

WHAT BIG SISTER WANTS CH. 02

Ahabscribe

Caught by Mom, siblings pull her in.

Incest/Taboo

4.76

7.6k words

This continues the story from Part One (and posted less than a week after the first part - am I on the ball or what!). Continuing the slightly silly story of Megan and Danny and now their mother. I find it interesting that the tone changes with the second part (and is different again in the third part which I'm working on now). Funny the places your characters take you. This was originally supposed to be a one shot story and even as I was writing part two - until the end I didn't know there would be a part three!

As always, this is a work of fiction. Any resemblance to any person alive or dead is purely coincidental. All characters exist only within the story and my imagination. I hope you enjoy this lark of a tale. I trust I'll hear from you - both positive and negative. It helps me - both critically and imaginatively.

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Now I've been in tight spots with my parents before. I wrecked Daddy's car when I was sixteen. I had to explain why the police picked me up for Drunk and Disorderly after I graduated from High School and once had to explain why my boyfriend of the moment was naked in our back yard. I even fast talked my way past explaining why I got fired from a summer job at the local Dairy Queen (I was having a little girl on girl thing with the boss's wife!). But how does one explain to one's mother how and why her son had just filled her daughter's pussy with a massive load of hot sperm?

My baby brother, Danny still had his massive prick buried in my spunk filled pussy, the last spurts of semen bathing the walls of my womb. I could barely speak as I tried to clear my head from the tremendous orgasm still echoing through my body. I could feel my large breasts swinging slightly as Danny made a few last involuntary thrusts into my body. Both of us were staring at our mother, standing in the doorway to Danny's room.

Mom was wide-eyed and red-faced, her expression one of shock, anger and something I couldn't quite pin down. Of course, I was a little preoccupied, what with a large cock still buried inside me.

As I meekly gasped, "Hi, Mom," Danny moaned in absolute horror and fell back from me, making me groan as orgasmic energy rippled through me as his long, thick shaft slid out of my clasping cunt. I felt a small splash of hot wetness on my butt as he did so and knew that he'd sprayed the last of his semen on my ass.

"Mom," I squeaked, "I can explain..."

I never had a chance. Mom charged out of the door way, hands flying and slapping my face and arms as she screamed, "HOW DARE YOU! YOU FILTHY SLUT -- WITH YOUR OWN BROTHER!" I tried to scoot away and got a stinging slap to the ass as well.

"Mom! It's not Meggie's fault -- OW, OW, OW!" Danny cried out as Mom turned her rage on him, slapping him and forcing him to retreat to the headboard.

"SHUT UP! SHUT UP! SHUT UP!" Mom screamed. "YOU'RE BOTH DISGUSTING, RUTTING LIKE FILTHY ANIMALS." Mom turned back to me, her hand reaching out to grab me by the arm. I scooted away, but Mom got a good grip on my long, black hair and as I cried out in pain, Mom pulled me off the bed.

"Get out of here," Mom snarled at me, giving me a shove towards the door and then a slap on the ass. "Go to your room, Megan Louise!" Mom spun on her heels and pointed her finger at Danny. "And you stay put, mister. I'll be back to deal with you!" She started towards the door, but turned her head and said, "And for god sakes, put on some pants!"

I tried to stay ahead of Mom, but she closed the distance and drove me towards my bedroom with a series of painful slaps to my ass and back. Mom growled, "Get in there, Megan!" as she slapped me one more time on the ass. My butt cheeks were burning and I was starting to get pissed as I scooted into my room, Mom hot on my heels, slamming my bedroom door shut behind us.

"Of all the filthy, disgusting, perverted acts, Megan," Mom began. "Incest with your own brother! You horrible, awful whore!" Mom went to slap me again, but I batted her hand away with my arm.

"Give it a rest, Mom," I shouted back. "We're both over eighteen! We're both adults!"

Mom stepped right up in my face. "Your brother is barely eighteen! He's probably still a virgin or was until now!" Mom's expression changed somewhat to one of regret mixed with anger. "I expected better from you, Megan! What if he got you pregnant?" Mom was as upset as I've ever seen her. She was breathing hard, her breasts heaving against mine through her dress.

I snorted derisively. "Not hardly, Mom. I take precautions. This is no big deal. We both made our choices, we're okay with it."

"It is a big deal! You're fucking your brother. It's a sin!" Mom took a deep breath. "IT'S INCEST, MEGAN!" she screamed at me.

Suddenly it dawned on me -- the part of Mom's anger that was unrecognizable. I couldn't help but grin as a thrill ran through me. "What's wrong, Mom?" I said. "Jealous?"

Mom's hand lashed out, this time balled into a fist and Mom decked me with a punch to my chin and I found myself sprawled on the floor, Mom looming over me, fists clenched, ready to hit me again. "How dare you, you filthy slut," Mom hissed at me.

I decided to go for broke. "C'mon, Mom. Who's kidding who? Be honest and tell me you've never thought about it. Tell me you've not fantasized about Danny fucking you."

Mom gasped and I thought she might start kicking me, but she stood there, quivering with anger and sudden confusion. "I never - I would never even dream..." Mom gasped.

I rubbed the tender spot where Mom had slugged me and looked up at her. "Yeah, right, you never thought about it all those times you found his spunk in your panties. You know he fantasizes about you. We both know Daddy hasn't been exactly keeping you warm in bed and there's a handsome young man stroking his dick down the hall thinking about you and if you weren't fantasizing about him, you're a liar, Mom."

Mom opened her mouth to snarl something at me, but it didn't come. I gazed up at my mother, considering her fully for the first time, not just as a mother, but as a woman, a very attractive woman. My pussy, still throbbing from my little brother's attentions, began to burn anew.

As I've said, before, Mom is basically an older version of me. Except for her Ash blonde hair, colored to hide the gray, we were physically very similar. Mom's breasts were heavy, a bit larger than mine and I'm sure sagging a bit from nursing three children and from gravity, but still delicious looking. Mom was wearing a simple backless, summer dress. The neckline plunged just enough to expose the very tops of her breasts. With all the last few minutes exertions, her dress was just skewed enough to reveal a good bit more of her fleshy tits. Mom's waist was still trim from twice a week workouts, although her hips were larger, more womanly, again the blessing of bearing three children. The dress ended just above her knees, showing off trim and shapely ankles. Suddenly, I hungered to know what was under that dress.

"You've dreamed about Danny and his monster cock, haven't you, Mom?" I whispered. "You've stared at his loads of semen in your panties and you've wondered. You've wondered what it would feel like to have his hot spunk inside you. You've fantasized about how his semen tastes." I licked my lips. "I bet you've licked Danny's semen right off your panties, haven't you, Mom?"

Mom's face turned a deep red and couldn't meet my eyes until she gathered her anger together and snapped, "You're a filthy-minded whore, Megan. I cannot believe you're my daughter."

I ignored the desperate jab and pressed on. "You wonder all the time how it feels, how it tastes when it's fresh and hot from your son's cock, don't you, Mom?" Lying there naked on the floor, I propped myself up on my elbows and spread my legs brazenly, drawing Mom's eyes downward to my gaping pussy and the thick blobs of hot semen slowly oozing from my cunt, coating my labia and inner thighs.

Shivering with lusty excitement, I ran a finger across my pussy, scooping up a thick glob of my little brother's sperm. As Mom watched thunderstruck, I sucked Danny's creamy spunk off my finger. "I can tell you, Mom. Danny's semen is delicious!"

Mom began to tremble, unable to tear her gaze away from between my thighs. Slowly, Mom sank to her knees, landing between my widespread legs, whispering, "Oh my dear God!" Tears began to trickle down Mom's face.

I slipped two fingers into my pulsing vagina and scooped up another load of Danny's semen, kept oven hot in my fiery snatch. "It tastes really good, Mom." I sat up and offered my fingers to her. "Would you, would you like to try it some of Danny's sperm, Mom?"

Mom whimpered and inched a little closer, leaning in, offering me a splendid view of her cleavage. A fresh flow of pussy cream flooded my cunt as I watched Mom actually lick her lips as she stared at the whitish juices of her son's penis. Mom, using every bit of restraint she possessed, froze in place, her lips just scant inches from my offered, cum coated fingers.

I was consumed by delicious, naughty urges as I whispered, "You know you want to taste Danny's sperm, Mom."

I brushed Mom's lips, smearing my brother's jism across them and Mom groaned and seizing my arm with both her hands, sucked my fingers into her mouth, her tongue hungrily licking up her son's seed. Mom sucked and sucked, scouring my fingers clean before she released them, sobbing, "It tastes wonderful!"

I stroked Mom's face and then eased myself back, spreading my legs again. "There's more, Mom. Please help yourself."

Mom's eyes widened again as she realized what I offered and then she abandoned all restraint and dove between my legs. "Ohhh, Mom!" I groaned as Mom slammed her face into my cunt so hard, she actually slid me backwards a little. Like a greedy toddler unleashed their own birthday cake, Mom began to sloppily gobble my pussy, her tongue lapping madly at my pussy lips and thighs, seeking and licking up baby brother's spunk.

I intertwined my hands in Mom's thick hair, pressing her face against my hunching mound as she lashed my pussy with her tongue. As Mom's ravenous tongue slithered across my erect clitoris, I let out a cry as an orgasm welled up inside me. Again, as when I took Danny's virginity, I felt that I was crossing a bridge with no return possible. Again, I was entering a new land of possibilities. MY MOM WAS LICKING MY BROTHER'S SEMEN OUT OF MY PUSSY AND MAKING ME CUM!

Mom's tongue drove deep into my cum-filled twat, scooping up copious amounts of Danny's spunk, soaked in my own cream. My orgasm overflowed me and I bucked and twisted against Mom's face, seeking - needing to get her tongue deeper inside me.

"Ohhhhhh, Mom!" I squealed. "You -- you're making ME CUMMMM!"

I felt Mom's body tremble against me and she seemed to respond to my words by increasing her efforts, her tongue scouring my sugar walls for every drop of her son's cum and my juices and her lips sucking my labial lips into her mouth, nibbling and kissing me until I was seeing stars. An idle thought flashed through my mind -- was Mom just a natural like her son or did Mom have more than a little experience in eating pussy?

I almost jumped out of my skin as I suddenly felt Mom's hands slipping up my fluttering tummy and grasping my breasts. My orgasm reached full intensity as I felt Mom pull and twist on my hard nipples while her tongue washed over my clitoris, somehow finding the most exciting spots to tease and probe. I could hear mom slurp and gobble as I flooded her mouth with a gush of cunt cream!

I twisted and squirmed as Mom continued to fondle my body and eat my pussy. Mom began to slow her efforts, seeming to sense my orgasm waning and then with one last, almost regretful flick of her tongue, stopped and sat up.

"That -- that was wonderful, Mom!" I gasped, shivering with delight as I tried to sit up. "I love you, Mom!"

My mother stared at me for several seconds, looking sexy with semen and pussy juices smeared on her face. Without saying a word, she leaned over and kissed me, opening her mouth and accepting my tongue without complaint. We leaned into each other, kissing passionately for what seemed long minutes, but was probably just a few seconds. Mom suddenly broke the kiss and still not speaking, climbed to her feet. She walked over to the window where a few hours ago Danny and I had orally pleased each other. Mom looked out the window at the still rainy day.

"Mom?" I climbed to my feet and walked towards my mother, admiring her backside. My desire to see Mom naked was growing stronger. "Mom, are you okay?" I whispered as I stood behind her.

"I -- I don't know, Megan. You and your brother have turned my world upside down." Mom snickered. "And to think, I came home early, thinking to surprise you both with dinner and maybe going out to a movie. I guess I got the surprise."

I slipped my arms around Mom's waist and kissed her on the nape of her neck, sending a shiver through her body. "I'm not sure, Mom, but I think maybe we've both got surprised here. Last thing I

ever expected my mother to do was eat my pussy like she'd been doing it all her life." I slipped one hand upwards and cupped her breast. Even through her bra, I could Mom's nipple, hard and erect. It seemed much larger than mine.

Mom moaned and leaned back into me. "I cannot believe I'm doing this," she sighed. Feeling encouraged, I slipped my other hand downwards, finally cupping Mom's mound. Through her dress, I could quickly sense the heat coming from Mom's pussy. As I rubbed, I quickly felt her wetness bleeding through the light cotton dress.

I kissed my way down Mom's bare back, bending my knees and letting my hands slide downwards until I reached the hem of her dress. Slowly, the material wadded in my hands, I rose back up, running my tongue up Mom's back, watching the gooseflesh rise as I did so. Mom raised her arms straight up and let me slip the dress over her head. I let my eyes roam over Mom's body. She was wearing French Bikini panties that almost disappeared in the crack of her bountiful ass cheeks. Tossing her dress aside, I again hugged Mom around the waist, nibbling on her neck as she rubbed herself against me.

Moving my right hand downwards, I slipped my fingers through the waistband of her panties and cooed as I encounter not a single hair. Mom's pussy was completely bald, her slick, wet flesh hot to the touch. "Ooooh, Mom!" I sighed. "You shave your pussy! I love it!"

Mom groaned and hunched her pelvis against my probing fingers. "I did it to try and turn your father on. It didn't work, but -- MMmmmm, I like the way it feels."

I stroked her bare, slippery pussy and whispered back, "I like the way it feels too, Mom!"

Trembling, she turned carefully in my arms and facing me, pressed her lips hungrily against mine. As our tongues danced, my right hand fingered Mom's steamy, sloppy wet snatch while my left hand worked the clasp on the front of Mom's bra. It snapped open and Mom's large tits fell out, jiggling as they were freed. Mom's breasts had a lot of heft and surprisingly little sag, full, gourd like breasts that lay high on her chest. Mom nipples were maybe three times the size of mine, round like nickels, swollen and standing out almost half an inch. I stepped up so our breasts were mashing against each other, nipples catching and dragging with each other.

I slowly slipped my middle finger inside Mom's pussy, marveling at how her lips grasped at my digit. I curled my finger upwards, probing for Mom's G-spot and was almost immediately rewarded with a panicked, muffled groan from Mom and a spray of her juices. Mom was unable to keep the kiss going, sobbing, "Oh, Megan. What are you doing to me?"

In response, I swiftly began to squat, bringing Mom's bare cunt to eye level. Mom's pussy was lovely, a pink, flowering orchid, thickened labial lips dripping with nectar. Mom's clitoris was peeking out already from its hood. I pressed my face against her hairless snatch and gave her a big sloppy kiss centered on her swollen, penis-like digit, ending the kiss with a long, slow lick of her slit with my tongue. Mom's cream was sweet and salty, much like my own juices, but different still, perhaps age gave it its delectable flavor.

"OHHH, MEGGANN!" Mom cried, suddenly unable to keep to her feet. Her legs gave out and Mom began to sag. I eased her downwards, rolling backwards until I was flat on my back and Mom was on her knees straddling my face. I've never seen a woman cum like Mom. Her juices were flowing almost like ejaculations, bathing my face. The air was thick with her powerful scent, enflaming my senses and awakening my sexual hunger.

Like a starving madwoman, I began to eat my mother's cunt. I was caught up in a frenzy, trying to lick her sweet cream from her soft pink flesh and suck on her pussy lips and tease her clitoris all at once. Mom rolled her hips, giving me a slightly better vantage point to eat her and I literally buried my face in her wet pussy, my nose rubbing against her throbbing clit as I swirled my tongue inside her, sucking up her flood of cunt cream.

Minutes passed as I licked and sucked and nibbled Mom's tender, delicious flesh. Mom sobbed and moaned and at one point began to scream, only to run out of air as I used every bit of pussy eating talent I possessed to bring my mother pleasure. God only knows what poor Danny was thinking down the hallway. Probably thought we were beating each other to death!

After a while, I managed to slip two fingers into Mom's spasming pussy. As I fluttered my tongue across the wrinkly flesh surrounding her clitoris, I again began to curl my fingers, probing for and finding Mom's G-spot. Her reaction was immediate. Mom began to rock uncontrollably, her pelvis grinding against my face as she sprayed her cunt cream into my open mouth. If it wasn't for the sweet taste of Mom's pussy juices, I would have thought Mom was peeing on me (and even that thought kinda turned me on, although I've never been into that sort of thing!).

Mom's orgasm was violent and my head throbbed as she beat me with her pelvis and her thighs tightened and loosened against my head in pulse with the erotic waves of pleasure roaring through her. Mom's loss of control excited me and spurred me to tease her even more with my mouth, slurping up her creamy juices as my fingers sought even more sensitive and responsive areas.

Mom suddenly began gasping, "Nonononononono! Got to -- OMIGOD, MEGANNN, I CAN'T BREATHE, STOPPP!" Mom flung herself off me, collapsing against the side of my bed, head down against the sheets, gasping for air. (that weird little part of my mind wondered idly if she could smell her children's mixed juices, still drying on the sheets). Mom's body shivered as she tried to get herself under control.

I climbed to my feet, feeling rivulets of her juices trickling off my cheeks to splash on my chest. Even my hair was sticky wet with Mom's juices. Her lovely scent was thick in my nostrils, it was almost as if I'd bathed in Mom's pussy juices. "C'mon, Mom, I'll help you," I whispered as I helped her up and onto the bed.

Mom flopped over on her back, her chest heaving heavily as she gasped, "I -- I thought m-my heart was going to stop. Oh, Megan, I have never cummed like that before!"

I climbed up next to Mom, lying on my side and cuddling with her. I slid my hand upwards from her belly to cup her meaty breast, rubbing my palm against her turgid nipple. It throbbed, pulsing in time with her fast heartbeat. "Ohhh, you haven't seen nothing yet, Mom. Wait till Danny fills you up with that big donkey dick of his!"

Mom's face, already quite red, darkened more and she covered her face with her hands. "Oh my god! This can't be happening. Even if I have fantasized about this, it's sooo wro..."

"No it's not, Mom!" I said in a scolding tone that I realized was Mom's own. "You've dreamed about it. Danny's dreamed about it. You're both over eighteen and Daddy hasn't been holding his end up!" I leaned in and kissed Mom gently on the mouth, allowing her to taste herself. "Hell, Mom, it's only not wrong, but you deserve this! You're a wonderful Mom and I'm glad we can offer you a little pleasure."

Mom's eyes were shiny and she gave out a long, drawn out sigh. "Good lord! If this was a little pleasure, a lot of pleasure will probably kill me!" Mom bit her lip, betraying sudden nervousness. "Danny's awfully big, isn't he?"

I grinned and rolled my eyes. "You're going to be one proud and happy mother by the time you're done with your little baby boy, Mom!"

That set off the giggles in my mother and that's a sight I'll treasure to the end of my life; Mom, still in the grip of a sexual flush, giggling like a little girl. Her laughter was contagious and hugging Mom to me, we laughed and laughed until we were almost in tears. The giggles faded as we suddenly found ourselves kissing passionately, working ourselves into another state of absolute horniness. There was an expression of absolute lust or absolute madness in Mom's eyes -- maybe both. I realized I wasn't the only one who knew they had passed a point of no return.

"Well, Mom, are you ready for your son?"

Mom took a deep breath, held it for long seconds and then let it slowly out. She nodded and then in her best 'still pissed off mother voice,' hollered, "DANNY, GET IN HERE RIGHT THIS INSTANT!" A few seconds passed and we heard nothing. Mom winked at me and yelled, "DANIEL JONATHON, GET YOUR BUTT IN HERE RIGHT NOW!" We then heard the door to Danny's bedroom open and then the slow trod of feet walking down the hall. Danny was trudging along like a man going to his execution. For a second, I thought we would break down giggling again.

The doorknob turned slowly, the door opened up and then my little brother edged into the room. He was dressed in jeans and a T-shirt. He was looking down at his feet, apparently expecting to die at any moment, not even noticing that we were naked.. For such a magnificent lover, my brother could be such a dork!

"Danny," Mom said in a commanding voice. "I'm very disappointed in you."

Danny sniffled a little and raising his head, began to apologize. "I'm so sorry, Mom, I know I -- I -- I -- Mom? Meggie?" My baby brother looked as if he'd been whacked by a baseball bat. His eyes roamed over the naked bodies of his sister and his mother. To make matters worse for him, Mom was slowly spreading her legs wider while I was casually slipping my fingers through her bald pussy lips. We looked like two wanton sluts -- or at least I did. My hair was a wild, cunt cream soaked tangle, my face still glistening with her juices. Mom, well, Mom looked like the hot, mature and naked mother that she was.

Mom continued to speak sternly. "Son, I am very, very disappointed in you. Here your mother and sister are naked and wet and waiting for you and you're still dressed?"

"Mom?" Danny repeated. I snorted. For a guy who had a little while ago had been giving his sister the fuck of her life, my little brother could be really slow in figuring things out.

"Danny, get those damn clothes off so Megan and I can see that fine cock of yours!" Mom demanded.

A look of disbelief on Danny's face evolved into a grin and he tugged his T-shirt off, revealing his flat, well muscled stomach and then he unbuttoned his jeans and skinned them off. Mom and I groaned as one as little brother's incredible cock sprang free, rising stiff and thick to the sight of his naked sister and mother.

The sight of Danny's long and hard cock energized Mom. She immediately went into motion, pulling herself up onto her knees and moving quickly to the edge of the bed. "Come here, son!" she gasped, reaching out a hand to Danny. As he complied, Mom took hold of her son's cock, caressing it as he moved to the edge of the bed. "It's sooo big, sweetheart!" Mom cooed as she stroked it with both hands.

"Oh, Mom!" Danny groaned. "I can't believe you're here. That you and I..."

Mom rose up, her hands still stroking Danny's cock, and kissed her son on the mouth. Danny let out a tiny squeak as Mom slipped her tongue into his mouth. I can't blame him -- it's not every day you get French kissed by your mother. "You didn't really think I'd let your big sister keep you all to herself, did you, Danny?" Mom panted as she broke the kiss.

Unbidden, Danny's hands went to Mom's breasts, cupping and kneading the tits he once nursed on. Mom purred happily as Danny caressed her flesh. They kissed again, tongues dancing happily as they shared a wet, sloppy kiss. Mom then kissed her way down Danny's chest, stopping to nip at his small, hard nipples. Mom continued smooching her way downwards until she buried her face in her son's crotch. "I can smell your sister on you, sweetheart," Mom whispered. "Can I taste her on this big cock as well?"

Mom licked Danny's cock from its base to the top of his cock head, swirling her tongue this way and that over his thick shaft before taking his cock in her mouth. "Ohhh, Mom!" sighed Danny as Mom sucked his long shaft in. I raised my eyebrows as Mom took most of my little brother's cock in her mouth -- I mean, who expects to discover their Mom knows how to deepthroat a cock?

Danny's fingers intertwined in Mom's ash blonde tresses and he used them to hold Mom's head in place as he slowly thrust his cock back and forth through her lush lips. Mom's heavy breasts swung back and forth in time with her son's thrusts.

Finally, as Danny protested, Mom pulled back, licking her lips and grinning. "I can't wait to taste your sperm, son, but I want your big penis in my pussy the first time I make you cum!"

Leading my little brother by his cock, Mom guided him into bed and onto his back. Danny's cock waved proudly in the air, glistening with Mom's saliva. Danny turned his head and looked at me, a big, silly grin on his face. "This is the greatest day of my life!" he murmured to me. I had scooted up to the headboard, one leg pulled up against my chest and the other hanging off the bed. My tingling cunt was on fire as I began to play with myself.

Mom straddled Danny and paused, her blooming cunt lips hovering just above the leaking tip of her son's massive, erect penis. "I have dreamed of your cock for so long, Danny," Mom breathed as she spread her pussy lips and lowered herself onto his dick. Mom groaned as his enormous girth spread and filled her pussy. Again, Mom bit her lower lip, looking incredibly sexy as she reacted to the pole she was taking inside her body. Slowly, inch after inch of cock meat drove upward into Mom's womb.

"Oh Jeez, Mom!" gasped Danny. "You're so wet and hot. Your pussy's on fire!"

"You -- Are -- So -- Big!" moaned Mom. Sweat broke out on Mom's forehead and chest. "I didn't, Mmmmmmm, think it was possible to feel soooo stuffed! OH GOD, SON, I LOVE YOUR COCKKK!" Mom squirmed a little, trying to get all of her son's cock inside her. At the end, there was still a little daylight between Danny's cock and Mom's pussy, but baby brother, flung his hips upward and

Mom let out a soulful sob as Danny buried the rest of his cock inside Mom's womb, his wiry pubic hairs tickling Mom's bald mound.

Mom leaned forward, resting her hands on Danny's strong chest, her nails digging into Danny's skin as the first wave of cock induced orgasm crested and washed over her. "You're so tight, Mom. I love you!" moaned Danny, his hands cupping Mom's breasts. For a couple of minutes that seemed to stretch into eternity, both mother and son were almost absolutely still, joined intimately together as lovers, savoring the sweet sensations that they were experiencing. I think the world went away for Mom and my little brother. They were staring into each other's eyes, expressions of long pent of desire etched on their faces as they relished a mother and child reunion of the most erotic kind.

"I love you, Danny," Mom finally whimpered. "Do you like it? Do you like Momma's pussy?" Almost imperceptibly, Mom was beginning to move her hips, slightly rising and then lowering her cunt on Danny's cock.

"I love your pussy, Mom," Danny replied. "Sooo hot and wet and smooth, Mom."

Mom gradually increased her movement. "Momma's going to fuck you, sweetheart. Momma's going to make this big dick feel soooo good!" With steadily increasing intensity, Mom began to ride Danny, her movement becoming easier as her cunt became used to her son's girth and as Mom's incredibly wet pussy coated Danny's thick cock.

I was so entranced by the image of my mother fucking my brother that I almost jumped when Danny's hand touched my leg. Although Danny only had eyes for Mom, my sweet brother had not forgotten me. Danny's palm slipped up my inner thigh, fingers brushing and then spreading my pussy lips.

As Mom bounced up and down on Danny's cock, my little brother slid his fingers into my aching, hungry pussy -- and I mean his slid all his fingers into my wet slit. "Ohhh, Danny!" I moaned, my pussy still sensitive (and a bit sore) from his efforts earlier in the day. "OH, DANNNYYYY!" I screamed as Danny, remembering his lessons from yesterday, curled his fingers to make a fist inside my cunt.

Mom glanced over at me. I'm sure she saw me shaking, Danny's hand in me to the wrist, but her eyes were glazed and from experience I was sure that her entire being was fixated on that tremendous log inside her. The fact that her son was about to start fist fucking her daughter would be irrelevant as long as her son also was giving her the fuck of her life.

Mom's cries of pleasure were joined by my own as Danny began to slowly fist me, moving his elbow back and forth, gently pressing his clenched hand deep into my womb. Each thrust made me writhe in uncontrollable ecstasy. As my little brother pushed against my cervix, I would clamp my thighs down, holding him fast until the incredible sensations overwhelmed me and I would be forced to let him go.

Mom's cries drowned out my own as she somehow found the strength to go from her knees to a squatting position and began to ride roughly up and down on Danny's stiff penis. Mom's bountiful breasts bounced wildly like oversized softballs as she slid up and down on his cream covered pole. A sexy sneer twisted Mom's face as her first son induced orgasm whipped her body into spasms. Mom tried to continue riding Danny's cock, but had to constantly pause to gasp for breath and simply regain control of her convulsing body. Mom would sink till she was fully impaled on her son's cock, weeping or laughing as the mood struck her, always moaning her love for Danny's cock.

"I LOVE YOUR COCK, SON! LOVE, LOVE, LOVE YOUR BIGGG MONSTER DICK. SO THICK AND LONGGG, SO MOTHERFUCKINGG BIG, DANNYYY! MOMMA LOVES YOU, SON! I LOVE YOU SOOO MUCH, DANNYYY!"

Mom and Danny's sexy fuck went on and on and on. Mom would collapse prostrate on Danny's chest, her pelvis barely moving as his cock throbbed and pulsed inside her pussy. Once Mom regained a semblance of control, she would kiss Danny passionately and then rise up, the very image of incestuous glory, stretching her arms to the sky, pulling her heavy breasts taught and crying out happily as she ground her crotch against her son's penis. Then Mom would once again begin to move up and down, her leg muscles bulging with the exertion, fucking Danny until again she was swept up into orgasm.

Danny's efforts to fist fuck me became irregular as he was distracted by the efforts of our mother to pleasure him. I didn't care. Moving or not, his fist propelled me to multiple orgasm, spurred on by the erotic sight of Mom, her lusts unleashed, fucking her son unashamedly.

Suddenly Danny groaned, "I'm gonna cum, Mom!" I screamed as he unfurled his fist and slipped out of me. My brother's pussy cream covered hand reached up and he grabbed Mom's breast smearing my juices across her tit. "I want to cum in you, Mom!" he growled through clenched teeth. He was struggling to hold off as long as he could, savoring that sweet moment of teetering on the edge of orgasm.

Mom slowly sank down Danny's shaft, coming to a rest with her son's cock buried in her to the hilt. "Yessss," Mom hissed. "I want your seed in me, Danny! Give Momma all your hot sperm!"

With a triumphant roar, Danny's pelvis bucked upwards and driving into Mom's womb as deep as possible, my little brother began pumping his steaming semen into Mom's pussy. Mom stiffened as her womb was suddenly hosed with fresh, young sperm and then Mom let out the most soul-wrenching wail I have ever heard as her son's seed sent her into a nuclear detonation of an orgasm.

Mom's body stiffened and she screamed like she was hooked up to an electric chair as she convulsed helplessly, her entire existence now centered on the huge fuck pole flooding her pussy with potent, hot sperm. Mom's cries trailed off, her mouth open in a silent scream of pleasure but her orgasm struck her with wave after wave of tremendous erotic sensations lashed her body and soul.

Danny grunted with each ejaculation, the sensation of Mom's pussy wrapped tight around his shaft, no doubt urging him on and on to empty his balls of all his life giving seed. Mom's orgasm reached its peak and she cried out a triumphant, lusty "YES!" and then fell off her son, sobbing as her pussy grudgingly surrendered his still stiff rod.

Acting totally on sexual instinct, I moved quickly then, helping Mom roll over onto her back and then spreading her legs apart. I had a sudden ravenous need to eat Mom's pussy, now overflowing with my baby brother's semen.

Mom's bald cunt was gaping wide open and oozing semen and her own juices. Never have I had a greater need to eat pussy as I did then. The exciting fragrance of Mom's and Danny's mixed juices, were like a drug, making me dizzy with lust. With a sob, I dove between Mom's legs and began licking her twat hungrily.

Mom jerked as my tongue rolled over her blood swollen labia, scooping up her juices and Danny's delicious spunk. Mom's hands entangled in my hair as one second she tried to push me away, the

intensity of her pleasure too much and then the next, pulling me back, thrusting her pelvis against my mouth so I could further pleasure her as I ate her cum filled cunt.

Eventually, the effort was too much for Mom and she lay helpless and speechless beneath me, moaning as I sucked and licked and nibbled at her creamy pussy. Occasionally I would pause to catch to catch my breath for a minute or two, Mom trembling underneath me, thinking it was over, but then I would without warning again dive into her pussy, taking long ice cream licks at her tender flesh, making Mom begin to cry out anew her pleasure..

Suddenly, I felt hands on my ass, raising my butt upwards, I knew what was about to happen, but was still unprepared for the incredible intensity of Danny's cock suddenly pressing against my cunt and then pushing into me, stuffing my womb full of pulsing cock meat. I screamed into Mom's pussy, my warmth breath intensifying the pleasure that my tongue was giving her.

We were now all linked together, three incestuous beings becoming one dynamic sexual entity, joined cock, pussy and mouth. This wasn't my first threesome, but never had I been more aroused. Never had I felt this way -- so euphoric, so complete and so carnal. I was irrevocably converted to the faith of incest. This wasn't heaven, but as I slurped up Mom's and Danny's juices while my baby brother plowed his massive penis into my womb, I was certain I was experiencing the next best thing.

Danny was really giving it to me, his cock worming in and out of my wet and stretched pussy. Before long, I was almost as limp and helpless as Mom from the orgasmic energy rippling through my body. I felt my legs giving out and I began to sink downwards, but my little brother gripped me by the hips and kept my ass lifted up as he relentlessly fucked me. Danny had already cum four times today and in the little conscious thought left to me, I was both awed and a bit scared as I realized that Danny would be able to fuck me for a long time before he had to orgasm.

As Danny battered my body, his thrusts forced my face into Mom pussy and we fell into a lovely rhythm where I would take my baby brother's cock deep in me to the hilt, his thrust forcing my mouth and tongue into Mom's wet, creamy cunt. I stuck out my tongue, taking long licks at Mom's clitoris with each thrust of Danny's hard dick.

Time seemed to stand still. The universe narrowed down to my brother's lovely penis, my orgasming pussy and Mom's juicy cunt. Orgasms came and went, each one more intense than the last. I finally found myself so incapacitated by orgasmic delight that I couldn't eat Mom anymore. I simply pressed my face into Mom's syrupy sweet twat, letting her slick, silky pussy bathe my face and fill my nostrils with her delightfully pungent smell. I was dimly aware of her juices running down my face from my forehead to my chin.

Danny began to grunt with his efforts and his thrusts picked up speed. Baby brother's cock seemed impossibly huge and when I didn't think it could get any bigger, I heard him hiss from a far distance, "Megggggiiiiiee!" and his cockhead swelled against my cervix and then my womb was being sprayed by searing hot semen.

A firestorm of sweet pleasure exploded in my pussy and rapidly spread throughout my body, sending torrents of erotic joy rippling through my veins. I screamed my ecstasy into Mom's throbbing pussy. I felt my heart swell and I thought it would simply burst from the strain. Incestuous pleasure swamped my senses, turning everything white and in that brilliant whiteness, I simply lost myself.

Hours passed -- I was dimly aware of that. I slept, I woke. Eventually I was aware that it was night. I was paralyzed with orgasmic exhaustion. I sensed that the bed was rocking and that Mom was sobbing, crying out my brother's name. I faded out again, Mom's voice pleading in my ears, "Fuck me, Danny! Give Momma that fine big cock! I love you, son!"

More time passed. I awoke to find someone slowly licking my pussy. I sighed and moaned, squirming with delight. I was pretty sure it was Mom. Danny has just a hint of a beard. My orgasm carried me back to sleep where I dreamed of Danny's cock cumming and cumming and Mom and I swimming in an ocean of hot white semen -- Danny's semen, drinking and drinking and never getting our fill -- of Mom and I sharing mouthfuls of my baby brother's spunk. I had visions of Mom and I in a tight embrace, floating in the air -- face to face, breasts to breasts and pussy to pussy, somehow Danny filling both of us at the same time with his massive meat as we kissed and caressed each other.

At times I couldn't tell where my dreams stopped and reality set in. I was lost in a carnal and incestuous world that both aroused and fulfilled me as nothing has ever before. I was lost and I hoped that I would never be found, fated to live out my life wrapped in a steamy cocoon of incestuous sex.

I opened my eyes and it was morning, the sun's early rays streaming through my window. I was nestled against someone soft and warm. I looked up into Mom's loving eyes, a happy and contented smile on her face. I felt her nipple harden under my cheek.

"Good morning, Megan," Mom whispered softly. Her arm was draped around my shoulders and she pulled me in for a tight embrace, lowering her face to kiss me, her tongue darting playfully into my mouth.

I stretched and groaned, feeling weary muscles pop and complain. "Good Morning, Mom. How are you?"

Mom sighed happily. "I am wonderful and sore and tired and happy and still trying to believe what I've done to my daughter and son."

I giggled. "Well, some of it, we did to you, especially Mr. Big Dick. Speaking of whom, where is my baby brother?" Mom tapped my shoulder and pointed behind me. I turned slightly to see Danny sprawled out on the right side of the bed, one leg dangling off into the floor. His mouth was open and he was gently snoring. Even sleeping, his cock at half mast looked enormous. I looked back at Mom. "Did you wear him out?"

Mom sighed happily. "I'm not sure. I think it was kind of a tie."

"Wow. I wonder how many times he got his rocks off yesterday?" I speculated aloud. We counted and recollected the best we could. I sucked my little brother off once and he fucked me three times while Mom recollected being fucked by her son three times -- twice after he'd fucked me unconscious. We looked at each other and then gazed at Danny with a touch of awe. Seven times in twenty-four hours -- ahhh, nothing like a teenage boy!

"He sure is something, Mom," I said with admiration. My pussy was sore, but I was actually aching for more. Just thinking of Danny's cock, made me wet!

"Yes, Danny is," replied Mom. "It's the greatest sex I've ever had."

"Even better than Daddy?" I asked. I'd never given Dad much thought before as a sexual person, but recent experiences were teaching me I needed to look closer to home for fun and games.

Mom sighed and said, "Well, in our younger days, your father was hell on wheels, but these days..." Mom's words trailed off and she got a distant expression on her face before finally snapping out of it and hugging me again. "These days, Megan, I doubt he'd respond to a hot little number like you strutting naked in front of him."

"Oh, really," I said, skepticism in my voice. I felt that familiar exciting tingle between my legs. The image of Daddy naked with a hard-on popped into my head. God, I loved a challenge. "Mom, is that a dare?"

Mom laughed and started to say, "No," but stopped and looked at me, naughty speculation in her expression. Mom grinned evilly and shook her head. "No. Not even a luscious little slut like you could turn your Daddy on."

I shivered with excitement. I felt the warmth and wetness began to grow from within my pussy. "That is a dare. Okay, Mom, you're on!"

To be continued...