

A FAMILY TRAILER PARK GANGBANG!

Ahabscribe

An extended family gets very close!

Incest/Taboo

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Okay readers, a while back one of my readers reached out and provided me with several "lost" stories from my earlier writings (pre-Literotica). They aren't perfect, but I am very fond of them and now with a few minor alterations for content, I will be sharing them with you (Thanks, Joe!)

This first story is one I created to amuse myself on a long drive on I-75 many years ago. Please share your feedback with me, be it positive or negative. Enjoy!

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A lot of people look down on us folks out at the Stringer Trailer Park on the south side of town. They think we're nothing but drunken gutter trash and inbred scum. Well, I'm here to tell you everyone is wrong about us being drunk and gutter trash and scum. As to whether, we're inbred, well, as tight and close as our family is, you know a few people are always fooling around.

I once saw Uncle Bennie feeling up his niece, Wendy in her mom's kitchen, his hands rooting around in her panties. Rumor also had it that Grandpa Stringer was really fond of his granddaughter Kelli. Hell, I'll confess that my Aunt Rosie, Mom's older sister, once sucked my cock when I was feeling blue because Mom and my sister, Trish went off to a rock concert when I was sick. She was a bit liquored up and it wasn't anything she offered to do again and I never had the nerve to ask her to do again (although she has a fine mouth on her).

Grandpa Stringer bought the place in the mid 1970's and over the years has rented out more and more of his trailers to family. All six of his children, four girls and two boys, rent from him. So do several of their adult children, as well as a few of his nieces and nephews. Mom, my older sister Trish, and I moved in three years ago after our old man split on us.

Several years back, Grandpa fixed up a little park, beyond his trailer. It was a nice place for cookouts and to have a few brews and for the little kids to run around. This past summer, many of the Stringer clan took to having a big party for the adults every Saturday night. We'd drink a few beers, cook some steaks and just kick back and fool around and by that I mean horse around -- toss a football around, maybe throw some horseshoes or maybe dance to music from someone's CD player. I'll tell you right now, I had no idea that that first nice Saturday in June, our family was going to take "fooling around," to a whole new level.

My twenty-one year old sister, Trish, started it all. In the aftermath of breaking up with her latest asshole boyfriend, she'd gotten extremely drunk and then proceeded to get into an argument with Mom about her lousy choice of lovers. "Don't be telling me who to fuck," Trish cried. "I'll fuck whoever I damn well please!"

Everyone stopped talking when she said that. Trish staggered into the center of Grandpa's little park and leaned against a picnic table. Trish was wearing a really short pair of cut-off jeans and a little

halter top that tightly hugged her trim body. Her freckled face was flushed with drink. Angrily, she looked around at her attentive audience. "If I want, I'll fuck every man here!" she screamed at Mom.

My sister immediately had the attention of all sixteen men there, her brother including. I'd done enough peeking at her in the shower to know that Trish was immensely fuckable. Her tight ass and shaved pussy would give any man the fuck of his life. Her titties were little bitty things, but she had huge, extended nipples that just begged to be sucked.

"Trish, you're drunk!" scolded Mom. "Let me take you home."

Trish grinned at her. "You don't think I'll do it, Mama?" Trish reached down and unsnapped her shorts and let them drop to her feet. Hopping up on the picnic table, she flicked them off and spread her legs wide, revealing her hairless cunt to one and all. Her fresh pink flesh glistened with juices as she reached down and ran her fingers between her labia, flowering her pussy lips open.

"All right, boys," Trish cried. "Let's fuck. Who's gonna be first?" She looked over the men in the crowd, now moving closer. Looking at Mom, who was staring at her with a mixture of disbelief and desire, Trish leered and said, "Tell you what, Mama. You get to have first licks after the guys get done." She stuck her tongue out, fluttering it up and down as if she was licking someone's pussy! I felt my cock stir in my jeans. Trish could be incredibly sexy and lewd when she wanted to.

Mom blushed down to her roots, but didn't say a word. Trish locked eyes with Uncle Bennie and then hollered. "C'mon, Uncle Bennie, I know how you like your nieces...hot, wet, and horny." She spread her legs even wider and ran a finger down her pussy and plunged it inside. Pulling it out, she showed everyone how wet she was and then licked her finger off. "I wanna fuck, Bennie. Pull out that hard cock and fuck me."

Our uncle didn't need any more coaxing. Unzipping his fly, he fished out an erect dick that looked to be at least eight inches long. A murmur of interest ran through the women in the crowd, several craning their heads to get a better look. I idly wondered how many women in the trailer park -- sisters, nieces and cousins -- already were familiar with his impressive penis.

Uncle Bennie walked up and placed himself between Trish's legs and without hesitation thrust himself deep inside her. Trish screamed with pleasure and threw her legs around Bennie's waist. Bennie reached down and tore her halter top off, revealing her long, erect nipples. He bent over and took one in his mouth, sucking hard. He thrust into her again and again, their bellies slapping as Trish rose to meet his cock with her cunt.

I looked over at Mom and was surprised to see her rubbing her heavy breasts absently as she watched her big brother fuck her twenty-one year old daughter. All of us gathered in a little tighter, forming a closed circle to watch the hot spectacle. With each hard stroke, Trish gave a happy little yelp, wiggling her tight ass around as our uncle fed her his cock again and again. Suddenly, Bennie raised his head and bellowed into the night sky. His balls jumped as he began pumping hot seed into Trish's pussy. My sister mewled as she neared an orgasm from Bennie filling her with semen.

Trish then gave a moan of protest as Bennie pulled out and staggered off, muttering something about "best friggin snatch I ever had." Trish, her fingers playing with her turgid nipples then smiled at the rest of us and whispered, "Next."

Our cousin Billy sauntered up to her with an erection poking out of his gym shorts and plunged in. He only lasted about two dozen strokes, an intent expression etched on his face as he fucked my sister, but his long, thin dick brought Trish off before he dumped his sperm in her. Trish kept him

locked in place with her ankles crossed behind his ass while she ground herself against his groin, milking his cock for every drop of his sperm while she sobbed as her incestuous orgasm swept over her.

A few murmurs went through the crowd as Grandpa took his place, some of the women looking with interest at his old horse cock as he held the stiff member in his hand -- letting the uninformed know who Bennie inherited his size from. He let his dungarees fall down around his ankles and smiling tenderly down at Trish, he thrust into her cum filled cunt like he'd been doing it with her for years. Still coming down from her orgasm, Grandpa's thick meat sent his granddaughter over the edge again, making her sob with delight as he fucked her like a man a third his age.

Tearing my gaze away from the incredible scene of my grandfather pounding my sister's wet and sloppy cock, I glanced around the family circle and smiled as I watched Mom avidly eyeing her father's penis as it became coated with sperm and pussy juice. Ten minutes later, he came with a bull roar amid scattered applause. He leaned over, his cock buried deep inside Trish's womb and gave her a tender kiss, whispering soft words that made her smile and blush and then kiss him back, her tongue hungrily seeking his.

As Grandpa eased out of her, his cock dripping with pussy juice and sperm, Trish turned her head towards me. She crooked a finger at me and smiled. I don't actually remember moving or anything, but I suddenly found myself between my sister's legs, my pants down and my dick aching. "I'm gonna fuck my little brother," Trish murmured. "Stick that big ol' wang in my pussy, Jimmy." Her hands grabbed hold of my dick and she rubbed the head against her sloppy, leaking sperm cunt. She pressed the head into her well lubricated hole and thrust upwards. I gasped as I felt her cunt slide up, enveloping my throbbing meat with her slick and wet flesh, hot with her juices and the cum of three other men. I felt myself pushing into her until our bellies met with a satisfying smack.

Trish grinned up at me and then pulled me in for a wet kiss. After we engaged in a duel of tongues for a few minutes, her moaning into my mouth every time I thrust into her, Trish broke the kiss and whispered into my ear, "Mmmm, baby brother, if I'd known how good your cock felt inside me, I'd have snuck into your room years ago and screwed your brains out."

As she lay back and watched me ram my cock into her hot hole, I looked around at my relatives until I found Mom's face watching us with keen and hungry interest. She gave me a little encouraging smile as I watched her slip her hand into her jeans and massage her pussy mound. Mom was dressed extremely casual, her breasts unfettered by a bra beneath her T-shirt and her nipples were visibly hard beneath the cream colored cotton cloth.

Trish then rolled her head back and screamed she was coming. Her cunt tightened like a vise around my dick and I knew I would blow my load any second. Trish looked deep into my eyes and cried, "On my face, Jimmy! I wanna taste my baby brother's sperm!" Without even thinking about it, I quickly climbed up and straddled my sister's chest, stepping out of my jeans as I climbed and barely getting into position in time to cum. I shot a thick wad that splattered off her lips and nose. Trish raised her head up and licked my cockhead, catching the next blast squarely in her mouth. Then I was sucked into her mouth and she nursed my remaining cum out, sucking me like a newborn sucking its mother's milk filled tit. Trish made the most of it, noisily slurping up my jism as if making sure everyone knew how big a slut she could be.

With my head still spinning, I awkwardly climbed off my big sister just in time to see Bennie's son, Franklin ram his baby-maker into Trish's snatch. I could see other Stringer males looking anxiously

on, some already getting shed of their pants and jeans, stroking their dicks as they waited their turn.

One after another, the men of the Stringer clan took Trish on. Aunt Rosie's twins fucked her at the same time, one in her pussy and one up her ass. Trish convulsed as orgasm after orgasm shook her body as they fucked her with identical cocks. Some came in Trish's ass or cunt, some pulled out and blasted sperm all over her body, others came in her face. Trish welcomed it all, writhing around on that picnic table like a wanton whore from some old paperback porn novel, her hands rubbing cum into her skin or scooping up thick blobs of thick semen with her fingers which she would proceed to eat.

Grandpa Stringer returned for a second round, taking her up the ass. Uncle Bennie fucked her again and I have to admit, I let her give me a blowjob while Billy and his Dad, Uncle Lee fucked her front and back. I don't know what was more amazing to me -- letting my sister wrap those sweet lips around my cock in front of all these people or the fact that my sister was letting three men have her at the same time.

Finally, Trish lay back, full or covered with the sperm provided by seventeen men, who had by my count, fucked her twenty-nine times. She weakly ran her hands over her cum covered body while her legs were sprawled wide on the picnic table, her pussy gaping wide open -- rivulets of jizzum pouring from her well fucked cunt. Trish looked over at our Mom who looked back with an almost feral hunger in her eyes. Mom was standing there, her entire body poised to spring, but unsure as when to make her move. Finally Trish shakily held out her arms to our mother and moaned, "I promised you the first lick, Mama. Come and get it."

With a little cry, Mom rushed over and knelt between Trish's legs. For a moment, she gazed almost worshipfully at her daughter's well fucked vagina, the mixed cum of several men slowly oozing out of her cunt. Then Mom buried her face between Trish's legs and began to loudly gobble up all that spunk. She reached up with eager hands and began twisting and pulling at Trish's extended nipples, now slippery with a coating of semen. The other ladies in the park allowed Mom about a minute before they swarmed in and began licking and sucking and touching my sister's body, stopping only to share with each other mouthfuls of mixed sperm that they had licked off Trish.

The night became filled with Trish's renewed cries of orgasm -- these from the gentler sources of loving tongues and fingers. When they were finished and the only sound was my sister's exhausted sighs and whimper's, the women staggered back to the circle -- Mom the last one to leave, standing over her daughter and giving her a slow, sweet kiss -- sharing the last of Trish's massive cream pie with her.

Mom returned to the circle standing next to me, her heavy breast brushing against my arm. I could smell my sister's cunt on her -- my nostrils flaring at the scent of pussy and sperm. Mom looked up at me, unashamed at what had gone on, her breasts rising and falling as she continued to be aroused by the evening's action. She gave me the loving smile I had known for as long as I could remember and then took my hand and squeezed it gently.

For a few quiet minutes everyone stood there, looking at my naked sister, wondering how this was going to end. Finally, Trish brought the evening to an almost gentle close by asking Bennie in an ever so soft voice, to take her home to bed. Uncle Bennie stepped forward, his mostly bald head shiny with sweat from the evening's exertions and gently lifted Trish in his arms and took her off to his trailer, where throughout the night one could occasionally through our open windows, hear Trish's continued moans of pleasure.

The rest of us slowly drifted back to our respective homes. Mom and I returned home in complete silence, still holding hands. As we walked, Mom would again and again turn and gaze over at Uncle Bennie's trailer with a wistful expression and then give a small sigh. Once inside, Mom retreated to her bedroom and I went and took a shower, the night's events running and rerunning in my mind like an erotic highlight reel.

I had just slid between the sheets thinking I might just have to stroke myself off again when I realized Mom was watching me from the bedroom doorway. Mom's short buxom figure was detailed by her nightshirt, which almost (but not quite), covered her crotch. The sight of her nipples visible through her shirt and just a suggestion of dark pussy hair, made my cock throb.

Now this wasn't exactly the first time I'd ever had naughty thoughts about my mother. You can't grow up in the close quarters of a house trailer without getting a few accidental glimpses of the other occupants in their birthday suits and Mom was a good looking woman. I remembered many a night when the moans coming from my parents' room woke me up and gave me an erection. These moments hadn't stopped after the old man hit the road. Mom wasn't shy about bring home dates or pick-ups from Dailey's Tavern when she was in a mood to get laid!

Mom knew I was checking her out and gave me a slightly amused smile. I wondered if my night wasn't through yet. "So, it was quite an interesting night, huh, kiddo?"

I nodded, feeling my cock stiffen underneath the sheet, making the cotton covering tent. Mom gave it a long, appraising look and then asked, "Are you okay with what happened tonight with your sister, son? It didn't upset you, did it?"

I gave my mom a big grin and replied, "Oh no, I'm fine, Mom!"

Mom smiled at my more than enthusiastic response and said "Did you enjoy yourself tonight, Jimmy?"

She grinned as I struggled to find the appropriate thing to say. Finally, I decided that honesty was the best policy and replied, "Yes."

Mom nodded, her braless tits bobbing as she did, nipples growing more right before my eyes. "Good," she said, taking one last long look at my sheet covered erection. "Goodnight sweetheart." Mom blew me a goodnight kiss as she had done since I was little and then she was gone, padding quietly down the narrow hall to her own bedroom..

The next morning, the previous night's activities weren't even mentioned. Mom got dressed for church, somehow looking very sexy in her modest lime green dress, black hose and short high heels, reminding me to check on the pot roast in the oven before she went to services with Grandpa and Aunt Rosie.

While she was gone, I went into her hamper and fished out the panties she'd worn the night before. They were still damp and reeked of pussy juice. I pressed the plain cotton panties to my face, her scent making me feel heady. I spent a good bit of the morning using them to jack off while I again relived Trish's gangbang. And no, I didn't let the pot roast burn!

Mom had returned from church and we had already eaten when Trish came staggering in -- looking tired and pleased, wearing one of Uncle Bennie's dress shirts. She gave us a weary smile and retreated to her bedroom, closing the door behind her. Mom gave me an odd glance and then

excused herself and followed her daughter. I heard their voices talking softly through the thin walls of the trailer and then Mom emerged, looking somehow...satisfied.

"Try and keep it down, Jimmy," Mom said softly. "Trish is exhausted and needs some sleep." She gave me a knowing smile and then left after telling me she was off to visit her sisters. Nothing more was said that night or all the next week about Trish's Saturday gangbang, at least in our home. But come the next Saturday, everybody was back for that night's cookout. Hell, a couple of cousins who'd been out barhopping last Saturday showed up as well to see what would happen.

As the evening grew late, several of the men kept glancing over at Trish who looked as sexy as ever in her usual halter top and blue jean shorts, but she took no notice and it soon became clear that she wasn't going to give a repeat performance. Every Stringer male and quite a few of the females looked pretty glum as the evening began to wind down.

Some of the family started to pack it in, gathering up trash and bottles and getting coolers squared away, but then Aunt Rosie dressed in a pretty little gingham sundress and her bright red hair pulled back in a pony tail, stepped away from everyone else and walked up to the picnic table carrying an old quilt. My aunt spread the quilt out on the table and then turned around and glared at everyone who was suddenly giving her their complete attention.

"Tonight, I'm going to fuck every man here," Aunt Rosie said in a loud voice. With that declaration, she whipped the sundress off and hopped up on the picnic table and struck a spread-eagled pose. There was a long spell of silence in the aftermath of her words and actions and then almost as one, everyone gathered there began to cheer and whistle.

With her tall, athletic body tanned a perfect gold, boasting beautiful, full breasts and a snatch that declared she was a natural red-head, Aunt Rosie quickly had the Stringer men standing in line to sample her red hot body including her husband Tom and her sons Donnie and Ronnie, both grinning like fools.

Nineteen men had their way with my aunt that night. Rosie took (by Trish's count), forty-three loads of cum in her pussy, ass, and mouth. This included three blasts of cum from each of her twins, and a load from me as I enjoyed fucking my first ass. I was her fourth lover that night, following Grandpa, her brother Uncle Lee and Uncle Bennie. Aunt Rosie was wet with sweat when I approached the table, naked from the waist down with my cock in my hand (I'd left my pants neatly folded on a lawn chair). She was quite the erotic sight laid out there, chest heaving as she tried to catch her breath from her second orgasm of the night, nipples hard, pussy lips spread wide and a trickle of sperm oozing from her hole and making its way towards her ass.

"Mmmm, Jimmy, I was hoping to see your cock again. You want your Aunt Rosie to suck it again?" Rosie cooed, holding out her arms to me and licking her lips in a way that almost had me shooting prematurely.

I shook my head and replied, "Aunt Rosie, I was wondering if I could...um, Aunt Rosie, I want to fuck your hot ass!" You'd think in the middle of a gangbang, a man wouldn't blush, but I felt my face burn as I made my request. It was an old fantasy, born of many summers watching my sexy aunt walk around in tight shorts and little teeny bikinis. I'd stroked many a load imagining worming my big dick into Aunt Rosie's back door.

My aunt laughed evilly and crooked a finger at me. "Oh, baby!" she sighed. "I'd love for you to shove that big thing up my ass!" In one swift motion, Rosie rolled over and slid off the table. She leaned forward, resting her torso on the quilt covered picnic table and reached back and with her

hands, spread her ass cheeks, revealing her puckered brown hole. I swear, her asshole winked at me!

"Put a little of everyone's spunk in there to lube me up, sweetie," Rosie commanded.

Like a man entranced, I did as she said, slipping two fingers into her cum filled pussy, amazed at the heat of her cunt and let my fingers get coated with love cream. Then I smeared all that mixed together jism and pussy cream on Rosie's asshole, obeying her instructions to worm my middle finger through her sphincter and loosen her up a little.

My aunt began making little groaning noises as I did as she told me, pausing once to let my finger slide out of her slick ass and scoop up some more semen and cunt juice and lube her asshole again. As I finger-fucked Aunt Rosie's asshole, I looked up and beyond her leering face to see Mom standing there, eyes wide as she watched us.

Mom looked good tonight too. She was wearing a tank top that barely concealed her breasts and left her shoulders bare -- a look I found very sexy. Her legs were spread wide and her hand was working furiously in her shorts as she nodded at me and gave me an encouraging grin.

Aunt Rosie wiggled her ass back on my finger, buried all the way to the second knuckle and then looked over her shoulder at me and panted, "Be a good boy, Jimmy. Fuck your Aunt Rosie right now!"

I obliged her by making her yelp as I jerked my finger free from her tight asshole. I stepped up and guided the head of my dick to her puckered hole and then shoved, drawing a louder cry than before as the crown of my cock forced its way through her sphincter, surrounding the heat with cum slick hot flesh. "OH SHIT, JIMMY!" Aunt Rosie screamed. "YOU'LL FUCKING SPLIT ME OPEN!"

Still, Aunt Rosie shoved her ass back at me as I thrust forward. She was tight -- tighter than any pussy I'd ever encountered and it took several sturdy thrusts before I buried my cock up her ass. Her bowels were hot and tight and wonderful. I could feel her tender tissue pulse around my shaft, trying to both cling to my cock and to expel it at the same time. Rosie sobbed as I began to withdraw and then she screamed again as I shoved back into her with a slow, but steady thrust.

My hands rubbed my aunt's back, trying to help her relax as I butt fucked her. Gradually, I began to fuck her faster, amazed at the way her ass chute clung to me -- a tight, silken glove. Before too long I was pounding cock into her ass at a rapid pace. I reached out and took Aunt Rosie's red ponytail in my hand and jerked her head back, making her arch her back as I fucked her hard. She seemed to like the slightly rougher play and flung her ass back at me as she screamed that she was cumming.

I felt Rosie's legs give way -- the table holding her up as her long legs went limp. I spread my thighs slightly, using them to keep her slightly raised up and was rising up on tip toe as I continued to fuck her. I felt a wet splash of hot, slick liquid splatter down my leg, but it wasn't until later when Trish explained what happened that I understood that Aunt Rosie had cum so hard, her pussy had been ejaculating - spraying pussy juice on me.

Then my need was upon me and there was no way I was able to hold back. I thrust deep on more time and let out a yell as I began pumping cum into my aunt's bowels. The pleasure was almost unreal as I came so hard it almost hurt. Aunt Rosie again drenched my legs with ejaculations of cunt cream while she clawed the table and moaned wordlessly as my semen enema sent her reeling back

into orgasm. Her anal tube was clamping down on my cock like a vise, pulsing with warm need as she milked my balls empty!

For a few minutes, I wasn't sure she'd ever let me loose, her sphincter had locked up so tight as she groaned and shivered with each little effort I made to withdraw. I finally slipped out of her just as her son Donnie climbed up on the table and pressed his hard cock to her lips. Rosie gave a little sob as the head of my cock came free with a loud, wet pop and she began vigorously sucking her son's cock.

I felt someone's hand on my shoulder and turned to see Donnie's twin brother, Ronnie standing there, hard cock in his hand. He winked at me and said, "Thanks for getting Mom all lubed up, Cuz!" He stepped up behind his mother and without warning, shoved his cock up her cum filled asshole. If her mouth hadn't been full of his brother's cock, I'm sure their mom would have let out a scream that would have curled your hair.

Both of Rosie's sons were big guys who worked out and had the muscles to show for it. Ronnie had no trouble taking hold of Rosie's waist and pulling her back and up, suspended on his cock, a streamer of saliva and precum hanging from her lips as she let Donnie slip from her lips.

"C'mon, brother," Ronnie called out. "Let's give Mom a double fucking she'll never forget!" Donnie scrambled off the table and quickly got in position, bending his legs and then rising up as he buried his big dick in Rosie's pussy. Immediately, Rosie was reduced to a shrieking rag doll, impaled front and back by her sons' cocks -- her legs sprawled wide as they cupped her ass to hold her between them and fucked her like they've been doing it for years.

It made me wonder if they'd had practice doing women double. I had to grin as I remember something their mom had said years ago when they were still little. "Two sweeter boys you'll never find," Rosie had said. "They never fuss with each other and love sharing everything!" They certainly seemed to love sharing their mother, fucking her nearly unconscious before emptying two huge loads of sperm inside her sexy body. Later in the evening, they did it again, switching places so Donnie could fuck her ass while Ronnie sampled his mother's now well fucked pussy.

In the end, Rosie was barely awake, a big, sloppy smile on her face as she lay sprawled on the picnic table -- the quilt and her soaked in semen. Again, the Stringer women moved in afterwards and licked her clean. My dick came back to full attention as I watched Mom kneel behind Rosie, spread her ass cheeks wide and tongue her sister's sperm filled asshole.

After Rosie was cleaned up, again quivering from multiple orgasms from the woman, Rose did as Trish had done, choosing a particular man to take her home; in this case, her father, Grandpa Stringer. It sent a powerful shiver up my spine to hear my aunt call out in a voice she probably used to get her way when she was a little girl, "Daddy, I love you! Please take me home to bed!" It actually excited me to watch Grandpa pick her up and carry her off to his trailer, Aunt Rosie's arms wrapped around his neck.

Mom found me then, smiling up at me with shiny lips and gleaming skin and I wondered if she'd rubbed some of the jizzum she'd licked out of Rosie onto her face. I'd heard that it was good for one's complexion. Like the previous Saturday night, we walked home holding hands not saying a word. Mom again retreated to her bedroom while I got showered and made ready to go to bed.

To complete the repetitive pattern, as I lay in bed that night, already stroking my cock as I thought about fucking my aunt's tight ass, Mom again came to my door, this time dressed in a pink baby doll negligee that left little to the imagination. Mom didn't say anything for a minute or two, just

smiling down at me as I ogled her barely clad body. Her nipples, dark and swollen stood out clearly through the gauzy material and I could see the large dark triangle of her bush. I decided to be a little daring and continued to slowly stroke my cock under the sheet, my actions quite obvious.

Finally Mom said, "Well, that was another interesting night, wasn't it?"

I laughed and replied, "It sure was. I never would have thought Aunt Rosie would go and do...well, that."

Mom rolled her eyes and said, "I guess you don't know my big sister as well as I thought you did!" She winked at me and added, "Of course, I don't reckon I knew how close you and she were, either!"

I felt myself blush and just shrugged my shoulders and just grinned back at my mother. The whole time I never stopped stroking myself. Mom watched me masturbate under the covers for a bit longer before asking me, "So, Jimmy -- did you have fun with your Aunt Rosie -- did you enjoy yourself?"

I thought about how it felt having my cock buried deep inside Rosie's warm and loving ass and almost on the verge of cumming, whispered, "Oh yeah, Mom! I loved it!"

Mom licked her lips and her hands idly brushed across her thinly covered breasts and across her hairy snatch and I felt my cock jerk in my hand and I groaned as I felt hot semen gush over my hand.

Mom watched me trying to calmly cum without making a big show of it and finally replied, "So I can see." She nodded to herself and added, "Good!" Mom blew me a kiss, said, "Good night," and turned and walked back down the narrow hallway to her room -- swinging her ass cheeks saucily as I stroked the last of my load out of my still throbbing cock.

Like before nothing was said about Saturday night's fun and games although I caught Rosie smiling fondly at me from her front door a couple of times as I passed by her trailer while running errands for Grandpa. The days seemed to move slowly as we waited for another Saturday to arrive.

And so our summer moved along. Every Saturday night, the Stringer clan gathered for our weekly cookout, and every Saturday night after everyone waited anxiously, a Stringer female offered herself up for a family gangbang and not once were we disappointed. That next week it was my eighteen year old cousin, Brenda, barely out of high school and by her own admission, barely past her virginity.

In the weeks that followed, my cousins Wendy, and Kelli made the trip to the picnic table and bravely declared that they were going to fuck every man there and did it with great enthusiasm. Uncle Bennie's wife, Jessica offered herself up. Aunt Wanda, Mom's baby sister, pulled a gangbang train, her sluttish ways inspired eighteen men to fuck her fifty-one times -- a Stringer family record.

Aunt Rosie returned a second time for a memorable night of incestuous fucking including the first time I participated in making a lover "airtight" as Ronnie put it. We must have been quite the sight up on that picnic table -- me on my back and Aunt Rosie impaled on my cock while Donnie fucked her up the ass and Ronnie fucked her mouth. The entire time Rosie appeared to be in the throes of a pleasure induced seizure, her body flailing as she writhed under the ecstasy laced assault of three young and hard cocks.

Each Saturday night saw the Stringer family women gathering around the "guest of honor" in the aftermath of the gangbang and cleaning her up. I marveled at how my mom always seemed to be at the center of the action, her tongue always buried in a cum-filled ass or pussy. I marveled at how Mom seemed totally at ease licking up the mixed jizzum from several men and how erotic she looked sharing it with her sisters or nieces or best of all, her daughter, Trish.

Each gathering of the family concluded with the gangbanged woman choosing a man to take her home to bed. A few times it was a spouse, more often not -- instead it was uncles, cousins, and three times it was Grandpa Stringer. I always wondered where the spouses wound up, but as I said at the beginning of my story, we are a close knit family and I'm sure they found a warm bed to sleep in.

Afterwards, Mom and I always walked home together, holding hands. Trish seemed to always disappear -- either heading out to hit the late night clubs with some of her cousins or maybe heading home with a cousin or Uncle Benny for the night. She usually wouldn't come home until sometime Sunday afternoon -- always tired, but always with a pleased look on her face.

The end of each evening's fun and games was the moments that Mom and I shared before falling asleep. Mom would disappear into her bedroom while I would shower and then climb into bed where I would begin jerking off while thinking about what had happened earlier in the evening. Mom would appear -- always dressed in a sexy manner -- a scanty negligee one time, a nightshirt or one of my old T-shirts the next. As each week passed, I would get exciting glimpse of Mom's body -- her bush peeking out from underneath my old Van Halen concert T-shirt or a nipple slipping free of her baby doll nightie.

Mom would ask me about my night -- was I okay with what went on? I would always give her an enthusiastic response and then Mom, sometimes waiting for me to cum again -- sometimes not, would just smile, blow me a kiss, tell me, "Good," and retreat to her room. I often fantasized about following her. Part of me believed she wanted me to -- to claim her as a lover, but part of me felt that this was all following some wild, crazy plan and that if I broke with tradition, it would all come to an end.

As we gathered together each Saturday night, I felt the thrill of anticipation, wondering if Mom might be the one who walked up to the picnic table. I wasn't sure if she would do it or not. Not every woman of the Stringer clan seemed so inclined, although all who attended the Saturday night cookouts/gangbangs seemed more than willing to participate in the cleanup. Week after week, I was mildly disappointed when Mom didn't make a move, but that disappointment was quickly erased by the lusty anticipation of getting my horny cock inside another sexy member of my family!

With the arrival of September, we all realized that the summer's hot fun was drawing to a close. As we ate the summer's last grilled steaks on Labor Day weekend, we men folk watched the ladies closely to divine any hints at who might approach the gangbang table (as we had taken to calling it). As usual, we didn't have a clue.

I was finishing off a huge T-bone steak when Mom came walking up, looking good in a low cut blouse and tight blue jeans. She leaned over and handed me a fresh beer, and asked me if there was anything I needed. I took a long, hungry look at her exposed cleavage, her breasts visible as she bent over, one arm on my arm, revealing that as usual, she'd left her bra at home, before I replied "I'm fine."

Mom said, "Okay, honey. You call me if you need anything." She gave me a kiss on the cheek and walked away while I and the other guys watched, admiring her swaying, denim clad ass.. My dick, already at half mast from watching her tits, swelled to full erection as I suddenly realized where she was walking to.

As Mom reached the picnic table, she stepped out of her blue jeans and panties and tossed them aside and in a clear and loud voice announced, "I'm going to fuck every man here." My mother pulled off her blouse and turned and looked back at me. She ran one hand down over her meaty tits, pulling at her thick nipples and then down further, spreading her dense, black pubic hair and caressing her slit with her middle finger caused her pussy lips to flower and reveal her slick wet flesh. "Tonight, I'm going to fuck every man here," Mom repeated and then pointing that cum covered finger at me, said, "And I'm going to start with my son."

As if drawn by a magnet, I set my beer down, stood up, and began walking towards my mother. Mom climbed up on the picnic table and slowly spread her legs. Leaning back and resting on her elbows, she watched me approach, her blue eyes glazed with longing. Her lovely tongue peaked out between her lips. As I drew close, I could smell her desire and could see that my mom's cunt was dripping wet in anticipation of being motherfucked. I stood there motionless, drinking in the beauty of Mom's body, her compact frame full and lush and I ached to fuck her.

I felt hands fumbling with my belt and jeans. I looked down in time to see Trish haul my hard dick out. She winked at me and after giving my cock a few long, gentle strokes, she gave my dick a little kiss on the head. "For luck," she said as she stood up. Trish gave me a little push and I stepped between Mom's widespread legs, my cock less than an inch from her pussy.

Mom held out her arms to me. "C'mon, Jimmy. I know you want to fuck me. Put your meat in Mommy's cunt," she begged, flexing her pelvis, thrusting it up, scarcely a breath away from my throbbing penis..

I moved forward, feeling Mom's thick bush tickling my cock and then I was thrusting into the wet warmth of my mother's cunt. An intense electrical charge rushed through me as I sank my tool deeper and deeper into my Mother. Her legs came up and around my butt, urging me further. Mom's eye's widened a little in fright and a little in wonder as I filled her cunt with inch after inch of her child's hard cock. Her expression was suddenly that of a person asking themselves if they've gotten into something too hard to handle.

Mom's heavy tits began to wobble as her first son induced orgasm rolled over her. "Oh, Jimmy. Ohhh my god!! You're making me CUM!" She screamed the last word as her orgasm swept her away. I pulled out to the head and then thrust back into Mom's cunt, savoring the way her cunt muscles flexed and grabbed at my meat. Again and again, I pounded into my mother's box, watching her face as she sobbed and cried with joy as she came and came again. I leaned forward and took a nipple in my mouth, sucking and chewing it like a man starved.

Mom's voice, choked with tears, made my cock swell even more with her whispers of, "Oh, Jimmy! You know how to make your mother happy! You're such a good motherfucker! Give Mommy what she needs; give her that nasty motherfucking cock!" In and out I pumped my cock into the silky liquid heat of Mom's claspings pussy -- her flesh clinging to my flesh in ways that surpassed any sexual experiences I'd had before. I understood now why Aunt Rosie reacted as she did when her boys fucked her. This close a familial relationship brought something new to fucking. I was experiencing something with Mom on a deeper level than either of us might have with anyone else.

Mom's hands fluttered over my body, settling in along my thighs, fingernails digging in to urge me to fuck her harder and deeper. The look of ecstatic satisfaction on Mom's face was a thing of beauty I will take to my grave. Being buried in her motherly flesh was and is the best moment of my life!

Mom's hand found my ass crack and she began exploring -- finally using her forefinger to toy with my asshole. I stroked furiously into her wet, fiery pussy, struggling to keep it together, to make it last. Mom's finger pressed against my sphincter and then I felt a almost electric thrill as her finger popped through into my ass. That was all it took. My balls began to furiously pump my hot jism into Mom's pussy. She wrapped her arms and legs tight around me, trying to get me even deeper within her grasping and hungry womb. For what seemed forever, the world spun furiously as I lay on Mom's heaving body, trying to catch my breath as Mom's pussy massaged, caressed and drained me of my seed. "That was beautiful, Jimmy," whispered Mom. "I love you, sweetheart."

I kissed her gently, our tongues barely touching. "I love you too, Mom," I replied. "I hope we can do this again."

Mom grinned nastily and licked sweat off my face. "Oh yes, sweet son, again, and again, and again, and again!"

Our little talk was interrupted by someone tapping on my shoulder. I looked around to see Grandpa Stringer standing there, wearing nothing but a frown and a fat hard-on. "Come on, boy. Talk later. Right now I want a little piece of my daughter."

I laughed, kissed Mom once more and then made way for Grandpa. As I stepped back, I heard Mom say, "Daddy, wasn't Jimmy something? He's a wonderful fucker!"

Grandpa snorted and said, "Yeah, Connie, I hear you, but can you shut up for a moment and give your ol' daddy a bit of loving like you used to do?"

I stumbled away, wide-eyed at my grandfather's words, to stand with Trish. We held hands as we watched our mom fuck her own father. At one point as Mom arched her back while Grandpa's cock was buried deep inside her, making her orgasm, Trish leaned over and whispered, "He's almost as good as you, little brother."

As the night went on, Mom seemed to thoroughly enjoy herself as she took on all comers. In her pussy, in her asshole, in her mouth, Mom welcomed and consumed every cock offered to her, working her ass hard when she was able and when she was exhausted and recovering from orgasm, Mom just lay back, groaning and sobbing as she reveled in being the center of attention for all those hard family cocks.

Towards the end, lying on her stomach, leaking thick blobs of hot, white cum out of her ass and cunt, her face covered in sperm, Mom called out to Trish, saying, "I know you're keeping count, baby -- how many loads have I taken?"

"Fifty-one times, Momma," said Trish. You're tied with Aunt Wanda!" Trish had seemed primed to answer Mom and I wondered if she and our mother had discussed this earlier.

"Like hell," Momma moaned. "Daddy, Jimmy, get your cocks up here and fuck me again."

Grandpa sitting over in a lawn chair, his granddaughter, Kelli on his knee, raised an eyebrow at his daughter's demand, then laughed and waved me to get a move on, while he slowly rose from his chair, his semi-erect cock swinging between his thighs.

Following Grandpa's instructions, we pulled Mom off the picnic table and hoisted her up between us, suspending her in mid-air with my dick sliding smoothly up her well fucked asshole and Grandpa shoved his dick into her cum filled pussy. Mom mewled like a new born kitten as our dicks sank deep inside her, filling her up, each of us aware of the presence and size of the other's hard cocks separated by a thin sheath of skin. Grandpa and I locked arms and began pumping back and forth, Mom flailing helplessly between us as she bounced from orgasm to orgasm, her ability to speak gone and barely able to make noise. By the time we'd pumped Mom full of Stringer jizz, she was almost unconscious.

Carefully, we laid her out on the picnic table. Mom lay motionless, legs spread wide, sperm dripping from every hole and smeared over most of her body. She had a silly, satisfied smile on her face. "Your momma's about the finest piece of ass I know," Grandpa said in a low voice. "She needs a good man in her life. You think you're up to it, Jimmy?"

I felt butterflies in my stomach as I realized just what my grandfather was implying. I nodded slowly and said, "Yes, sir!"

Grandpa nodded and said, "Good!" He then turned and looked around at the women folk standing around. "Well," he said. "What are you waiting for? Get to licking."

Mom regained consciousness to find Trish between her legs, repaying her for the favor that had started back in June. My sister hungrily went after Mom's sperm filled pussy, lapping up deposit after deposit of cum before making Mom groan as she teased and tortured Mom's thick clitoris. Rosie capping the cleaning off by licking up the last of the hot spunk in Mom's gaping asshole and then sharing it with Mom, letting it drip from her lips into Mom's open mouth. They ended with a semen smeared soul kiss that was so hot that many of the men looked like they were ready to start the gangbang anew.

Silence fell around the park as we waited to hear Mom's choice to take her home. I held my breath as she looked over the crowd. Her gaze paused when she saw me. Mom held out her arms, fingers wriggling in a come hither gesture. "Son," my mother said in a quiet voice, "Take me home to bed."

I picked her up and cradling her in my arms, walked Mom back to our trailer. I tucked her into bed and sat down next to her, stroking her cheek. At first I thought she had slipped off into a well deserved sleep, but she opened her eyes and smiled up at me. "Some night, huh, kiddo?" Mom whispered, her voice hoarse from all the orgasm induced moans and screams.

"It sure was, Mom." I replied, probably with a little more enthusiasm than was necessary.

Mom smiled wearily at that and said, "Are you okay? You and me...fucking, that's not going to mess you up, is it?"

I shook my head emphatically. "God, no, Mom! This was the greatest night of my life! I've dreamed of fucking you forever! The only thing that would mess me up is if I never got to fuck you again!"

Mom beamed up at me -- a proud smile on her face. "Did you enjoy yourself tonight, Jimmy?" she said, again completing her part of the ritual of the last dozen or so Saturday nights.

I knew my response and gave it honestly and wholeheartedly, "I loved it, Mom!" I paused and went on, "I love you, Mom!" I felt my face heat up and knew that I was blushing.

Mom whispered, "Good. I love you too, son." She held out her hand. "Come to bed, Jimmy. It's your bed from now on...if you want it."

I shook my head and leaned in and gently kissed her as I lifted up the sheet and slipped in beside her. I spent the rest of the night giving Mom my undivided attention, massaging her aching and weary body, showering her with kisses and when dawn arrived, it found Mom lost in one last orgasm as I tenderly licked her pussy and rimmed her asshole.

Summer was over and so were the Saturday night gangbangs. Some of the Stringer clan still visit each other now and again for a little incestuous fun. Me? I stay at home. Mom and I have a really passionate love affair going on and almost all our free time is spent in our bedroom. Once in a while, Trish shares our pleasures with us as does Aunt Rosie, but mostly it's just Mom and me. Next summer, the gangbangs might start up again and we will both be happy and willing participants, but at the end of the evening, it will always be me taking Mom home. We're the real thing, lovers in love, now and forever. In fact, I've already spoke to Grandpa about scheduling a little wedding ceremony in our little gangbang park for next spring

The End