known and I squalled like a baby as carnal pleasure enveloped me and consumed me, losing all control of my body and now nothing more than a lewd and naked rag doll, suspended between father and son as they began to fuck me. I sobbed with joy as all the Hollister family surrounded me, taking turns kissing me and touching me -- Nikki's lips on mine, our tongues becoming as one while Erica and her father nibbled and kissed on my breasts and Jonny kissed and licked my shoulders and the nape of my neck -- all adding to the almost indescribable pleasures rocketing through me as I was filled and fuck with wonderful cock.

All our bodies seemed to meld, sweaty, slick and sticky skin merging, rubbing becoming this writhing mass of sexual flesh -- a single being with me in the center, the wonderful sensations of cocks slowly sliding in and out of me never ceasing. Ecstatic pleasure became all and I was lost in it as I seemed to enter a world where I was neither conscious or unconscious, but adrift -- wrapped in a fleshy womb of sheer erotic delight.

My orgasm rose and rose to unsuspected heights and then when I could not imagine anything greater, David shoved his cock deep and began to cum inside me -- his seed filling my well fucked womb and I screamed as my orgasm expanded even more, my sphincter clamping down around my boyfriend's cock as he drilled it deep into my anus and with a groan began to unload another huge load of his semen, scalding my bowels like liquid, flaming pleasure and my screams went higher in pitch and then simply went away and I convulsed helplessly between all my lovers, unable to speak or move as my mind seemed to empty out and all I knew was sheer, carnal filled pleasure.

I came to myself still lost in a fog of sheer lust and ecstasy, floating on erotic bliss and barely registering the slow withdrawal of softening cock from my cum filled holes. Pleasure never ceased as I felt tongues caressing my well worn pussy and ass -- touches that were somehow knowing in a feminine way, occasionally bringing my never ceasing orgasm to higher points -- ebbing and flowing with the sweet loving from Jonny's mother and sister, pleasure that seemed to never cease as my body slowly dissipated until I was simply became one with the universe and the darkness claimed me.

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I awoke in a bed, recognizing in the dim light of the room that it was Jonny's bedroom. The fading light of dusk was hinted at through his west facing window. I wouldn't know until later that he had tenderly gathered my aching body in his arms and carried me upstairs where I had slept the sleep of the incredibly well fucked. As I came back to myself, several things registered. My body ached in that way that one gets after a days hard work -- a mostly pleasurable sensation, although I knew I would feel more than sore in certain parts of my body before too long. I also had coursing through my body a low grade current of pleasure -- aftershocks of my intense bout of orgasms...my nipples tingled and throbbed in the nicest way.

As I awakened further I realized that people were in bed beside me making love. As my eyes adjusted to the dim light, I realized it was Jonny and his mother, Nikki. I watched in wonder as they made love and that's exactly what it was as opposed to pure, lustful fucking. Nikki was on her back

with Jonny on top of her, their bodies wrapped tightly around each other. Nikki's long, shapely legs were crossed behind Jonny's back -- her arms wrapped around his neck, the two of them gazing lovingly into each other's eyes as they gently rocked together -- Nikki's mouth opening slightly wider and issuing a happy little grunt each time her son slowly and firmly thrust into her pussy -- his hips doing a little hitch after each thrust as if trying to get a little deeper into her womb.

I'm not sure how long I watched them make love -- whispering "I love you" to each other between the lazy sighs of pleasure -- Nikki's immense breasts rolling slowly as her son fucked her lovingly, flexing her hips to meet his thrusts. I couldn't speak being in awe of the obvious love and intimacy shared by mother and son. Not for the first time in the last twenty-four hours did I feel just the slightest tinge of jealousy, understanding that no matter how long Jonny and I were together...how much we loved each other, that I would never know Jonny or be loved by him the same way he and his mother knew and loved each other. Tears that were both of joy and regret ran down my face as I gazed on the purity of their incestuous love.

In time, both mother and son became aware that I was awake and watching. Neither said a word to me, but Nikki did reach out and find my hand, wrapping it in her own, making me connected to the mother and son lovers. I squeezed her hand to convey my love for her and Jonny and my joy at their erotic union. Gradually, the pace of their lovemaking began to pick up as Jonny brought his mother closer and closer to orgasm, her hand clenching mine tighter and tighter as her son-cock induced pleasure grew.

Nikki suddenly arched her back and cried out, "I love you, son," her legs flying upward and stiffening as her son thrust deep and joined his orgasm to hers, filling her pussy with his wonderful sperm. Mother and son seemed to be almost suspended in the perfect sexual moment as they rode out their mutual incestuous orgasm together -- the ultimate intimate moment.

As their orgasm subsided, Jonny lowering himself, utterly exhausted onto his mother's sweat covered body, both sighing with happiness, I broke my silence and said to my boyfriend. "Give me a baby, Jonny. Give me a son so I can have...so I can know what you and your mother have. I want it...I need it.

Jonny smiled at me and nodded, his cheek rubbing against his mother's huge and silky smooth breast. "Yes, I will, Alesha, my love." He closed his eyes and fell asleep in his mother's loving embrace.

Nikki squeezed my hand and said, "You'll never regret it, Alesha. Family is the greatest gift...the greatest possession a mother can have. In the end, it's not an obligation, it's a privilege with benefits you've yet to imagine. Jonny's mother sighed happily and closed her eyes. I laid there beside the naked mother and son, still joined cock and pussy, reveling in the perfect union that they were for a long time before falling asleep and dreaming of the day I would be the mother knowing the joys that only a son can bring. They were good dreams.

The End