An Offer He Can't Refuse

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Summary: 1. Julia makes a naughty deal with her heartbroken son.
2. Mike enjoys his mom's incentives, helping her in turn.
3. When her son gets an A, Julia grants him his due reward.
4. Mike gets the best graduation present ever from his Mom.
5. Mike and Julia deal with the twins' return.
6. Lyla makes an incredible discovery.
7. Lyla and Mike have a talk, and more.
8. Lyla needs more, Julia opens up to Jennifer.
9. Mike picks up Julia at Jennifer's house...
Erotica Tags: Anal, Cumshot, Handjob, Masturbation, Milf, Mother, Mother Son Incest, Mother Son Sex, Sexual Incentives, Son
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Author's note: This is a work of fiction. All characters are eighteen years or older. This is the first part of a series and it's mostly about context: you may want to consider reading something else if you're in a hurry. This story features anal sex, so be warned in case that's not your cup of tea. Don't expect realism, and you won't be disappointed when you don't find it! Enjoy!

*****

There is just so much a mother can take. Even a tolerant, caring, loving mommy is bound to run out of patience sooner or later.

Julia had tried everything, to no avail. Mike, her eighteen-year-old son, seemed to be impermeable to all the help she had provided so far. There was just one last arrow in her quiver. Standing outside her son's room, Julia sighed as she peeked inside. Mike was sitting naked at his computer with his sizable dick in his hand, masturbating relentlessly. Again.

Her perfectly manicured hand was already pushing the door open when Julia paused, considering for the umpteenth time the wisdom of doing what she was about to do. It was extreme, very much so. But then, so was Mike's situation. It was also wrong, according to the general moral standards of society. Not that Julia ever cared much for all of that. Plus, this was her son: nothing could stop her from doing what needed to be done to help him. And Julia was ready to do anything. Even this.

Taking a long steadying breath, Julia silently pushed the door open and stepped into her son's room. She quietly padded on her naked little feet until she was right behind him. Then she spoke.

"Mike, sweetie..."

Her soft, husky voice made the teenager turn around in his chair. His eyes bugged out. Though he stopped jacking off, his hand was still holding his big shaft.

"Mom!?"

*****

Mike had always been shy. At eighteen, smart and handsome as he was, he had serious trouble getting a date. He was so nervous around girls that he could barely talk to them, let alone ask one of them out. His shyness with girls often gave them a wrong impression of goofiness, making him appear weird and somewhat unappealing to most of his female schoolmates. Despairing to get a girlfriend yet feeling horny all the time, the only outlet that Mike could find for his sexual desires was masturbation. Until Shelly appeared.

A senior like Mike, Shelly had just moved into town with her family. Being new, she was an outcast by default in the social dynamics of high school life. As luck would have it, that didn't turn out to be a problem at all. Unprejudiced about him, kind and sweet by nature, nerdy and sort of withdrawn just like him, Shelly took an instant liking to Mike. She found him funny and cute, and she really appreciated his sensitive side.

For his part, Mike was surprisingly relaxed around Shelly. It mostly had to do with the fact that, with her mane of wavy dark blonde hair, her quick wit, her heavy-framed glasses and her sweet smile, Shelly reminded him a lot of Lyla, his beloved big sister, currently away at college with her twin, Lori, Mike's bitchy big sister.

Shelly and Mike started hanging out after school, meeting at each other's house to watch TV or study together or just chat. They got along great, they liked each other and they both found the other attractive. Before long, they were a couple. Of course, being eighteen and constantly horny, they wasted no time and eagerly started exploring each other's body, finally experiencing sex outside of porn and masturbation.

Mike couldn't believe his luck. He had never been happier in his life. Having a girlfriend was a dream come true in itself, but the prospect of actually

having sex with her was nothing short of mind-blowing.

When he saw Shelly naked for the first time, he went wild. Slim and toned, with perky tits and a gorgeous taut butt, Shelly looked hot as hell to Mike. Her smooth virgin pussy beckoned to him irresistibly. After getting Shelly's cooing approval, he went to town on that juicy little slit. Mike was intoxicated by his first taste of a woman's nectar, it immediately made him crave more and more and more. Making up for his lack of skill with sheer enthusiasm, he munched and slurped and licked away on Shelly's tight pussy, bringing her to a series of orgasms that made her shiver in ecstasy while her maidenly hole poured a stream of sweet girl-juices into Mike's hungry mouth.

When Shelly took his cock out of his boxers and held it in her tiny hands for the first time, gasping at the sight and feel of his massive erection, Mike thought he would pass out. Shelly's slender fingers barely reached around his girth but the mere contact of a girl's hand on his dick made his heart race with arousal. Staring closely at his pole, Shelly started awkwardly jacking him off, squeezing and stroking his pulsating meat with both hands. Overcome with the pleasure and novelty of sex, Mike exploded within seconds. Moaning in bliss, he painted Shelly's hands, arms, neck and face in thick warm ropes of cum. He spurted as much spunk as Shelly had only seen in pornos.

Giggling as her well-hung and still quite hard boyfriend mumbled a breathless apology, Shelly wiped his cum off her glasses with her fingers and then brought them to her mouth, savoring her very first taste of sperm. Humming contentedly, amazed that she was actually liking the thick creamy consistency of Mike's seed, Shelly eagerly licked the rest of his copious load off of herself. With his cum coating her tongue, she lowered her face on Mike's impressive dick and took his spongy purple cockhead in her mouth, starting to give her own, and also Mike's, first blowjob.

Inexperienced and impeded by Mike's thickness, Shelly couldn't do much except suckle and nurse on his fat glans and a few inches of his shaft while vigorously masturbating him. She tried to force her face lower to take more of Mike's cock in her mouth like she had seen porn stars doing, but she gagged whenever his dick started pushing into her throat. Mike was crazy with pleasure at the feel of Shelly's warm wet mouth sucking on him and at the sight of her sexy lips stretched around his throbbing boner. He wanted that blowjob to last forever, but it was just too good. Within a few minutes, he was pumping another torrential load of cum into his girlfriend's willing mouth.

Caught unawares, Shelly coughed and spluttered at first, drooling Mike's seed all over her lips and chin as she tried to swallow the spurting jets of cum

flooding her oral cavity. After the initial surprise though, she started gulping noisily, determined to gobble down as much of her boyfriend's sperm as she could. When Mike's ejaculation petered out, Shelly let the final mouthful linger, savoring the milky fluid on her tongue and palate, enjoying the unique taste of cum. It really wasn't bad at all, she thought, swallowing that creamy treat and finding the whole experience very erotic.

In the following weeks, Mike and Shelly familiarized quickly with each other's body, discovering erogenous zone and personal pleasure triggers, making their enjoyment of sex better and better. Still, an obstacle remained on their way to ultimate satisfaction. Shelly was a virgin and she meant to remain one until she got married. As much as she liked Mike and loved him and had fun with him, she told him in no uncertain terms that she was not going to let him fuck her. He could rub and finger and lick her pussy to his heart's content, but his cock was not allowed in there. Never.

Mike had accepted Shelly's rule when she set it. He was a bit surprised that a smart independent girl like her would cling to what he thought was an obsolete standard of female virtue. His family was quite open-minded and easygoing as far as traditional morals and social norms were concerned, but Shelly's religious background had shaped her otherwise, at least in this one specific regard.

At first the ban on intercourse was no problem. Both teens got all the satisfaction they needed through long and lustful oral marathons that left their bodies sated and their mouths glistening with one another's juices. But after a while, despite the insane pleasure that Shelly's soft lips and warm mouth gave him when they were wrapped tightly around his big cock, Mike started wanting more.

Initially he just joked about it in passing. Then he started hinting at it without much subtlety. Finally, he plainly asked her to just let him fuck her pussy. Shelly refused. She was adamant about not giving her cherry to anyone but her future husband. Soon Mike's persistent requests to have sex, as in vaginal sex with actual penetration, unnerved Shelly and eventually led to a big ugly fight.

Scared of losing him, more insecure than she let on, madly jealous at the mere thought that Mike might seek from some other girl what she wasn't giving him, Shelly finally came to a decision. In a desperate effort to keep their relationship intact, she offered Mike a compromise. She would let him fuck her, yes, but not in her pussy: in her virgin asshole. Surprised and overjoyed, excited beyond words at the prospect of penetrating a girl's ass, Mike promptly took Shelly up on her word.

When the time came for them to have their first anal experience, both teenagers where tingling all over: Shelly with anxiety, Mike with eagerness. Mike licked Shelly's sweet pussy and rimmed her little pink asshole for almost an hour to get her ready and relaxed, bringing her to a series of toe-curling climaxes in the process. After that, she got on all fours and he applied a generous amount of KY all over her cute tiny pucker, easing his fingers into her anus to coat her tight virginal rectum with lube. Once he had greased himself up too, Mike poked his raging erection against Shelly's slick rosebud and started pushing.

Shelly whimpered as she felt Mike's fat glans force its way into her butthole. Despite all the preparation, she couldn't get over the fear of being ripped apart by his girthy, rock-hard pole. She held her breath as she felt her little virgin asshole getting stretched open by Mike's invading meat. Even though she knew she should try to stay relaxed, Shelly couldn't help but tense up as her boyfriend began slowly sodomizing her. Reaching a hand to her clit, gritting her teeth as Mike pushed his fat cock up her ass, Shelly began frigging herself, desperate to mitigate the discomfort.

Behind her bent-over frame, Mike grunted in pleasure, high on the sensation of having his cock inside a woman's body for the first time. The sight of Shelly tiny butt-ring dilating obscenely to take his cock was the sexiest thing he had ever seen. The feel of her warm gripping tightness clenching around his invading shaft as he eased his way into her untouched rectum was beyond anything he ever imagined. Mike moved very gently inside her, letting Shelly adjust as he fed her inch after inch of his dickmeat. Seeing her masturbating and whimpering as he crammed his cock into her ass, he assumed that she was enjoying the anal penetration just as much as he was. So he kept pushing.

Barely half of his thick length was buried inside her virgin ass when Shelly cried out, begging for him to stop. "Oowww... It hurts! Stop, Mike, pleeeease! Uuuuhh, it's too big... Pull out, pleeease!"

Panting, crazed by the squeezing tugs of Shelly's constricting asshole, Mike stopped. Groaning both in disappointment and intense pleasure, he ran his hands all over his girlfriend's smooth slim body and reached under her, cupping her perky tits and working her nipples just the way she liked.

"This feels so good, babe... Your ass is so hot and tight! Keep touching your clit, it should feel better. I won't go any deeper, okay?"

"Uuuhh... Okay, but please, pleeease cum fast," she panted, "I feel like you're ripping me apart!"

"If you keep squeezing me like this, I'll cum for sure," he chuckled, " and very fast too!"

Wishing only to get it over with, realizing that the uncomfortable cramping sensation in her overstuffed ass actually felt good for him, Shelly started purposely tightening her rectum around Mike's massive meat. He immediately grunted, tweaking her hard nipples more urgently. Overwhelmed with pleasure, Mike started grinding gently into Shelly's milking rectum, thrilled by the feel of getting his cock sucked by her tight warm asshole. It wasn't long before he grabbed harder onto her tits and bellowed out his climax.

As his cock throbbed and pulsed in orgasm, it seemed to Shelly that Mike's shaft had gotten even bigger in her ass while he spewed his enormous load of cum into her deflowered little hole. Still, to Shelly's surprise, that felt really good. It was the first time she felt a man's cum spurting inside her, and it was definitely the best part of her first anal experience. The sensation of Mike's warm gooey seed flooding her bowels was so unexpectedly erotic that she rubbed her fingers faster over her clit, yelping as Mike filled her rectum with jet after powerful jet of cum. As Shelly cried out her climax, her asshole clamped harder around Mike, coaxing more sperm out of his swollen twitching cock.

From that day on, Mike never lost a chance to sink his boner inside Shelly's tight little asshole. Strangely enough, Shelly found herself glad that he was so taken with her ass. It was empowering for her to know that Mike lusted after her even more than before, it took away her fears that he might dump her because she was denying him access to her pussy.

Though it was never easy for Shelly to take Mike's big dick up her ass, in the weeks that followed their first sodomy they gradually managed to make anal sex less uncomfortable for her and even more enjoyable for him. Each time they buttfucked, he managed to get deeper inside her ass, and each time she was more relaxed and less fearful of being split in two as he slowly crammed her butt full of cock. Mike was always gentle as he sawed his thick boner in and out of Shelly's ass. He didn't want to hurt her, not after she had gifted him with her anal virginity. He never got to pound her ass the way he had seen in pornos, but he didn't care. Their slow assfucks were simply heavenly.

It took a while before Shelly could let Mike bury his cock all the way inside her rectum, but eventually, with practice and gradual progress, she managed to take him balls-deep in her ass, much to their mutual stupor. That day Mike shot an incredible load inside her rectum, huge even for his standards. Shelly came screaming on her clit-diddling fingers as Mike's seemingly endless

ejaculation splashed against her anal walls, the ungodly amount of semen feeling like a veritable cum enema. After their climaxes burned out, the two teenagers cuddled for a long time murmuring their love for each other, feeling closer than ever before.

Mike was so enamored with his girlfriend's round little butt that, even after he came inside her, he rarely got soft. Every time they had sex, after he slipped his still turgid cock out of her sperm-flooded asshole, Mike would play with Shelly's gaping sphincter. He loved to watch his cum bubble out of her reddened dilated butt-ring and dribble down her asscrack. He often pushed his leaking seed back into her rectum with his fingers, making Shelly coo and squirm with lascivious delight.

He was always so turned on after he fucked Shelly's ass that he soon had to get off again. Wishing he could buttfuck her for a second time but knowing she was too sore to take him again so soon, Mike would settle for rubbing his plump dick between her asscheeks, teasing her slippery dilated anus and humping her buttcrack until he came once more, shooting his load all over her firm curvy tushy and her arched back, aiming some spurts straight into her slowly shrinking rosebud.

Even at school Mike was always reaching his hands to Shelly's ass, caressing and fondling those round little globes that he had come to crave so much. Shelly giggled at her boyfriend's passion for her butt, but she never stopped him. She loved the feeling of being desired like that, and soon she started choosing her jeans and skirts so that they accentuated the protruding curve of her ass.

To Shelly, the naughty and somehow forbidden nature of anal sex made it incredibly hot, and it quickly became a favorite of hers. She came to love the way Mike prepared her asshole, devotedly licking and sucking her rubbery orifice, tonguing and fingering and finally lubing her little pucker with great care before easing his shaft into her well-prepared sphincter. She grew to find pleasure rather discomfort in the unusual sensation of having her asshole stretched out and filled up with her boyfriend's thick, pulsing cockmeat. Most of all, she loved it when Mike's big cock swelled even more and he came deep inside her ass, pumping her rectum full of his abundant seed.

Week after week, their relationship blossomed. They were young, in love, horny all the time and quick to mutually satisfy their needs. Mike was happy like he had never been before. Unfortunately, like all light and carefree dreams, his idyllic relationship with Shelly came to an abrupt end.

Shelly was pale and her eyes were puffy and red from crying when she told him

the dire news, one morning in front of their school. She was moving. By the end of the week she would be gone. Her father had got a major promotion: his bosses were so impressed with his recent work that they had appointed him head of the company's European branch in London, effective immediately. He wasn't glad about uprooting his family and moving to England just like that, but this was the kind of opportunity you just don't throw away. So they were leaving, in just a few days.

Mike was devastated. He couldn't believe his ears as he listened to his girlfriend's broken words. Just as abruptly as she had come into his life, Shelly was now going to disappear. He held her tightly in his arms, embracing her to mitigate his desperation as she started crying again after relating the sad news.

Unprepared, panicked, dumbstruck, Mike and Shelly tried to make the best of the very little time they still had. But, try as they might, a looming sense of sadness and impending calamity tainted their every second together. They held hands and hugged all the time, but that only reminded them that soon they'd be pulled apart. They had sex at every chance, but their passionate urgency was heavy with inconsolable resignation. They kissed softly for long languid minutes, but most of the time the sweetness of their lips was mixed with the salty taste of their tears.

They considered staying in touch via videochat but they didn't really believe their relationship could survive this blow. They were both smart enough to know what this sad situation meant: it was the end for the two of them, simple as that. So they broke up, doing the mature thing and hating everything about it, crying and hugging and saying their last goodbyes at the airport on a cruel sunny afternoon.

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Following Shelly's departure, Mike fell apart completely. Before his mother's saddened eyes, the heartbroken teenager spiraled down into a post break-up depression as bleak as only an eighteen-year-old who has just lost his first love can experience. His will to do anything at all was gone. He barely ate, he hardly slept, he stopped going out with his friends entirely and he cared nothing about school. He spent all his time holed up in his room, broken and helpless.

Julia watched her son go through all of this for a while, letting the grieving process take its due course, trusting that Mike would eventually pull through. But he didn't. As the days and weeks passed, the boy just seemed to sink deeper in his despair, unable and, much to Julia's dismay, unwilling to shake

off his blues. She shared his pain and she sympathized, well aware that she couldn't expect him to just forget about the whole thing and act like Shelly never existed.

Julia had liked Shelly a lot. She had encouraged and supported the two teenagers, happy to see them happy and gladdened by the positive effect that Shelly had on her son. Thanks to Shelly, Mike had really matured emotionally, becoming more confident about himself and relaxed around women. Julia was well aware of the sexual aspect of their relationship, and she did nothing to impede it. She never had anything against Shelly and Mike being alone together in his room. She actually preferred knowing that the two of them were having sex under her roof rather than in the backseat of Mike's car somewhere.

Julia didn't want Mike nor Shelly to think that sex was something to hide or be ashamed of. When she had the birds and bees talk with Lyla and Lori first, and then later with Mike, she had tried to explain things in a direct and honest way, without hypocrisy, focusing on the emotional importance of sex in a person's well-being. Julia considered sex to be a natural and beautiful experience and she wanted her daughters and her son to live it joyfully, without guilt.

She tried not to be too dramatic about Mike's situation, but as the days passed and he just kept getting worse, Julia seriously began to fear for her son. He was depressed all the time, his grades were plummeting and he was a wreck, physically and psychologically. Beside crying and lying catatonic on his bed, the only thing that he seemed to be interested in these days was masturbation.

Under normal circumstances, Julia wouldn't have worried about that. After all, she had told him herself that it was normal for a boy his age to masturbate. But that was before. Now things were quite different. Often, when she went to call him for dinner, Julia would pause before knocking on Mike's door, hearing the unmistakable sounds of porn videos playing on his computer.

At night, when she lay awake in her bed knowing that her son was tossing and turning in the grips of insomnia just down the hall, Julia had sometimes got up and silently stood out of his bedroom, looking at the light filtering under his door and pressing her ear to the wood. Unfailingly, she would hear Mike's groans as he jacked off over and over again. What worried her was not the fact that he was masturbating, but rather the absence of pleasure in his voice. He actually seemed to be sighing and sobbing dejectedly when he reached his peak, instead of moaning in delightful release.

One night, determined to discover just how serious the situation was, Julia

stood outside Mike's room for almost an hour. Going as far as to carefully open the door just a crack so she could peek inside, the baffled mother watched her son fist his big cock to three subsequent orgasms, all of them apparently joyless, judging by his facial expression and glum vocalizations. All the while, Julia watched slack-jawed as Mike jacked off, cumming all over his abdomen and chest. After each peak, he slowed his motions but kept stroking himself until he was hard again, mindlessly repeating the whole sequence until he came, whimpering Shelly's name while shedding bitter tears.

That night, as she squirmed restlessly in her bed, Julia couldn't stop picturing Mike lying on his back and automatically jacking off over and over again. It wasn't the first time she had seen Mike's penis, but she had never seen it fully erect before, let alone throbbing and spurting those thick long ribbons of pearly white cum. Conflicting emotions kept Julia awake. First and foremost, there was worry. What Mike was doing wasn't natural nor healthy. He wasn't just seeking release anymore, but masturbating compulsively while taking no joy in the act. This wasn't good at all, Julia thought, realizing she needed to intervene somehow, soon.

As she pondered though, the image of Mike's fat veiny dick and those massive loads of creamy seed jetting out of his slick purple glans kept flashing before her eyes. He was so big, long and thick, just like his late father had been. He also looked more and more like a young version of Julia's deceased husband Ron, with his brown hair, dark green eyes and handsome yet kind face. Julia tried to get to sleep, to no use. She just couldn't dispel the mental images of her son's toned youthful body, his cock jutting proudly upwards, throbbing and still plump even after he shot his load in the air, sending his abundant sperm splattering all over his chest, leaving streaks of milky cum to dribble down along his well-defined abs.

Seamlessly shifting from concerned mother brooding over her heartbroken son to aroused woman thinking about a handsome young stud, Julia found herself fantasizing about Mike. The vivid memory of his raging boner just wouldn't leave her alone. She gasped and shook her head as she was hit in full by the realization that she was having sexy thoughts about her own son. Yet, that forbidden thought sent a thrill through her voluptuous frame. Her body spoke a language of its own, one that Julia knew very well how to interpret. Her pussy was wet, her face was flushed, she was tingly all over and aching to be touched, to be kissed, to be taken and filled and made love to until she would scream out in climax. There was no denying it: her son turned her on.

Breathing hard, feeling drunk on inexplicable and unprecedented lust, Julia reached for the dildo she kept in her nightstand. Closing her eyes and allowing her excitement to take over completely, she let her dirty thoughts

flow as she pressed the glans-shaped head of the plastic toy against her puffy, engorged labia. She was so soaked that the sizable dildo slid inside her pussy in one smooth gliding push. Purring, spreading her shapely legs wide open, the horny mother pumped the dildo in and out of her gushing hole in a increasingly faster rhythm. With her other hand feverishly working her clit, Julia fucked herself as she recollected her son's masturbatory session. Her first orgasm hit her surprisingly fast, sending warm waves of delight rippling outwards from her quivering pussy.

Overcharged rather than sated, her mind awash with deliciously naughty thoughts about her handsome and well-hung son, Julia kept diddling her clit and stuffing the dildo up her needy cunt for a long time that night. At some point, high on lust like she hadn't been in years, she reached into her nightstand drawer and grabbed a slim tapered vibrator. After licking its silver surface until it was glossy with saliva, Julia brushed the toy along her dripping labia, coating it in her vaginal secretions. Panting, Julia pressed the vibrator against her winking sphincter and carefully eased it into her anus. Her tight little rosebud was so drenched in her dribbling pussy juices and she was so rabidly horny that she had no problem taking the second dildo inside her shivering body.

With both her holes stuffed and her clit humming in constant pleasure under her frigging fingertips, the overexcited mother brought herself to climax after climax, moaning and biting her luscious lips not to scream out in pleasure, until she finally lay limp and panting, so drained that she was barely able to reach for the bedside lamp to turn it off before falling asleep.

Waking up the next morning, Julia felt refreshed and well-rested, albeit a bit conflicted. In the cold light of day the events of the previous night seemed like a blur to her. A wonderful, delightfully erotic blur. Still, she couldn't ignore the simple truth of the matter: her son was ultimately the reason why she had cum like a wanton whore, experiencing pleasure like nothing she had felt for a very, very long time. It was ridiculous to deny it: all through her masturbatory session, Julia had kept fantasizing about her boy, expanding the images of Mike fisting his cock into hotter scenarios, wishing it was his thick throbbing meat pumping her holes instead of the cold, lifeless toys.

That thought still made her legs shake and sent her heart all aflutter. A mother getting fucked by her son... It was such a hot, powerful notion. Its inherently taboo nature only made it more enticing.

Even as she went through the sobering motions of her morning routine, making breakfast and drinking coffee as she watched Mike pick at his food and then

glumly leave for school, Julia couldn't bring herself to feel guilty about her forbidden fantasies. She was not exactly comfortable with it all, but she simply didn't feel bad about it. In fact, she still felt pleasantly buzzed. All through the day, a whirl of incestuous scenarios played out over and over in Julia's mind, her excitement barely contained by her dutiful attempts to rationalize her surging desires toward her son.

As far as sex was concerned, Julia was no prude and there was little she hadn't tried in her time. The recollection of her erotic adventures unavoidably brought to mind her older sister, Jennifer. Julia briefly considered giving her big sis a call to talk about her doubts and fantasies, but she quickly reconsidered. If Julia was liberated when it came to sex, Jenny was an absolute demoness. Julia rolled her eyes as she played out in her mind their hypothetical conversation about Mike, knowing very well that her foxy older sister would tell her to just go for it, son or no son.

It was Jennifer who had introduced Julia to Ron, the man she then married, after Jennifer had started dating Ron's twin brother, Randal, who became Jenny's own husband. As she went about her daily chores, Julia felt flushed as she recalled the many times during her marriage when she and Ron had got together with Jenny and Randal to have group sex and exchange partners. It had been Jenny's idea to begin with, of course, and it was Jenny who managed to make it happen during a memorable weekend at their husbands' family cabin, initiating a long-lasting tradition of foursomes.

Their orgiastic nights were somehow limited by the birth of Jenny's twins, Abby and Adam, followed soon after by Julia's twin girls, Lyla and Lori, and then by Mike, but they never stopped. Until they had to. When Ron and Randall died in a car accident, Julia and Jenny were devastated. They found some solace in their children and in each other, but the loss of their husbands was a great blow to both. Luckily for them, the company that Ron and Randall owned was in excellent shape at the time of their untimely death. That, along with their insurance policies and the trust funds they had set for the kids, guaranteed the financial welfare of their families.

As far as their love life was concerned though, the two mothers had reacted very differently to the loss of their husbands. Julia had dated three guys in the seven years since Ron's death, without even having sex with them. She had eventually come to rely only on her fingers, her toys and some internet porn for her satisfaction. Jenny, on the other hand, had gone through a legion of strapping young studs over the years, trying to fill the emotional void with sex, succeeding just in part. Only recently had Jenny finally started to get tired of living the life of the insatiable cougar.

No, Julia thought with a smile, asking Jenny for advice about Mike would be pointless. Her answer was way too predictable.

Determined to somehow sort out her intense and increasingly overpowering emotions, Julia turned to the internet. At first she browsed through the historical relevance of incest and its ancestral taboo nature, reading about its social and psychological significance. She found little that she didn't know already, at least vaguely, and nothing that really interested her. After a while though, her attention was caught by other points of view on the topic.

By the time Mike got home from school that day, Julia had cum so many times reading erotic stories about mothers having sex with their sons that she was weak in the knees, physically drained and emotionally overcharged. Luckily her daughters were at college and Mike himself was too out of sorts to pay attention to anything but his battered inner self, because that evening at dinner Julia was sure her naughty thoughts could be easily seen as they darted around in her spinning head.

In the following days, Julia struggled to focus on her son's emotional problems while she dealt with her own inner turmoil. When Mike was home, she tried to spend as much time as possible with him. She watched movies with him and asked for his help fixing stuff around the house in an attempt to somehow drag him out of his room. She cooked his favorite dishes, wishing he'd regain some appetite.

There were some minor improvements, but nothing really significant. Every night he lay awake for hours, jacking off mechanically as he murmured his lost love's name, trying and failing to relive the bliss of their time together. Meanwhile, Julia couldn't bring herself to stop sneaking peeks at her son.

Every night, standing outside his bedroom in her pajama top and panties, Julia watched Mike stroke his hard fat cock. Her pussy got soaking wet and her whole body was flushed as wave after wave of sensual heat washed over her at the sight of her son masturbating relentlessly. After just a few minutes of this secret show, Julia would be forced to retire to her bedroom to tend to her needy pussy, starting her own masturbatory marathon. During those sessions, the horny mother brought herself to climax after climax, her fingers a blur on her clit and her holes stuffed with her toys as she sunk her face in the pillow not to scream out her boy's name as she came.

In the mornings, while Mike was at school, Julia would consider her options more lucidly. Mike's problem was obvious to her now. He didn't simply miss his girlfriend, he missed having sex with her most of all. His raging hormones, coupled with the novelty of sex, had triggered a powerful reaction in him,

multiplying his lust exponentially. It would have been healthy enough if he only had a partner to express his sexuality with, but that was not the case. Mike had somehow been traumatized by the abrupt loss of his very first sexual partner and, on top of that, he had always been shy with girls to begin with. He wasn't going to get another girlfriend any time soon, Julia knew, and his youthful state of arousal would not simply go away on its own.

The solution to Mike's problem seemed clear to Julia: her son needed to have sex. Not melancholy auto-erotic sex with his own hand and the ghost of his ex. No. He needed to be loved by a woman in the flesh, he needed to be touched and kissed and pleased, so that he could realize that Shelly wasn't the only person capable of making him feel good. Once he accepted that simple truth, Mike would be on his way to recovery. Or at least Julia hoped so.

In her most courageous moments, Julia imaged that she herself could be that woman for her son. She could help him. She could touch him. She could make him feel loved like only a mother could. She wanted to do all that, there was no denying it.

But then, at other times, she doubted the wisdom of this theoretical course of action. Was she really considering incest? Apparently, yes. She didn't feel disgusted nor guilty at the idea of having sex with her son. After all, they were both adults and capable of making their own choices. She did fear the consequences of crossing that line, though. Would her relationship with Mike be ruined if the two of them were to break the ultimate taboo? Julia loved her boy, and she knew that he loved her too, even if now his emotions were pretty skewed. But could their mother/son bond be pushed as far as mother/son sex without disastrous emotional consequences? Was it possible that her solution might create an even bigger problem than the one it was supposed to solve?

At times, a subtler and more insidious question nagged at Julia. Would her son even accept her if she were to offer herself to him? That was Julia's deepest, most secret fear about it all. What if Mike rejected her? He probably would not, Julia eventually concluded every time she looked herself in the mirror after she showered, observing her curvy body critically and finding that yes, despite her forty-two years of age, she was still gorgeous.

Her large breasts weren't as perky as they had been when she was twenty, but they had gotten even bigger and were still quite firm, capped with puffy areolas and long, upturned pink nipples. Her tummy wasn't as flat as it once was, but she kept herself in good shape with yoga, as her toned, shapely legs testified. Her ass was rounder than ever, and Julia was still very proud of it. She knew that her plump juicy bubble-butt drew more gazes than many a skinny girl's flat scrawny tushy did.

Every day, as she waited for Mike's return, Julia went over her thoughts and doubts, evaluating every angle, every possibility, and seriously considering the idea of having sex with her son. She weighed pros an cons, again and again and again, but she could never reach a decision either way. Unfailingly, she would find herself right where she started: torn between temptation, hesitation and arousal.

Eventually though, events took their own course and a decision was made for her.

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Julia was silent as they drove back from Mike's school. He just looked glumly out the window, sometimes stealing glances at his impassible mother then hanging his head, sighing in hopeless resignation. As she parked the car in the driveway and made her way into the house, Julia was composed on the outside while her fury burned inside her.

She barely nodded when Mike told her for the hundredth time how sorry he was. Her piercing gaze followed him as he dejectedly shuffled upstairs to his room. As soon as she heard his door close, Julia let out a strangled growl of frustration. So this was the point things had got to: getting called in by the principal to be told that her son might not be able to graduate unless he got his act together soon.

As if his lack of participation in class, his awful grades and his bad attitude weren't enough, Mike had got in a fistfight with another kid who had cracked a joke about Mike's ex girlfriend probably having fun with English boys while he kept crying over her. Mike had got off easy with a slap on the wrist in the end, but the principal told Julia in no uncertain terms that the next time her son ended up in his office, he would have to suspend him and, based on Mike's current behavior, he had no doubt that there would be a next time. Adding that he was surprised to see a formerly good student spiral out of control so badly and so quickly, the principal advised Julia to intervene before Mike's situation became irreparable to the point of preventing him from graduating that year.

Julia couldn't believe it. She was in shock as she nodded silently and then left the principal's office to take Mike home, feeling like she had a thunderstorm and a fire and a hurricane raging inside her all at the same time. She wasn't even mad at Mike, she was mad at herself. She was his mother, she was supposed to take care of him and point him in the right direction and help him when he needed to be set straight. But she had failed him, with her

procrastination and indecision and lack of initiative. She had seen a solution, considered it and found it viable and yet she hadn't acted. Sure, it was unorthodox, but at this point all other measures seemed useless. She had waited too long, and now her baby was almost too far gone for her to save him.

That night, all through their silent dinner, Mike told his mother that he was sorry, over and over again, sadly apologizing to her. Julia just smiled weakly at him. She knew what he meant: he was sorry for the pain he was causing her, yes, she saw that, but she could also see that he was apologizing for the fact that he wasn't going to do anything to change. Julia understood the powerlessness in his eyes and the resignation in his voice as he begged her to forgive him for letting her down. 'How could I have let things come to this?' Julia kept asking herself, long after she had done the dishes and Mike had once again retired to his room.

"Well, that's enough," Julia murmured under her breath as she made her way to her bedroom and closed the door behind her. "This is as far as Mike's post break-up depression is going to go," she said as she took off her clothes, a determined expression on her face.

She ignored the trembling in her knees as she stood before the mirror, naked except for her thong panties. Her heavy, jutting tits jiggled in time with her labored breath. Swallowing the lump in her throat, focusing only on the reason she was going to do this and not on the how she was going to do it, Julia undid her ponytail and let her long blonde hair down. She grabbed her silk robe, a skimpy little number that barely reached below her groin and left most of her luscious plump ass exposed. She tied the robe loosely at the waist, allowing it to stay partly open, letting a major amount of cleavage show.

Julia breathed in a deep lungful of air before taking one last look at herself in the mirror. She was flushed, her eyes were sparkling with excitement. Her big luscious breasts and smooth naked legs were beacons to the eye.

'Look at that, I'm actually pretty hot!' Julia thought, a surprised smile playing on her tumid lips. A lingering shadow of uncertainty was discernible on her furrowed brow, but she chose to ignore it. Before she lost her nerve, Julia left her bedroom.

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Taking a long steadying breath, Julia silently pushed the door open and stepped into her son's room. She quietly padded on her naked little feet until she was right behind him. Then she spoke.

"Mike, sweetie..."

Her soft, husky voice made the teenager turn around in his chair. His eyes bugged out. Though he stopped jacking off, his hand was still holding his big shaft.

"Mom!?"

Mike's erection wilted slightly at the unexpected appearance of his mother right behind him, catching him naked and masturbating, but he immediately felt himself stiffen again as soon as he laid eyes on her. She was hardly wearing anything at all! Her flimsy silk robe barely reached her thighs and it was open enough to let him see the mouth-watering fullness of her heavy juicy boobs, the pointy nubs of her nipples clearly visible through the sheer fabric. The boy's head was spinning as he clumsily fumbled on his desktop, trying to turn off the porn video he had been watching.

"Don't bother, Mike, this is more important. Come sit with me a second, honey," Julia said as she sat on the edge of her son's bed, letting the hem of her skimpy robe hike up to show her thong-clad crotch before she crossed her legs. "We need to talk."

Mike's stupefied eyes were glued to his mother's gorgeous, almost naked figure as he walked timidly to his bed and sat beside her, his aching boner swaying before him. He considered covering his erection, but Julia prevented him to do so, grabbing his hands and holding them firmly into hers, pulling him to sit closer by her side.

"Mike, sweetheart, this needs to stop," Julia said, looking her naked son straight in the eye. "I can't stand this anymore, baby. I can't watch you throw your life away like this. I understand that you're suffering and believe me, I feel for you, a lot. But it's been a while since your break-up with Shelly, it's time to get back on your feet. You have to pull yourself together, honey. Can you do it, for me?"

Mike's heart was racing as he stared mesmerized into his mother's hazel eyes, the warmth and scent of her luscious, barely covered body getting to his head. "Mom..." he stammered, feeling flushed and very self-conscious sitting buck naked beside his mom while his boner didn't seem to lose any of its hardness. "I know I'm a mess, and I'm sorry that I'm making you feel bad too. But I can't shake it, I just can't... I'm broken, Mom. I know that it's over with Shelly but I just can't stop thinking about her, about us, together, doing... Well, having..."

Julia nodded, letting go of one of Mike's hands to caress his upset face. "Having sex, yes. I know, baby. But it's not the same when you masturbate, is it?"

Mike felt his cock flex as his mother's soft fingers made contact with his cheek, brushing his flustered visage and his forehead, then running through his spiky messy hair. "Yeah, it's just that... I get so horny thinking about me and Shelly. I can't focus on anything, Mom, I need some, uhm, relief... I just have to do it, and even if it's nothing like real sex, I can't stop. I'm so sorry, Mom."

Julia smiled at that. She tried to keep it a motherly, understanding smile, but a hint of mischief played on her lips nonetheless. She felt butterflies in her stomach and a tingling warmth was radiating from her groin as she murmured: "It's okay, sweetie. That's why I'm here. Mommy is gonna help you with your problem."

Mike's breath caught in his throat as he felt his mother's soft, delicate hand wrapping around his shaft, her slender fingers barely reaching around his girthy pole as she held him in a caressing grip.

"M-m-mom?! What..."

"Shh baby," Julia said as she started gently jacking him off. "Just relax and let me take care of you."

Mike couldn't help but moan as his mother worked her tiny fist all over his raging erection, massaging him and squeezing him, stroking his whole length in a slow, masterful handjob. This was nothing like Shelly's clumsy tugging, and it beat jerking off on his own by a long shot. Julia's other hand slowly descended from his face down his neck, her fingertips tracing his chest and abdomen until they stopped on his big, heavy balls. Mike threw back his head and grabbed the bedspread in his fists, groaning in pleasure as his mother lovingly cupped and kneaded his swollen scrotum as she kept expertly jacking him off.

Julia couldn't repress an edge of contented pride in her voice as she admired the effects of her ministrations on her son's massive member. "You like it, baby? Is Mommy making you feel good?"

"Ooooh yes! Yes, Mom, this is so good!" Mike panted, his disbelieving eyes darting from his lap, where is mother's hand was relentlessly pumping his hard meat with longer and faster strokes, to her huge barely covered jugs.

"Isn't this better than masturbating on your own, sweetie? Isn't this what you hoped to feel?"

"Yes, this is so much better! I love this, Mom, thank you so much!"

Julia smiled as she squeezed and fisted and massaged her son's big cock. She loved the hefty, meaty feel of his rigid teenage dick in her hand as she expertly jacked him off. And she loved even more the way her boy was looking at her, devouring her buxom tits with his eyes, staring at them, at her, with pure lust.

All through her masterful handjob, Julia couldn't help but cross and and uncross her legs, teasing her needy pussy as she fought the urge to push her son back on his bed and impale herself on his pole. She had to focus to maintain a semblance of composure as she watched a steady stream of clear pre-cum oozing out of Mike's purple glans. While he moaned and feasted his eyes on her barely covered body, Julia gathered his leaking pre-cum in her palm and then lathered it all along his length, lubing him, making her gliding tugs more fluid. As she played with her son's big low-hanging balls, Julia shivered in anticipation, eager to witness the torrents of creamy cum that his mighty pole would soon unleash. Automatically, her tongue darted out of her mouth and she licked her lips at that thought, her excitement growing as she imagined how her son's seed might taste.

For a while Julia managed to concentrate on jacking Mike off, fisting his beautiful young shaft in slow deep tugs and then changing rhythm, adding delicious corkscrewing motions, accelerating and slowing in turn, keeping her son on the brink and making him howl in ecstasy. Soon though her arousal reflected on her strokes, making her pump Mike's cock faster and faster, her need to see him cum overtaking her wish to extend his pleasure as long as possible.

"Ooooh, Mom! I'm gonna... You're making me... Aaahhh!"

"It's okay, honey. Cum for me," Julia purred huskily, her fist a blur on her son's aching boner, her other hand stimulating his balls mercilessly as they drew up. "Give Mommy all your cum, baby!"

Mike bellowed out his climax as a volley of thick long spurts of cum jetted out of his throbbing cock, shooting up in the air in rapid succession before Julia's lust-glazed eyes. While ribbon after huge ribbon of sperm splattered all over Mike's chest and abdomen and on Julia's hand and forearm, the horny mother kept jerking her son off, milking him expertly, draining every last dribble of spunk out of him. Julia squirmed as she worked her talented hands

to protract her boy's orgasm, her own need to give her neglected pussy some relief getting more and more demanding in turn.

By the time Mike's orgasm subsided, his vision was blurry from the intensity of the pleasure that his mother's hands had given him. Feeling light-headed, still half convinced that it all must be an insanely hot insomnia-induced daydream, the panting teenager collapsed back against his pillow, his eyes half-closed and his mouth wide open in a protracted groan of satisfaction.

As her son caught his breath, Julia still held his barely softening cock in her tiny fist, gently caressing him, lightly squeezing him. Letting go of his balls, Julia reached her hand to Mike's cum-plastered chest. Dipping her delicate fingers in the gooey pools of semen splattered on her boy's sculpted stomach and abdomen, the busty mother scooped up most of his warm ejaculate and used it to grease up his plump dick. As she worked both hands on his engorged tool in a continuous tugging massage, Julia let herself purr openly. She was feeling naughty and sexy and turned on like never before as she eagerly played with her son's meaty shaft, coating it in his own creamy seed.

When Mike reopened his eyes, he was greeted by a sight that sent an instant jolt of life to his semi-erect dick. Kneeling beside him on the bed, his mother had let her robe fall completely open, exposing her spectacular boobs in all their jutting, jiggling glory. Her nipples were long and hard, a slightly darker shade of pink than her puffed out, soft-looking, suckable areolas.

"Oh my god, Mom! You're so beautiful! Your t-t-ti... Uhm, your breasts... They're awesome!"

Julia smiled contentedly as she felt her boy's huge cock flex in her hands at the sight of her naked tits. The hem of her robe still partly covered her groin, preventing him to see her sopping wet thong wedged between the smooth cleft of her engorged labia. She could feel a steady stream of juices dribbling out of her pussy as her son's feasted his eyes on her sumptuous mommy-boobs.

"Aww, thank you honey, but you can say 'tits'. You like Mommy's big titties, don't you?"

"Yes! Yes, Mom, your tits are amazing!" Mike grunted as Julia's fingers tugged and stroked and squeezed his cockmeat incessantly in a soft, cum-slick caress. "I love them, they are so big and they look beautiful! Aaahh and your hands feel so good, Mom!"

Increasing her pumping manipulations, Julia leaned closer to Mike and cooed: "Would you like to touch Mommy's big boobs, sweetie?"

Mike's cock pulsed in her hands, releasing a huge dollop of pre-cum. "Yes! Oh my god, can I, Mom?!" he panted, already reaching for her juicy, swaying tits.

Grinning impishly, Julia drew back. "Not today, baby. But maybe, if you're a good boy..."

Mike's groan of protest turned into one of pleasure as his mother jacked him off harder, longer, faster. Feeling her pulse drum in her ears as she listened to Mike's lusty vocalizations, Julia persisted in her focused teasing, feeling the moment was right to seal the naughty deal she had planned to strike with her son, for his own benefit of course. Nodding her head toward the computer screen, she locked gazes with Mike and continued: "Was that anal porn you were watching, sweetie? Did you and Shelly use to do that?"

Mike nodded, a quick shadow of nostalgia marring his features before the ecstasy brought on by his mother's exquisite handjob took over once again. "Yeah, she wanted to stay a virgin, so..."

"So she let you fuck her in the ass," Julia concluded, confirming what she had pretty much already gathered about her son's sexual experiences. "Did you like that, baby? Do you miss it, pushing your big cock inside Shelly's ass?"

"Ooohhh Mom," Mike panted, his pole throbbing in his mother's fisting hands as her lascivious words echoed in his ears, amplifying the eroticism of the situation. "I... Yes, I miss it a lot. It was sooo good, Mom..."

"I understand, honey," Julia murmured, a shiver of excitement running up her spine as she fully realized what she was about to offer her son. Her heart beat crazily as she kept masturbating him, her lust egging her on as she moved further into a territory she had previously explored only in her naughtiest fantasies. Pumping her boy's strong boner, she huskily persisted: "Feels good to have a tight little asshole squeezing your thick hard cock, doesn't it, baby?"

Mike could only grunt loudly and nod his spinning head as Julia tightened her grip on his meat, trying to evoke the feel of a snug clamping rectum wrapped around his shaft.

"Well, sweetie, I told you that Mommy was gonna take care of you. Do you want me to make you feel good like this every day, so that you don't have to jerk off anymore? You just have to do something for me in return and I'll massage

your big beautiful cock every day for you, and more..."

"Yes! Yeah, sure!" Mike almost screamed, turned on like crazy by his mother's words. The prospect of reliving this pleasure on a daily basis was just too good to be true. "Anything you say, Mom!"

"Good, honey. All I ask is that you study and do good in school. I know boys your age are always horny, but I don't want you to jerk off anymore. Instead, I'll give you more handjobs, any time you need, as long as you do your homework and go back to being your usual self in class. And," Julia added, shaking her chest and making her massive tits jiggle wonderfully, "as an incentive, for every B you get, you can touch Mommy's big boobs. You can even stick your cock between them. Or..."

Mike felt his balls tighten up as Julia licked her lips allusively, slowly tracing the tip of her tongue all over her luscious, tumid mouth. "Or you I could give you a nice sloppy blowjob..." she whispered, smiling seductively as Mike squirmed and growled, overcome by pleasure under her furious pumping motions, his mouth slack in amazement at her words, his climax rushing closer.

"But if you do really good and get an A, you deserve something more," Julia added, purring, straining to contain the excitement in her voice as she prepared to let her son know just how far she was ready to go. Turning slightly on her knees, she wiggled her plump round mommy-rump for her son to see, murmuring: "For an A, baby, you'll get to play with Mommy's ass. So, what do you say, sweetie? Deal?"

That was just too much. Mike's brain overloaded both in pleasure and in anticipation. His mother's enticing words and the mental picture of all the possible carnal delights she was offering him filled his being with unprecedented lust. Getting a handjob from his mother's expert hands was insanely good already, but the possibility of touching her epic boobs or feeling her pouty succulent lips around his cock was simply mind-blowing. And was she actually offering him her ass too?! This was the kind of wet dream he'd never want to wake up from. Only, it was real.

As another powerful load of cum surged through his expertly handled shaft, Mike bellowed out his orgasm along with the answer to his mother's incredible proposal. "Yes! Ooooh Mom, YESSSS!"

Julia had a beatific smile on her lips as she pointed her son's twitching boner to her heavy tits, vigorously pumping him two-handed as he sprayed another ungodly amount of sperm on her juicy melons. The fire in her pussy was now a raging inferno, quenched only by the stream of sweet nectar dribbling

from her needy hole. The mere feel of her son's seed splattering all over her ample chest, plastering her cleavage and neck and chin in milky white cum, sent pre-orgasmic spasms radiating outward from her quivering, drenched core.

Cooing as she gloried in the wet warm sensation of her boy's ejaculate soaking her skin, Julia trembled in anticipation, impatient to get to her room and finally frig herself to climax. By the time she had finished milking him dry, Julia's buxom tits were so coated in her boy's abundant semen that some thick strings of cum were dangling lewdly from her achingly hard nipples.

Blown away by his climax and by the awesomeness of the whole situation, Mike lay back on his bed with a huge smile on his lips, blissfully exhausted. His eyes were closing as he barely registered his mother leaning in to give him a soft kiss on the forehead. As she tenderly caressed his face, Julia noticed that, for the first time in a long while, Mike looked relaxed, happy even.

"Sleep well, sweetie," Julia murmured, taking one last good look at her son's naked body and his big, slowly deflating cock. As she left his room, her breathing was ragged with desire.

She barely made it to her own bedroom before her long-denied lust overtook her completely. Leaning against the door, the horny mother grabbed her cum-drenched tits in her hands and brought them to her mouth. Without a moment's hesitation, she started avidly slurping and sucking and licking up her son's delicious seed off her own huge boobs, moaning like a wanton cumslut. Still sloppily gulping down the last drops of her boy's heady cum, not even bothering to take off her soaked thong but just hastily pushing aside the wet fabric, Julia wedged three fingers into her needy cunt. As she pumped her gushing hole, she pressed her thumb to her clit, desperately rubbing away.

She came in a matter of seconds, her screams of pleasure muffled by her own tit-flesh as she kept her lips clamped on her semen-slick jugs, hungrily lapping away every remaining trace of her boy's potent sperm. Rabid with incestuous lust, Julia kept finger-fucking herself through her long-denied climax, working her engorged clit faster and faster, until another empowered orgasm washed over her, making her knees buckle, wiping her away.

Panting, her head lolling to the side, Julia fell to her knees. Her back was resting against the door, her digits still buried in her pussy, her swaying semen-glossy tits rising and falling in time with her labored breath. Rivulets of pussy juices dripped down her thighs and ripples of pleasure reverberated through her body as she recuperated, her face already turning to her nightstand drawer where she kept her toys. Still high on the feel of her son's thick, rock-hard cock throbbing in her hands just minutes earlier, Julia

silently bemoaned the fact that it would be just her dildos she would stuff deep inside her needy holes that night.

A swift passing shadow darkened her pleasure-glowing face as the busty MILF regretted not including her pussy in the unorthodox deal she had just struck with her son. But that wasn't the plan. Julia had decided that, if she was to wean Mike off his obsessive urge to relive his sexual encounters with his ex, she needed to make him re-enact those very same acts with herself. Julia had always known that sodomy played a crucial part in Mike and Shelly's sex life, and he had confirmed it. It was unavoidable, Julia knew, that to snap him out of his melancholy recollection of his lost relationship she should bring anal sex into the deal. After all, it was the only kind of intercourse he had experienced, having been denied vaginal sex by Shelly.

"Still," Julia whispered to herself, thinking out loud, "maybe it could be me... Maybe I could be my baby's first pussy ever. After all, I'm his mother. It would be kind of right, in a way..."

The mere thought made Julia's voluptuous frame shuddered with renewed desire, making her wet needy slit tingle and setting her mind ablaze with incestuous lust. Even more than the idea itself, it was her own willingness to make it real that got her so rabidly horny. A naughty, heady tide of taboo thoughts revolving around her boy engulfed the buxom mother, sending her brain into overdrive and making her pussy scream for attention.

"This is going to be an intense night," Julia murmured to herself, panting in anticipation. Her lips, still glossy with her son's cum, were curled up in an impish grin as she reached a shaking hand inside her nightstand drawer. Sighing with need while she held the huge dildo in her hand, all she could see was the image of her boy's meaty cock flashing before her lust-addled eyes, the intoxicating taste of his youthful seed still lingering in her mouth.

As she pushed the glans-shaped tip of the plastic toy inside her sopping wet pussy, a long-drawn-out moan escaped Julia's pouty lips. The words come out unbidden: "Ooohh, Mike..."

An Offer He Can't Refuse Ch. 02

_Author's note: This is a work of fiction. All characters are eighteen years or older. This chapter picks up where the previous one left off, so reading

chapter one is recommended. Don't expect realism and you won't be disappointed when you don't find it! Enjoy!_

*****

Emerging from his first restful sleep in weeks, Mike found himself moaning. His lower body was enveloped in a warm pleasurable feeling that seemed like a continuation of the buzz caused by the sizzling hot dream he just had, one in which his curvaceous mother was his willing sex toy.

As he slowly opened his eyes, Mike was met by a sweet smile and a soft husky voice. "Morning, baby! Did you get a good night's sleep?"

Topless, her fabulous tits jutting proudly from her chest, her nipples hard and pointing up, his mom was sitting on his bed wearing only a pair of ass-hugging boy shorts. Holding his cock softly yet firmly in her tiny hand, Julia was stroking Mike's morning wood with such expertise and loving care that the teenager couldn't help but groan. Blinking in amazement, he managed to gasp: "Mom!? Am I... Is this... I'm still dreaming, right?"

Julia chuckled as she leaned in to kiss her son on the cheek, one hand running through his messy hair while the other kept relentlessly pumping his thick shaft. Her luscious tits jiggled as she straightened up and sat closer by his side. The hypnotic sway of her big boobs caused pulses of pre-cum to dribble out of Mike's raging boner.

"No, silly, it's all real!"Julia smiled. "I came in to wake you up and I saw you had an erection, so I thought you could use some relief before you go to school. We don't want you to be distracted today in class, do we?"

Mike felt a shiver run up his spine as the whole situation sank in. The fuzzy memories of the previous night suddenly reasserted themselves as actual facts, not just figments of his imagination. Overjoyed that it was all actually happening, he just smiled at his amazing mom, unable to put his happiness and wonder into words. Letting her work her magic on his dick, Mike moaned loudly as he enjoyed his mother's masterful, loving manipulations. Her handjob was so good and Mike was so turned on by the visual of her spectacular tits jiggling and bouncing freely as she pumped and caressed and tugged at his shaft that it didn't take long before he was ready to explode.

"Mom, I... I'm gonna cum soon," he blurted out, amazed by what he was saying and even more amazed at the sight of his mother's impish grin widening as he announced his impending climax. Mike felt his cum rush up along his throbbing shaft as he watched her lean closer, aiming his fat glans straight at her

cleavage and bringing her ample breasts almost in contact with his cock.

"Go ahead, sweetie," Julia exhorted him, her eyes glinting. "Let Mommy have all your cum."

That did it. Julia smiled and kept egging him on with murmured coos of appreciation as Mike grunted and let loose his massive morning load all over her jutting mommy-boobs. While he sprayed her soft fleshy globes with long ribbons of seed, Julia milked her son with both hands and tried not to let one single drop of his thick, potent sperm land anywhere except on her breasts.

As Mike panted and grinned in satisfaction, Julia gave his cock one last lingering squeeze before reluctantly letting go of that impressive oozing pole. After stamping a tender smooch on his forehead, Julia stood up and made to leave Mike's room, saying: "Jump in the shower and get dressed now, honey. Breakfast will be ready in five minutes."

Watching his almost naked mother walk out the door, her sumptuous boobs plastered with his cum and her beautiful plump ass swaying invitingly, Mike couldn't help but notice the obvious wet spot darkening the crotch of her underwear. As he shook his head in glad disbelief and got up, the teenager couldn't decide what was the hottest thing he had just seen: his mom's big cum-drenched jugs, her jiggling barely covered bubble-butt, her sopping camel-toe or her tiny fingers wrapped around his hard meat, stroking and squeezing him until he exploded in her hand. Each of those images sent a jolt of excitement to his groin while a beatific smile spread across his lips.

"Wow," Mike mumbled to himself, awestruck, "and I've barely even gotten out of bed!"

*****

In the following days, Julia didn't miss a chance to masturbate her son. She felt foolish thinking of the weeks she had wasted considering and reconsidering the wisdom of using sexual incentives to snap Mike out of his post break-up depression. Now that she had taken the plunge and put her plan in motion, Julia realized that, unorthodox or not, what she was doing was working perfectly.

Her son was finally sleeping well, he had regained his appetite and he looked like his old self again. Alert and driven, he was focusing on his studies with unprecedented zeal. 'And why wouldn't he,' Julia thought to herself whenever she passed by his bedroom to find him intent on his homework. No eighteen year old boy would refuse to apply himself to his schoolwork when the reward for

good grades was the prospect of tit-fucking his busty mother, or getting a blowjob from her, or even having a shot at her round plump ass.

For her part, Julia was just as excited as her son. Every night she coaxed at least a couple of creamy loads from Mike's big cock before kissing him goodnight and retiring to her bedroom, where she fingered her pussy to countless orgasms, her tits glistening with the saliva she left there after licking them clean of her son's thick cum.

Every morning she woke up with a smile on her face and hurried to his room, wearing nothing but her panties, to wake him up with a slow milking handjob. The rest of the day was little more than an agonizing countdown until the moment her handsome son got back from school. When Mike was home, Julia had to restrain herself from bursting into his room, whipping out his dick and having her way with him like a wanton whore, all of which she fantasized about endlessly during her nightly masturbatory sessions.

Despite her growing desire though, Julia limited herself to jacking off her boy a couple of times during the afternoons when she went to his room to check on him and see if needed some 'help' with his homework. Unfailingly, Mike would smile and point at his pant-clad erection, asking her if she would mind 'relieving some pressure' so he could focus better. Julia always complied, happily so, falling to her knees and taking off her top before she started lovingly stroking her boy's shaft until he blew a massive load on her huge, offered mommy-boobs.

Julia had to struggle not to let her inner slut break out completely and instead maintain the pretense of doing what she did only as an extreme measure to help Mike overcome his break-up blues. In truth, both mother and son could feel a deeper connection growing between them, a newfound intimacy that they were both thrilled about.

As a rule, Julia never openly got off in front of Mike, making her handjobs all about him. One afternoon though, she couldn't help but make an exception.

Mike had just got home from school and Julia was so excited that she was almost physically aching to touch her boy's big meaty dick. He had barely made it across the front door when Julia rushed to him and took him by the hand, leading him straight to the living room. Once he was sitting down on the couch, she swiftly took off her top and freed him of his pants and boxers. Kneeling between his legs, thrilled to find his chubby cock already semi-hard, Julia started lovingly pumping her son's huge shaft with her expert hands, her splendid naked tits swaying above his balls.

Mind-blown by her evident arousal, Mike wanted to touch his mother's amazing jugs more than ever before. So far, he had never dared push his luck. No matter how much he wished to lay his hands on his mother's gorgeous body, Mike had respected the rules she set and patiently waited to come home with a B to touch those pillowy juicy boobs, to knead them and fondle them, to pinch her suckable puffy areolas and tweak her long, erect pink nipples. Up to that day, he had never done anything at all except letting her jack him off. But that afternoon Mike needed more. He just had to touch his mom, this beautiful, amazing, loving woman who was making him feel better than he ever thought he would after he had his heart broken weeks before.

She was such a magnificent creature, he loved her and he wanted her to feel his love for her, at least a bit. Moaning from his mother's skillful manipulations, thrilled by the soft cooing noises she tried to stifle while squirming and rubbing her thighs together as she knelt before him, Mike eventually reached his hands forward. He didn't want to make her mad at him by breaking her rules, so instead of pawing her tits like his first instinct suggested, he went for her delicate, beautiful face instead.

Julia gasped and turned her widened eyes up as soon as she felt her son's fingers resting on her cheeks. Before she could react, Mike was caressing her slender sensitive neck, massaging her bare shoulders, running his fingers through her blonde hair, tracing her jawline, tickling her ears. His voice reached her before she could protest.

"You're so beautiful, Mom, so amazing," he murmured as he caressed her. "Do you mind if I touch you? Your skin is so soft and smooth..."

His words hit her, his touch made her shiver. Mike's love for her was so clear in his voice that she felt it like a physical thing, as if he was transmitting his affection straight into her being through his caressing fingers. Smiling at her boy, Julia purred like a kitten and pressed her face into his strong hands, giving in and demanding more, crazed by his touch.

"Thank you, baby... And no, I don't mind at all. Aaahh, sweetie, this is really nice... You're making Mommy feel so good. Mmmh yes right there, honey, touch my neck like that..."

Julia shuddered blissfully. Her needy pussy, overcharged as always when she gave her son a handjob, quivered as Mike's fingertips roamed her face. That simple, innocent yet intimate contact sent jolts of delight rippling through her curvy frame. She hadn't been touched by a man in so long, she hadn't felt the hands of a loving partner on her skin in years and now her son was caressing her so lovingly and with such obvious desire, her sweet, handsome,

well-hung son whom she loved so much. It was beautiful, it felt so right.

Heavy sighs of appreciation escaped Julia's mouth. She loved feeling Mike's gaze on her, and his touch felt even better. A tingling warmth spread from her abdomen while her boy's hands lingered on her exposed upper body, his fingers stimulating every inch of her smooth skin except for her heaving tits. It was a soft and delicate torture, and Julia was losing herself in it, her thighs unconsciously rubbing together more urgently, trying to give her clit some relief.

All of a sudden a jolt of deeper pleasure coursed through her, giving her goose bumps. Julia gasped and jacked Mike's cock faster as a pre-orgasmic tremor hit her. She rocked in place, pressing her legs closer as she tried to stimulate her aching clit into a real full-blown orgasm without touching it, succeeding only in teasing herself more. Her hands were a blur on her son's huge dick and her mouth was slack as she emitted a pleading moan of frustration while she melted in his hands, feeling her face burn up beneath his fingers, feeling his cock pulse in her grasp.

"Ooooh Mom, you're making me cum! I want you to cum with me, Mom! Please, let yourself cum, I know you want to. Let's cum together, Mom, aaaahh!"

Her son's words pushed Julia past her last reservations. Letting go of his shaft with one hand and fisting him faster with the other, Julia stabbed her fingers to her groin. Rushing her digits into her shorts and underwear, Julia attacked her engorged clit in a desperate frenzy, rubbing away with all she had. She was whimpering with pleasure as Mike grunted and his cock started erupting, spraying her tits with ropes of thick creamy seed. Julia sank her fingers deeper in her wet pussy and circled her thumb on her clit, screaming out her release as her son's sperm plastered her boobs and her neck, splattering even her chin and her cheeks.

Moaning loudly, Julia kept pumping Mike's twitching boner while finger-fucking herself, until their climaxes abated and their broken voices diminished to low gasps of satisfaction. Mother and son looked each other in the eye as they enjoyed the afterglow. Mike's hands were still caressing her face as Julia, her tits drenched in his cum and her thighs wet with her pussy juices, gazed up at her son in silent affection, a mixture of love and lust glinting in her hazel eyes.

"Thank you so much, Mom," Mike said after a while, helping her to her feet. "That was amazing. We should do it like this all the time. It relieves me much more, clears my head and everything."

Julia raised an eyebrow, grinning in appreciation. Her son was attempting to keep up the pretense while at the same time giving her a reason not to stop herself from enjoying fully what they were doing together. 'He's such a sweet boy, so considerate,' she thought, 'I'm really lucky to have him. And look at how much he came watching me get off!'

"Sure, honey," Julia said, meeting her son's eyes, sharing a moment of mutual understanding. Then, giving him a long wet smooch on the cheek, she added: "As long as it helps you, baby, Mommy will do whatever you need."

Both mother and son had a smile on their lips as Julia, still topless, made her way upstairs, walking a bit unsteadily on her pleasure-wobbly legs but still trying to get to her room as swiftly as possible, anxious to lick Mike's delicious cum off her tits.

That night and the following morning, Julia lustfully fingered her pussy while she masturbated Mike's huge cock, making herself cum with him while he painted her luscious mommy-boobs with his ejaculate. Still weakly trying to hang on to a last vestige of control over the situation, Julia had decided not to take off her panties as she pleasured herself in front of her boy, but that didn't seem to reduce Mike's enjoyment. Judging by his groans of delight and by the amount of spunk he spurted on her tits, it was obvious that her son loved to see her frigging herself to climax while she gave him her expert handjobs.

For her part, Julia loved this new development just as much as Mike did. It was such a turn on to diddle her clit and slide her fingers into her soaked folds right there in front of her son's awestruck eyes. The way Mike looked at her made Julia tingle all over and it thrilled her to feel his cock pulse in her stroking hands whenever a little sigh of pleasure escaped her parted lips.

What Julia loved the most though was always the moment when her son orgasmed in a torrential spray of warm thick cum, bathing her jugs in his seed and pushing her closer to her peak. As soon as Mike started ejaculating, Julia would roll her clit between her fingertips in a final whirl of feverish rubs, bringing herself off with him. She felt wickedly happy that she could now openly whimper in climax as she coaxed every last drop of semen from his throbbing pole, her nectar gushing on her pussy-diddling fingers, her ample heaving breasts plastered all over with his cum.

Sighing contentedly, Julia didn't fail to look up to meet her son's eyes while they came together, smiling at each other between lustful gasps.

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It had been just two days since she began actively giving herself pleasure during her 'motivational sessions' with her son, and Julia was already hooked on their new dirty little game. Hornier than ever, she felt like she would explode with pent up desire any time she was apart from Mike, constantly craving the moment they would be doing it again, the sooner the better.

She was distracted and unfocused as she listened to her accountant and her lawyer relating about her financial situation. Barely hearing their words, squirming on her chair in the aseptic office while trying to ignore the pleas for attention from her needy pussy, the busty mother nodded absentmindedly as the two elderly men blabbered on and on about numbers and investments and funds. Julia's brain stopped paying attention completely once the notion registered that things were fine on all fronts. Unsurprisingly, her thoughts instantly turned into a host of sexual scenarios all revolving around her handsome son and his big cock.

Despite her wish to wait until Mike's return to finger herself to climax, Julia couldn't help but masturbate the minute she was back home. With her pencil skirt hiked up and her blouse open so that she could paw at her own huge boobs, Julia leaned against the front door as she circled her clit and slid two fingers into her wet pussy until she came, giving herself some much needed relief.

Minutes later, as she changed into more comfortable clothes, standing naked before her full-length mirror and admiring her voluptuous body, Julia bit her lips and sighed. She desperately wanted to masturbate again, but she decided not to, preferring to save her arousal for later, when her son would be home too. Putting on a tight tank top and a pair of ass-hugging shorts, the horny mother felt her pussy tingle in anticipation as she wondered what the day would bring.

The moment Mike walked through the door that afternoon, beaming with happiness and breathing hard as if he had been running all the way from school, Julia instantly knew all she needed to know.

Her heart was racing as Mike rushed to her through the hall and hugged her tight, squashing her boobs between them. She had stopped wearing bras around the house and her nipples were already hard with excitement, poking into Mike's chest through her tank top and his NOFX T-shirt as he held her in his arms.

"Mom, I got a B+ today!"

Julia tried to contain her exhilaration as she hugged him back and kissed him

on the forehead, but her heart was all aflutter, knowing what that grade meant. The massive bulge pressing against her groin told her that so did Mike.

"Oh, baby, that's great! Was it Mr. White's chemistry test, the one you told me about the other day?"

"Yeah, I got the highest grade in my class!" he replied, beaming with joy.

"Wow, that's really something, sweetie, I'm so glad!" Julia complimented him. She knew how strict Mike's chemistry teacher was. "Getting a B+ with Mr. White is really nice work, honey! I think you deserve a special reward for your efforts."

Mike's voice trembled and his boner flexed in his pants as he said: "You mean... We can treat this like it was an A?! After all, Mr. White never gives A's anyway, so his B+ may count as an A, right?"

"Oh, Mike, you naughty boy!" Julia smiled, playfully rolling her eyes at the suggestion that she should reward her son with her ass instead of her boobs or a blowjob. In truth, Julia was shivering in perverse delight as she held Mike's hand and led him upstairs to his room. Instead of offending her, his brazen suggestion that she gave him access to her juicy bubble-butt turned her on even more than she already was, so much so that she was sorely tempted to consent.

Looking at him over her shoulder as they entered his bedroom, Julia noticed how hungrily Mike was feasting his eyes on her plump round ass straining against the fabric of her shorts. She chuckled softly and swayed her hips even more with each step as she basked in the thrill of having her handsome boy ogling her sumptuous mommy-rump as if hypnotized by its fleshy bounciness.

"You know what, sweetheart," Julia said, reaching a decision as she made Mike sit down on the edge of his bed, "even if you still need an actual A to get Mommy's ass, I think you do deserve something special today. So," she huskily said, taking off her tank top and falling to her knees between her son's legs, "for this B+ you won't have to choose between fucking my boobs or getting a blowjob. You can have both, baby."

"Th-thanks, Mom!" Mike stammered, unable to say more. His mother's words, combined with the amazing sight of her full heavy jugs jiggling before him, made Mike's cock stiffen so much that when Julia yanked down his pants and boxers his boner sprang out fully hard, hitting his abdomen with a meaty thwack.

Julia was breathing raggedly as she watched her son's rock-hard cock throb before her. Something snapped inside her as she fully realized what she was about to do. This was it. This wasn't just masturbation. She wasn't only going to touch him. She was going to take her son inside her. The fact that the hole through which Mike would enter her body was going to be her mouth made little difference to Julia. She was going to cross the line for real, leaving behind every last chance to shrug the whole thing off as just a weird silly experiment in motivational techniques. She was really going to have sex with her son. And she couldn't wait one more second to do it.

Mike's eyes widened in disbelief as he watched his kneeling mother plunge her beautiful face down on his lap, her parted lips getting closer and closer to his glans. He growled the moment he felt her hot soft mouth on his throbbing pole, taking him in and enveloping his bloated tip in a wet suctioning kiss. Her sexy purrs resounded like heavenly music in Mike's ears as Julia slowly wrapped her puffy lips around his thickness and worked her way down his shaft, taking inch after twitching inch of his meat in the moist warmth of her oral cavity.

"Ooooh Mom... This is incredible!" the boy stammered, his eyes glued to his stiff boner slowly but surely disappearing inside his mother's amazing mouth.

Julia barely heard Mike's moans of pleasure, lost as she was in her own haze of incestuous lust. Nothing mattered except the smooth spongy feel of her son's glans pushing deeper and deeper into her gullet, the throbbing thickness of his hard cock filling her mouth and stretching her lips, the inebriating taste of his leaking pre-cum saturating her taste buds.

Hollowing her cheeks to massage him better, flicking her tongue on his veiny underside, slobbering and slurping like a crazed cumslut, Julia devoured her boy's length with reckless abandon. Moaning and cooing around that juicy mouthful, she locked her index and thumb around Mike's thick root to angle his shaft perfectly while she relentlessly worked her jaw to cram him deeper and deeper inside her gullet, going down on him as if starved for his cockmeat.

The horny mother couldn't suppress a long dick-muffled sigh of pleasure when she managed to jam her son's pole all the way down her throat, his heavy ballsack resting against her chin and her nose pressed into his groin. While Mike grunted deliriously, Julia held his shaft there, buried balls-deep inside her oral cavity.

Making swallowing motions with her gullet to reduce her already limited gag reflex, she massaged her boy's cock within her expert mouth and sloppily sucked on him, keeping him inside her for the first time and loving every

second of that oral penetration. Julia's pussy was on fire and her head was spinning from the sweetly perverse pleasure of taking her own son's dick all the way into her mouth. A warm sense of naughtiness pervaded her, enhanced by the inexplicable, visceral conviction that what they were doing was, somehow, absurdly right.

As his mom's throat constricted his cock and the clamping seal of her lips kept sucking on him at the base of his fully buried shaft, Mike felt like he would pass out from the sheer intensity of the pleasure that her mouth was giving him. Never, not even when she choked and gagged and suffocated herself on his pole, had his ex ever made it past three quarters of his length, and even then it wasn't really for long. His mom's cocksucking skills were a whole new level of awesomeness for Mike. It made him dizzy with arousal to watch her swallow him whole like that, like a pro, like his own personal porn star.

"Holy shit, Mom!" he panted, his eyes bugging out as he stared at his mother's delicate face pressed against his crotch, her wet puffy lips wrapped tightly around the root of his raging boner. "You're deepthroating me so good... Ooohh god!"

With a muffled whimper, brought back to reality by her son's excited words, Julia slowly retreated, letting thick ropes of saliva behind to glisten and dangle obscenely from Mike's dick as her lips glided up along his fleshy column. Looking up at her son, Julia smiled around his fat shaft and just winked devilishly at him as she nibbled on his swollen purple tip. She was wantonly proud of how much pleasure her fellating skills where giving him, and she meant to give him more. Taking a long breath through her nose, Julia slipped the soft seal of her lips down along her son's girthy cock, impaling her mouth once again on his hardness as she started giving him a lustful, loving blowjob.

Mike shuddered as he watched his mother bounce her face on his lap, taking him deep in her throat at every pass, sloppily face-fucking herself. Throwing his head back and grabbing the bedspread into his fists, Mike could do nothing but moan, crazed with pleasure.

Bobbing her head through a chorus of purrs and lewd slurping sounds, Julia blew her son with all the cocksucking expertise she had. Holding him at the base with just her forefinger and thumb as she feasted on his juicy dick, the wanton mother reached her other hand inside her shorts and panties, frigging her clit furiously while she did her best to give her son the most incredible blowjob of his life.

Excited as she was, it took just a few whirling rubs on her swollen nub to

push Julia over the edge. When she climaxed, her squeals of release were muffled by the huge mouthful of her boy's cock that she kept persistently stuffing all the way down her throat. At the same time, those delicious humming vibrations in her gullet almost made Mike cum too. His gasps and the tell-tale twitches that made his dickmeat swell even bigger in her mouth brought Julia back from her blissful peak.

Clamping her fingers in a choking ring at his base, Julia swiftly let her son's cock slip out of her insatiable mouth with a sloppy squishy pop. She took a moment to admire his shaft flexing angrily before her eyes, menacing and hard and absolutely drenched in a frothy layer of spit, pre-cum and thick ropes of throat-lube, then she turned her lusty gaze up to her baffled boy. She could feel the wetness on her chin where her spittle had dribbled down the corners of her deep-throating mouth. The idea of looking like a cock-hungry cumslut for her son made Julia shudder with sluttish delight.

"Mom," Mike panted, "I was so close, why did you stop?"

Julia smiled sweetly at Mike's disappointment. "Aww, honey! Don't worry, you can still cum in Mommy's mouth later. I just wanted to let you fuck my tits for a bit first," she said, cupping her huge jugs and offering them to her horny son. "Wouldn't you like to stick your cock between Mommy's big titties? You haven't even touched them yet, sweetie. You can play with them now that you got a B, you know. Don't you like Mommy's boobs, baby?" she concluded with a sexy pout, leaning closer to nestle Mike's shaft in the deep, soft valley of her cleavage.

Mike had to laugh. He had been so taken with her incredible blowjob that he didn't even think to go for his mom's spectacular tits. He remedied immediately, darting his hands to Julia's plump jugs, cupping them and grabbing them and sinking his fingers into the heavy bouncy fullness of those amazing mounds, filling his palms to overflowing with soft, motherly tit-flesh.

Julia moaned as her son teased her puffy areolas, squeezing her long pebble-hard nipples between his fingertips, pulling on them and rubbing them as he mauled her heavy breasts. She loved having her tits played with and she had missed the touch of a hot-blooded male pawing at them possessively, like Mike was doing. Breathing hard, she let him have fun with her big boobs for a while, panting and biting her lips, high on the contact of her son's fingers with her sensitive nipples and thrilled by the warm feel of his stiff teenage cock resting cozily between her tits.

As her pussy itched with need, soaking her panties with leaking juices, Julia

brought her small hands up over her son's tit-pawing hands, joining him as he cupped and squeezed her huge mommy-boobs. Entwining her slender fingers with his, looking up at him with a sweet smile on her parted lips, Julia guided Mike as together they started moving her meaty globes up and down along his spittle-lubed cock in a slow tit-fucking motion. Mike was enchanted by the vision of his hard dick hugged in the the soft embrace of his mom's jugs. She looked so hot with his cock nestled deeply inside her sumptuous cleavage and she was clearly as thrilled as he was by what they were doing.

"You like my boobs, baby?" Julia asked, grinning at her awestruck boy. "Are Mommy's big titties making your cock feel good?"

"Yeah, Mom, they're amazing!" he panted breathlessly, bucking his thick cock in a deliberate jug-humping tempo. "I love your tits, Mom! So soft and big... I've never felt anything like this!"

Julia smiled at her boy's words. Wishing to make their first tit-fuck even better, whenever Mike's leaking glans peeked up from the warm cozy cleft of her cleavage, Julia placed a wet sloppy smooch on his purple knob and suckled on it gently. Feeling slutty and loving it, glorying in the feel of having her son's boner snugly immersed within her fleshy globes, the busty MILF let her spittle dribble freely on his shaft to keep the tit-fucking wet and smooth, allowing him to slide faster up and down between her ample mommy-boobs.

Pawing at her buxom jugs and bucking his cock into them with abandon, Mike fucked his mom's tits until his climax once again closed in on him. Seeing his eyes roll back in his head and feeling his dick flex with impending release, Julia once again clamped her fingers hard around the root and extricated his shaft from her slippery cleavage.

Before her son could protest, looking up at him with lewd desire glazing her eyes, Julia blurted out: "Cum in my mouth, sweetie! Fuck Mommy's face now, I want you to shoot all your creamy cum down my throat!"

As if the sight of her talented cocksucking mouth open wide for him and the needy wanton glint in her beautiful hazel eyes weren't enough, Mike lost it completely hearing his mother's invitation to orally ravage her. Berserk with forbidden desire, still grunting as he mauled her tits with one hand, Mike grabbed the back of his mother's head and rammed his aching erection straight down her gullet, pushing his pole all the way in, until his balls slapped against her saliva-glossy chin. The wet, constricting confines of Julia's milking throat felt heavenly and Mike started humping into her spittle-sloppy mouth like a madman, skull-fucking his amazing mom for all he was worth.

Lascivious squishy sounds filled the room, mixed with Mike's groans and Julia's cock-muffled whimpers. Julia loved every second of that final throat-banging rush. Surrendered to her own son, passively letting his huge dick plunder her mouth, the horny mother buried both hands into her shorts and frigged her clit feverishly while finger-fucking her soaked pussy.

Mike's thrusts were so deep and wild that, despite her fellating skills, Julia couldn't help but choke and gag, slobbering saliva all over his dick and down her chin, sending thick ropes of spit to splatter on her jutting boobs. Gag-induced tears swelled in her eyes, yet she kept looking up at her son with a slutty pleasure-addled gaze of boundless adoration that he took as a sign to keep going.

Julia was so much into the face-fucking she was getting from her boy that she felt frustrated when Mike stopped slamming his cock into her face to bury himself balls-deep inside her throat. Her disappointment was brief though. The swelling and pulsing of her son's fat cock inside her gullet made her tremble in anticipation as he announced his climax with a growl.

"Fuuuck, Mom! I'm cumming!"

Grinding his throat-clogging dick into her face, Mike yelled out his pleasure as he exploded, pumping his seed straight into his mother's esophagus. Julia's clenching throat vibrated with her purrs around her son's spurting cock as she too came on her clit-diddling fingers. Pussy juice gushed on the three digits she had wedged deep in her quivering hole as Mike shot jet after thick jet of warm seed down her throat in a torrential spray of cum.

Julia felt drunk on incestuous lust. She had tasted her boy's creamy sperm before, every single time she had jacked him off in fact, but never straight from the source and never in front of him. The act of taking her son's cum in her mouth and eagerly swallowing it down, the feel of his girthy boner crammed all the way inside her throat as he spurted his seed into her stomach was mind-boggling to the horny MILF. Her whole curvy frame shivered as she gagged and moaned around Mike's cock, gobbling all of his cum, her nostrils flaring as she breathed hard through her nose, careless of her heady feeling of having her airways partly blocked by his invading meat.

By the time his ejaculation petered out to a dribble, the satisfied teenager was weak in the knees. Panting, Mike slid his plump slimy cock out of his mom's unbelievable mouth and fell back on his bed, resting his spinning head against the pillow, his vision ecstatically blurry.

Swirling the last milky gobs of sperm in her insatiable mouth, letting her

baby's thick seed coat her taste buds before chugging it down, Julia stood up and climbed in the bed with Mike. Running her tongue all around her mouth, she knelt beside her son, a mischievous grin on her semen-glossy lips. He had a beatific expression on his handsome face, his eyes were closed, his breathing was steady. Julia was deeply proud, doubly so: first as a mother, for making her beloved son feel so good, but also as a woman, a sexy slutty woman whose fellating prowess had just rocked a lucky guy's world.

After years of sexual hibernation, Julia was thrilled to be able to turn on a man like this. It had always felt empowering for her to see how guys lost control under her oral ministrations, it made her feel horny and desired and deliciously dirty. The fact that now the man in question was her son not only added a layer of forbidden pleasure to their scorching hot encounter, but also renewed that sense of true love that was always present whenever Julia and Mike were physically intimate.

Without even thinking, Julia leaned down and took Mike's deflating but still impressive cock back into her mouth. Caressing his heavy balls with one hand and his toned stomach with the other, the horny mother nursed on her son's amazing dick, licking the shaft gently, munching delicately on the bulbous head, patiently and loving sucking her boy hard again, cooing at the feel of his dick growing stiff inside her mouth.

Julia was so focused on blowing her son that she was startled at the sudden feel of Mike's strong hands grabbing her upturned rump. Before she knew it, he had pulled her closer to him and swiftly shifted her so that she was head to toes with him, the two of them lying on their side in a sixty-nine position. Shocked by her son's bold move, electrified to feel his possessive touch on her ass, Julia could only gasp as she let Mike's cock slip out of her mouth, resting his meaty pole on her cheek.

"Sweetie..." she murmured, thrilled and scared and hornier than ever as Mike hooked his fingers in the waistband of her shorts. "What... What are you doing, baby!?"

Julia was frozen in place as Mike deftly peeled off her shorts and panties, silently sliding them down her legs and then off her little feet before throwing them away in one swift, firm motion. Julia yelped out loudly as she realized that she was now completely naked before her son for the very first time. Her puzzlement didn't seem to stop him though. Wasting no time, Mike spread her legs and started caressing them, running his fingers all over his mother's nectar-shiny inner thighs, headed toward her dripping pussy. Stunned and surprised, wracked by shivers of forbidden pleasure, Julia finally managed to speak only when she felt her son's breath on her hairless, glistening

mound.

"Oohh baby... You shouldn't do that, please, ooohhh! Oooohh god!"

Julia's breath caught in her throat as she felt Mike's fingers reach her labia and gently part them, exposing her soaking wet hole and swollen clit. A moment later, the feel of his hot breath on her slick entrance was replaced by the ardent kiss of his lips and the probing thrust of his tongue sinking into her pussy.

"Ooohhh, sweetie, nooo-oh-ooohh... You can't do that aaaahhh..."

Giving her labia and clit a long slurping lick, savoring her nectar, Mike removed his face from his mother's needy hole to speak. "Please, Mom, let me do this! I want to make you feel good, like you do to me," he panted, his excitement in pleasuring his mother and tasting her for the first time making him reckless, pushing him past the limits of their weird agreement. He didn't care anymore that he was supposed to just let his mother 'motivate' him and do all the work. He wanted this so badly, and she did too, obviously. Before she could reply in any way, Mike buried his face between her legs again, lapping away at his mom's delicious honey pot.

"Ooooh my god, sweetie!" Julia wailed, unable and unwilling to stop him. It was mind-blowingly exciting to know that she should be angry at him, while all she really wanted was for her beloved boy to keep doing exactly what he was doing. "Ahh, Mike... Mmhh honey... Yeeeesss!" she finally whimpered, her brain awash in pure unrestrained pleasure. "Eat Mommy's pussy, baby! Yes, like that... Oooh yes, you're licking me soooo good!"

As Mike went to town on her fleshy labia and budding clit, Julia's head was spinning, one single thought filling her mind: 'My son is eating my pussy out.'

Over an over, at each delicious stroke of his tongue and light suction of his mouth, that incendiary sentence reverberated inside Julia's head, amplifying the ripples of pleasure radiating from her hot wet core by a thousandfold. Moaning, her heart racing, her pussy quivering and dripping, Julia took Mike's cock back in her mouth and started sucking on him again as he kept licking her slit like his life depended on it. 'This is not supposed to happen,' she found herself thinking, 'this was not agreed... But he's so good at it and I love it!'

It was so incredible to have her pussy licked, and with such enthusiasm and devotion, by her own son no less, that Julia quickly felt a massive climax

closing in on her. The intensity of the pleasure building up inside her was such that she could barely focus on sucking Mike's dick, managing only to wrap her soft lips around his shaft while she nursed on his bloated cockhead. When her orgasm hit her, coursing through her like a lighting bolt, she let her son's meaty boner slip out of her suckling mouth to scream out her pleasure. She wanted him to know how hard he was making his mommy cum.

"Oooohhh baby!" she gasped, shivering from the toe-curling orgasm washing over her while she kept jacking him off furiously with both hands. "Oooh yes, Mike... Yes, ooohhh yeeeeaahh!"

Unrelenting, emboldened by her climax, Mike kept licking his mother's pussy through her gushing orgasm, slurping down every drop of her scrumptious girl-cum. 'I've just made my mom cum, and I'm drinking her pussy juice! And she tastes amazing!' he thought as he relentlessly ate her out, crazy with arousal, his cock pulsing, hard as steel in Julia's hands while her lips once again clamped around his girth.

Mother and son remained locked in a passionate sixty-nine for long minutes, their squishy slurps and cock-muffled moans the only sounds in the room. Mike's whirling tongue and hungry cunt-munching lips brought Julia to a series of back to back climaxes that bathed the teenager's face in her sweet nectar and left the satisfied mother so wiped out that she could barely focus on sucking her son off to completion. Eventually, when her pumping hands and soft cocksucking lips pushed him over the edge, Julia was so pleasure-weakened that she just kept her mouth open and let Mike spray his cum all over her face. She was barely capable of catching some spurts on her tongue to savor her son's seed while she let her beautiful visage get covered in his thick pearly goo.

Sated, their mouths and faces wet with the other's juices, mother and son lay there as they were for a while, their lips brushing against the other's sex, both too exhausted to do anything but breathe.

When they broke their sixty-nine, Julia sat up and scrupulously proceeded to clean the massive facial her son had just given her, scooping up every trace of cum with her fingers and hungrily licking them clean. Once she had swallowed the last of his sperm, she turned to Mike, smiling. He was sprawled on his back, sitting up against the pillow, enraptured by the sight of his naked, gorgeous mother devouring his semen in front of him for the second time that day.

"Mom, this was amazing," he finally said, beaming. "I just hope that, well... Was I good, Mom? Did you like what I did? You're not mad at me, are you? I... I just really wanted..."

Julia felt her heart swell noticing the quick shadow of uncertainty that marred her son's features. 'He is such a good, caring boy,' she thought, 'and a great lover too, generous but also firm. Such a great man to have by your side...'

The sated MILF smiled lovingly at her son and leaned down, pressing her large breasts to his chest as she placed a soft peck on his lips. Under normal circumstances it would have been just an innocent motherly kiss, but the taste of cum on Julia's lips and the glossy shine of pussy juice on Mike's mouth made it also deliciously lewd.

"Aww, baby... Of course I'm not mad at you. Sure, it wasn't part of our agreement that you lick Mommy's pussy," she said, tilting her head to the side as an impish grin danced on her lips, "but maybe we should consider including it. If you felt the urge to do it so badly, it must mean that it was on your mind, wasn't it, honey?"

"Yeah," Mike nodded, "I wanted to do that for a while now, actually."

"Well, obsessing about stuff would be distracting for your studies, it's better to act out these kind of urges. So I guess we should add it to our motivational routine," Julia concluded, winking at him. "From now on, whenever you feel the need to eat Mommy's pussy out, you can do it. Okay, baby?"

Mike smiled back at her, getting her drift and nodding vigorously. "Sure, Mom. Seems reasonable."

"Good boy," Julia said, scooting closer and caressing his face. "And sweetie," she added, "you were great, you made Mommy cum a lot and real hard. It's important to keep your partner satisfied, and women love having their pussy licked. You are very, very good with your mouth, baby."

"Thanks Mom. You made me feel so good these last days, I wanted to do something for you too. And to be honest," he chuckled, "you really did look like you needed it. A lot!"

Julia laughed at that and playfully slapped Mike's toned chest, her hand lingering on his abs, caressing him and fondling him slowly. "Oh, you bad boy... Well," she exhaled, shrugging her shoulders, making her big tits wobble, "I guess I should let you study now."

Mike groaned as his buxom mother climbed off his bed, her voluptuous curves jiggling and swaying mouth-wateringly. Without thinking, he grabbed her hand

and made her turn around. "Can't you stay a little longer, Mom? Please? I'll probably need more, uhm, relief soon anyway..."

Julia bit her lips as her gaze locked with Mike's. The desire beneath his almost pleading tone was clear and it was mirrored in her own glinting eyes and flushed face.

"Oh, baby," she said, pressing her naked body down against her son's in an affectionate hug. She was sorely tempted to just jump in bed with him again, but now that her urges had been somehow placated she managed to restrain herself. With a smile and a little sigh, Julia straightened back again by Mike's bedside.

"You know I can't stay, sweetie, you really have to study now. But of course later, after you got some homework done, if you feel your mind wandering and the need to jack off is too strong, well, just call me and I'll take care of that for you..." she purred, raising an eyebrow and grinning enticingly. "And of course tonight I'll get you nice and relaxed before bed, so you can get a good night's sleep. You know that Mommy is always happy to help you, baby."

Mike let out a long-drawn-out sigh, but he smiled as his mother stood naked before him in all her curvaceous beauty, right there by his bed, so close he could smell her unique scent. She was so overwhelmingly sexy as she reentered her usual parental role while still buck naked and smeared with his cum all over her tits and face, her thighs wet with her run-off pussy nectar.

"Yeah, I guess you're right, Mom. One thing though," he added as she walked to the door, her matronly hips swaying hypnotically, her tits and ass bouncing all over the place. "I'm not sure that after today the usual techniques will work, you know... This was much more, well, relaxing than when you do me with just your hands."

Julia turned to see her boy grinning at her. She didn't even try to repress her devilish smile. "So... You're suggesting that we skip handjobs entirely and replace them with blowjobs instead, honey?"

Mike snickered, shrugging: "Pretty much, yeah. Or tit-fucks," he added, blushing a bit, but not breaking eye contact. "What do you think, Mom?"

Julia leaned against the door, cocking a round hip and furrowing her brow, acting like she was considering the idea while her son's brash approach had already won her over, and then some.

"Well, I guess that makes sense. I'll think about it, sweetheart. But now,

crack the books! By the way," she said, lingering there, never tiring of admiring Mike's nakedness, his young muscular body calling to her irresistibly, "do you have any more tests on the horizon?"

She tried to sound casual, just a mother asking her son about school. In truth though, she was tingling all over at the thought of Mike getting an A soon and coming home to claim her ass as a reward. Her heart was all aflutter and her pussy moistened all over again at the idea of having her sensitive little asshole stretched out and filled up by her son's big hard cock.

"Yeah, there's a math test the day after tomorrow, and I have an English assignment to finish that should be graded pretty fast once I turn it in," Mike said. Then, as if reading Julia's mind, he added: "I feel a nice big A is coming my way real soon, Mom..."

Julia nodded. She didn't fail to notice how Mike's soft cock flexed and swelled as he allusively stressed the words 'nice big A'. 'Great minds think alike indeed', the sexy mother thought, images of her son bending her over and sodomizing her to a screaming orgasm flashing before her dreamy eyes. In the end she settled for saying: "Good, honey. Very good..." Then she left.

Julia was back in her room when she realized that she hadn't even bothered to get dressed and that she had left her tank top, her shorts and most importantly her sopping wet panties in a crumpled heap by her son's bed.

"Oh well," she murmured as she admired her voluptuous body in the full-length mirror, cupping her heavy tits and pinching her puffy nipples, teasing herself, unable to think anything but naughty thoughts about her boy. "Maybe he'll use Mommy's panties to jerk off," she mused. Then she burst out laughing. "And why would he even need to do that," Julia chuckled to herself, "I'll be sucking his big cock at least another couple of times before the day is done!"

Looking at herself in the mirror, taking in the image of the sexy, uninhibited buxom MILF before her, Julia reached her fingers to her still tingling pussy. A sigh escaped her luscious smiling lips and her eyes closed to slits while her digits sank deep into her drenched hole, getting wet and shiny with her juices.

Picturing Mike all the while, wishing it were him touching her, Julia worked her clit with her left hand while she slid the slippery fingers of her right hand out of her cunt. Leaning against the mirror, her huge boobs squashed against the cold reflective surface, her legs parted and her ass upturned as she frigged her clit faster, Julia pressed her slick right forefinger to the

puckered little rosebud of her sphincter and pushed gently.

As her slender digit sank slowly into her tight asshole, Julia whimpered and closed her eyes, frigging her clit faster, wishing that her beloved son would bring home an A as soon as possible.

An Offer He Can't Refuse Ch. 03

Author's note: This is a work of fiction. All characters are eighteen years or older. This story features anal sex, so be warned in case that's not your cup of tea. Don't expect realism and you won't be disappointed when you don't find it! Enjoy!

*****

Julia had a smile on her lips and a spring in her step as she walked down the aisle of the supermarket. She was humming a little tune as she looked distractedly around, barely able to focus on the list of groceries she meant to buy. The reason for her cheerful mood was her son, Mike.

The mere thought of her handsome boy made Julia unconsciously lick her lips. Cooing under her breath, the busty mother ran her tongue all along her palate. She could still feel the thin patina of his seed coating her mouth, the flavor of his heady cum lingering on her taste buds.

A shiver ran down Julia's spine and her beatific smile turned into a Cheshire grin as she replayed the events of the morning in her head. It had been a great day so far...

*****

Like she had done in the previous days, that morning Julia had woken up her son with a slow, sloppy blowjob.

The lucky boy had a smile on his face as he stirred from sleep to find his mother nursing on his massive morning wood. Dribbles of spittle and pre-cum drooled from the corners of Julia's soft luscious lips as she sucked him off with gusto. She purred like a kitten, slurping and moaning around her son's meaty pole as she bobbed her head fluidly on his lap. To the sound of Mike's groans of pleasure, Julia lovingly blew her boy to completion, her fellating

efforts culminating in the torrential spray of thick youthful sperm that inundated her mouth and that she hungrily gulped down.

Minutes after she had swallowed his first huge load of the day, with the pretext of making sure that he was relaxed and ready to focus on the school day ahead, Julia crawled under the kitchen table and fished out Mike's cock while he was eating breakfast. The teenager was surprised for a couple of seconds, then all he knew was the blissful feel of his mom's exquisite lips gliding up and down his stiffening shaft. Mike never tired of that incredible sensation, even if he had experience it quite a lot since he had come home with a B a few days before, thus earning, in accordance with the rules that Julia herself had set, his first amazing blowjob from her.

With a contented sigh, Mike let his mom munch on his thick cock while he kept having breakfast. He was panting and grasping onto the tablecloth soon enough though, his fat glans plunging deep into his mother's constricting gullet as she relentlessly fucked her face with his raging boner, deepthroating him like a pro. Blissfully surrendered to her masterful cocksucking skills, Mike soon shot another creamy barrage straight into his mom's esophagus, pumping her stomach full of cum.

Julia managed to really surprise Mike a few minutes later, when, instead of giving him her usual kiss goodbye, she closed the front door right before he could step out and head to school. With a naughty smile dancing on her lips, the horny mother pushed her son against the door and dropped to her knees in front of him, unzipping his pants and taking his flaccid yet still impressive dick in her mouth for the third time that morning.

Overcome with pleasure, thrilled beyond words by the mind-blowing metamorphosis that had turned his sweet loving mom into an insatiable cocksucking cumslut constantly hungry for his teenage dick, Mike let his backpack fall to the floor and ran his fingers through Julia's long blonde hair. Caressing her beautiful cock-stuffed face and massaging her sensitive neck while she choked and gagged on his dickmeat, Mike began humping his mother's squeezing throat with abandon, using her mouth to get off. They had done this before, so he knew she wouldn't mind a little rough play. Besides, her pussy-diddling hand buried inside the crotch of her shorts was proof enough that she was enjoying herself as much as he was.

As he fucked his mother's talented mouth, Mike regretted that he couldn't sink his own fingers into the wet velvety folds of her slit. He would make it up to her later, he thought, oh yes, he would eat her out and drink her scrumptious nectar to his heart's content, making her squeal in climax the way he had done repeatedly in the last few days. His mother tasted so insanely sweet, he just

loved licking her pussy to orgasm and feasting on her delicious girl-cum.

With the image of his beautiful mom's gushing pussy flashing before his eyes, Mike growled and threw his head back, burying himself balls-deep inside Julia's hot mouth and spraying his potent seed down her throat, again, feeding her another batch of the milky treat that she had grown to crave so much lately. It wasn't as big a load as the previous two, but still Julia voraciously gulped down every last drop of her boy's precious sperm, frigging herself to climax between dick-muffled coos and lewd swallowing sounds.

Mike felt weak in the knees by the time Julia let his shaft slip out of her insatiable mouth. Loosening the soft clamping seal of her lips from his bloated glans with on last sloppy smooch, the horny mother finally put her son's thoroughly drained cock back in his pants. Licking her cum-glossy lips, humming contentedly as she brought her nectar-coated digits to her mouth to slurp her own juices off them, Julia smiled and stood up in front of her awestruck boy.

"Okay, baby," she said in her tender, maternal voice, "all relaxed and ready, I guess? Good then, time to go! Come on, Mike, you don't want to be late for school now, do you?"

Mike's eyes bugged out in amazement and he chuckled as Julia leaned in to give him a quick peck on the nose, pressing her big jutting mommy-boobs between their bodies, letting him feel how hard her nipples were underneath her top. He recovered from his stupor soon enough and hugged his amazing mother tightly, running his strong hands all over her plump bubble-butt, loving how full and juicy that perfect mommy-rump felt through the cotton fabric of her ass-hugging shorts.

Julia giggled and reluctantly pushed him back, loving her son's touch on her ass but trying to get back to her responsible mother persona, at least partly. She couldn't help but grin at her own attempts to be composed: in all honestly, the only role she wanted to play around her son recently was that of cum-starved, dick-gobbling whore.

"Go ahead now, honey!" Julia urged as she practically pushed Mike out of the door, giving him another kiss on the forehead as she unwillingly disentangled herself from his pawing embrace. "I'll still be here when you come back, you know!"

Mike laughed as he looked back at her, his adoration obvious and heartwarming to Julia as he said: "You're the best, Mom. Love you!"

"Love you too, sweetie!" Julia smiled back at him, lingering on the doorstep to look at Mike as he jogged down the street, until he disappeared around the corner.

A warm fuzzy feel hummed inside her as she went back inside the house and closed the front door behind her, trying her best to focus on what she had to do that morning.

*****

Yes, Julia thought to herself while absentmindedly picking the groceries, it had been a good day so far.

Trying desperately to concentrate on her shopping list, she couldn't help but giggle like a schoolgirl as she glanced at the woman near her, who was holding a big cucumber in her hands and furrowing her brow as if uncertain about what to do with it. Julia had to turn away and move quickly down the produce aisle before she burst out laughing, feeling like a silly girl for reacting at the phallic shape of the cucumber, whose girth and length reminded her unavoidably of her well-hung son.

Passing by the dairy products, glancing at the row of milk bottles aligned before her, Julia sighed and then giggled once again. She couldn't help but purr and bite her full lower lip as she teased herself with the thought of the tummy-full of cum sloshing inside her stomach. Recalling the naughtiness she had let herself act out earlier that morning with her beloved son, Julia felt flushed yet lasciviously proud both of her own cocksucking skills and of Mike's energetic virility. She knew it was unrealistic, but it seemed as if he had pumped a gallon of his delicious creamy semen inside her. 'It certainly feels like a gallon!' Julia thought, exhaling in silent joy.

She never thought she'd find herself in that situation, but she couldn't deny how good and liberating it felt to let herself go with her son. It wasn't just about sex either, which was great even though for the time being it was only oral. It was all about their bond. Julia deeply loved Lyla and Lori, her twin daughters, currently away at college, but, if she had to be completely honest with herself, Mike had always been her favorite. He was her boy, her youngest child, and as such he had a special place in her heart. And now, having moved past her initial reluctance, Julia realized that being physically affectionate with him felt surprisingly right and good and nurturing, for the both of them.

Encouraging Mike to snap out of his post-breakup depression through sexual incentives had seemed extreme and unorthodox at first, but it had led to an intimacy between Julia and her son that she hadn't experienced in years, not

since her husband's death. In many ways, what she had with Mike went even deeper. It didn't matter that sex with her boy had started out as a reward for his renewed dedication to his studies. Both mother and son knew that something more was involved, and they cherished the unprecedented emotional closeness linking the two of them lately.

Standing in line at the checkout counter, Julia found herself looking around, her eyes lingering on the young man at the cash register and on the middle-aged woman at the front of the line. Musingly, Julia wondered about the young man's mother and she wondered if the woman had a son, or sons. The question came unbidden to Julia: were there other mothers out there having sex with their sons? Was what she was experiencing unique to her and her boy, or was it way more common than she may have thought before?

After all, Julia reasoned, who would imagine that she herself still had her son's taste in her mouth and his sweet, potent sperm in her tummy as she waited in line? By the same logic, who could say that some other MILF wasn't in the same situation as herself right at that moment?

The cashier's voice broke Julia's reverie. She smiled at the young man as he started scanning her groceries, all the while thinking that, regardless of what everyone else did or didn't do, she was more than happy to keep exploring her physical relationship with her son. Mike was feeling better than he had in ages for it, and, quite frankly so was she.

There was a proud sway in her hips and her round jeans-clad bubble-butt wiggled enticingly in time with her sumptuous breasts jiggling under her crop top as Julia made her way through the parking lot toward her car. The thought struck her that that very morning Mike would know the grade of the English paper he had been working on so hard just a couple of days earlier.

Julia snickered to herself as she recalled how she had knelt between her son's legs under his desk for the better part of that afternoon, sucking his big strong cock and nursing on his purple glans uninterruptedly while he tapped away on the keyboard and moaned, caught in a loop of getting hard, getting blown and cumming in his mother's mouth over and over again, until his homework was done. Then, after he and Julia had read through the paper one last time, Mike had sat her down on his bed and licked her leaking pussy to a series of toe-curling climaxes that left Julia shaking with pleasurable aftershocks for long minutes while he feasted ravenously on her sweet juices.

As she drove home, pressing her matronly thighs together to give her needy pussy some modicum of attention, Julia couldn't help but shiver with trepidation at the thought that maybe, later in the afternoon, Mike would

finally bring home an A. The idea that she might soon be letting her son fuck her in the ass, giving him his due reward for getting an A as they had agreed, sent a series of pre-orgasmic ripples through Julia's voluptuous frame.

A momentary doubt ruined her glowing buzz of anticipation as Julia wondered if her persistent cocksucking might have influenced Mike's paper in a negative way, distracting him too much from the task at hand while he wrote. 'It didn't look that way,' she thought with a grin, 'but who knows...'

As she parked in the driveway, Julia had no idea how much better her day was about to get.

*****

Mike was breathing hard as he stepped inside the house. He had run most of the way from school, he was so excited and impatient to get home to his mother.

"Mom?" he called out, but he got no answer. "Mom where are you?" he yelled again, dashing frantically from room to room, running upstairs and then back downstairs again.

His goofy, irrepressible grin didn't go away even as his brow furrowed in worry. His mother's car was in the driveway but he wondered if she might have gone out on foot, dreading the idea, wishing only to find her as soon as possible to tell her what he had been dying to tell her all day. Chuckling to himself, Mike blinked and shook his head as he realized how foolish he was being. He knew where she was, of course. With his heart drumming crazily in his ears, the smiling teenager made his way through the house and out in the backyard. And there she was.

Mike stood rooted to the spot as he took in the sight of his mother down on all fours on her yoga mat, immersed in her daily routine of exercises. She was facing away from him, humming along to the music playing in her ear-buds, oblivious to Mike's presence.

The boy's eyes were instantly glued to the plump roundness of his mother's fabulous ass. Holding her hindquarters propped up, her knees planted on the mat and slightly parted, Julia extended her arms forward and arched her spine, leaning her upper body down slowly, until her huge boobs were squashed underneath her frame and her juicy bubble-butt protruded out even more than usual, its majestic fullness accentuated to the extreme. As she gradually straightened back to a doggy-style position, the tight-fitting fabric of her tank top strained visibly to contain her heavy bulging boobs.

For a while, Mike was entranced by the vision of his mother leaning down and straightening up over and over again. Tilted up in the air and showcased in her teasing ass-hugging yoga pants, the curvy perfection of Julia's bubble-butt was beautifully enhanced. The gentle, rhythmic sway of her round bouncy asscheeks was simply hypnotizing. As he watched that magnificent mommy-rump wobble and jiggle in time with her movements, Mike shivered all over at the thought that he could finally claim his mother's ass as his.

His hand clenched tighter around the English paper he had been holding on to all the way from school. While Mike stood there spellbound staring at Julia's spectacular booty, in his mind's eye the image of the A written in red on the paper became superimposed on the mouth-watering vision of his mom's plump round bubble-butt, reinforcing his burning need to obtain that epic reward.

Only when Julia stood up did Mike finally snap out of his adoring trance. Without wasting another second, he approached her from behind, a grin on his face and a massive erection tenting his pants.

Standing on her tip toes, Julia was arching her back and reaching up with her extended arms when she suddenly felt somebody pressing against her from behind. Two strong arms encircled her busty chest and two hungry hands cupped her soft huge boobs possessively. The momentary panic at that sudden unexpected presence subsided immediately as her son's ragged voice reached her ear.

"I got an A, Mom!" he said, his vibrant tone overriding the beat of the music still playing through her ear-buds.

Julia blinked as the realization of what Mike had just said sank in. His passionate embrace and the feel of his raging pant-clad boner nestled between her meaty asscheeks confirmed what her mind was still processing. A quick glance down while she removed her ear-buds let her notice the paper her son was still holding in his hand, pressed against her pillowy tits, a clear red A marked on it. Apparently, sucking him off while he did his homework had done the trick after all!

"Oh, baby!" Julia gasped, turning her head to meet her son's eyes. She was suddenly flushed, and not just from her exercises, as her gaze locked with Mike's. "That's great, honey, I'm so proud of you!"

Without thinking, Julia craned her neck until she could press her smiling lips against her son's mouth. His hug instantly tightened around her buxom boobs in response and his aching cock pressed harder against her plump bubble-butt as he reciprocated without hesitation. For a few seconds, mother and son stood

there, silently sharing a tender yet passionate kiss.

It took all of Julia's willpower to stop Mike's roaming fingers when, still lovingly kissing her, he reached for the waistband of her tight-fitting yoga pants and started to pull them down, his other hand relentlessly pawing at her jugs.

"Mmhh... Mmh! Wait baby, wait!" Julia laughed, breaking their lip-lock. She was gasping in pleasant shock as she disentangled herself from her boy's clutching grasp and turned around to face him.

Mike was breathing raggedly, his cock achingly hard inside his pants. It pleased Julia to see him so turned on, so full of desire for her. She was horny too, but she was still lucid enough to know that letting her son claim his reward by sodomizing her in the backyard in broad daylight was definitely a bad idea.

"Not here, honey! What if the neighbors come out and look our way? And not now..." she said, looking down at herself, her thin eyebrows arched. "See? I'm all gross and sweaty!"

"No you're not," Mike replied, hungrily staring at her voluptuous curves before hugging her again. "You're amazing and sexy and beautiful, Mom, like always."

"Oh baby, thanks, you're so sweet," she cooed, caressing her son's flustered face.

"It's true, Mom," Mike insisted, looking into her hazel eyes with undivided love and barely restrained passion burning in his gaze. Julia's heart swelled with joy at his words and her pussy quivered under his excited stare.

Leaning in as he hugged her tighter, pressing her tits firmly against his chest, she whispered in his ear: "Now why don't you go up to your room and wait for me, sweetie. I'll just take a quick shower and be there in a second. I want to be all nice and clean for you, baby, for you and your big beautiful cock..."

Reaching between their bodies until she found his bulging crotch, Julia caressed her son's erection through his pants, murmuring: "I can't wait to feel you inside me, honey. Just let me take a shower and then you can have your reward. You've been such a good boy, and now Mommy is gonna make you feel good in return. You've earned it, baby. You've earned Mommy's ass..."

Mike could only moan as Julia planted a long smooch on his lips and tugged at his bulge one more time. Then, with a sexy throaty laugh, she stepped out of his embrace and strutted her way through the backyard, her plump curvy ass swaying and bouncing mouth-wateringly before her son's devouring stare until she disappeared inside the house.

*****

Ten minutes later, Mike was pacing around his room like a caged animal. Naked and horny, his hands were shaking and his semi-hard cock was wagging in front of him at each step.

He was so excited he felt like he would explode. He had taken his boxers off and put them back on half a dozen times, debating whether or not he should be totally naked when his mom came in. Mike was aware of the absurdity of his dilemma, but he let his mind dwell on it, attempting to distract himself from the feverish anticipation eating away at him.

When Julia entered her son's room, Mike was picking up his discarded boxers, ready to put them on for the umpteenth time. Suddenly seeing her there, so beautifully naked, leaning against the door-frame with her round hip cocked, her arms crossed beneath her buxom jugs and a bottle of lube in her hand, Mike gasped and let his underwear drop to the floor.

"No need for those, sweetie," Julia grinned impishly, not failing to notice how her son's impressive dick got instantly rock-hard at the sight of her voluptuous naked body.

Basking in his adoring stare, Julia walked up to Mike, swaying her matronly hips and letting her heavy tits jiggle and bounce freely. "Come on," she purred, taking Mike by the hand and leading him to his bed, "let's get you ready. You need to be all nice and wet if you're going to stick this big cock of yours inside Mommy's tight little asshole."

Sitting on the edge of his bed while Mike stood in front of her, Julia wrapped her expert lips around her son's bloated glans and eagerly inhaled his boner into her warm mouth. With his meaty cock stuffed in her face and muffling her contented moans, Julia looked up into Mike's ecstatic eyes as she blew him lovingly. While the wetness of her needy pussy increased at each of her deep fellating plunges, the horny MILF sucked and slobbered all over her boy's pole with abandon, drooling her spittle along his shaft until his length was coated in a thick sheen of saliva.

As he always did whenever she sucked him off, Mike ran his hands all over his

mother's beautiful face. He caressed her cheeks and neck, gently touching her smooth skin, still warm and wet from her shower. He traced his fingers through her blonde hair, tucking a stray lock behind her ear. Shaking from the pleasure that her expert cocksucking mouth was giving him, Mike looked down into his mom's big, soulful hazel eyes. Julia was looking up at him in return, smiling sexily around a mouthful of his girthy meat while she kept sloppily blowing him.

"Mom," Mike groaned, "I just wanted to thank you for all this. You've been so amazing, but... I also wanted to make sure that it was really okay for me to... Well, to fuck you in the ass."

Arching an eyebrow, Julia let her son's cock slip out of her puffy, tumid lips. "Of course it's okay, honey." As she spoke, Julia wrapped her huge pillowy boobs around Mike's spittle-slick boner, slowly tit-fucking him as she looked up at him questioningly. "Why do you even ask? You know I'm fine with it, and it's what you deserve for getting an A. So what's the matter, baby?"

Watching his mother lick the purple tip of his cock while she let a thick strand of saliva dribble over his glinting shaft, Mike groaned his reply while Julia kept up her delicious tit-fucking rhythm. "Well, it's not that I don't want to, Mom. I do want your ass, a lot! But that was the problem, right? I mean, with Shelly... I loved fucking her ass so much that I got sort of addicted, as you know, and when we broke up... Well, I'm afraid that if I fuck you in the ass I might get addicted again, even more, because your ass is so beautiful and I know I'll love fucking it even more than I did Shelly's."

A big smile appeared on Julia's lips at those words. Purring in delight, feeling hornier than she already was at her son's compliments, the busty mother gave her boy's cock one long, sloppy suctioning smooch before she spoke.

"Aw, baby... You don't need to worry about that," she said. Releasing his shaft from the fleshy confines of her cleavage, Julia stood up and hugged Mike's toned frame to her soft curvy body. "It's not like you and I are going to break up anyway, right?" she chuckled, trying to lighten the mood.

"Right, Mom," he smiled, embracing her affectionately, "no way we're breaking up, ever!"

"Then don't worry, silly! I'd never deprive you of something that you need, whatever it may be. I'm always gonna be there for you, sweetheart. Always, whatever you need."

"Oh, Mom," Mike murmured, pressing his body tighter against hers, deeply moved by her heartfelt words. "You're the best. You really are."

The feel of her son's strong young boner poking into her tummy made Julia moan huskily as she held his face in her hands, reassuring him sweetly. "So how about this, Mike: as long as you keep doing good in school as you are now, you can have Mommy's ass any time you need it. Deal?"

"Yeah, deal!" he replied, nodding his head vigorously, feeling all fluffy inside while his aching boner flexed and throbbed against his mother's soft womanly tummy.

"Good boy. So now," she smiled, disentangling herself from her son's embrace and getting on his bed, "why don't you come here and give Mommy's ass a try? You've earned it, baby..." she finished in a sexy purr, positioning herself on her hands and knees with her sumptuous rump tilted up.

While Julia wiggled her fleshy buttcheeks enticingly before him, Mike groaned in anticipation, letting go of his last shreds of restraint and focusing only on her plump round ass. In a trance, he got in bed and knelt behind his mom's epic bubble-butt. With breathless reverence, his heart beating crazily, Mike laid his hands on the smooth softness of that spectacular ass, feeling his fingers tingle with excitement as he traced them all over the protruding fullness of his mother's offered booty.

"Oh my god..." Mike panted, practically drooling as he tried to wrap his head around the fact that he was about to immerse himself deep inside that majestic mommy-rump. "You have the most perfect bubble-butt ever, Mom, your ass is so beautiful!"

Looking over her shoulder, Julia cooed and smiled while her boy lovingly caressed her buttocks, tenderly kneading her plump ass then squeezing her meaty globes possessively, murmuring his appreciation as he stared wide-eyed at the way her curvy bubble-butt jiggled and bounced under his restless fingers.

For a while, Julia enjoyed the adoring massages her son was treating her to, getting turned on like crazy by the feel of his hands on her ass. Cooing as she wiggled her booty, the horny mother let her arousal grow until she just couldn't take it anymore. Her voice was husky with excitement when she finally spoke.

"Here, baby," she said, handing Mike the bottle of lube. "Grease me up good. You'll need to get Mommy's little asshole all nice and slippery if I'm gonna

take your big hard co-ooh-ooohh yeees!"

Julia's words faded into a throaty moan of unexpected pleasure as she felt her son's tongue suddenly make contact with her rubbery butt-ring. With her plump round asscheeks overflowing his palms, still squeezing those fleshy mounds in his hands as he held them apart, Mike had buried his face in his mom's buttcrack as soon as he heard her speak. When she invited him to lube her up, his instincts kicked in and he started doing what he had always done with his ex every time he sodomized her: he got her asshole ready with his tongue.

Licking and lapping and munching on her pink rosebud, french-kissing that tiny orifice into relaxation until he could poke his tongue into her crinkled sphincter, Mike gave his mother the most thorough rimjob he could possibly give. The teenager put all of his passion and love in each wet lingual stroke as he swiped his tongue all around Julia's cute little butthole. As he moistened her delicate pucker with a sequence of lewd slurping kisses, Mike gloried in the sexy sounds his mom made, her groans and whimpers of unrestrained pleasure egging him on.

Ripples of delight radiated through Julia's bent-over body as Mike slobbered away on her anus. His fervent analingual attentions were getting her so turned on that a quick mini-orgasm radiated through her the moment she felt his fingertips start to circle her engorged clit. Julia sighed in ecstasy each time her son's suctioning lips smooched her asshole, her vocalizations getting huskier at the feel of his tongue repeatedly wriggling its way into her pliant butt-ring. Her swift climax was prolonged wonderfully by the deliciously naughty and surprisingly expert way in which her son tongue-fucked her asshole, sending her head spinning and making her bent-over frame shiver.

A groan of disappointment escaped the gorgeous MILF's throat when Mike finally disentangled his face from between her luscious ass-cleavage. Looking back at him over her shoulder, moaning in anticipation, Julia met her son's lust-drunk eyes as Mike uncapped the bottle of lube with shaking hands and let the slick fluid dribble freely over her docile little asshole. A stupefied, disbelieving yet radiant smile was painted on the teenager's face as he gently rubbed the cold gel all over his mom's offered anus. As she felt him ease his fingertips into her asshole and stretch her elastic sphincter open to let more lube dribble straight into her rectum, Julia trembled, cooing with delight.

"Oooh yes, sweetie," she whimpered as Mike delicately sawed one then two digits in and out of her anus. "Finger my asshole like that! Get Mommy's ass all lubed and ready for you, baby! Aaahhh!"

The first tremors of a powerful, slowly growing climax were already coursing

through Julia's body when Mike's pumping digits slipped out of her pliant asshole, leaving her sadly empty. Her sob of disappointment turned into a wanton purr when her son rested his heavy, meaty shaft between her plump buttocks.

Grinding his throbbing boner along Julia's asscrack, his bloated cockhead poking teasingly at her slick rosebud at each pass, Mike let a generous amount of lube dribble all over his spittle-coated tool, greasing himself up until he was as slippery as possible. As much as he ached to fuck his mother's amazing ass, he wanted to reduce her discomfort to the minimum, hating the idea of hurting her in any way. Once he made certain that they were both perfectly lubed up, he met her eyes and grabbed her soft curvy buns in his hands, parting them to get perfect access to her anus.

"Ready, Mom?" he panted, guiding his raging boner until his glans was pressed firmly against her winking sphincter. "I can lube you some more if you want."

"Oh no, sweetie, I'll be fine," Julia purred, smiling at him over her shoulder, "but thanks for asking! Go ahead now, push it in. Fill Mommy's ass with your big hard cock, baby."

Feeling his heart pounding in his chest while his cock twitched with rabid desire, Mike exhaled and pushed forward, driving his glans into his mom's pink little asshole. Mother and son moaned simultaneously as Julia's oily sphincter resisted for a second before surrendering to Mike's swollen tip. The teenager watched in awe as his mom's tiny butt-ring dilated obscenely around his probing cockhead, allowing him to enter her tight warm ass, sucking him in as he gently eased more of his thick meat inside her anus.

Mike groaned in delight as he felt his glans get gripped into the snugness of his mom's asshole. At the same time, he was amazed by how quickly she managed to relax her anal muscles to let his cock work its way up her butt. Used to an extremely careful approach to anal sex, Mike stopped pushing as soon as his bloated tip and a mere inch of cock were wedged inside his mother's clingy orifice. Her reaction caught him off guard.

"Uuhhh more, baby! Don't stop!" Julia panted huskily. She was working her clit in slow circles as she wiggled her juicy ass, inviting her son to sodomize her. "Give me more of your cock, sweetie," she pleaded, the urgency in her tone sounding maddeningly erotic to Mike's ears. "Push deeper, honey, Mommy needs to feel you deep inside her ass! Uuuhhh!"

The look of mind-blown amazement that her words brought to Mike's face made Julia feel proud, in a slutty yet deeply rewarding way. She was pretty sure

that he had never heard his ex girlfriend say anything like that, and she was glad he was hearing his own mother begging for more of his massive dick up her ass. Mike's perplexity lasted just a second, then he happily complied, sliding his thick boner deeper into his mom's willing anus.

"Aaaahh yeeees, baby! That's it, open up Mommy's ass!" Julia cooed, drunk on the indescribable feel of having her son inside her tiniest orifice, filling her rectum and stretching out her docile butt-ring wonderfully as he eased his veiny shaft deep inside her ass in one long, gliding push.

Mike was light-headed with joy when his low-hanging balls bumped into Julia's nectar-dripping pussy. He couldn't believe he had just managed to cram his whole thick length into his mother's devouring little hole. Her ass felt heavenly, so warm and tight and smooth around his cock. With his groin pressed against her soft pillowy buttcheeks and her stretched-out sphincter twitching around the root of his shaft, Mike groaned and leaned down on Julia's bent-over frame.

"Mom, ooohh my god," he panted, kissing her neck and reaching under her curvaceous frame to cup her huge dangling boobs in his hands. "I'm inside you, all the way in your ass! Ahhh Mom, you feel incredible, your asshole is so tight! I love this... I love you, Mom!"

With her son's cock buried balls-deep in her ass, her big tits overflowing his pawing hands and his hot ragged breath on her neck, Julia felt her whole surrendered body shudder at Mike's heartfelt, passionate declaration.

"Uuhh, Mike, sweetheart... I love you too!" she murmured, turning her head and craning her neck to offer her pouty lips to him. The next thing she knew, Mike was kissing her passionately and she was kissing him back with matching desire.

As mother and son made out, their bodies truly joined for the first time, Julia's rubbery anal walls were reshaping themselves around Mike's thick ass-stuffing meat. Her asshole was very sensitive and her boy's cock felt amazing, stuffed so deep in her rectum. The invading presence of his throbbing dick sent her anal nerve endings into overdrive, making Julia crazy with desire. As if that wasn't exciting enough, the way Mike devoured her lips and mauled her buxom jugs increased her need to be buttfucked by her adored son by a thousandfold.

Breaking their lip-lock, Julia whispered into her boy's mouth: "I need you to fuck me now, baby... Please, fuck my ass! Make Mommy's horny little asshole cum with your big beautiful cock!"

"Ooohh my god..." Mike groaned between nibbling kisses, thrilled by his mother's words and pleasure-drunk from the wonderful gentle squeezes that her expert anal muscles were giving him. "You're the best Mom ever!"

After planting one last loving kiss on those soft luscious lips, Mike straightened back on his knees and grabbed his mother's plump asscheeks in his hands, more than ready to obey her lustful request. Caressing her magnificent bubble-butt, taking in the priceless sight of her dilated sphincter wrapped tightly around his ass-stretching boner, the overjoyed teenager began moving his pole inside his mom's pliant anus with gentle shallow strokes.

He started slowly, sawing his dick in and out very carefully, like he used to do with his ex. Soon though the huge amount of lube he had used, coupled with the relaxation and absolute dedication of his fantastic mother to their sodomy, allowed him to quicken and deepen his thrusts. As he repeatedly jammed her beautiful plump ass full of his cock, Mike was so entranced that he involuntarily held his breath, his eyes glued to his mom's oily distended butt-ring gobbling his meat with ease, over and over again.

"Uuuuhh, so good... You feel so big and hard inside me, baby," Julia moaned, circling her fingers on her swollen clit in time with her son's steady buttfucking rhythm. "Do you like fucking Mommy's ass? Ooohh yes, like that, push deeper in me... Uuuuhhh! Is my tight little asshole making you feel good, sweetheart?"

"Yes, Mom, god yeees!" Mike grunted, caressing her matronly rump with adoration while he started buttfucking her a little bit harder and faster and deeper at each pass. "I've never felt anything this good, ever. Ahhh, your ass is the best, Mom! So hot and so, so tight... Oooh Mom, I love your ass!"

Entering and reentering the velvety smooth snugness of Julia's rectum, Mike could feel his mother respond to his careful yet determined anal assault. When he rammed his cock into her anus, she relaxed her sphincter, eagerly opening herself to his ass-delving plunges. When he pulled out, she contracted her slick rubbery rectum around him, caressing his meat within her warm anal walls, tightening her greasy butthole around his gliding girth as if trying to suck him in, seemingly unwilling to let him slide out of her enveloping anal depths.

Needless to say, Mike loved buttfucking his mother just as much as Julia loved getting her asshole stretched out and filled up by her son's thick cock. As he relentlessly sodomized her, the voluptuous MILF began meeting Mike's humping motions by pushing her pillowy rump back into his pistoning shaft, impaling

herself as she surrendered her ass to him, determined to take her son's tool as deep as possible inside her rectum.

While her son fucked her ass in a smooth, deliberate butt-stretching rhythm, Julia felt her whole body humming with a series of quick little climaxes that hit her like tiny waves of ecstasy, radiating from her cock-stuffed anal passage and amplified by the feverish whirling rubs that she was inflicting on her overcharged clit. As she frigged herself ever more desperately to meet Mike's increasingly faster ass-drilling tempo, Julia knew that when she'd reach her peak in full it was sure to be mind-blowingly intense.

As if lost in a dream from which he prayed he'd never wake, Mike kept withdrawing and then pushing himself back into his mother's hot slippery rectum with gradually longer and deeper strokes, plowing her plump ass with a smile on his face and a fluffy feel buzzing inside him. He just couldn't get enough of their incestuous sodomy. The feel of his mom's fleshy jiggly asscheeks pressing against his groin reminded him of her huge soft boobs, while the massaging suctions of her warm buttery bowels seemed like a dirtier, kinkier version of her amazing deep-throating blowjobs. It was so incredible, just like she was incredible.

The chorus of her sighing purrs and his grunts of pleasure accompanied Julia and Mike's anal coupling like a lewd symphony. The clapping impacts of the boy's crotch against his mom's meaty round buttcheeks were the only other sounds in the room. Then, suddenly, Julia's lustful whimpers coalesced into words and their incredible sodomy got even better.

"Harder, baby! Ooowwhh I need more..." she begged, practically sobbing with need, looking back over her shoulder at her son with glazed-over eyes. "Please give me more! Uuuhh fuck Mommy's ass harder, honey, ooohh yeees! Harder, faster... Aaahhh!"

His mother's lewd pleas sent Mike into a full-blown sodomizing frenzy. Grinding his teeth, straining to hold back his incoming climax, the teenager rode his mom's epic bubble-butt with all he had, impaling her rectum with brutal ramming thrusts. He was reaming her asshole harder and deeper and faster than he had ever dreamed he could do with his ex, yet Julia was taking it all with joy.

"Ooowwhh yes Mike! Pound my ass, aaaghh..." the horny mother wailed, her body shaking and her tight anal channel rippling around her son's pummeling meat. Her fingers were a blur on her pulsing clit and she could feel her pussy juices trickling down her thighs. The stuffing, stretching, pistoning hardness of her son's pole ravaging her little forbidden hole drove her crazy with

lust. "Wreck Mommy's ass with your big cock, baby!" Julia squealed, maddened by the intensity of the build-up bubbling inside her. "Ahhhh yes! Fuck Mommy like that, honey! Fuck my ass and make me cum!"

That debauched invitation did it. Past any restraint, Mike slammed his throbbing shaft at breakneck speed into his mother's slippery anus, desperate to cum. He could feel her fingers tormenting her clit every time he crammed himself all the way inside her snug rectum and his ballsack met her gushing pussy. His knuckles were white as he held onto that magnificent mommy-rump and pounded away at her clingy dilated anus with jarring, ass-splitting thrusts. His mother's wanton moans, her squeezing tightness and his wild buttfucking pace soon had him on the brink of a massive climax.

"Aaahh, Mom! I'm gonna cum soon... Gonna cum so hard in your tight little asshole... Oooh Mom, your beautiful ass is so fucking good!"

"Yeeeah, baby, fill my ass!" Julia cried out, her breath catching in her throat as a huge, roaring orgasmic wave closed in on her. "Uuuhh, give Mommy... All your ooowhh... Cuuh-uhhh-uuum!"

Howling in pleasure, Mike managed to ram his throbbing boner into his mother's asshole for a few final thrusts, then he buried himself as deep as possible inside her cock-hugging rectum and exploded in a torrential spray of cum. His bestial growl of release and the feel of his creamy seed flooding her bowels triggered Julia's own orgasm, making her scream out brokenly as her son came like a geyser inside her, humping into her twitching anus as if trying to push himself even deeper in her ass. Swept away by their monumental climaxes, mother and son rode out the peak of their incestuous sodomy together, their animalistic yells mingling into one lewd orgasmic cry.

Overwhelmed with pleasure, Julia squirmed and squealed as she rolled her clit between her fingers, amplifying the delicious jolts of ecstasy radiating outward from her dick-crammed anal depths. She loved how her son's pulsing cock felt even harder and bigger in her ass now that he was cumming deep inside her, plastering her tight rectum with rope after rope of jetting semen. Grabbing onto her majestic bubble-butt, Mike was barely able to stand on his knees as he basked in the powerful squeezing massages that his mother's climaxing asshole was treating him to. Enveloped from tip to root in the constricting confines of her buttery bowels, the teenager just kept cumming and cumming, blissfully surrendered as he let his mom's spasming rectum milk him dry.

Once his ejaculation finally petered out to a dribble and her clingy asshole stopped contracting hungrily around his cockmeat, Mike leaned over Julia's

voluptuous form, exhausted and overjoyed. Reaching under her bent-over body to cup her huge mommy-boobs, he nuzzled her neck and traced butterfly kisses along her shoulders. While she cooed softly underneath him, Mike suddenly realized that he was still lodged balls-deep in his mother's amazing ass. Used to having to leave his ex's butt as soon as he came inside her, Mike started sliding his shaft out of Julia's cum-sloppy anus.

"Sorry Mom," he muttered sheepishly. "I got carried away a bit, I'll pull out now."

Dopey-eyed and still glowing from her fantastic full-body orgasm, Julia was brusquely brought back to reality when her son's words registered and the wonderful feeling of fullness in her ass seemed to diminish as he slowly withdrew from her tight, seed-slick anal sheath.

"Mmmh, what? Why would you do that, sweetie?!" she exclaimed, perplexed. As she spoke, she pushed her pillowy bubble-butt back against Mike's groin, impaling herself on his cock. Sighing in pleasure at that restored feeling of stuffing fullness, she quickly clamped down on his meaty tool with her anal muscles, trapping her son inside the warm creamy confines of her rectum again.

"Don't you ever try to leave Mommy's ass empty like that again, young man!" she playfully frowned at her gasping, stupefied boy. Looking at him over her shoulder with a mischievous grin on her lips, Julia winked as she wiggled her plump cock-plugged booty against him, cooing: "Now that's better!"

To emphasize her need to feel her son inside her, Julia started contracting her spunk-plastered bowels around his chubby meat, squeezing his length within her asshole in a gentle dick-milking rhythm. A moan escaped the teenager's parted lips at each one of the intense anal caresses that his mother gave him, tugging at his shaft with her warm experienced rectum.

"Ooohh god, Mom... That feels awesome..." Mike mumbled, basking in that depraved massage.

"Isn't this better than pulling out of Mommy's ass?" Julia teased him, smiling sexily, enjoying the comical naughtiness of the situation.

"Yeah, so much better! Sorry about that, Mom..." Mike mumbled. He couldn't suppress a laugh as he realized that he was actually apologizing for slipping out of his mom's ass without permission. "I thought... It's just that I used to... Ooohh yees," he trailed off, succumbing to his amazing mother's anal suctions. "Ahhh yeah, that feels incredible, Mom! You're so fucking good at this!"

Smiling contentedly at her boy, Julia didn't fail to appreciate the irony of the situation. She snickered while relentlessly squeezing his cock within her buttery bowels, keeping him hard as she went on: "Well, baby, it's just not nice to leave Mommy's ass so sad and empty all of a sudden, especially after you sodomized her so good and made her cum like crazy the way you just did!"

Mother and son both chuckled, their gazes meeting, their smiles mirroring their mutual disbelieving joy. Wiggling her fleshy ass, Julia nodded at her son, beckoning him to lean down closer. After he did and she planted a sweet smooch on his lips, Julia purred: "Lie down with me, honey. Let's cuddle a bit."

Shifting together until they were lying on their side in a spooning position, mother and son snuggled tightly, recuperating and enjoying the afterglow, still connected by Mike's barely softening cock still sheathed deep inside Julia's pliant anus.

Holding her curvy body firmly to his chest, his strong arms wrapped around her and his groin pressed against her plump round asscheeks, Mike caressed his mother's buxom jugs, tweaking her hard nipples and puffy areolas. As he squeezed and kneaded her heavy tits in his hands, he peppered her neck and shoulders with tender butterfly kisses. With the fragrance of her hair in his nostrils and the taste of her smooth, unblemished skin in his mouth, the teenager paid silent homage to his mom's beauty.

His fingers were busy on her magnificent breasts most of the time, but he let them roam lower too, tracing Julia's soft feminine tummy and reaching further down, teasing her thick clit and rubbing his fingertips along her slick, puffy labia. Mike couldn't stop moaning all the while, his plump dickmeat still sunk inside his mom's ass. Her oily sphincter was wrapped snugly around his base like a sexy cock-ring and her anus clung deliciously to him while he gently rocked his hips against her fleshy rump, stirring his shaft deep inside her smooth, cum-flooded bowels.

Blissfully safe in her son's embrace, Julia closed her eyes and just let him hold her and touch her and kiss her as much as he wished, surrendering herself completely to him. For long lazy minutes she basked in their sweet physical intimacy, glorying in Mike's adoration for her body, feeling warm and tingly all over from his loving attentions. Getting a naughty kick out of the feel of her son's sperm squishing inside her cock-plugged ass, the gorgeous MILF hummed and purred, lazily grinding her soft curvy buns back against him while she massaged his shaft within her anal tunnel.

Julia was growing hornier by the second as she felt her son's length regain its full hardness inside her snug rectum. Noticing her increasing arousal, getting turned on all over again, Mike spooned her tighter and began slowly buttfucking his mother once more, nuzzling her face and pawing at her tits with one hand while he fingered her sopping pussy with the other. Her little squeals and husky cooing gasps were music to his ears. He was overwhelmed by how beautiful and sexy she was at that moment, even more than usual, so completely docile and mellow, so happy to have his cock crammed deep in her ass.

"You're so wet, Mom," he panted in her ear, sliding two fingers in and out of her dripping slit. "Your pussy is totally soaked. It must feel so amazing, all wet and soft..."

Yelping as he finger-fucked her harder while pumping his cock faster inside her slippery ass, Julia turned her head to look her boy in the eye. She hadn't missed the longing tone in his voice while he mused about her gushing honey pot.

"You'd like to feel Mommy's pussy around your cock," she whispered into his mouth, smiling softly as she reached her hand to caress his cheek, "isn't that right, baby?"

Humping her ass deeper and fingering her snatch more urgently, Mike nodded. Julia couldn't help but feel a surge of affection as she took in her son's timid expression. She knew that look very well, it was the look Mike had whenever he thought he was pushing his luck by asking too much of her. Teasingly, Julia pouted: "But why, honey? Isn't Mommy's ass making you feel good enough?"

"No, nonono!" Mike swiftly replied, a trembling edge in his voice. "I mean, yes! Of course it's good enough, way more than enough, it's great! Your ass is amazing, Mom, I'm so happy that we're doing this." Mistaking his mother's questioning stare for a glare of reproach, Mike stopped assfucking her and just lay still in her anal sheath, clutching at her boobs and looking into her hazel eyes. "I just... Never mind, it's okay. You're the best girl in the world, Mom, and I'm the luckiest guy ever."

Julia's heart swelled as her son gave her a peck on the lips and smiled meekly at her. "Oh, baby!" she murmured, awestruck. Mike's words, the fact that he had called her a 'girl', his sweetness and that characteristic shyness of his that always made her feel like she needed to protect him and hold him close to her bosom: it was all so moving to Julia that she sighed contentedly, bursting with love for her boy. Then she kissed him deeply.

She could feel his cock throb deep in her ass as they made out, and all she could think of was the fact that she wanted him in her pussy too. At this point, Julia realized, it was meaningless to hold on to their game of sexual incentives. She had offered him her hands, her mouth and her tits, leaving her ass as the ultimate prize because she knew Mike was into anal sex, a lot. Along the way though, their sexual relationship had become more than what she planned it to be, their feelings intertwining with their pleasure and growing stronger as the two of them got more intimate than ever before.

To Julia, leaving her pussy out of the deal had seemed like a way to simulate the same situation that Mike had experienced with Shelly. More than that, she had thought at first that denying him her pussy would at least grant her a vague semblance of... 'Well, of what exactly?' Julia wondered. There could be no delusion of control nor restraint anymore, she knew. She and her son had broken the social taboo of incest already, and then some, so why not let him have her pussy? It would be Mike's first time in a woman's vagina, Julia knew. She could be his first.

A shiver of forbidden, irrepressible pleasure coursed through her curvaceous body and her cock-jammed rectum rippled around Mike's hardness at the thought that her fleshy flower, the womb that had given him life, could be the very first pussy that her son got to claim as his. After all, who better than his own mother could initiate him to the most basic and natural manifestation of physical love? It seemed fitting, right even, in a primal, instinctual yet undeniable way.

Yes, Julia thought as her tongue danced with her boy's, there was no reason why she and her beloved Mike shouldn't be joined completely, as man and woman. Breaking their kiss, Julia took a deep breath and whispered: "Yes."

Mike blinked his eyes in surprise. His fingers remained motionless inside his mother's dripping pussy and he stopped bucking his hips into her ass, leaving his cock fully buried in her warm snug rectum. Instinctively, he knew what she meant, but he had to be sure. "R-r-really, Mom?" he stammered, his mind spinning as he waited for her to confirm what he knew in his heart already.

Julia squirmed in his embrace, high on the sensation of having both her holes filled by her adored boy and feeling her arousal multiplied by the prospect of letting Mike fuck her pussy. "Yes, sweetie," she nodded, grinding her dick-crammed ass against his groin, moaning as she stirred her rectum with his thickness. "Yes. Soon you'll get to feel Mommy's hot wet pussy around your cock, I promise. We don't need to stick to our agreement anymore now that you're back to your old self again. Actually, I've never seen you so happy and

focused before, honey. So yes, you can have my mouth, my tits and my ass any time, and," she whispered enticingly, meaning every word, her tumid lips brushing against his, "if you're good in school, as I'm sure you will be, I'll give you a graduation present that you'll never forget: my pussy. I love you so much, baby."

"Oh, Mom," he said spooning her as tight as he could, passionately kissing her soft mouth, his arms closing around her soft voluptuous body in an affectionate bear hug, "I love you too!"

Mother and son kissed and cuddled for a while, both excited and giddy with emotion, floating away in their happy bubble. Caught in that haze of tenderness, Mike made love to his mother's ass in slow, easy strokes, delicately sawing his cock into Julia's plump bubble-butt. Teased by those gentle motions, overstimulated by the way her son plugged her creamy bowels with his meaty butt-stretching shaft, Julia soon felt her arousal boiling over. She just had to cum again, she needed to feel her son pulsing inside her and pumping her ass full of his potent seed once more.

"Lie on your back, honey," she said, biting her luscious lips in excitement. "Let Mommy make you feel good."

Wiggling her rump and disentangling herself from his embrace, Julia shifted until her son's girthy boner slid out of her ass. They both groaned as Mike's bloated purple glans slipped out of her puffy dilated butt-ring with a lewd squishy plop. With her well-fucked anal passage left suddenly empty, rivulets of milky cum started oozing out of Julia's gaping asshole, making her pout in displeasure.

Sitting up against the pillows, Mike watched in awe as his mother stood on her knees and straddled him, pushing her huge jiggly tits in his face. Purring excitedly, Julia swiftly reached back to grab his seed-coated shaft and pointed it straight at her slowly closing sphincter. Without hesitation, the busty mother sat down on her son's stiff cock. She squealed as she guided his fat tip into her slick winking asshole, pushing her fleshy asscheeks down on his rock-hard pole at the same time.

"Ooohh Mom..." Mike moaned as he enjoyed the clinging feel of her tender sperm-leaking anus sliding smoothly on his cock, enveloping his length in the warm velvety tightness of her bowels. He trembled in pure ecstasy as his spongy glans pushed further up into his mother's anal passage and inch after inch of his cock disappeared deep inside her welcoming ass, until her plump juicy buttcheeks were pressed into his crotch and his balls were resting against her oily, stretched-out sphincter.

As soon as Mike's stiff dick was once again fully jammed inside her snug slippery rectum, Julia immediately started riding her son cowgirl style, impaling her insatiable asshole on his cock in a fluid, persistent rhythm. Hornier than ever, she rode him with her eyes closed, whimpering as she fucked her own ass on his massive pole with abandon while diddling her clit with one hand and holding onto his chest for balance with the other.

While she bounced her plump ass on his cock, Mike grabbed his mother's meaty buttcheeks in his hands, partying them and fondling them, playing with her beautiful round mommy-rump. He barely humped his pole up to meet her deep butt-stuffing plunges, letting her do all the work while he basked in the cozy snugness of her hot, creamy rectum. Moaning at the feel of her gripping butt-ring gliding up and down along his cock, entranced by the hypnotic sway of her big tits, Mike quickly buried his face in his mom's luscious cleavage, licking and kissing and sucking on her puffy areolas, munching on her fat gummy nipples like his life depended on it.

Excited as she was, Julia crested over within minutes, biting her lips as she came, her asshole tightening around her son's cock and her whole curvy frame shuddering. Overpowered by the slurping, nibbling kisses that he was giving to her tits, with his rigid ass-splitting boner cramming her bowels so wonderfully, the busty MILF took just a few moments to rest and enjoy her climax, already wanting more. With her eyes rolling back in her head, moaning like a cock-crazed slut, Julia rocked her fully impaled bubble-butt on Mike's groin for mere seconds, just long enough to regain a bit of energy. Then, sighing and shivering, she started riding her son's dick all over again.

Frantically working her fingers on her clit, her splayed open pussy dribbling girl-cum all over her boy's crotch, Julia resumed her bouncing motions with a vengeance. She rode him wildly, determined to get one more orgasm out of her son's sodomizing shaft. Her efforts paid off quickly. With his mouth full of her tit-flesh and his palms overflowing with her meaty buttcheeks, Mike soon felt his balls tingle, ready to unleash another huge ejaculation deep inside his mom's rectum.

While Julia's lascivious grunts of anal delight filled the room, Mike's moans were muffled by her amazing mommy-boobs which he simple couldn't bring himself to stop nursing on. Aching to cum, he began bucking his hips in time with Julia's reckless up and down tempo. Their motions synced smoothly, so that when she slammed her ass down on his hardness he was pushing up into her surrendered anus, spearing her asshole more urgently at each bouncing pass.

Egged on by their shared buttfucking frenzy, mother and son rushed toward

their climaxes, the fleshy clapping impacts of Julia's matronly ass on Mike's groin marking the furious pace of their incestuous sodomy. His cock was twitching and his ballsack was drawing up when Mike felt his mom's hands on the sides of his face, pulling him out of her lush cleavage until their eyes met.

"Kiss me, baby," Julia pleaded in a husky sob, her eyes burning with desire. "Uuuhh I'm so close... Mommy is about to cum again on your cock... I want you to kiss me and fill my ass again, aaahh! Yes, honey, hard and fast uuuuh! Pump that cock up Mommy's ass! Give me all your cuuum!"

Rabid with desire, Mike didn't bother to reply. Smashing his lips against his mother's offered mouth, he picked up his pace and grabbed her plump ass possessively, driving her down on his raging boner as he rammed his cock up into her rippling anus. Their savage soulkiss muted their groans when, moments later, they came almost simultaneously.

Mike's cock flexed and throbbed deep inside his mother's quivering rectum as he let loose another massive load of cum, filling her already semen-plastered bowels. The feel of her boy's seed splashing against her anal walls while his veiny shaft was stuffed all the way up her ass drove Julia wild, triggering a toe-curling orgasm. She felt goose bumps all over her body as her climax flared through her, radiating in warm intense pulses from her sensitive asshole, sweeping her away. As Julia gloried in that burst of pleasure, her ravaged anus gripped Mike's thick meat in a series of powerful spasms, squeezing every last drop of sperm out of him and leaving them both sated and spent.

Slick with sweat and short of breath, feeling like she had a gallon of her son's potent seed sloshing inside her rectum, Julia collapsed on Mike's chest. Flopping down in blissful exhaustion, her large breasts squashed between their bodies, the insatiable mother barely managed to hug her boy as she nestled her head in the hollow of his shoulder, a smile on her face, her eyes closed.

Panting, his spent cock still embedded in her cum-flooded bowels, Mike wrapped his arms around his mom's curvy body, holding her tight, keeping her big soft tits pressed firmly against his chest so that their racing hearts were beating close to each other. As they basked in the afterglow, snuggling and relaxing, the boy couldn't stop his hands from caressing the arched line of his mother's spine, the womanly roundness of her hips and, of course, the plump juicy fullness her magnificent ass.

For long lazy minutes Julia and Mike just lay there together, their labored breaths slowing and syncing as they rested. A sigh escaped Julia's lips when

Mike's wilting cock eventually plopped out of her conquered anus, leaving her sphincter gaping open and allowing his abundant sperm to leak out down her ass-crack and along her pussy lips, eventually trickling wetly on his crotch.

Already missing his filling presence inside her ass, Julia sulked in silence while rivulets of her son's thick semen dribbled out of her shrinking butt-ring. She was disappointed that she couldn't prevent Mike's creamy cum from leaving her body and she felt somewhat silly for it, but at the same time she also enjoyed the kinky naughtiness of her desire to keep her beloved boy's sperm inside her.

Her pout turned into an impish grin as she sleepily reached a hand back to join Mike's fingers roaming her plump bubble-butt. Holding his strong hand in hers, Julia guided her son's digits from the fleshy mounds of her ass down into her buttcrack. Tracing the tender rim of her cum-dripping rosebud with his fingertips, she slowly led his hand lower still, past her smooth perineum, to the slippery entrance of her pussy.

Mike gasped as his amazing mom held his hand in hers and guided his digits into her wet slit, sawing them in and out, using his index and middle finger to masturbate her sopping pussy. A jolt of life ran straight to his limp cock, making it twitch for a moment against his mother's pillowy buttcheeks. When he thought she couldn't get any sexier, she managed to do just that!

Moaning softly, nuzzling his neck with her eyes still closed, Julia lazily finger-fucked her snatch with her son's fingers, murmuring as she pushed his run-off cum into her pussy. "Mmh, your fingers feel great in me, baby... And your cum too... Do you like it, honey?"

"Yeah, this is so hot!" Mike replied, grabbing her ass harder with one hand while he let the other limp in her grasp, allowing his mother to use his fingers to masturbate her pussy. "You're incredible, Mom!"

"Thank you, sweetie," she cooed, kissing his chin. "You're such a good son. My strong, handsome boy, making Mommy feel so good..."

Julia's voice faded in a husky gasp as she guided Mike's fingers deeper into her honey pot. She looked up into her son's eyes, smiling as she whispered: "Play your cards right, baby, and you'll get to push more than your fingers inside Mommy's wet hole. Just keep being a good boy and, after graduation, my pussy will be yours. All yours."

Julia pressed her lips against her son's mouth, muffling her sigh as she pulled his digits out of her slit and guided his nectar-shiny hand back to the

globes of her plump ass, which Mike instantly resumed massaging with boundless devotion. Mother and son made out slowly for a while, snuggling tightly, until Julia once again rested her head against his chest, exhaling, blissfully tired.

She was almost dozing off when a laugh from Mike brought her back. "Mmmh, something funny, sweetie?" she groggily mumbled, not bothering to open her eyes.

"Yeah, kinda," he said, a smile in his voice. "I was just thinking... Well, I should probably start doing my homework now, and I don't mind the idea at all. Actually, I really want to do them. I feel weirdly motivated, Mom, I wonder why that is..." he concluded, chuckling, knowing full well that his mother would see the funny side of it too.

And she did. Julia giggled at first, then she started laughing out loud along with her son, hugging him as he tightened his embrace around her voluptuous frame.

"Right," Julia finally said, still smiling but also reluctantly trying to sound like a responsible mother again. "You're right, baby. You really should get started on your homework now."

"Yep, I should," Mike agreed.

Neither of them moved though, they just stayed as they were, Mike sitting up against the pillows and Julia straddling him, her tits pressed into his chest, his arms around her, their faces close. After a brief silence, Julia arched an eyebrow and shrugged her shoulders, meeting Mike's gaze.

"Maybe just five more minutes?" she hinted, grinning impishly.

Mike said nothing, he just nodded sagely. There was a big smile on his face as he leaned in and clamped his mouth on his mom's succulent lips.

As she responded with passion to her son's intense soulkiss, Julia got tingly all over, wondering how long she could stretch those 'five minutes' without impacting her son's studies in a negative way. It struck her as ironic that the very incentives she had introduced to get Mike more focused on his homework were now leading her a bit astray.

Julia was thrilled to suddenly see herself as a very bad mom, in an absurdly good and deliciously wicked way. She wasn't ashamed nor surprised as she realized how deeply she craved her handsome boy. As their kissing became ever

more frantic and she started sucking on Mike's tongue as if she was nursing on his thick cock, Julia felt powerless, and gladly so, in the face of the mutual attraction that linked her irresistibly to her beloved son.

Holding Mike's face in her hands and pulling him deeper into her devouring kiss, Julia smiled inside as she found a suitable justification to stay a while longer and maybe sneak another quick assfuck with her boy before he began studying. After all, Julia reasoned, having sex with him had really helped improving his grades so far. In fact, the last time she had spent the afternoon sucking him off while he did his homework he ended up with an A, and that A in turn had got them where they were: making out lovingly, closer than ever, more intimate and in touch with one another's feelings than any other mother and son that Julia could think of.

'Oh well,' she thought, melting in Mike's embrace, avidly drinking his kisses as she felt his cock stiffen between her soft plump asscheeks, 'I guess I'm okay with being a bad mom after all...'

An Offer He Can't Refuse Ch. 04

Author's note: This is a work of fiction. All characters are eighteen years or older. This story features anal sex, so be warned in case that's not your cup of tea. Don't expect realism and you won't be disappointed when you don't find it! Enjoy!

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Squinting her eyes in the glaring sun, Julia looked up at the stage where the boys and girls from Mike's class waited for their names to be called. They all looked so similar, with their identical graduation caps and gowns, but Julia quickly found her son among the excited seniors about to receive their diplomas.

Julia smiled as her eyes rested on her boy's handsome face. Even from where she was sitting, midway among the rows of chairs aligned in the schoolyard, their gazes locked. He was smiling back at her. For a moment Julia was tempted to wave at him, but she managed to restrain herself, not wanting to embarrass him in front of his friends. She felt so proud, so happy. And so, so horny.

Earlier, when they left home, she had let Mike drive just so she could suck

him off before the graduation ceremony. Thrilled by that unexpected blowjob, Mike had taken his time cruising through town, his head thrown back and his hands clenching the wheel while his mother lovingly and expertly nursed on his fat cock, bouncing her face on his lap and taking him deep in her gullet, massaging his shaft within her throat as she gulped down the constant dribbles of pre-cum oozing from his bloated throat-clogging glans. They were approaching the school's parking lot when Mike came, flooding his mom's mouth with seed. Julia cooed as she swallowed down his massive load, loving the taste of her son's creamy cum and marveling at the sheer amount of sperm he never failed to produce. Before they left the car, sharing a knowing grin, Mike had scooped up a thin milky dribble from the corner of her mouth with his finger, which she promptly licked clean.

Julia involuntarily ran her tongue over her lips as she savored the last traces of her boy's intoxicating ejaculate still coating her mouth. Looking at him on the stage, so confident and relaxed, she smiled to herself as she recalled what a wreck he had been a few weeks earlier and what miracles her sexual incentives had worked on him since then. Well, on the both of them, actually.

There was a vague nuance of bitterness nagging at her, though, a lingering sense of fear at the thought that her boy was all grown up and ready to leave home. He'd be off to college in the fall, Julia knew, and she dreaded the thought of seeing him go. They had gotten so close recently that the mere idea of not having him around the house and not being able to continue their intense and loving sexual relationship seemed inconceivable to Julia.

Still, that day was meant for celebration and she wasn't going to ruin it. Letting out a long sigh of mixed contentment and apprehension, Julia relaxed and crossed her legs, waiting for the graduation ceremony to be over so that she and Mike could head back home, where she could finally give him the present he deserved: her wet, needy pussy. 'Now, that's a happy thought!' Julia mused, the corners of her mouth rising up and a warm fuzzy feel radiating from her abdomen.

A nudge on her side broke her reverie. "Look at you, Jules," said Julia's big sister Jennifer, with a characteristic smirk in her voice, "the picture of a proud, happy mom! You look great, by the way."

Turning toward her sister, Julia shook her head and looked down at her simple yet classy light green summer dress. "What, this? It's just an old rag, Jenny," she said dismissively, her mind still dwelling on images of her handsome son and his chiseled young body.

"No, not the dress, YOU," Jennifer insisted, leaning closer, pressing her half-exposed boobs against her little sister's naked arm. She was wearing a short beige dress, whose neckline revealed way more cleavage that Julia's outfit did. "You look different, Jules, you're totally glowing. It's like..." Jennifer mused, looking at her intently. Then, with a throaty chuckle, she leaned closer still and whispered into Julia's ear: "You're getting laid, aren't you?!"

Julia snorted dismissively, trying to maintain her composure, but Jennifer didn't fail to notice the thin smile playing on her younger sister's lips. "Oh my god!" Jennifer tittered. "You really are getting laid!"

Neither confirming nor denying, Julia just shrugged and rolled her eyes in mock exasperation. Undeterred, Jennifer pressed on, whispering conspiratorially in Julia's ear, her voice vibrating with excited curiosity. "Well, don't play coy with me now, I knew you were gonna find someone to fuck sooner or later, you horny little whore! So tell me, Jules, I wanna know every detail! Is he younger than you? I bet he is, look at you blushing! How old is he? College stud? No? Younger?! Oh my god, is he one of Mike's friends?! Is he here right now? Just point him out to me, come on!"

As her older sister pestered her incessantly, poking a perfectly manicured finger into Julia's side and elbowing her to get some spicy details out of her, Julia did her best to ignore Jennifer's questioning. She kept her gaze fixed straight ahead, focusing on her adored son standing there on the stage. A thin smile played on her lips as Julia concentrated on her boy's face. Images of their morning together, vivid and saturated with passion, came unbidden to her mind.

Like most days lately, Julia had been awakened by the feel of her son's morning wood twitching between her round fleshy asscheeks. His arms were around her, his hands gently caressing her huge mommy-boobs as he nuzzled her face, trailing soft butterfly kisses down her neck. Once her low cooing sounds let him know she was awake, without wasting another second, Mike had reached down to her moist pussy and started running his fingers along her puffy labia. Circling her clit and sliding his digits into her slit, her son had slowly brought Julia to her first climax of the day.

Still kissing her neck and pressing his rock-hard cock against her plump ass, Mike had gathered her gushing girl-cum with his fingertips, applying it to her pliant rubbery sphincter. Julia sighed in delight and relaxed, letting her little hole blossom out for he son's ass-probing digits, allowing him to lube her up with her own juices. She purred as she felt him run his raging boner along her sopping snatch to coat it in her nectar before guiding it back to

her slick rosebud.

Julia moaned in ecstasy at the feel of Mike's swollen cockhead pressing firmly yet gently against her sphincter and then sliding into her ass. She shivered in his embrace as her butt-ring dilated and then wrapped itself around her son's girthy meat in a tender squeezing grip. No matter how many times he had buttfucked her recently, Julia always loved the moment when Mike began pushing himself inside her, entering her body through her sensitive little anus. It took her breath away to feel her tiny sphincter being stretched out and opened up to accept her son's mighty cock into her tight clingy asshole. That sensation of stuffing fullness never failed to send a wave of thrilling pleasure through her whole voluptuous body.

As he always did when he assfucked her, Mike started humping his mother's bubble-butt with very gentle shallow strokes, patiently jamming inch after thick inch of his shaft into the hugging warmth of Julia's anal tunnel. Once he bottomed out inside her ass, Mike spooned her tighter, holding her huge tits possessively in his palms as he grunted from the indescribable pleasure of being once again fully sheathed inside his mom's snug rectum. As he started moving in her, Julia reached back and pried her meaty globes apart with a tiny hand, giving her son better access to her pliant, welcoming anus.

Mike sodomized her deeply, in a firm and steady rhythm. His butt-stretching in-strokes took Julia's breath away and made her writhe in ecstasy. On the out-strokes she sobbed languidly, disappointed at the emptiness he left in her ass as he withdrew, which in turn made her crave his pistoning cockmeat even more. Squeezing her clutching asshole around him and massaging his retreating length within her rubbery rectum, Julia desperately tried to hold her son inside her warm little hole. She relaxed her anal muscles only when his glans was all that remained inside her, wrapped within the tight grip of her sphincter. Mike stopped there for the briefest of moments before pumping his thick boner into her anus once more, grunting with pleasure as he smoothly penetrated his mom's amazing bubble-butt until he was buried balls-deep inside her anal depths. Unfailingly, Julia sighed with forbidden bliss as her boy crammed her ass full of cock all over again.

Frigging her clit as he lustfully sodomized her, Mike made his mother cum twice before he finally came deep in her ass, pumping her bowels full of his first massive load of the day. Julia went wild and yelled out her pleasure while Mike's cock throbbed inside her, unleashing his thick spunk in long jetting spurts, flooding her rectum. She loved how her boy's pole seemed to get even harder and bigger when he climaxed, stretching her rippling asshole and making her orgasm flare brighter.

As they basked in the afterglow, his cock still buried in her ass and his fingers still diddling her creamy pussy, Julia turned her head and they kissed each other good morning. While her son held her lovingly and caressed her soft curvy body, gently humping his still chubby cock into her ass and pushing his youthful seed deeper inside her anal passage, Julia whispered into his mouth: "Just think, baby, in a few hours it's gonna be Mommy's pussy that you fill with your sweet cum..."

Mike's cock twitched inside Julia's sperm-sloppy asshole at those words. After he kissed her lips and caressed her huge tits and masturbated her drenched pussy some more, he started buttfucking his incredible mother again, all the while murmuring his love for her and praising her beauty in a raspy lovestruck tone that made Julia's heart swell. After cumming a second time inside her cozy rectum, bringing her to another glorious climax, Mike hugged Julia tightly and rested his head in the hollow of her shoulder. Nibbling her neck as he panted, he kept declaring his adoration for his mom between labored breaths, meaning every word, making Julia go all fluffy inside as she rested in his affectionate bear hug.

As they cuddled, just like he had done every day since she had promised him her pussy as a graduation present, Mike told his mother how excited he was and how he couldn't wait to be inside her pussy, not just because it would be the first pussy of his life but because it was hers. Julia had honestly replied that she couldn't wait either. As they got out of bed, both mother and son were buzzing with anticipation, knowing that their long wait was almost over.

And now, as the fateful moment got closer and closer, Julia could barely sit still, impatient as she was for the graduation ceremony to be over. She was so spaced out thinking her secret thoughts that she had managed to totally tune out her big sister's incessant questioning. Well, almost totally.

"Okay, okay you won't say his name, I get it..." Jennifer grumbled, exhaling in resignation after failing to get a single word out of Julia. "Just tell me this: does he have a nice, big, hard co..."

"Shut up, Jenny, jeez!" Julia finally said, suppressing a giggle as she imagined the face Jennifer would make if she only knew the truth. "Just let it go already, they're about to call Mike's name."

"Fine," Jennifer said sulkily, crossing her arms under her buxom boobs. "But this is not over, Jules."

'No, it's not,' Julia thought to herself, her heart beating faster as she envisioned what the afternoon would bring.

The corners of her mouth were upturned as she watched her son get handed his diploma. Her eyes met Mike's as he turned her way and smiled happily at her. Despite the distance between them, mother and son shared a quick but intense moment as they savored the undercurrent of secret eroticism and the cherished promise symbolized by that rolled up piece of paper in the boy's hand.

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After the ceremony was over, after the photos and the selfies and the boring chit-chat with the other parents, after she thought she'd explode a thousand times from the sheer need to be once again locked in her son's embrace, Julia finally managed to sneak a few minutes alone with Mike.

Slipping away unnoticed in the droning crowd, Mike and Julia held hands as they went to hide under the bleachers in the football field like two naughty schoolkids. Away from prying eyes, mother and son fell into each other's arms and kissed passionately, moaning as their tongues danced.

Julia pressed herself urgently against her boy, squashing her huge tits against his chest as Mike pawed at her plump ass with rabid need. She desperately wanted him inside her, but, excited as she was, the horny mother still knew that the place wasn't right for what she had in mind. When she felt her son's roaming fingers slip under her dress and hike it up over the curve of her protruding bubble-butt, Julia's head spun and her breath caught in her throat. Crazed with desire, she was barely able to breathe, let alone speak or stop him as Mike's digits pulled her panties aside and pried her fleshy asscheeks apart, exposing her wanton holes.

Julia mewled like a bitch in heat as she felt her boy's deft fingers slide toward her slit and anus and then quickly start to work both her holes at the same time, his thumb teasing her tiny puckered rosebud while his index and middle finger glided between the wet folds of her pussy. A strangled cry escaped her slack mouth when Mike pushed his digits into her holes and began pumping her asshole and pussy in a smooth, deep finger-fucking tempo. A quick, blindingly powerful climax hit her within seconds, detonating with all the pent-up incestuous lust she had been forced to repress up to that moment.

"I want you so badly, Mom," Mike murmured into Julia's ear as he sawed his digits in and out of her holes, his voice shaking with desire. "I need to be inside you."

Shivering from the intense pleasure he had just given her, her mind reeling, her pussy leaking rivulets of girl-cum on her son's digits and down her thighs

while her tight asshole twitched around his probing thumb, Julia had to appeal to what little rationality she still had left in her to resist the temptation to just rip Mike's graduation gown from him, fish his beautiful hard cock out of his pants and let him mount her there and then.

With a superhuman effort, she forced herself to reach back and grab Mike's hand in her own. Groaning, trembling with frustration and unsatisfied passion, Julia gently disentangled her son's deeply buried fingers from her asshole and pussy.

Sighing at the disappointing empty feel, Julia pushed herself back and took an unsteady little step away from him, murmuring: "Oh baby, I want you too but... Oh my god, I came so hard! My legs are like jelly, I can't even walk straight!"

Giggling, Julia let herself fall forward, safe in her son's embrace again. Pulling her dress down to cover her meaty bottom, she whimpered with joy as he held her tight. Taking her boy's face in her hands, she kissed him lovingly as she said: "Not here, though, baby... I'll wait for you back home."

"Let's go now, Mom," he said, grabbing her round juicy ass and pulling her closer. "I don't want to go to the stupid party anyways. I just want to be with you."

Julia beamed at his words. "Aww, you're the sweetest boy ever! But no, honey," she said, straightening up her long blonde hair and trying to regain some composure before they headed back to the schoolyard. "I want you to go, Mike, it was very nice of Joey's parents to invite the whole class at their restaurant to celebrate. Go and have fun, sweetie, you can take the car and I'll have Aunt Jenny give me a ride" she said as they made their way into the crowd of parents and graduates again. "I'll be waiting for you, baby," she added in a conspiratorial whisper, hooking her arm around Mike's, "just don't make me wait too long, okay?"

"Yeah, I'll just make an appearance and then I'll run to you," he said leaning in to kiss her on the cheek, close to the corner of her mouth but not close enough for either of them. "Love you, Mom."

"Love you too, sweetie," Julia purred, silently bemoaning the fact that she had to settle for a chaste smooch because they were in public, while what she really wanted was to make out with her son to her heart's content.

As Mike joined his friends and she started looking around for her sister, Julia couldn't help but overhear the boys' conversation buzzing around her.

"Dude, check out Mike's mom!"

"Whoa, that ass..."

"Those big tits..."

"Man, you're a lucky bastard, Mike. Your mom is smoking hot!"

"Yeah, totally! I wish my mom looked half as sexy as that..."

"Hey!" Mike roared, turning to confront the other boys. "That's MY Mom, you bunch of creeps! Stop staring at her or I'll fucking smash your faces in, all of you!"

Out of the corner of her eye, Julia could see Mike standing tall as he stared down his buddies one by one. He wasn't the biggest of them, and he was far from aggressive or violent by nature, but his menacing stance and the raging glint in his eyes were enough to convince the other boys that he meant serious business. Shocked by his sudden outburst, obviously worried by his clenched fists ready to swing, they all backed down immediately.

"Jeez, dude! Just chill now, okay? We were just kidding..."

"It was like, you know, meant as a compliment and stuff."

"Yeah, Mike, we didn't wanna offend you or anything, totally."

"Sure, sure..." Mike grumbled dismissively, still casting angry glances at his classmates while they made their way to the parking lot. "Just find yourselves someone else to ogle next time."

While she searched the crowd, finally locating Jennifer, Julia couldn't help but grin with naughty joy. The fact that a bunch of teenagers were checking her out and commenting on her sexy looks, while there were plenty of pretty girls their age around, made her feel deeply proud of her curvy middle-aged self. But beside that, it was her son's attitude that thrilled her to the core. He had defended her and stood up for her, fearlessly and without hesitation, like a man does for his woman. Nothing could make Julia feel as good as the thought of being her son's woman, and of him being her man.

As her big sister drove her home, Julia felt like her heart was going to burst with love for Mike. She tried to get involved in the conversation, but Jennifer's chatter seemed distant and meaningless over the echo of her son's

words still resounding in her ears. His possessive, authoritative tone when he had said 'MY mom' was enough to get Julia's pussy all wet and fill her stomach with butterflies.

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As she showered, Julia felt giddy with anticipation. It made her smile to realize how emotional she was being. She tried to convince herself that she had no reason to be so nervous, and failed. As much as she attempted to rationalize the whole thing, being the first pussy that her son would fuck was still a big deal to her.

It was a mind-blowingly exciting thought, not only for its taboo nature but also for the specific circumstances of her relationship with Mike. It was about their bond as mother and son, but also as lovers. Because that was what they had become recently: lovers. Julia shivered with silent joy at that thought, that word. The depth of emotion, the unbreakable sentimental link connecting her and her son had grown so much stronger ever since they had become physically intimate. No other relationship in her life had been so rewarding, so intense and, at the same time, so natural. 'Then why do I feel nervous?' she wondered.

Naked, her skin smooth and soft and glistening with the lotion she had rubbed all over her voluptuous body, Julia sat on the edge of her bed, fidgeting nervously. Tingly and excited, she laughed at her own silliness. There was no reason why she should be tense, it wasn't like this was her first time after all, not by a long shot! Still, she had to admit it to herself: she liked the feeling. The waiting, the surge of emotions, the tension even; it was all part of the general mood of novelty and excitement and joy that her relationship with Mike had brought into her life.

The last few weeks, ever since she had given herself to her son by letting him inside her ass for the first time, had been her happiest time in years. The sex had been amazing, intense and passionate but intimate too. Julia had missed being in a sexual relationship. She had missed the irreplaceable thrill that came from being desired and then taken by a hot-blooded male. In Julia's experience, that sensation became even more rewarding when the man in question was a loving and beloved partner.

Still, nothing could have prepared her for the overwhelming bliss that came from having her son play that role. Julia had missed the feeling of a hungry, devouring mouth feasting on her pussy and a writhing tongue licking her clit, of possessive hands pawing at her tits and tormenting her nipples, of a hard cock thrusting into her body, pulsing deep inside her ass and filling her

rectum with cum. Mike had given her all of that, and so much more.

Yes, the sex was incredible, but it wasn't all. They were closer, more than they ever were before, more affectionate and happy and relaxed around each other. Mike spent much more time with her and showered her with attentions, and she loved every second. It felt great to cuddle on the couch, her head resting on her son's shoulder as they watched TV at night, or to take a walk to the park or just to randomly turn around at any given moment to meet Mike's eyes and notice how adoringly he was looking at her, smiling and telling her how beautiful she was. At those times Julia realized that, as long as her boy was near, it was perfect just to be there, together.

And that was the point. Could they be together? Would their happy bubble endure? Would things change irreparably once Mike left for college? Those questions had been brewing like storm clouds for a while, but Julia had pretended not to notice. Suddenly though, right at the moment that should mark the peak of their unexpected and blissful romance, those issues, her deepest fears in fact, had come back to haunt her with a vengeance, demanding to be confronted.

It wasn't even jealousy that bothered her. It wasn't the fear of being replaced by a college girl that her son might - and most likely would - meet in the fall that bothered her. Julia was lovestruck, she knew that, but not so lovestruck as to hope she'd be the only woman in her son's life forever and ever and ever. Sooner or later, Mike would meet someone, Julia knew. If she was completely honest with herself, she actually hoped he would: she wanted him to fall in love and get married and have kids, she wanted him to be happy, more than anything else in the world. Because she loved him, truly, and she knew she always would. But would Mike still love her once he left for college?

That was Julia's nightmare: she didn't want to lose their vibrant connection, the deep emotional communion that she and Mike had established. It was such a rare and precious thing to her, so intense and yet delicate. In a way, she knew that she shouldn't fear. She saw the love in her son's eyes and she was well aware of his devotion to her, so clear in Mike's every gesture, not to mention his strong physical attraction to her. Also, she told herself, there was no way he could ever forget what the two of them had shared, and what they were about to share. For her part, Julia knew she would treasure what she had experienced in their time together as lovers for as long as she lived.

Ironically, Julia realized, it was the sheer magnitude and intensity of her affection for Mike that made her worry: she loved her son so much that it scared her, sometimes.

Shaking her head, trying to dispel her dark thoughts, Julia snapped herself out of her temporary absence. Silently, she scolded herself for being so foolish. She shouldn't worry like that, there was no point. Besides, the last thing she wanted was to ruin their happy day. It wasn't really about her to begin with, it was all about her boy.

"And look at me now," she murmured. With a bittersweet laugh, she looked herself in her full-length mirror and sighed: "Acting like a silly lovestruck teenager after all."

"You're not silly. You're the most amazing girl in the world, Mom."

Julia turned with a gasp to see Mike standing in the doorway. He was smiling at her, looking handsome and charming with his tie loosened and his shirt sleeves rolled up at the elbow. All of Julia's doubts and darkness evaporated at the sight of him and a familiar thrill ran through her at being called a 'girl' by her sweet boy. A warm feeling of joy was glowing inside her as her gaze met Mike's. Before she could talk or think, she was walking across her bedroom, naked and feeling all fluffy inside. Aching to be close to him, she practically threw herself into her son's strong arms.

"How long have you been here, honey?" she said, her arms locked around Mike's neck as he held her in his embrace, his hands roaming her naked back and kneading her plump, meaty ass.

"Just a couple of minutes," he replied, pressing his pant-clad erection against her smooth pussy mound, his rock-hard dick pulsing as his fingers touched his mother's soft curvy nakedness. "I couldn't wait to be with you, Mom."

"Oh, baby!" Julia cooed, overjoyed to see both her love and her lust mirrored in Mike's eyes. Giving in to her desire, she pulled him in for a kiss.

Mother and son made out passionately, as if hungry for each other after a long time apart. Julia's heart beat crazily and her breath was ragged when she finally broke their soulkiss and started unbuttoning her boy's shirt to reveal his toned chest.

As he started to fumble with his belt to get his pants off, Julia dropped to her knees in front of him, unbuckling and unzipping him. Snickering impishly as she brushed her cheek against his boxer-clad bulge, she cooed: "Let Mommy take care of this for you, sweetie."

With a swift move Julia pulled down his pants and boxers, letting Mike's

raging boner spring free. She couldn't help but giggle as her son's massive erection slapped her face with a meaty thwack, leaving her cheek shiny with a huge smear of pre-cum.

Julia closed her eyes and sighed with contentment as she started lapping away at her son's thick pole like it was a delicious lollipop. The horny MILF could feel her pussy tingle with need, her juices already moistening her folds as she pressed her soft lips against her boy's veiny cockmeat and started covering it with tender, lascivious smooches. She loved how heavy and hot Mike's cock felt against her lips, so strong and hard and big. Lost in a bout of oral adoration, Julia couldn't help but purr as she ran her expert tongue all over her son's impressive shaft, scooping up each dollop of pre-cum oozing from his glans with hungry slurping kisses.

Mike groaned in pleasure as his mom held his cock at the base, jacking him off slowly while she lovingly licked and kissed his meat all over. As always, her cocksucking skills amazed him. This was different from any other blowjob she had given him, it was so soft and sexy, all about wet kisses and long, languid tongue strokes. She hadn't even taken more than his bloated tip in her mouth, but it felt incredible. Letting his mother work her magic, Mike ran his hands gently through her hair, combing her blonde locks with his fingers and tucking them behind her ears so he could watch her beautiful face and enjoy the visual of her succulent puffy lips paying homage to his dick.

After a while, Julia was so turned on that she thought she would explode. Her slobbering cock-worship had coaxed a constant dribble of pre-cum from Mike's swollen glans and she had not let one single drop go to waste, but those trickling globs of clear pre-ejaculatory fluid only increased her thirst for Mike's thick, creamy sperm. Overpowered by the urge to taste her son's seed, Julia finally wrapped her lips around his purple cockhead and pushed her face down along his shaft, swiftly taking his massive saliva-coated boner into her mouth.

Mike closed his eyes and held onto his mother's head as he felt his cock slide deep into her gullet. Her fingers let go of his thick root as Julia allowed her boy's shaft to plunge all the way into her throat, until her lips met his groin. Once she had gobbled down his whole meaty pole, needing some immediate relief, Julia reached a hand to her pussy and started working her engorged nub while with her free hand she grabbed onto her son's sculpted butt and pulled him closer. For a few seconds she held him sheathed there, balls-deep inside her constricting gullet, then she started blowing him.

Mike could only groan blissfully as Julia relentlessly slid her wet, suctioning mouth up and down his length, face-fucking herself in long, fluid

deep-throating strokes. Between the prolonged oral worship, the visual of his mom desperately frigging her clit as she sucked him off and the mixture of sloppy cock-gobbling sounds intermingled with her debauched dick-muffled whimpers, it didn't take long for Mike to crest over.

"Oh fuck, Mom..." the teenager mumbled, his cock enveloped in the warm wetness of his mother's mouth and his glans crammed deep down her squeezing gullet. Holding her head in his hands, Mike bucked his hips, meeting Julia's ever more frenzied fellating motions. "I'm gonna... Cuuuum!"

As the first potent jet of sperm shot straight into her esophagus, Julia worked her nectar-slippery fingers in a final clit-strumming flurry that brought her to orgasm. The vague sense of suffocation caused by her cock-clogged throat only enhanced her pleasure. As she came, humming around her son's twitching boner, Julia kept Mike's shaft fully embedded in her gullet, gobbling down his every spurt as he unloaded a barrage of thick ribbons of cum into her stomach.

Only after his pole had stopped pulsing and she had swallowed down every last drop of his precious seed did Julia slowly let her boy's meaty cock slip out of her talented lips. Swirling the last of his sperm inside her insatiable cum-craving mouth, the buxom MILF planted a final lewd smooch on her son's glans and looked up at him, smiling and sighing contentedly as she licked her lips clean.

"Wow, Mom," Mike panted as he watched his amazing mother lap up one last glob of cum from his bloated tip with a swift swipe of her tongue. "That was incredible, I came so hard!" he continued, while Julia, without wasting a second, immediately straightened up on her knees and enveloped his still plump cock between her big tits.

"So did I, honey!" Julia replied, looking him in the eye as she worked her large mommy-boobs up and down his tool, licking his cockhead lazily as she gently titty-fucked him, determined to keep him hard. When Mike's hands joined hers to guide her massive jugs along his pole, Julia reached down to her pussy, dipping her fingers inside her folds to retrieve some of her gushing girl-cum.

"See?" she said, grinning impishly as she showed him her nectar-dripping fingertips. Before her son's lust-drunk eyes, Julia brought her digits to her mouth and licked them clean, mixing her own sweet pussy-juice to the heady flavor of Mike's cum still overloading her taste buds.

Mike's appreciation was evident as he pumped his chubby cock faster between

Julia's pillowy jugs, making it slide wetly up and down into her ample rack. Feeling deliciously naughty as she held her boy's dick cozily hugged within the soft valley of her cleavage, Julia once again used her fingers to scoop up her dripping juices straight from her cunt. Grinning impishly, she hummed as she sucked her glinting digits clean, making a show of it while her son grunted and fucked her tits more urgently.

As Mike's shaft kept getting harder by the second, Julia turned her teasing up a notch. "Mmhh so good," she murmured, running a nectar-slick finger slowly along her tumid lips. "My pussy cream tastes great, you know... Especially when it's mixed with your delicious cum, baby."

"I know, Mom," he replied, humping her boobs faster, "your pussy is so sweet, and you're always so wet. I just love it, Mom. In fact," he added with a chuckle, suddenly stopping his tit-fucking motions, much to Julia's surprise, "I think I'm gonna have some of your awesome juices right now."

Before Julia could react, Mike had pulled her up to her feet and smashed his lips onto hers, kissing her deeply, tasting their mingled juices on her tongue. Far from being satisfied with it, Mike lifted his mother up and carried her bodily to her bed, grabbing onto her voluptuous curvy ass before depositing her on the sheets, thrilled by her girlish giggles and yelps of surprise.

As soon as she landed with her back on the bed, Julia spread her legs as far apart as possible, offering herself to whatever her son had in mind for her. Glancing at his big young cock standing once again fully erect, the horny MILF bit her lips with anticipation, wanting to feel her boy inside her as soon as possible. Mike had other ideas though, at least for the moment.

"God, you're soaked, Mom!" he breathed out as he knelt between her legs and ran his hands along her thighs, mesmerized by the spectacle of his mother's nectar-slick, splayed-open labia and swollen clit. For a moment, his eyes darted from her sweet, willingly offered pussy to her pink crinkled rosebud, then he turned his gaze up to take in the sight of his mother's flushed, beautiful face.

"I can't believe I'm finally going to fuck my first pussy," he said, panting with excitement, still disbelieving his luck. "And I can't believe it's going to be yours, Mom. That's so amazing."

Pawing at her own huge tits, raising her legs higher and spreading them further open for her boy, Julia replied huskily: "It's yours, baby, all yours. You can have Mommy's pussy and do whatever you waaah-aawhh!!... Aaaaah

yeeees!"

Julia's words crumbled into a series of broken gasps of delight as Mike suddenly dove headfirst between her legs. Her eyes rolled back in her head and her whole curvaceous frame shook with a sudden tremor of pleasure as her son's tongue started lapping away at her clit. With his lips clamped over her puffy labia and sucking away in a series of lewd slurping kisses, turned on as she was, Julia came on her boy's mouth within seconds, pinching her own nipples and yelling out her climax.

"Ooohhh Miiiiiike, yeeeess!"

As she bucked her hips up into his devouring mouth, Mike went crazy on his mother's pussy, eating her out and drinking her juices up like he was thirsting for her gushing girl-cum. Egged on by her sweet taste, crazed by her throaty moans and most of all by the prospect of finally being allowed to enter that smooth wet mommy-hole, Mike redoubled his clit-munching efforts while he eased one then a second finger inside Julia's pussy.

"Oooohh, baby, yeees!" she mewled, already feeling another orgasm surge through her. "Just like that... Finger me, lick meee! Ahhhh, you're making Mommy feel sooooo good, sweetie!"

Familiar with her reactions after the many times he had feasted on her juicy slit, Mike stopped sucking on his mom's clit right before she came again. Julia's disappointment was brief. A sharp hiss escaped her parted lips and a full-body shiver coursed through her as she felt her son's tongue caress her tiny pink rosebud. The warmth and wetness of his kisses on her sensitive asshole were a prelude to the trembling pleasure that radiated outward from her sphincter when her boy's tongue pushed its way into her anus and he started wiggling it into her little forbidden hole in stabbing strokes, tongue-fucking her ass wonderfully, like only he knew to do.

"Aaaahh Mike!" Julia whimpered, overcome by the lasciviously amazing pleasure that her son was giving her. Grabbing the sheets in her fists as she felt his thumb circle her clit while a third finger joined the two digits already sawing in and out of her pussy, Julia squealed out as she peaked: "Ooooh baby... Ooohh my goooooood!"

Mike's nectar-wet lips turned up in a contented smile as he felt his mom's tight little asshole clamp around the tip of his butt-probing tongue, her pussy pulsing and gushing all over his fingers. Pumping her juicy slit as she climaxed, he kept working his tongue into her anus while sucking all the precious girl-cum that dribbled down into his mouth, loving the taste of her

nectar and thrilled by the lewd feel of her butt-ring pinching the tip of his tongue in time with her orgasmic spasms.

By the time her boy disentangled his fingers and tongue from her holes, Julia was awash in blissful exhaustion. As soon as her pleasure-blurry eyes fluttered open again, she saw Mike's handsome face looking at her. His mouth and chin were glistening with her juices while he knelt between her splayed open thighs, sporting a massive erection.

"You're so beautiful when you cum, Mom," he smiled, his hands gently stroking her legs.

"Mmh thank you, honey," she purred. "You're such a good boy, paying Mommy all these nice compliments and making her cum so hard too!"

Mike chuckled and Julia joined him. She didn't fail to notice how his gaze traveled from her face to her jiggling boobs, and she was happy to see his hard dick flex with desire. He wasn't joking though when he said: "I mean it, Mom, really. I love making you cum. I love how happy you look and I love knowing that I'm making you feel that way."

The sincerity in his tone and the spark of tenderness in his eyes confirmed those heartfelt words, making Julia hum with affection for her son. She rejoiced at being given one more proof of Mike's love for her, not that she needed any at this point. Extending her arms and opening her legs, inviting him in, the sated mother smiled at her boy and whispered: "Come here, baby. Hold me tight."

Lying on top of her, Mike held his beautiful mom in his arms as she embraced him. Their lips met instantly and they kissed deeply. With her big tits squashed against his muscular chest, Julia moaned into her son's mouth while his cock nestled between her soaking wet labia. As they made out with increasing passion, Mike started slowly humping her pussy mound, sliding his thick boner along her soaked groove and stroking her overcharged clit, making his mother whimper into his kiss.

Soon Julia couldn't stand that delicious teasing anymore. Reaching between their groins, she wrapped her slender fingers around Mike's nectar-slick shaft and guided him to her entrance. The horny teenager grunted as his mother pointed the bloated head of his dick to her slit, drawing her legs further back, granting him perfect access to her sweet moist hole.

"Mom..." he panted, breaking their lip-lock and gazing into her lustrous eyes. "Oooh, Mom!" His glans was pushing into her, stretching the soft wet edges of

her opening as he blurted out: "I love you so much, Mom!"

"I love you too, baby," Julia murmured before pressing her lips against Mike's in a soft kiss, then another and another. She held her breath while she locked her little feet around her son's strong back and pulled him closer, forcing his cock inside her willing pussy.

Mother and son moaned into each other's mouth as her inner lips parted for him and his glans slid into her, disappearing inside her vagina, inch after thick inch. As their mouths sucked on the other's kisses and their tongues danced, Mike's hard cock sank slowly into Julia's juicy pussy.

Steadily and delicately, loving every second, Mike penetrated his mother in one long push while his eyes rolled back in his head, his lips drinking avidly from hers. As he eased his throbbing dick deeper and deeper into that moist, soft hole, the teenager trembled with pleasure. He had been inside his mother repeatedly in the past weeks, assfucking her daily and getting deep-throated countless times, but this was different.

His mom's vagina accepted him with minimal resistance, clinging to his meaty hardness as he opened her up and entered deeper into her center. She was tight yet pliant, wet and enveloping. Her pussy felt warm and welcoming as its silky softness adhered to him tenderly, adapting to him and reshaping itself around the thickness of his dick. To Mike, nothing had ever felt so mind-blowingly good and intimate as pushing himself into the one woman he knew he'd never stop loving, the one that had given him life and had recently brought him back to happiness when he thought it was lost forever.

Julia let out a long muffled moan into her boy's suckling lips when she felt him bottom out inside her. He was balls-deep in her pussy, his girthy pole pulsing against her velvety walls and his glans poking deeper into her than any other man's had before. Panting, Mike stopped moving and opened his eyes. As she met his lovestruck gaze, trembling all over with pleasure, Julia was suddenly hit in full by the reality of what was happening: her own son was inside her, back into her womb. The ancestral, mind-staggering power of that notion burned through her in a flash of pure ecstasy.

"Mike! Ooohh, baby... Aahhh Mmh-mh-miiiiike!"

Like a lighting strike, a toe-curling orgasm shook Julia's body, taking her breath away and leaving her squirming in her boy's strong arms, his thick cock filling her wonderfully, her pussy clinging to him in erratic spasms of delight. While a crashing wave of pleasure washed over her, threatening to drown her, Julia held on to her son even tighter, whimpering her climax into

his mouth as her legs clenched around his back and her fingernails sank into his shoulders.

Mike grunted as his mom's pussy convulsed around his fully embedded cock. Her gushing hole felt even tighter as her vaginal walls massaged him in soft caressing pulses, sending shivers of pleasure from his erection straight up his spine. Feeling his mother cum on his dick was so amazingly sexy that he knew he would have cum instantly too if he hadn't already blown a load down her throat.

Joined into one flesh, mother and son were both sizzling with unprecedented lust by the time Julia's sudden climax faded out and her rippling, juice-flooded pussy relaxed around Mike's stretching girth. Looking into her boy's ecstatic face with pleasure-glazed eyes, Julia sighed contentedly before murmuring: "Mmmh, baby... You just made Mommy cum."

"I almost came too," Mike panted in reply, grinning and grinding his fully buried boner into her wet enveloping mommy-hole. "You're so amazing, Mom, this is even better than I thought..." he whispered dreamily as he massaged her big jiggly boobs, stirring her soft warm center with his throbbing hard meat. "Your pussy feels incredible!"

"It's yours, sweetie. Mommy's pussy is all yours now," Julia whimpered, trembling from the delightful jolts of ecstasy radiating from her cock-stuffed vagina and sensitive nipples.

With his groin pressed firmly against hers, Mike was keeping her swollen clit stimulated as he remained buried inside her, gently humping into her, keeping himself sheathed in her pussy as if he never wanted to leave that welcoming, tender place ever again. It was a magnificently erotic feeling, and it worked like the most intense form of teasing to Julia's already overcharged libido.

Her voice was thick with need when she spoke, practically begging her son to take her. "Fuck Mommy's pussy now, Mike, please! I need it, baby," she blurted out. Feeling her boy's hardness flex inside her at those words, Julia egged him on further. "I want you to fuck me and fill me with cum, sweetie. Mommy needs you... I need to feel you cumming inside me so badly... Aahhh, fuck yeees!"

Mike's head was spinning and his ears were ringing with the echo of his mom's mind-blowing pleas as he started to slide his shaft in and out of her pussy. His first strokes were slow and deliberate as he trembled with joy, blissfully shocked by how her silky soft tunnel clung wetly to his gliding boner. Within seconds though, urged by his desire and her maddeningly erotic vocalizations,

Mike started moving faster inside her. Soon he was fucking his mother with abandon.

As he entered and re-entered Julia's soaked pussy, picking up speed as he pumped her harder and deeper at each pass, Mike groaned incessantly, drunk with pleasure. As if the feel of her velvety vaginal walls wrapped around his cock wasn't mind-blowing enough, the lucky boy was overpowered by the rhythmic, tender caresses that his mother's quivering pussy was treating him to, enveloping him tightly within her warm dripping folds each time he buried himself inside her.

Letting instinct take over, mother and son synced harmoniously without any effort as they rushed together to their climax. The sounds of Julia's yelps and her chocked sobs of pleasure were mixing with the rhythmic fleshy impacts of their groins clapping together each time Mike bottomed out inside her, creating a lascivious symphony that accompanied their coupling. Julia was ecstatic about how wonderfully her son's thick cock filled her, just like Mike was crazy about the moist, squeezing snugness of his mom's pussy sheathing his shaft like a perfectly fitting glove.

Any notion of time and space lost meaning as mother and son made love with unrestrained passion, their bodies becoming fused into one while their pleasure grew and grew, possessing them completely. All that mattered was their joined flesh, their absolute closeness. Their motions matched flawlessly, Julia bucking her matronly hips up to meet her boy's vigorous thrusts while he relentlessly plowed her soft wet hole, moaning into her mouth when he wasn't nibbling at her neck and sucking avidly on her puffy nipples. Blown away by the expert routine of squeezing massages that his mom's pussy was unleashing on his cock, Mike just kept fucking Julia with all he had, his lust fueled by his boundless affection for the sweet, beautiful woman that he was making love to: his adored, incredible mother.

Julia had been mewling and seeing stars for a while, lost in a semi-permanent state of orgasmic bliss when Mike finally managed to form words. "I'm gonna cum, Mom," he grunted, ramming his dick at breakneck speed into her nectar-dripping pussy. "I'm cumming... Inside you... Oooohh Mooom!"

Julia was too far gone to even speak as she felt her son's throbbing pole slam into her in a final series of savage pounding thrusts. A tremor of blindingly intense pleasure exploded outwards from her clit and pussy as Mike buried himself all the way inside her one last time and came, letting loose a torrent of warm seed into her welcoming mommy-hole. Julia's high-pitched yell resounded along her son's growl of release as jet after thick jet of potent youthful cum splashed deep inside her womb, flooding her vaginal channel with

his sperm.

As Julia screamed out her shattering climax, her silky pussy convulsed erratically around her boy's cock, squeezing Mike's pulsing, swollen hardness and bathing him in her girl-cum. Julia was pleasure-high as she basked in the forbidden bliss of feeling her son unload his semen deep inside her quivering core, filling her pussy to overflowing with his liquid essence. Her nails drew blood as they dug into his shoulders and she locked her feet firmly around his back, shuddering against her beloved boy as the two of them rode out their amazing orgasms together.

The intensity of his climax was such that Mike collapsed on top of Julia's soft curvy body right after his twitching boner stopped ejaculating. Perfectly sated, the teenager rested his head on his mom's pillowy tits, her signature scent filling his nostrils as the rhythm of her shallow but slowly calming breath lulled him away. He felt her heartbeat gradually relent while her legs slackened their hold around his back and her clutching arms embraced him softly rather than desperately. Floating away in the afterglow, their sexes still joined together, for a while mother and son lost themselves in the perfect ecstasy of mutually satisfied lovers.

His deflating cock was still sheathed inside her cum-filled pussy when Mike opened his eyes again and turned his gaze up to meat Julia's. What he saw perplexed him. His mother was looking at him intently, the sweetest of smiles brightening her face, a luminous glow in her big soulful eyes. Yet there were tears streaking down her cheeks.

"Mom..." he gasped, pulling himself off her, alarmed. "What's wrong?"

Rolling onto his side, suddenly scared that he might have somehow hurt her, Mike started sliding his wilting cock out of her pussy. The absence of her son's dick inside her seemed to snap Julia out of her momentary trance. Blinking her eyes, shaking her head as if surprised to find her own cheeks wet with tears, the buxom mother immediately followed her boy as he rolled on his back, straddling him and pressing her sperm-leaking snatch over his softening member.

Settling herself on his lap, Julia caressed Mike's upset face, soothing him and smiling at him as she murmured in a choked, emotional tone. "Oh honey, don't look so worried. It's okay."

"But... You're crying," Mike stammered, confused but somehow reassured by the persistent smile playing on his mother's full lips. "Did I hurt you? I'm sorry if I did, Mom, but..."

"Shh, baby, it's okay, I promise," Julia went on, leaning down to kiss her boy's slack mouth, letting her jutting boobs press heavily on his toned chest. "Don't mind me, sweetheart. You didn't hurt me at all, on the contrary. You made me feel so good, Mike, it was amazing. I just..."

Julia sighed and looked away, frowning. She hated herself for ruining this perfect moment with her son, for letting her fears resurface now of all times.

"Tell me Mom," Mike persisted, well aware that she was holding something back. "Please, I don't want you to cry, never."

Julia turned to face him and immediately his hands were on her cheeks, his fingers tracing her soft visage and wiping her tears away. Mother and son were staring into each other's eyes as Julia sighed with resignation and shrugged, trying not to make too big a deal out of it.

"Oh, it's nothing, baby. I was just thinking about this... About the two of us. It's selfish of me though, I'm acting like a silly schoolgirl again," she said, laughing nervously, trying to play it cool and failing.

"You're not silly, Mom," Mike said, running his hands along her spine, caressing her naked voluptuous body. "I told you that already, and I meant it. Just tell me what's bugging you and we'll fix it together. I love you so much, Mom. Let me help you, please."

"Oh, baby," Julia said, melting inside. She couldn't stop herself from kissing her boy hard and deep before leaning down on him, squashing her tits against his chest and resting her head in the hollow of his shoulder.

With her hand gently stroking his cheek and his cock nestled between her cum-slippery labia, Julia turned her head, meeting her son's honest, intense gaze. Warmed by Mike's affection, secure as he held her in his arms, she chose not to hide anything from him, deciding to confess her fears to him as she would to a caring and trustworthy lover, which indeed he was.

"I was just wondering about the future, honey," she said softly, letting the words flow. "I was thinking about how I'll miss you when you leave for college. Once the summer is over, baby, all of this, us... We'll be over too, I'm afraid," Julia sighed. "And that's alright," she added quickly, forcing herself to be strong and not get dragged down by that sad scenario, "that's how it's supposed to be. I know that, and I'm ready to endure the loss and everything else but... I was just preparing myself for that moment, the moment when I'm gonna have to give this up, and I got sad thinking about it. I'm

sorry that I spoiled this magic moment, I really am, baby," she murmured, nuzzling her son's cheek and kissing him tenderly. "It's just that... Mommy is gonna miss you so much, sweetheart..."

Mike's brow was furrowed and his voice was trembling as he tried to form a reply: "Mom... What do you mean 'over'? I'm not leaving for months yet, and even then..."

A long, deep kiss from his mother silenced him. As soon as she unclasped her luscious lips from his, Julia spoke immediately, an edge of urgency in her voice. "Mike, I love you so much, honey. I just want you to be happy and have a wonderful life. I know you don't think of it now, but everything will be different once you leave. You may not see it yet, but I can tell you this for sure: you'll meet someone some day, and you'll fall in love and you'll start thinking about things that you don't even imagine yourself thinking about now, but you will, honey, I promise you, one day you will. And I want that for you, don't get me wrong... I'll be happy to see you happy, and I'll open my arms to whoever you'll choose as your partner and I'll be the happiest mother in the world just as long as I know that my sweet baby boy is happy. Believe me, Mike, all I want is for you to feel good and have the best life possible. That's what this was all about, after all. I love you, baby, I always will."

Again, Julia's radiant smile and a single rolling tear appeared at the same time on her face. As she hugged him tighter, Mike was awestruck by the depth of her love for him. Her devotion and affection enveloped him like a physical thing. His mother's love went beyond their emotional connection and the sexual intimacy they shared: it was so immense that she was ready to let him go, to step back so that he could seek his own path, even if this would mean she'd be left behind. Not that he would ever do that, Mike knew. Still, it hit him hard to see that his mom was willing to take that risk. She was ready to accept the pain of their separation as a good thing, as long as it was good for him.

A wave of emotion washed over him as Mike felt his cock twitch and start to regain its hardness, nestled as it was in the outer folds of his mother's warm, wet pussy. Nobody could ever love him as selflessly as she did, he knew that without a doubt. Even more that her beauty and the hotness of her gorgeous curves, the power of his mother's true love for him aroused Mike all over again.

"Mom, I love you too," he blurted out, saying the only thing worth saying to this incredible being that had gifted him with affection and care ever since she had given birth to him. "I will always love you, Mom. Please, please trust me," he persisted, squeezing her in his strong arms, his eyes boring into hers, desperate to convey something that mere words failed to express but that

was so clear in his mind. "Nothing will change the way I feel about you, Mom. I can't even say it right, but..."

Julia laughed softly, instinctively understanding her son with no need to hear more than the heartfelt tone of his voice. Snuggling into his embrace, she pressed her forehead against Mike's as she replied: "Don't worry, baby, I get it. I really do."

The kiss with which Mike dried out Julia's last tear was only the first in a long series of soft, loving smooches that mother and son traded as they reaffirmed with their bodies what they had just said in words.

Long minutes passed as they made out tenderly then passionately then ever more urgently, until Julia was holding her boy's face in her hands while Mike caressed the smooth skin of his mom's arched back and kneaded her plump beautiful ass. All the while, Julia kept gently rocking her hips on Mike's lap, grinding her cum-soaked snatch and engorged clit on his hardening pole, her tits squashed between their bodies while their tongues and lips danced relentlessly in a loving, uninterrupted soulkiss.

Mike felt a shiver running up his spine when his mother finally broke their lip-lock and lifted herself off his groin. Reaching her hand to his rock-hard boner, she guided his cockhead into her slippery vagina. Straightening up on his lap, thrusting her heavy jugs into her son's face, Julia cooed as she sat down on Mike's dick, her fleshy flower opening up willingly to allow access to her son's thick member inside her. A long ecstatic sigh escaped her lips as she felt that perfect cock slide into her pussy, filling her and completing her, until his ballsack was resting against her butthole and his glans was pushed as far into her warm center as it could go.

Opening her glazed-over eyes and smiling at her boy, impaled on his meaty hardness, Julia smiled, her eyelids already fluttering as the first jolts of pleasure started coursing through her voluptuous frame.

"I love you, baby. Mmmh, Mommy loves you... So, so much... Oooohh!"

"Aaahh! I love you too... Ohh god, Mom!"

Mike's words were barely out of his mouth as Julia started riding him cowgirl style. Past any doubt or restraint, Julia bounced on her son's cock like a woman possessed. Knowing only that nothing felt better or more right than their being together, their sexes joined and their minds caught in the same blissful haze of pleasure, the busty mother bounced up and down on her boy's pole as if in a frenzy.

As she slammed her pussy on her son's hard cock over and over again, Julia's only thought was to take Mike as deep as possible in her cum-soaked pussy. Savoring his filling, throbbing presence sliding inside her and glorying in every second of their passionate coupling, Julia couldn't stop squealing in ecstasy as she relentlessly impaled herself. It was thrilling beyond description to know that it was her adored boy's dick that was stuffing her pussy so perfectly, making her feel complete.

Matching her wild bounces with firm upward thrusts of his own, Mike pistoned his tool into his mom's enveloping folds while he held her plump ass possessively in his palms, kneading and guiding those juicy mounds up and down on his shaft. Unable to resist the magnificent sway of her huge tits, he clamped his mouth on her stiff nipples, suckling and kissing and nibbling them in turn, making Julia whimper and yelp ever more frantically.

A string of mini-climaxes rippled through Julia's curvy body while she rode her son's dick with reckless abandon, building up to a massive orgasm that she knew was quickly closing in on her. Grabbing hard onto her boy's muscular shoulders for purchase, she picked up her pace even more, whimpering and shaking all over as she slammed her nectar-dripping slit on Mike's pole

"Cum inside me, baby... Uuuhhh god, Mike, I'm sooo close! Cum now, honey, oooh fuuck... Cum for Mommy, pleeeease! Cum in meeee!"

On the verge already, Mike didn't relent his devoted tit-worship but just humped harder into his mother's slick, warm pussy as he bit into a puffy, gummy areola. Bouncing desperately on his twitching cock, Julia writhed as she squealed out, a massive wave of pleasure crashing over her. "Fuck yes, baby, yeeeeees! Cum with me, sweetie, cum with Mom-mh-mmhh-yyyyy!"

While the velvety grip of Julia's vaginal walls tightened around his shaft in a series of orgasmic spasms, Mike gave one last ramming thrust and came explosively inside her. At the same time, Julia slammed herself down on his throbbing hardness and held still, her son's ejaculating cock buried to the hilt in her quivering mommy-hole.

As she screamed out her pleasure and her gushing pussy-juices mixed with her son's jetting semen, Mike's groans of release were muffled by the mouthful of tit flesh that he was still trying to gobble down like a hungry baby, empowering Julia's orgasm with his devouring suckling smooches on her sensitive nipples. Mother and son trembled together as Mike's fat cock pulsed and spurted his thick load deep inside her pussy, flooding her womb with seed once again.

Julia's voice died in a croaking sigh as her toe-curling climax rushed through her in a huge burst followed by a series of amazing ebbs and flows of pleasure, engulfing her in a warming tide of undiluted physical joy. As she crumpled over, barely aware of her surrounding, Julia only knew that her son was there, filling her with his sperm as he caught her and held her in his arms, twitching inside her as she abandoned herself completely to him, closing her eyes and resting her head on his chest, blissfully spent.

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Beautiful and intense as their orgasms had been, unforgettable as his first time in a woman's pussy had felt and even more memorable because the woman in question was his adored mother, neither Mike nor Julia were done with each other just yet.

After they rested and cuddled, kissed and caressed, mother and son unavoidably found themselves making love once more. Unable to resist the urge to be with each other completely, they spent the rest of the day sucking and fucking, stopping only to eat and drink and use the bathroom.

Even when they weren't in bed, staying naked all the time, they couldn't stop their hands from touching the other's body. Their mouths hungered constantly for each other, forcing their lips to meet in kiss after kiss, so that their unquenchable passion surged and ignited all over again, sweetly compelling Mike and Julia to be joined once more. They were like newlyweds and horny teenagers at the same time, a mother and a son accepting in full the all-encompassing power of the love binding them together.

It was dark outside and Julia was on all fours on her bed, moaning as Mike mounted her vigorously from behind, when suddenly his meaty cock vacated her cum-flooded pussy with a lascivious squishy sound, leaving her unpleasantly empty. Her groan of disappointment turned into a squeal of glad surprise as she felt her son press his spongy glans against her asshole. Panting excitedly, Mike started sliding his sperm-drenched shaft between his mother's luscious buttcheeks, smearing their mixed juices all over her tiny crinkled rosebud, teasing her sensitive anus with his cockhead.

Looking back over her shoulder, Julia couldn't help but chuckle: "Oooh, honey, I was starting to think you might have forgotten about that little hole!"

Mike's grin was somewhat sheepish, but his burning lust was obvious as his eyes met Julia's. "No way, Mom! I just thought your pussy could use some rest, that's all..."

"Aww," she cooed playfully, "so thoughtful of you, baby!"

Julia had an expectant smile on her face as she lay flat on her tummy and reached her hands back to pry her plump round buttcheeks open, granting her son perfect access to her tiny pink asshole. As she felt Mike's body pressing gently over hers, she cooed, enjoying the feel of his weight bearing down on her. Except for her husky purrs and his excited groans, no words were said as Mike used his cock to retrieve his own cum and her overflowing nectar from Julia's pussy, using that gooey mixture to lube up his mom's pliant sphincter.

Julia was maddened with anticipation and completely surrendered to her boy by the time Mike started working his cock into her ass. Relaxing her anal muscles and letting his seed-coated dick slip into her rubbery little butthole wasn't difficult for Julia, who exhaled a long lustful sigh as she felt her son's glans stretch her sphincter out and slowly penetrate her anus. Sliding into her carefully but steadily as he had done so many times before, Mike eased himself inside is mother's epic bubble-butt with shallow in-out strokes. He moved slowly and took his time as he opened up her anal passage, savoring the tightness and warmth of that incredible ass, until eventually he was buried balls-deep inside the smooth, cock-hugging confines of his mom's rectum.

With one hand reaching beneath her to strum her over-worked clit while he rested his weight on the other elbow, Mike lay on top of his mother, his toned body draped over her voluptuous frame as he let her adjust to the ass-filling presence of his cock crammed all the way in her buttery bowels. With his head resting on the hollow of her shoulder, Mike nuzzled his mom's cheeks and kissed her neck as he started to sodomize her in a deep, unhurried rhythm.

All through that tender yet passionate buttfuck, Julia could barely moan in response to the broken murmurs that tumbled out of Mike's mouth. As he entered and re-entered her snug willing asshole, the lovestruck boy couldn't help but declare his devotion to his amazing mother over and over again, whispering into her ear as he nibbled it, breathing his adoration on her soft cheek as he kissed her beautiful face. All the while, as he kept sliding himself deeper and deeper into the massaging tightness of her ass, his clit-diddling fingers never let go of Julia's engorged nub, pinching it and circling it, making the thoroughly-fucked mother gasp and shiver in delight.

When Mike finally came, filling her rectum with what little sperm he still had left in him after the day's sex-fest, Julia was so pleasure-weakened that she felt like she was passing out. A final orgasm burst through her thanks to Mike's expert clit-fingering digits, but she was so out of it that she couldn't even tell if her pleasure was surging from her sensitive twitching

asshole or her swollen, overcharged clitoris.

Not that it mattered, at that point. Mere seconds after they descended from their peaks, mother and son were lying on their side, spooning tightly, panting and sweaty and totally exhausted. Mike's arms clutching around her huge tits and his lips kissing her neck were the last sensations that Julia's body registered before her eyes closed and she fell into a deep, dreamless sleep.

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The bright light of day told Mike that it must be noon at the very least. Blinking his eyes and trying to get his bearings, he found himself looking into his mother's sweet, smiling face.

"Good morning, sleepyhead," she said, kissing him softly on the lips. "I hope you don't mind but... Well, you were still sleeping, but a part of you seemed more than ready to get up!"

Her giggle did nothing to clarify the situation, but the feeling of a gentle caressing hand wrapped around his morning wood was enough to give the groggy teenager some clue about the situation. Groaning and yawning, Mike looked down to see his mother fisting his boner in a slow, fluid tempo. A grin spread on his face as he embraced her and pressed his mouth hard against hers, trying to convey all his amazement and indescribable happiness with that kiss.

As they made out, Julia's handjob got gradually faster until Mike had to break their lip-lock to moan

out loud. "Jeez, Mom, not wasting any time, uh?"

"Nope," she replied, smiling. Then, pushing her son on his back and straddling him, she added in a serious tone. "I'm not sure how all this will play out, but I'll tell you one thing I know for sure: I won't waste even one second of the time we have together, baby."

Mike just nodded as his mother held his cock straight up and pointed it at the entrance of her pussy. "Your sisters won't be back from college for another week at least, and I mean to savor every moment, honey," she said, brushing his swollen glans against her moist, puffy labia. "And whatever is gonna happen then, we'll just take it as it comes, day by day."

They both moaned as Julia slid slowly down on Mike's pole, taking him inch by inch inside her, murmuring: "Think we can do that, sweetie? Mmmh... Do you

think you can do that for Mommy?"

Their eyes met as Julia exhaled and stopped, half of her son's shaft jammed into her wet slit. With a choked gasp, Mike answered her: "Of course, Mom."

Then, grabbing her plump ass in his hands, he guided her all the way down on his cock until he was buried balls-deep in her pussy. The delicate velvety grip of his mother's vaginal walls enveloping him from tip to root made Mike grunt in pleasure as Julia squealed on top of him, her eyes already unfocused and her buxom tits jiggling away with her every raspy breath.

"Oooh yeaahh, Mom! We'll find a way to make it work oohh... I think we can do that... Aahhh yes! I love this Mom, I love you so much!"

"Mmmh I love you too, baby!" Julia cooed, trembling with delight at the indescribable sensation of having her son's cock buried to the hilt inside her once again.

Smiling, leaning forward until her tits were squashed against his chest and their lips were brushing together, Julia started grinding her impaled slit on her boy's throbbing cock, stirring her needy hole with his shaft. She loved the feel of Mike's meaty hardness pulsing inside her, she couldn't get over how amazingly he fit in her pussy, filling her and stretching her, wrapped cozily within her soft folds, stimulating every ridge and crevice of her sensitive vaginal tunnel.

Julia was humming with pleasure as Mike started gently humping his hips up into her pussy in time with her rocking movements, their bodies syncing instinctively in a tender fucking rhythm.

Murmuring between butterfly smooches on her son's parted lips, the ecstatic mother meant every word as she said: "I'm sure we can make this work, baby... Yeah, I'm sure... Ooohh yes, sweetie! Yeeeeesss!"

An Offer He Can't Refuse Ch. 05

Author's note: This is a work of fiction. All characters are eighteen years or older. This story features incest and anal sex, so be warned in case that's not your cup of tea. Don't expect realism, and you won't be disappointed when you don't find it! Enjoy!

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"Should we call him again? I'm gonna call him again. That idiot!" Lori seethed, exhaling slowly while gritting her teeth. "Like, seriously, what's the point of getting an early morning flight if then he leaves us waiting at the airport all day?!"

Rolling her eyes, Lyla tucked a strand of her dark blonde tresses behind her ear and pushed her nerdy glasses up on her nose as she sighed: "Lo, for the hundredth time: calm the fuck down! When I texted him he said they're running a bit late. Just take it easy for once, will you?"

Meeting her sister's placid gaze and taking in the signature shadow of a smile lingering almost permanently on Lyla's full lips, Lori furrowed her thin eyebrows. As they shared a brief but meaningful moment of silence, their identical hazel eyes mirroring each other perfectly, the twins didn't need to add any words to understand one another. Exerting the quiet strength of her laid-back and rarely perturbed nature, Lyla's intense stare once again managed to dampen her sister's usual penchant for needles nervousness.

"Fine..." Lori finally grumbled, putting away her phone and sitting up straighter on the bench as she resumed scanning the cars approaching the terminal. "But I'm gonna kick his ass when he gets here."

"Yeah, right..." Lyla chuckled. Distending her legs and crossing her combat boots one on top of the other as she stretched her arms out and reclined lazily against the bench's backrest, Lyla closed her eyes and threw back her head, letting her wild locks wave in the wind as the sun kissed her skin. "Lo, the only reason Mikey never kicked your scrawny ass, even though he could and should have done it a long time ago, is because he's nice. And I mean really, really nice. Unlike you."

Ignoring that remark, Lori gasped as she watched her sister stretching languidly in the sun, causing her whimsical floral dress to ride up her thighs while the pose of her open arms made the upper slopes of her buxom tits become even more evident. "Jeez, Lyla, sit up straight! Your boobs are all over the place!"

Even as she said that, and despite generally disapproving of Lyla's nonchalant attitude in public, Lori couldn't help but bite her lips longingly as she stared at the straps of her curvy sister's dress and bra biting into the smooth, pale skin of her shoulders.

"You should learn to chill, Lo," Lyla scoffed. "Besides, there's lots of hotter babes than me around here for creeps to perv on. And in case you haven't noticed yet, you're the only person in sight wearing long sleeves. Really, sis, relax and take some layers off already! It's so nice today. Just enjoy the sun..." Lyla lazily said, basking in the morning warmth. As an afterthought, she added: "I do like your jeans, though. You're lucky I'd never fit in them, or I'd definitely steal them."

Shaking her head and playing with a strand of her highlighted chin-length hair, Lori let a few moments pass before she tentatively began: "Lyla... Once we get home, I mean, you know, with Mom and Mike around... Uhm, we're still gonna be together, right?"

Humming as she enjoyed the sun and the wind, her eyes still closed behind her glasses, Lyla exhaled her reply in a contented purr. "We're always together, Lo. No matter where we are and what we do."

"Yeah, but... You know what I mean, Ly..." Lori stubbornly insisted, glancing at her sister.

Opening an eye to see the worried yet excited expression on her antsy twin's thin face, Lyla couldn't help but laugh. "Yes, Lo. Of course we're still gonna suck each other's clit! Happy now?"

"Lyla, shut up!" Lori yelped, blushing red and suddenly looking around in alarm. "There's people here, someone might hear you and..."

Straightening up to a proper sitting position, chuckling all the while, Lyla scooted closer to Lori and locked an arm around her shoulders, hugging her nervous sister to her side. "Nobody's around and nobody cares, Lo," Lyla said as she felt her twin relax and lean into her embrace. "Just calm down now. Pretty please?"

Once she felt Lori's tension diminish to the point that she too wrapped an arm around her naked shoulder, Lyla let her head loll to the side. Immediately Lori did the same, until their blonde heads were touching and pinning each other up. Despite their almost opposite characters and body types, the unbreakable and unique bond linking the twin sisters never failed to resurface and manifest itself visibly whenever they assumed that signature communing stance, the one they had developed spontaneously since they were toddlers.

"You do have to stop being such a bitch to Mikey, though," Lyla said after a while, "or I'll be a bitch to you and then you'll have to go seduce one of those skinny plastic dolls you used to hang out with all the time in high

school if you want to eat pussy or get your pussy eaten out. Seriously, Lo: he's our little brother. He's actually a great guy, you know, really sweet and cool and stuff. Just be nice to him, okay? It's about time you learned to get along with him for a change."

Groaning yet not moving, her head always resting against her twin's, Lori slowly muttered: "Okay. But that's blackmail, Ly. You're, like, trading sex for favors, sort of."

Lyla laughed throatily at that. "Really? I shouldn't even be telling you to be nice to your brother in the first place, Lo! Loving your siblings is supposed to be one of those hardwired natural things or something. Well, it sure is for me at least..." Lyla shrugged before adding with a teasing chuckle: "Aw Lo, you emotional wreck you! It's a good thing that you have me to set you straight!"

As her curvy twin giggled and held her in a tight embrace, Lori just shrugged, knowing that it was indeed a very good thing that Lyla was with her all the time, mitigating the sharp angles of her personality with that weird brand of spontaneous affection, irony and down-to-earth wisdom of hers. Cooing as the familiar, soothing sound of Lyla's guileless laughter filled her ears, Lori leaned more heavily into her sister, brushing her slim frame against Lyla's soft voluptuous body.

For a while, they just sat there cuddled on the bench under the sun, then Lori sighed and flatly stated: "I'm gonna wait another five minutes, then I'll call him again. Is that nice enough, Ly?"

"Meh, at least you're not raging any more..." Lyla replied with a giggle. "I guess we're just gonna have to consider that progress."

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The chiming and vibrating of Mike's phone on the kitchen table was barely even audible through the litany of throaty moans and over the sound of flesh clapping rhythmically against naked flesh.

Bouncing vigorously on her son's lap, her hands locked around his head to hold his handsome face buried deep in the lush valley of her cleavage, Julia sighed between husky whimpers as she turned to look at the name flashing on the screen of Mike's cell. Not that she needed to actually see it in order to know who was calling.

"Uuhh baby, it's Lori again... Oohh fuck yes, suck Mommy's titties like that!

Oohh sweetie, we need to hurry... Uuhh fuck yeahhh! Owwh, we're so terribly late! Oohhh fuck yes yes yeeees..."

Glancing up at his panting mother while he kept sucking avidly on her puffy areolas and nibbling on her long pebble-hard nipples, Mike just raised his eyebrows and shrugged as he attempted to smile through the delicious mouthful of maternal tit-flesh trapped between his lips. Moaning and arching her back to push her huge boobs more firmly into her boy's jug-worshiping mouth, Julia started riding his swollen dickmeat even harder, all the while massaging his bucking length within her silky soft vaginal walls. Cupping the meaty globes of her plump round ass in his hands, Mike met his mother's lascivious bounces by thrusting up into her welcoming slit with all the vigor of his eighteen years and all the love he felt for her.

"Ooohh yes baby, fuck Mommy's pussy harder! Ooohh Mike! We've got to ooohhh... We need to hurry up, honey, don't hold back! Uuhh yes, like thaaat!" Julia mewled as she felt yet another orgasm building up inside her and swiftly ripping through her curvaceous body. "Give Mommy your big cock, sweetie! Oohhh yes, uuhh yeeesss!"

As the chair on which Mike was sitting creaked underneath them, the horny mother gasped incessantly as she rode her son's strong boner with reckless fury, impaling her drenched pussy over and over on his perfect cock and trying to make him cum as fast as possible so that they could leave to pick up Lyla and Lori at the airport. As she bounced harder and faster on her boy's veiny truncheon, Julia's vaginal tunnel kept spasming non-stop around his length, hugging him deliciously within her wet pink folds. An uninterrupted string of back-to-back climaxes crashed into Julia's voluptuous frame as Mike's massive erection rammed flawlessly upwards into her pussy to match her dick-riding rhythm, pumping way up into her core and sliding amazingly deep inside her, so that his precum-oozing glans poked incessantly at the entrance of her womb.

All the while, the thought that she was keeping her daughters waiting was always there in the back of Julia's mind, nagging at her and making her feel vaguely guilty. At the same time though, that unpleasant thought was counterbalanced by the rolling orgasms that her beloved Mike was gifting her and by the visceral need to hold her boy's huge dick cozily engulfed inside her mommy-hole for as long as she possibly could.

The knowledge that she was about to lose the absolute freedom to have sex with her adored son anywhere and anytime all over the house convinced Julia to take full advantage of every last second still remaining before the presence of Lyla and Lori would force her to hide the physical aspects of the loving mother/son relationship she had built with Mike. So, while she still could,

Julia just bounced away on her son's fat cock like there was no tomorrow. In truth, even through the haze of her pleasure, Julia was well aware that Mike wasn't likely to cum any time soon, but she just couldn't bring herself to stop riding his thick, pussy-cramming pole just yet.

Earlier that morning, when they had emerged from sleep spooning tightly in her big bed, Mike had peppered Julia's face and neck with light kisses while sliding his morning wood back and forth in the soft moist cleft of her labia, teasing her awake. After gently rolling her on her back, Mike had left a trail of smooches on her soft curvy body, descending from her huge tits down to her navel and then to her shapely thighs, only to finally focus on licking her pussy and suckling her clit to a magnificent wake up climax. Julia was still panting and smiling widely albeit groggily as her boy got on top of her and immersed his raging hard dick all the way into her needy, drooling mommy-hole.

Instinctively, Julia had spread her legs wide open to welcome Mike into her vaginal passage and wrapped her legs firmly around his strong back, languidly sucking his tongue within her mouth while he fucked her with deep, long unhurried strokes. Two slow-burning, deliciously powerful orgasms sizzled through Julia's offered body before her son eventually let his first torrential ejaculation of the day explode deep inside her gushing pussy, flooding her life-giving womb with his potent seed.

All through their afterglow Julia had whimpered and squirmed, smiling beatifically at Mike as he kept lazily grinding his groin against her slick mound, stirring his swollen dickmeat inside her gooey slit while pressing down on her clit with his pubic bone. While her sweet boy peppered her face with kisses, Julia repaid his delightful attentions by squeezing his shaft tenderly inside her experienced pussy, keeping him hard and horny as he gradually increased his teasing rocking motions into a steady cunt-plowing rhythm. Soon enough, Julia found herself screaming out her beloved son's name when she felt her rolling orgasm reignite and crash into her full force once again, making her gush even more girlcum all over Mike's perfect cock.

Still glowing, the blissfully sated mother had still found the energy to rise up and roll her handsome boy on his back, so that she could kneel between his legs and take his big nectar-glazed pole into her warm, talented mouth. Sucking him and tasting him and drinking down every last creamy drop of his youthful sperm had become one of Julia's favorite morning rituals lately, and of course that day had been no exception.

Purring contentedly as Mike caressed her blonde hair and brokenly murmured his adoration for her, Julia had slid her soft puffy lips up and down along her son's huge boner without ever breaking eye contact with him, not even when his

eyes closed to pleasure-foggy slits and he howled out in pleasure, exploding in her mouth and spraying her throat with long thick ribbons of his delicious cum, which Julia greedily swallowed to the last drop. Only then, with her tummy full of her beloved boy's milky seed, had Julia finally climbed out of bed, a broad smile dancing on her spunk-glossy lips as she extended her hand to a panting, lovestruck and very satisfied Mike.

Unsurprisingly, since they had not bothered to put any clothes on, mother and son had barely made it through breakfast before they were kissing and touching and getting each other horny once again. When Julia had attempted to rise from her chair to go upstairs and get ready, Mike had immediately pulled her back to sit on his lap instead, to which the busty mother could only replied with a pleased giggle.

Instinctively, Julia had straddled her beloved boy and locked her arms around his neck while Mike held her curvy frame in a passionate embrace and planted his hands possessively on her glorious bubble-butt. Within moments, Julia was rocking her splayed pussy lips along his rigid boner, lathering his length with her drooling juices while their mouths connected in a languid kiss. Their tongues danced flawlessly together and fueled their already incendiary desire for each other as Julia wrapped her fingers around Mike's fat cock and guided it into her needy slit, letting him slide inside her rosy folds until he was once again slotted balls-deep inside her wet, soft maternal pussy.

Now, as she rode her son's massive erection cowgirl style, even after the delicious pleasure they had already shared that morning, Julia was still moaning like a bitch in heat as more and more sizzling orgasms simmered inside her with her every pussy-cramming bounce on Mike's awesome dick. All the while, as her jutting mommy-boobs swayed hypnotically before his eyes, her sweet boy was driving her crazy by rabidly pumping his boner upward into her sopping folds like his life depended on it, his lustful groans muted only by the slurping kisses and hungry, licking swipes he treated her fabulous jugs to.

As she kept rising and falling on her boy's thick shaft with ever increasing urgency, Julia was very well aware that they should seriously quit fucking and get ready to go. Still, she just couldn't bring herself to stop squealing and gasping and stuffing her pussy with Mike's massive pole, somehow trying to force him deeper and deeper inside her welcoming mommy-hole with her every cock-engulfing motion. The need to let one more forbidden orgasm crash into her voluptuous frame was simply too overpowering to renounce, it made Julia moan non-stop as her creamy slit clutched greedily around Mike's mighty girth in an almost unbroken string of mini-climaxes.

Even the sound of his phone vibrating on the kitchen table soon faded in the background as mother and son fused together in their shared pursuit of more and more pleasure to give one another. It was only after two huge earth-shattering orgasms and three more missed calls from her daughters that Julia eventually managed to snap out of what she had lately come to see as her 'morning dick-frenzy'. At that point, the gorgeous mother's brain finally became capable of rational and pragmatic thoughts again, leading her to take action at last.

Letting out a final mewling sigh as her boy's cunt-plowing dick surged up into her dripping vaginal tunnel and his tit-munching lips continued feasting on her awesome rack, Julia suddenly lifted herself off Mike's huge erection, unstraddling him and jumping unsteadily to her feet. As his nectar-slick and achingly hard length slapped back against his toned abdomen with a wet meaty smack and his nipple-suckling mouth was left unexpectedly empty, Julia stood on wobbly legs, panting as she looked down at her son's baffled face.

"Mom... What's wrong?" Mike asked, perplexed but still overcharged with arousal as he took in every single magnificent curve of his mother's voluptuous body. "I was getting close. Well, kinda, but still... Are you okay? Why did you jump off like that?"

A kind smile brightened Julia's beautiful visage as she softly caressed her son's face and took in the mix of boyish confusion and virile lust shining in his eyes. "Oh, sweetie, don't worry! Mommy's gonna make you cum, but we need to speed things up a bit..." she said suggestively, her expression already morphing from maternal affection into lascivious naughtiness.

"Uhm... Sure, I guess..." Mike nodded, a knowing grin already appearing on his lips.

Chuckling under her breath, noticing that her son's massive boner was flexing and spurting a clear dollop of precum in response to the realization of what was coming next, Julia turned around and bent at the waist over the table, tilting her majestic bubble-butt up and out. Wiggling her round, irresistibly juicy asscheeks right in Mike's panting face, Julia looked over her shoulder at her horny boy as she purred: "Grab that bottle of olive oil on the counter there, baby. It's time to stick your big cock deep inside Mommy's tight little butthole and pump her ass full of cum!"

"Oh my god, Mom! Yeah!" Mike exclaimed, thrilled beyond description by his sexy mother's seemingly unending supply of awesomeness.

In the blink of an eye Mike dashed off his chair, retrieved the oil and then

knelt behind Julia's plump mommy-rump, his face immersed in the soft jiggly roundness of her asscheeks. While his hands kneaded and massaged her round fleshy booty all over, Mike clamped his mouth onto his mother's pink little rosebud in a lascivious parody of a french kiss. Julia couldn't stop moaning and shivering while her son rimmed her anus like there was no tomorrow, lapping and slurping and sucking away on her sensitive butthole, moistening her most delicate orifice into relaxation.

Mike only briefly interrupted his lewd analingual ministrations every few seconds, when the need to taste his mom's engorged labia and drink her dripping girl-cum became unbearable, but he always went swiftly back to eating her ass out with a passion. By the time the teenager started applying dribbles of olive oil to his mother's pliant hineyhole with his fingers, her sphincter was already pulsating hungrily, begging to be filled. A stabbing, sneaky climax ripped through Julia's body when Mike began gently sliding two well-greased digits in and out of her backdoor while he moved his mouth lower to nibble on her clit. The busty mother's toes where still curling and her pussy was still gushing with pleasure as she looked pleadingly over her shoulder to beg her handsome son for more.

"Your cock, baby..." Julia gasped, struggling to speak as the ebb and flow of her climaxes kept shaking her to the core. "Uuhhh, yes, your tongue and fingers are making Mommy feel sooo good, but... Oohh Mike, I need you inside me now! I'm ready, honey... Uuhh you made Mommy's little asshole so horny, all nice and ready for your big cock. Come on, baby, you have to fuck me now! Fuck Mommy's ass!"

Julia shivered with excitement as her boy stood up behind her and filled his palms with the fabulous roundness of her offered booty, parting her cushiony globes to get perfect access to her little orifice. To the sound of his mother's sexy moans, Mike lined up his rock-hard shaft with her backdoor and started prodding her tiny winking butthole with his bloated cockhead, carefully testing the relaxation of her wet sphincter while teasing her deliciously at the same time. Cooing languidly, Julia locked gazes with her sweet boy and smiled, nodding her encouragement as she bit her lips in anticipation. Knowing that look very well, Mike flashed a beaming grin at his incredible mom and started wedging his massive boner into her plump, beautiful ass.

As he felt her well-readied rosebud yield and blossom out around his fat glans, allowing him to enter the clingy warmth of her anus, Mike held tighter onto Julia's juicy buttcheeks and groaned in ecstasy, loving the feel of his purple knob being gripped within her slippery, needy little butt-ring. No matter how many times he had sodomized her, Mike never failed to tremble in

renewed ecstasy whenever he slipped his cock into his mother's epic ass only to be immediately sucked in and hugged tightly by the most intimate, delicate hole of her body.

"Oohh my god, Mom! I love being inside your asshole, it feels so tight and hot..." Mike moaned rapturously as he eased himself deeper into Julia's welcoming, rubbery orifice. Sinking into her smooth rectum a millimeter at a time and savoring every second, the awestruck teenager couldn't help but voice his adoration for his mother as he gently crammed her ass with inch after inch of his thick boner. "It's so fucking good, Mom, you're amazing! Ahh, yeaah... I love you so much, Mom!"

"Uhh, Mike... I love you too, baby!" Julia gasped, overwhelmed by the breathtaking sensation of stretching, stuffing fullness that her boy's butt-delving pole always gave her. "Uuhhh yes, like that, sweetie... Keep going now, give me all of your perfect cock ooohh... Uunghhh yeees, stretch me out, baby, open up Mommy's ass!"

Lust-high as she was, wantonly enjoying the feel her son's fat glans slowly pushing deeper into her butthole and widening her receptive anal passage, Julia leaned down further and arched her spine, causing her oily and spit-slick sphincter to slide back along Mike's shaft and gobble more of his stiff dickmeat. With her huge tits squashed into the table and bulging out underneath her offered body, the horny mother rested her head sideways on one forearm as she reached her other hand between her spread legs, her fingers instantly starting to circle her swollen, overcharged clit.

Crazed by the sight of his mom's wiggling booty pushing back to meet his spearing length, Mike poured more oil on her buttcrack to further lubricate both her dilated pink orifice and the remaining inches of his rock-hard cock. Then, taking a steadying breath as he sank his fingers possessively in the magnificent plumpness of her buttcheeks, he eased himself all the way into her asshole with a final rump-skewering plunge. Julia's husky mewl and Mike raspy grunt erupted in perfect synch to punctuate the instant when he was once again balls-deep inside his mother's juicy bubble-butt, his groin glued to her cushiony asscheeks, his glans pushing as deep into her narrow rectum as it could go.

Mike's head was spinning as he looked down at his mom's distended butt-ring wrapped snugly around the thick root of his pole. Her fingers kept strumming her clit all the while, brushing his beefy, pussy-bumping balls. Matching the sexy moans escaping Julia's O-shaped mouth, the ripples of delight that coursed through her dick-stuffed anal passage massaged Mike's boner amazingly, making him throb deep inside her buttery bowels and milking huge dollops of

precum from his bloated cockhead.

"Uuuhhh baby... Fuck me, pleeease! I need it!" Julia squealed as the tidal waves of pleasure inside her kept coming and coming, causing her silky anal walls to pulsate incessantly around her son's fully buried shaft. "Uungh you fill my ass so much, sweetie, it's soooo good... I need you to fuck me now! Oowhhh fuck Mommy's ass, baby!"

Glad to do as he was told, Mike smiled beatifically at his mother as he began fucking her beautiful plump ass. His strokes were smooth and easy at first, meant to let her snug dick-squeezing chute adjust to his throbbing thickness. Withdrawing less than half of his veiny log and then easily pushing himself back to the hilt inside her pliant anus, the horny teenager made his mother groan in delight as he felt her quivering rectum swiftly relax around his pistoning boner, silently telling him she was ready for more. As Mike picked up his sodomizing pace, Julia's husky exhortations encouraged him even more.

"Yeees, sweetie, fuck my ass harder! Oowhhh you're such a good boy, Mike... You fuck Mommy's horny little asshole sooo good!" Julia mewled, frigging her clit ever more frenziedly, timing her whirling assault on her engorged nub with the increasing speed of her son's butt-stuffing thrusts. "Uuhh yeeaaah go faster, honey, yes that's iiiit! Uuhhh god yeees, fuck Mommy's ass hard and deep!"

As he drilled his massive truncheon into her willing little butthole with longer and more vigorous pushes at each pass, Mike couldn't remove his eyes from the sight of his mom's tiny sphincter tautly stretched around his booty-plowing length like a greedy, dick-gobbling little mouth. Though he persistently crammed his whole fat rod balls-deep into her ass, his mother's rosy orifice seemed to always want more, its hunger for cockmeat never sated even when he began really hammering away at her bouncy bubble-butt. That sight and the erotic thoughts it inspired egged Mike on just as much as Julia's sexy moans did while they echoed louder and longer in the kitchen as their passionate sodomy progressed.

Still, what fed Mike's rabid anal lust the most was the mind-blowing warmth and tightness of his mom's slippery anal walls clutching snugly onto his raging erection as he pounded her ass. Engulfing him within a velvety smooth grip, Julia's receptive rectum squeezed and released her son's butt-reaming tool in time with his furious in-out strokes, suckling on his shaft as he pulled out and then relaxing in willing surrender as he rammed back in, stuffing her full again. High on the lewd harmony of their anal coupling, Mike couldn't help but crave his mother's ass ever more desperately the more he assfucked her.

Pounding her juicy booty with unrestrained gusto, the handsome teenager was soon stuffing his entire fat length in and out of his mom's incredible asshole at each pass, mounting her cushiony bubble-butt as hard as his bucking hips allowed. While her full round asscheeks jiggled away in time with Mike's wild rump-riding tempo, creating a fleshy clapping background to the symphony of their mingled moans of anal pleasure, Julia began rocking back to meet her boy's impaling thrusts, yelling out her lascivious appreciation of their steamy buttfuck.

"Yeees, baby, yeeesss! Keep fucking Mommy's ass! Oooww yeahh like thaaat... Uuhh sweetie, you're gonna make me cum again... Oowwhh Mike, fuck me fuck me fuck meeee! Uunghh... Make Mommy's ass cum with your big cock yeeesss!"

As the dick-massaging pulsations of her warm rectum intensified around his shaft and the lurid squishing whirls of her clit-torturing fingers filled his ears, Mike could only grunt and pick up his ass-splitting pace in response to his mother's rapturous wails. The inarticulate mewls of pleasure that escaped her mouth as he unleashed a flurry of deep butt-drilling thrusts only added to the boy's arousal, pushing him closer and closer to what he felt would be a massive ejaculation. Despite having blown a huge load in her pussy and another one down her throat earlier, the horny teenager knew that he wouldn't be able to resist the squeezing, cock-milking caresses of his mom's rippling rectum and the exquisite nibbling suctions of her tight little sphincter for much longer, but he didn't care. At that point, all that Mike wanted was to feel his mother's slippery pink orifice sliding along his swollen boner and to be buried balls-deep inside her amazing ass, over and over again.

The chain of small back-to-back climaxes that had been sizzling through Julia's gorgeous body as her son sodomized her deeply and lustfully reached a breaking point during his final butt-reaming rampage, coalescing into a gigantic looming storm of pleasure. Pinching her clit between her thumb and forefinger while she pumped her other digits into her juice-leaking pussy, the busty mother gasped loudly as she went suddenly rigid. The slick, delicious friction of her son's relentless booty-plundering cock rubbing all over her sensitive anal walls at breakneck speed finally added the very last spark of stimulation to her impending detonation, triggering a mind-melting orgasm.

"UUUHH YEEEAAAHH!" Julia yelled hoarsely as her whole body was hit by a lightning bolt of pure anal pleasure, sending her rectum into clenching fits while a stream of her sweet girl-cum gushed from her drenched pussy. "Oowwhh baby, I'm cummiiiing! OOOHHH MY GOD! Cum with me, honeyyy! UUUHH! Cum in Mommy's aaaass!"

Those screams and the feel of his mother's snug little asshole tightening even more around his thick hardness instantly pushed Mike over the edge. With one last butt-skewering thrust, he sank balls-deep inside the soft dick-tugging vise of her climaxing rectum and let out a primal growl of release while a torrential spray of cum exploded from his throbbing boner. As her son plastered the deepest depths of her bowels with thick, long ropes of his potent seed, Julia saw stars and just kept cumming and cumming, overwhelmed by one long, ever-growing conflagration of physical bliss.

Milked amazingly by a sequence of intense pulsating anal suction, Mike leaned down over Julia's shivering frame as he blasted jet upon surging jet of hot sperm inside her ass, flooding her rectum with his liquid essence. Humping automatically into his mother's plump bubble-butt, as if trying to push himself impossibly deeper inside her twitching anus while he pumped her ass full of cum, the ecstatic boy didn't even realize that, among his broken grunts and moans of release, only one word was clearly intelligible: "Oohh Mom! Aahhh... Mom, mom... Moooom!"

After the last dribble of creamy semen was spurted into her ass and the final jolting aftershock faded away to let her snug anal tunnel finally relax around his chubby girth, Mike found himself draped on top of Julia's bent over body, breathless and overjoyed. With his chest glued to her arched spine, his head resting beside hers on the kitchen table, the beaming teenager let go of his mom's sumptuous buttcheeks and wrapped his arms around her soft feminine tummy, holding her tight as they caught their breath. Slowly emerging from their shared afterglow, still joined by his ass-plugging length embedded deep in her seed-flooded rectum, mother and son instinctively brought their mouths together and let their tongues dance in a slow, languid post-assfuck kiss.

"Mmhh, baby, that was incredible! You made me cum so much..." Julia whispered while planting long lip-suckling smooches on her son's panting mouth. "You're so good to your Mommy, sweetheart. So, so good..."

Going all fluffy inside as he basked in the heady mixture of love, lust and pure maternal tenderness exuding from his amazing mother's voice, Mike smiled as he playfully replied. "I can do all of that again if you want, Mom. Just say the word..."

Chuckling along with her boy, squeezing his plump boner within her sperm-coated anal depths even as he flexed his length to stress his inexhaustible desire for her, Julia traded a few more loving kisses with her son before answering.

"That's so nice, baby," she cooed, "and so naughty too! But you know we really

have to go now. In fact," she added with a long-drawn-out sigh, attempting to put at least a bit of severity into her husky tone as she locked gazes with him, "we should seriously get a move on. I mean it, sweetie."

"Aw, Mom..." Mike groaned as Julia stood straight and squirmed free of his embrace, wiggling her thick booty as they uncoupled.

When his semi-hard and thoroughly cum-coated shaft slid out of her majestic bubble-butt, vacating her well-fucked sphincter with a lewd slurping pop and thus signaling to both mother and son that their impromptu morning fuck fest was over, Julia and Mike shared a quick but intense glance. In their eyes there was plenty of lingering urgency and the promise of more to come, but, especially in Julia's hazel orbs, a more pressing need to deal with the concerns of the day was also clear.

"Come on, honey. We need to shower and get going, real fast!" the busty, naked mother said, smiling at her boy over her shoulder as she walked across the kitchen and headed upstairs, her bouncy asscheeks and jutting tits swaying hypnotically with her every step.

"But Mom, I'm still kinda hard..." Mike replied, starting to walk behind Julia as he feasted his eyes on her round, jiggly mommy-rump and her huge, wobbling mommy-boobs. "I mean... Can we at least do stuff in the shower? Please?"

"Sweetie, we can't!" Julia giggled, trying to be stern and failing. Glorying in the deliciously naughty feel of having her son's creamy cum slowly leaking from her well-fucked asshole, the sexy mother was in fact positively brimming with excitement as she once again realized just how great it felt to be wanted and lusted after by a hot-blooded man, specially a loving and caring one like her Mike.

As she entered the bathroom and looked over her shoulder, meeting her son's half-sheepish and half-horny gaze after casting a longing glance at his thick semi-hardness, Julia added in a tender yet sultry tone: "Okay, sweetheart, how about this: if you behave now, I'll reward you later by sucking you off on the drive to the airport. A long sloppy blowjob from Mommy should get that nasty boner of yours under control, I think... What do you say, baby, do we have a deal?"

"Sure, deal! Come on, Mom, let's do this!" Mike answered, beaming as he planted a loving smooch on Julia's succulent grinning lips before dragging her into the shower stall with him.

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As soon as she saw her mother coming out of the car with her arms outstretched and a huge heart-warming smile on her face, Lori's frown dissolved and her annoyance for the long wait evaporated in the blink of an eye. A rare smile brightened her sculpted visage as she rushed forward and lost herself in her mom's warm embrace, holding tight to bask in the comforting softness of her large breasts. Moments later Lyla was by Lori's side too, stretching her arms to hug both her sister and their overjoyed mother. As Julia told her girls how happy she was to see them again, the three of them yelped and laughed and squealed with joy, their three-way embrace never breaking.

After giving his mother and sisters a few moments to themselves, Mike joined in too. Wrapping his toned arms around Lyla and Lori from behind as Julia did from the front, Mike nuzzled Lyla's head affectionately, taking in the signature scent of her wild wavy locks. As Lyla giggled and craned her neck to plant a long smooch on her little brother's cheek, Mike tightened his bear hug around the girls and smiled at his mom. Julia's eyes were lustrous, sparkling with barely contained tears of joy, her voice cracking as she kept going on about how much she had missed her girls and how good it was to have them back home again.

Running her fingers through her daughters' hair while she smiled at her handsome son, more overcome with emotion than she had expected, Julia could only laugh and hold tight to her three children, basking in the unique sense of completeness and harmony that came from having her family reunited and huddled together around her in a loving embrace.

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In the days following the girls' return, Julia made it a point to cook the twins' and Mike's favorite dishes every evening. Regardless of what they did during the day, reuniting at the dinner table in the evening to have a nice home-cooked meal together was always a joyous bonding moment that neither Julia nor the kids would ever even think of missing.

When she wasn't holed up in her room texting with her friends or out shopping, Lori would spend her afternoons helping Julia in the kitchen, even though she mostly just talked non-stop while her mom did the actual cooking. After Lyla, Julia was the person that Lori felt closest to in the whole world, but, unlike Lyla, their mother was actually interested in discussing girly topics like clothes and hairstyles and all the other things that Lyla didn't give a crap about.

For her part, Lyla spent the better part of her days with Mike. As she usually

did via texts and chats, she scrupulously updated her little brother in person about her many movie ideas or the weird short stories she was constantly writing and whose TV rights, she was sure, would one day make her rich. Mostly though, they just chilled together and watched the current shows they were hooked on, or they binge-watched their shared favorites from the past.

As for Julia, even though she had a permanent smile on her face, the happy buzz brought on by having all her children under the same roof once again didn't completely outweigh her burning need to be with her son in the intimate, uninhibited way she had gotten used to recently. Sleeping alone in her big empty bed was the hardest part for the voluptuous mother, not to mention having to wake up without her boy's strong arms wrapped around her body and his young hard boner pressing urgently against her pillowy ass. Luckily, Julia still had her toys and the many sexy memories of her innumerable passionate moments with Mike, but that was hardly enough compared to what her son could do to her with his tongue, his fingers and, most importantly, with his big cock.

At the same time, spending hours on end near his beautiful older sister was to Mike like throwing gasoline on the ever-burning flames of his mother-centric libido. The physical similarities between his buxom mom and his curvaceous sister struck him more powerfully than ever, stirring sexual desires for Lyla which, albeit present before, he had never considered as more than random fantasies. Now though, given the unexpected yet amazing way in which his relationship with his mother had evolved in the previous weeks, Mike couldn't help but wonder if a deeper connection between himself and Lyla might somehow blossom too.

Mike had always loved having Lyla around, ever since they were kids. Beside being caring and nice and capable of a playful complicity with him that he adored, Lyla exuded an effortless and affectionate warmness that reminded Mike of the unique way their mother could make them feel good with her mere presence. Laid back by nature and totally comfortable with her soft curvy body, Lyla never wore much more than a tank top and a pair of light shorts around the house, allowing her big bra-less tits and round juicy bubble-butt to be showcased in ways that Mike simply couldn't ignore. Cuddly and affectionate as always, Lyla hugged and smooched her little brother whenever she felt like, which was often, causing a maelstrom of mixed emotions inside Mike, some pure and tender, others not so much.

Most of the time, when he found himself dwelling on those thoughts, Mike ended up just shrugging them off as a by-product of his incessant and mind-numbing desire for his mom, but other times he wasn't so sure it was all in his head. Every now and then, Mike noticed Lyla's bespectacled gaze lingering on his

bulging crotch before she giggled and cracked a joke about it. Often, when they were snuggled in his or her bed watching some show on her laptop, she would purposely rub her heavy tits against his side and drape a smooth thigh over his legs in a silent plea for cuddles, which unfailingly resulted in her happy coos as he encircled her naked shoulders with his arm, hugging her closely.

Unsurprisingly, the jiggly roundness of Lyla's shorts-clad asscheeks was literally mouth-watering to Mike and it never failed to draw his gaze. Knowing very well that her little brother was an ass man, Lyla would often give him some eye candy by swaying her hips in a half-comical and half-teasing manner when he was walking behind her, enhancing the bounciness of her juicy booty with her strutting steps and thus earning his sincerest compliments for her beautiful bubble-butt. Those playful little shows made both siblings giggle, but they also gave Mike more reasons to think sexy thoughts about his gorgeous big sister.

Naughtily fun as it was, ogling Lyla's womanly curves had the major downside of making Mike's bottled up lust for his mother grow to seriously uncomfortable levels.

His aching need to be with his amazing mom made him so rabidly horny that, two days after his sisters' return, Mike started sexting Julia as he lay in his bed at night, sleepless and furiously masturbating to memories of every deliciously debauched thing they had done together. Equally horny in her big empty bed, Julia immediately responded in kind with dirty texts of her own as she began languidly caressing her cock-hungry pussy. Thrilled by the awareness that just down the hall Mike was stroking his massive dick thinking of her while her own fingers whirled furiously on her clit, the horny mother soon reached into her nightstand for her toys and started snapping pics.

Sending her son image after sexy image of her dildos pumping into her needy pussy and her tight little asshole, Julia did all she could to make it very clear to Mike how much she missed his big, strong boner inside her. The sequence of pics that Mike sent her in turn, especially the final one capturing a huge rope of creamy cum jetting out of his glans while he stroked his huge shaft to orgasm, made Julia climax so powerfully that she had to bite into the pillow for fear of screaming out her pleasure and waking the girls up. Sure, the buxom mother told herself, it wasn't exactly like having actual sex with her beloved boy, but it had to do. For the time being, at least.

Assuming that they would just be sexting while masturbating in their rooms at night, Julia was pleasantly shocked the following morning right after breakfast, when Mike resumed taunting her with pictures of his hugely erect

dick and titillating texts from upstairs in his room. At first Julia found herself giggling and blushing like a schoolgirl, but she was all too glad to keep playing that sexy game with her son. So, after looking around to make sure that her daughters were still in the living room, she dashed into the kitchen to take a few quick pics of her dewy pussy and of her huge, jutting tits. After straightening her blouse and pulling up her slacks, Julia sent the images to Mike and rejoined the girls, biting her lips and hoping that the steamy wetness of her slit wouldn't seep past her panties.

After spending the rest of the day teasing each other like that, Julia was almost ready to capitulate that night when, at the very peak of their interactive masturbation session, Mike asked her if he could come to her room and fuck her, right there and then. Rubbing her engorged clit furiously and pushing her biggest dildo as deep into her vaginal tunnel as she could, Julia came while reading her boy's needy, mind-blowingly hot message. As she let her orgasm claim her voluptuous body, she was secretly hoping that Mike would rush into the room and make her his again. At the same time Julia dreaded that very thing, for fear that Lyla and Lori would catch on to what was really going on.

That thrill of uncertainty and danger made Julia's pleasure tormentingly intense, but, once she descended from her high, she was relieved to see that Mike hadn't acted upon his intentions. Horny and emotional as she was, Julia still retained enough lucidity to admire Mike's maturity and self-control: the fact that he had asked her rather than just burst into her bedroom meant that, aroused as he obviously was, he too was taking the situation seriously and didn't want to get them both into trouble. With trembling and nectar-coated fingertips, Julia finally replied to Mike's text, telling him how hard she had just cum thanks to him and how proud of him she was for enduring the torture of being apart while in the same house.

Beside professing her love for him, Julia didn't fail to send her son a few pics of her needy juice-leaking pussy, some shots of her succulent mouth wrapped around her girlcum-slick fingers and, finally, an amazing close up of her pink winking asshole, shiny with her drooling nectar and dilating around the tip of an invading buttplug. A few minutes later, upon receiving an image of Mike's huge cock lying spent on his toned abdomen in a massive pool of his seed, Julia felt such a surge of sluttish satisfaction that the afterimage of that umpteenth visual proof of her boy's desire for her remained lingering in her mind even after she had closed her eyes and fallen asleep.

However, as much as she appreciated Mike's impressive restraint that night, Julia was even more pleased to witness her son's resolve finally crumble the following day, when he pounced her in the kitchen.

Wearing high-heeled sandals and a light knee-length summer dress that accentuated her voluptuous figure and allowed a generous amount of cleavage to be exposed, Julia was bent at the waist putting the groceries in the fridge when Mike stepped into the kitchen. Unaware that his mom had just returned home from shopping, Mike had just meant to grab a bottle of water on his way to join his sisters outside by the pool, when the sudden vision of his mother's round plump ass sticking up in the air stopped him dead in his tracks. As she hummed softly and assembled the vegetables in the fridge, Julia's glorious booty wiggled juicily at her every tiny movement, causing Mike's breathing to quicken and making his cock stiffen to instant rock-hardness inside his swimming trunks.

Overexcited and in lust with her as he always was, finding his gorgeous mom in that involuntarily seductive position right at the moment when neither of his sisters was around, Mike simply couldn't restrain himself any longer. Before he knew it, without announcing his presence in any way, he rushed to his mother, gluing his body to hers from behind as he embraced her possessively.

"Oh, Mom! You're so fucking hot!"

The tomatoes she was holding fell from Julia's grasp and a squeal of surprise escaped her lips as she was hit at the same time by the sound of her son's voice whispering into her ear, his arms encircling her waist and his bulging boner pressing insistently against her plump bubble-butt. Even through her dress and his trunks, Julia reveled in the feel of her boy's hard meaty length throbbing against her buttcheeks. After being deprived of his perfect cock for what felt like ages but was in fact just a couple of days, that unexpected contact made her pussy moisten immediately, the sensation of being held in her son's arms once again making her weak in the knees.

"Oohh baby, no... Ooohhh!" Julia whimpered as Mike pawed her huge tits with one hand while the other rushed straight between her legs and slipped under the hem of her dress to cup her pantie-clad pussy and tease her engorged labia with his long, deft fingers. The sexy mother's heart was racing and her brain was screaming for her to put an end to that moment of risky, crazy passion, but her whole body sang with joy as her beloved son urgently kissed her neck and dry-humped her, murmuring words of adoration as he clung to her womanly frame like he never wanted to let go.

"Mike, wait, oohh... We can't, sweetie, it's too dangerous!" Julia tried to protest, her husky voice sounding totally unconvincing even to herself. "Oohh god, no, baby... Don't touch Mommy's pussy now, we can't... Ooohh! Oh my god, yeeessss! No, nooohh... Your sisters are just outside, Mike! What if they come back in?! Uhh god... Your fingers feel so good on Mommy's pussy, sweetie!"

Breathing raggedly, unable to stop kissing and touching and holding his beautiful sexy mother, Mike panted into Julia's neck as his index and middle finger pulled her soaked panties aside and slipped between the hot, juicy folds of her needy slit. "I can't help it, Mom... I missed you so much! You're so hot... Sooo fucking hot... I want you, Mom! I think about you all the time... I need you so fucking bad!"

Always horny for her boy as a rule, beyond herself with arousal because of the insanely erotic situation they were in, Julia almost came right there and then as her son's scorching words registered in her desire-addled mind. The feel of his fingers sawing in and out of her slippery pussy while his thumb rubbed her clit drove her wild with lust, making her want more. As Mike's other hand descended down her arched spine to hike up her dress and reveal her bouncy mommy-rump, Julia instinctively pushed her plump ass back into his bulging crotch and hooked her thumbs into her panties, pulling them down with careless urgency. With her underwear bunched around her ankles, the busty mother leaned against the fridge and reached a hand back to caress her boy's rigid pole through his trunks.

As Mike removed his digits from her weeping pussy to yank down his trunks, a brief gasp of disappointment erupted from Julia's parted mouth, soon replaced by a mewl of pure animalistic lust when she felt the hefty, meaty hardness of her son's massively erect cock pressing against her naked, perfectly round buttcheeks. Grunting as he nestled his huge boner in the hugging softness of her ass-cleavage, Mike made his mother tremble all over as he once again wrapped his strong arms around her and pulled down the generous neckline of her dress along with her bra, making her awesome tits spill out to rest into his hungry hands.

"Ohh baby! This is crazy... Uhh... Keep an eye on the window, sweetie, make sure your sisters are still outside..." Julia murmured, straining to form words through her incessant moans.

Maddened by the humping motions of her son's length sliding deep between her fleshy buns as if he was tit-fucking her asscheeks, Julia only wanted him to fuck her hard and fast immediately, so that she could finally cum while he was balls-deep inside her needy pussy. At the same time though, the buxom mother couldn't help but enjoy the unique thrill of being teased by her handsome son while in such a dangerous position, standing there in the kitchen in broad daylight with her daughters just outside by the pool.

Squeezing and kneading her massive tits as he bucked his raging boner between her luscious buttcheeks, Mike never stopped kissing Julia's neck and shoulders

for a moment, barely taking the time to breathe, making her mewl ever more excitedly in the process. All the while, whenever his bloated, precum-slick glans rubbed her leaking pussy or her winking little asshole, the horny mother held her breath and shivered all over in anticipation, wishing to be penetrated, aching to feel her son pushing himself into her body, no matter which hole he chose as long as he filled her to the brink with his perfect cock. Meanwhile, a kinky part of Julia almost didn't want Mike to choose a hole just yet: as long as he held her so possessively, pawing her tits and peppering her with torrid kisses, making her feel how throbbing hard for her he was, Julia was content to let her strong handsome son take his time and toy with her as he pleased.

After what to Julia felt like an eternity but was in fact less than a minute, Mike let out a sort of choked growl and grabbed harder onto her huge boobs. Stopping his ass-humping motions and pinching her puffy nipples between his fingertips, the horny teenager let his fat glans rest at the soft, nectar-coated entrance of his mom's lovely slit. Mother and son moaned in unison as they savored the feel of her labia parting for him and clinging wetly to his bulbous knob as he slid himself smoothly into her welcoming vaginal passage. A firm, unstoppable push was all it took for Mike to bury his swollen dickmeat fully inside Julia's tender, silky core.

"Fuck, Mom... Your pussy is amazing, you feel sooo good!" Mike panted as he flexed his girthy tool within the hot pulsating wetness of his mother's sugary tunnel. It felt heavenly to be joined with her once again, to be truly one with her. "I missed you so much! Oohhh Mom..."

Sighing, feeling her toes curl as her head jerked back to rest in the hollow of her boy's shoulder, Julia couldn't even force her eyelids to lift open as her eyes rolled back in her skull, her whole body drowning in incapacitating pleasure. Her son's hard, thick cock was filling her drooling mommy-hole so perfectly, it felt so right to have him inside her that she could already feel her orgasm building up in a lightning-fast rush and quickly brimming over. A stabbing climax hit Julia moments later, taking her breath away while Mike's beefy truncheon started moving in and out of her in long, deep cunt-stuffing strokes.

Ramming the full length of his boner into his moaning mother with pure animalistic need, Mike grabbed hard onto her jutting boobs while he kept his mouth glued to the nape of her neck and covered her skin with breathless, nibbling kisses. He was so excited that he felt on the verge of climax almost immediately, but that didn't stop him. She was so wet and soft and tight around his raging dick that he couldn't believe that he had managed to live without his mom's incredible pussy for the previous few days. Watching out of

the window to make sure that his sisters were still reclining on their deck chairs and chatting away by the pool, Mike pounded Julia's juicy folds as hard and fast and deep as he could, mounting her with all the vigor of his eighteen years and channeling into his every thrust all the burning hot lust for her that he had accumulated in their brief yet almost unbearable time apart.

Egged on by the leaking streams of girlcum drooling from her cock-massaging slit and by her choked whimpers of pleasure, Mike squeezed his mom's bulging tits harder and drilled her pussy faster with every second, driving her beatifically crazy. As she moaned incessantly, straining to keep her husky vocalizations low, Julia was in a state of semi-permanent orgasm. She was overwhelmed by how quickly and powerfully she was cumming all over her son's massive cock and she loved how intense and primal their sneaky coupling was turning out to be. Each time Mike bottomed out inside her quivering vaginal passage, his veiny pole triggered a new orgasmic surge inside Julia, sending jolts of delight through her surrendered, overexcited body. As her beloved boy kept plowing her pussy with all he had, just a few intelligible words tumbled out of Julia's slack mouth over and over again among her rapturous mewls.

"Ohh fuck me, baby, fuck me! Uuhhh yeahh, fuck Mommy hard, baby, yesss... Sooo good! Fuck me, fuck me, fuck meeeehh... Uuhh!"

His frenzied rhythm, combined with the cock-squeezing caresses of his mom's silky folds, soon became too much to take for Mike. Accelerating even more, the hyper excited boy rushed head on into his incoming orgasm by unleashing a furious flurry of cunt-stuffing thrusts that made his gorgeous mother whimper with pure physical joy and squirm excitedly in his clutching, boob-pawing bear hug. Mike's breath was hot and ragged on Julia's cheek as he finally slammed his throbbing cockmeat balls-deep inside her pussy one last time and exploded in climax, blasting a geyser-like spray of warm seed into her welcoming womb.

"Oohh Mom! Moooom!" Mike growled hoarsely into the flawless skin of her neck, trying to keep his voice low and his eyes on his sisters lounging outside while his whole body trembled and his spewing pole flooded his mother's heavenly slit with jet after humongous jet of dense cum.

Her palms flattened against the fridge, her soft juicy tunnel contracting rhythmically around her son's spurting thickness, Julia saw stars and let out a long, strangled gasp of release as she came yet again, even harder than before. Hit by an earth-shattering orgasm as Mike inundated her mommy-hole with his potent ejaculate, Julia gloried in the feel of perfect fulfillment that came of having her pussy stuffed with her beloved boy's swollen cock and bathed in his creamy semen. She had been craving that unique sensation so much in the previous few days that now each rope of her son's youthful sperm

splashing against her dick-clenching vaginal walls caused her rolling climax to reignite and flare brighter, over and over again, making her head spin and drowning her very being in indescribable pleasure.

"Uuuhh yes, baby! Yeees!" Julia whimpered, forcing herself not to scream out in wanton appreciation while her boy's big cunt-jamming cock deposited yet more milky globs deep inside her nectar-gushing slit. "Fill Mommy's pussy, sweetie! Cum in meeehh... Oohh god, yeees!"

Even as he descended from his peak and his impressive ejaculation ended, Mike found himself unable to stop fucking his mom's sperm-sloppy passage. Despite having just cum, he was still hard as a rock and his mind-addling horniness hadn't decreased one bit. Sweaty and rabidly aroused, with his dick still jammed in the slippery depths of his mother's pussy and her huge jutting tits overflowing his kneading hands, Mike pressed himself harder against Julia's voluptuous body and started furiously bucking his hips all over again, fucking her with as much ardor as he had just done.

As the fleshy impacts of her son's thighs clapping hard and fast against her bouncy bubble-butt filled the kitchen once more, Julia could only moan and let her pleasure-weakened body go limp in Mike's possessive embrace. Willingly letting him have his way with her however he pleased, the buxom mother craned her neck and whimpered with both need and satisfaction as she offered her tumid, slack mouth for her virile son to kiss. Straining to keep watching his sisters' movements with the corner of his barely open and lust-glazed eyes, Mike instantly captured his mom's hot wet lips between his as he continued drilling the full length of his rigid shaft into her seed-coated pussy with merciless ramming thrusts.

Caught up in an uninterrupted chain of back-to-back climaxes, Julia pinned herself up against the fridge with one hand while she locked her other arm around her beloved boy's head and used every residual bit of energy left in her to pull him deeper into their devouring soulkiss. Egged on by his mom's unrestrained participation, Mike redoubled his pussy-slamming efforts, causing Julia's creamy vaginal passage to clench and unclench ever more amazingly around him as she kept cumming and cumming on his pistoning rod.

With her silky folds drooling rivulets of girlcum on his rampaging boner and his thrusts getting increasingly savage as their torrid coupling went on, mother and son rode out their shared rutting frenzy in the awareness that, far from breaking their emotional and physical connection, the presence of Lyla and Lori had somehow made it even stronger. Being fused into one flesh and letting their deep-seated need for each other play out in that wild animalistic fuck felt liberating and just plain right to both Julia and Mike.

Beyond any word or any possible attempt to define their relationship, the perfect sync of their conjoined bodies confirmed the love and passion that bound mother and son so tightly together. They were one, as they wanted to be and as they needed to be, and that was all that mattered.

Overwhelmed and overjoyed, Julia was barely aware of her surroundings by the time Mike's pistoning cock accelerated his snatch-jamming strokes even more, taking her breath away. As she pushed her sumptuous bubble-butt back against his skewering shaft to meet his thrusts and allow him to push as deep as possible into her drooling mommy-hole, Julia suddenly trembled when she heard some actual intelligible sounds escaping her boy's panting, rabidly smooching lips.

"Gonna cum, Mom... Oohh fuck, I love your pussy so much, you're so hot and tight! I'm gonna cum inside you again, Mom, I can't help it... Ooohh Mooom!"

Straining to speak as she refused to stop kissing him, Julia brokenly pleaded: "In my mouth, baby! Uuhh, please, cum in Mommy's mouth! Oohh Mike... I need to drink you, honey! I haven't tasted my baby's cum in days, I need iiiit! Uhhh, fuuuck... Pleeaase, honey, feed Mommy your creamy cum!"

Maddened by the sheer need saturating his mother's gasped words, Mike just grunted and nodded. As he let go of her awesome fleshy melons and pulled out of the clingy, velvety sheath of her convulsing pussy, the panting boy could already feel his ejaculation surge powerfully along his achingly hard boner. Sighing with anticipation, Julia quickly turned around and fell to her knees, facing her handsome son and meeting his lust-glazed eyes as she eagerly opened her mouth and lowered her head to his massive, juice-dripping erection.

Grabbing his cock at the base with one hand while reaching to her soaked pussy with the other, Julia mewled wantonly as she guided her boy's throbbing pole to her parted lips, thirsty for his cum. As Mike's glans touched her wet tongue and the first bursting spurt of seed shot from his fat purple glans to splash into her open mouth, a yell from outside gave both mother and son a sudden scare.

"Mikeeey!" Lyla hollered, turning her head toward the house while still relaxing on her deck chair. "Where the hell are you? Are you coming or not?"

"Yeeees! Yes, just a second!" Mike hoarsely responded, trying to keep his voice somewhat steady as the rush of his climax coursed through him.

Caught unawares by Lyla's yell right at the moment when his torrential ejaculation exploded, Mike's body had twitched and shifted a bit, just enough

to make his spewing boner slip from the soft seal of his mother's lips and jump out of her mouth to lie on her cheek. All the while, his rigid pole was still blasting rope after thick rope of cum.

A mix of thrilling excitement and paralyzing fear had hit Julia at the sound of her daughter's voice, preventing her from reacting to Mike's unexpected movement for a couple of seconds, which was all it took to end up with half of her face painted pearly white with her son's warm, youthful cum. Before another huge creamy jet splattered across her cheek, giggling and gasping and moaning all at the same time, the busty mother pointed her boy's bucking boner to her huge jutting tits. Purring lasciviously, Julia watched a long ribbon of glinting semen land wetly across the soft bulging slopes of her cleavage before she guided Mike's huge cock into her greedy mouth again, so that she could finally drink down the rest of his precious load.

Enveloping his glans and half of his girthy length in the moist heat of her mouth, Julia vigorously pumped her son's veiny dickmeat at the base with one hand as she sucked on him like a cum-starved slut, determined to milk every last drop of sperm from him. The flavor and texture of Mike's cum went to her head immediately, warming her and exciting her more than she already was. Being able to taste her son's liquid essence after the short yet barely tolerable hiatus of the previous days was enough to make Julia's well-fucked pussy drool with wanton delight.

As she let pulse after pulse of her boy's creamy semen accumulate in her oral cavity, loving the feel and savor of his potent cum saturating her palate and submerging her tongue, the voluptuous mother kept jacking him off with one hand while she let the other go crazy on her pussy. Dipping her fingers into her hot folds to get them nice and slippery with the frothy mixture of her boy's previous load and her own overflowing nectar, Julia worked her clit with debauched fury. Pinching and slapping and rubbing her engorged nub to extend the magnificent string of orgasms that he had just gifted her, Julia never stopped looking up into her adored son's pleasure-distorted face as she sucked him off and frigged herself to yet another climax, letting out a chorus of low yet insanely sexy cock-muffled mewls in the process.

"Come on, Mikey! What's taking you so long? Jeez, move your ass already!" Lyla yelled again from outside, distracting Mike from the awesome sight of his mother's cheeks bulging out while two milky trickles of cum started leaking from the corners of her seed-flooded mouth.

"I'm uuhh... I'm just getting some water, Lyla! Be right there!" Mike yelled back at his sister. All the while though, he was transfixed as he watched his incredible mom close her eyes, tilt her head back and swallow audibly, making

his drained boner plop out of her mouth even as his creamy load slowly slid down her throat and made its way into her stomach.

A full-body shiver and a long moan of contentment reverberated through Julia's kneeling form as she drank down Mike's massive ejaculation in one long languid gulp, her swollen clit pulsating under her restless fingertips all the while. Humming with joy, the busty mother eventually opened her mouth wide and stuck her tongue out to let her son see that she had swallowed everything he had given her. As Mike chuckled in lovestruck awe, Julia grinned and winked at him, inhaling his chubby pole into her mouth again, this time gobbling him to the root. Moaning while his mother held him balls-deep in her throat, nursing on him and squeezing his plump shaft in the warm wet confines of her oral cavity to suck every last trace of cum from his cock, Mike was once again called back to reality by the sound of Lori's shrill voice resounding from outside.

"Grab a bottle of water for me too!" Lori yelled in the typical bitchy manner she reserved to her little brother. Then, after Lyla punched her shoulder and stared menacingly at her, Lori went on in a milder and uncharacteristically nice tone, one that Mike had noticed her using surprisingly often with him since her return: "Uhm, please, Mike."

"Yeah, sure!" Mike hollered back, too distracted by his mother's cock-cleaning routine of deep vacuuming slurps and lurid squishy suctions to dwell on the fact that Lori was apparently attempting to be kinder to him lately, albeit in her own recalcitrant way.

As his eyes roamed from Julia's jutting sperm-splattered tits to her ecstatic cum-coated face, Mike felt his half-hard pole flex inside her gullet at the thought that, beautiful as she always was, his amazing mom was at her most ravishing when she let her inner slut out completely, like she was doing at that very moment. Mike's contemplations were interrupted when, sighing with mixed satisfaction and resignation, his mother planted one last suckling smooch on his purple glans and let him plop out of her exquisite mouth.

"Well, baby, your cock is all cleaned up and you made Mommy sooo happy!" Julia cooed, laughing sweetly as she wiped the dense ribbons of cum glazing her face with her fingers and then voraciously licked them clean, savoring her boy's tasty seed to the very last drop.

When she stood up on wobbly legs, Julia looked deep into Mike's spellbound eyes for a long, meaningful moment and melted under his stare of boundless adoration. Then, smiling half-mischievously and half-coyly, she said: "I think you'd better go out to join your sisters now, sweetie, before they send a

rescue party in here and find us like this!"

Mother and son chuckled complicitly at that while Mike pulled up his trunks and Julia grabbed two bottles of water from the fridge. Suddenly, Mike felt his heart burst with love and lust and wonderment as he stared at his mom, standing there half-naked and marked all over with his cum but still acting maternally nonetheless, radiating unwavering affection and insane hotness at the same time. As she turned to register Mike's dreamy expression, Julia arched an eyebrow questioningly and offered him the bottles, only to be suddenly crushed within her boy's embrace and have her full lips smushed into his in a spontaneous, torrid kiss.

Once he pulled back and unlocked his arms from around Julia's gorgeous frame, his handsome face beaming with happiness, all that Mike could say was: "You're the best, Mom. I love you so much."

"Oh, baby!" Julia purred, tenderly rubbing her nose against his, like she used to do when he was a little kid, "I love you too."

Once he had taken the bottles of water from her and after she had licked off a gooey dollop of cum from his chest that had been transferred from her bulging tits while he was hugging her, Mike finally left the kitchen and headed out to the pool where his sisters were waiting. Moments later, a loud splash followed by the girls' high-pitched squeals let Julia know that, very wisely, Mike had rushed straight into the cool water, thus preventing his bulging crotch to show and forcing his ever-ready penis to soften, at least for the time being.

Despite the fact that she had just been royally fucked by her son before getting a huge facial and gobbling down a massive amount of his cum, a languid expression of longing and residual arousal was still painted on Julia's face at the mere thought of Mike's perfect cock. As the sounds of her three children chatting and laughing and splashing in the pool echoed from outside, Julia leaned back against the wall and looked down at herself. A devilish grin played on her tumid lips as she took in the sight of her disheveled dress and bra, her bunched up panties and her big seed-splattered boobs.

"Oh my god, I'm such a naughty mommy-slut!" Julia murmured to herself with a soft chuckle, feeling great and more alive than she had in days, and all because she had finally had sex with her beloved son again.

Purring as she enjoyed the very last aftershocks of their unexpected and intense quickie, Julia lazily fingered her gooey pussy with one hand while the other traced the cum-plastered side of her neck to retrieve a few stray ropes of Mike's sticky seed and bring them to her mouth. Once her chin, throat and

collarbone were clean, Julia used her pussy-diddling digits to scoop up every last creamy dollop of her own and her boy's mixed juices drooling past her engorged labia, unfailingly sighing with desire a she brought those lascivious treats to her parted, cum-hungry lips. Finally, she cupped her massive jugs in both hands and lifted them up while dipping her face down between them. Licking and lapping all over her own fleshy melons like a sexy kitten, the gorgeous mother sucked up every last bit of her son's intoxicating seed from the soft bulging slopes of her tits, cooing happily all the while.

Only once she was unable to find another speck of Mike's delicious sperm anywhere on her body did Julia decide to pull her panties up and rearrange her bra and dress, finally composing herself. Humming a little tune as she returned to the mundane task of putting the groceries into the fridge, glad to hear Mike, Lyla and Lori having fun together outside, the voluptuous mother couldn't help but smile with contentment and peaceful joy.

Still, the unique flavor of her son's cum lingering on her taste buds and the delicious tenderness in her well-fucked pussy kept Julia's horniness and anticipation at dangerously high levels, causing an impish grin to dance on her lips as she whispered in a husky, desire-thick voice.

"Well, there's no way I'm going to settle for just dildos and sexting tonight... No fucking way!"

An Offer He Can't Refuse Ch. 06

Author's note: This is a work of fiction. All characters are eighteen years or older. This story features incest and anal sex, so be warned in case that's not your cup of tea. Don't expect realism, and you won't be disappointed when you don't find it! Enjoy!

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Biting her lips while straining not to moan, Julia had a very hard time staying focused enough to listen to her sister Jennifer talking to her on the phone about their imminent stay at their friend Erica's spa resort for the weekend.

"It's gonna be awesome, Jules! I always loved that place and it's been like six months since we last went there! Gosh, I can't believe that Erica is going

to sell the whole thing now that she and Craig are getting divorced, it's really too bad... Oh well, at least she's having all of us girls there for free one last time, yay!"

"Uh-hu... Yeah, great... Mmh, so great..." Julia mumbled into the phone, her head thrown back in pleasure under the incessant flurry of lapping licks and suctioning kisses that Mike was unleashing on her pussy and asshole.

Minutes earlier, as she was standing in the living room and distractedly talking on the phone with Jennifer, Julia had just smiled and sighed languidly when Mike had come up behind her and wrapped his arms around her curvaceous frame. As he cupped her huge mommy-boobs through her light summer dress and placed sensuous butterfly kisses on her neck, the thrill of pleasure that Julia felt running down her spine had prevented her from even attempting to tell her adored boy to stop. It was so naughty and risky and insanely hot to let him tease her and get her all worked up while she was on the phone with her sister, Julia just couldn't resist her handsome son.

When Mike had dropped to his knees behind her, hiking up her dress over the protruding curve of her plump bubble-butt and peeling down her panties with practiced deftness, Julia had looked over her shoulder at him, feigning shock while actually loving his uncontainable lust for her. As mother and son locked gazes, a glint of shared delight and complicity was evident in their eyes, as was their mutual desire. Julia's knees had shook and she had been forced to pin herself up against the wall as Mike parted her fabulous round asscheeks and buried his face between them, starting to orally worship both her holes with deep, lascivious tongue-swipes and long wet smooches.

Now, as her son pleasured her lovingly, making her pussy drool with juices at each flicking pass of his tongue on her clit and causing her pink little rosebud to twitch whenever he lapped sloppily all around its rim, Julia felt as if Jennifer's words were fading away in the background, superseded by the thumping orgasmic roar building up inside her. The kinkiness of the situation, coupled with Mike's incredible pussy-munching skills, turned Julia on so much that she felt her climax rush at her incredibly fast.

While Jennifer's voice kept droning on and on into Julia's uninterested ear, Mike clamped his mouth on her soft pussy and eased his index finger gently into her tight yet ever-eager anus until he was knuckle-deep inside her warm smoothness of her rectum. As her son voraciously french-kissed her slit and sawed his digit in and out of her asshole, Julia felt suddenly dizzy, hit by the first wave of what she knew would be a deliciously powerful climax. Her big sister's words receded further into the background as Julia instinctively pushed her sumptuous mommy-rump back into her boy's cunt-slurping face, her

whole body trembling as her orgasm coursed through her like a lightning bolt.

"I already talked to Rose and Trish. We were thinking about meeting here at my place tomorrow and then going together in my car. What do you think, Jules, sounds good?"

"Mmhh yes, sooo good..." Julia sobbed, her voice breaking while thunderous waves of orgasmic bliss crashed into her, unavoidably breaking her residual restraint and forcing deep guttural moans to erupt from her O-shaped mouth. "Uuuhh! Ooowwhh yesss... YEEESSS!"

"Wait... Was that... Are you cumming, sis?!" Jennifer said, her voice ringing loud and bright with excitement through the phone.

"Uhh no, Jenny, of course not... Ooohh!" Julia lied, panting heavily and biting her thick lower lip, her eyes rolling back in her skull as Mike sucked her clit deliciously while masturbating her asshole with two nectar-lubed fingers, all the while drinking down her gushing juices. Redoubling the intensity of his snatch-licking attentions, the horny teenager determinedly prolonged his mom's climax and feasted on her girlcum with renewed gusto, not caring in the least that his aunt had just heard her cumming. "I'm ooohh god... I just... I stubbed my toe on something... Uhhh fuuuck!"

"Oh my god, you ARE cumming!" Jennifer exclaimed. "I know those sounds very well, Jules! They're the sounds you make when someone is licking your pussy, and I'd say that whoever is eating you out right now is doing a pretty good job too! Wait, is that your secret young lover!? The one you don't wanna talk to me about? The young stud you've been trying to hide from me for weeks now?"

"Nooohhh... Oohh fuuuckk... Uhhh! Ahhh! Yeesss!" Julia wailed incoherently, still climaxing on her son's mouth and way past caring about letting her sister know that she was having sex while they were on the phone. In fact, having her sister listening in to her amazing orgasms was enhancing Julia's pleasure, adding a kinky exhibitionist nuance to her bliss.

"Oh, Jules! You dirty little slut, you! So, tell me: who is he? I need to know!" Jennifer prodded her younger sister, thrilled by the notion of having just caught Julia in the act with her mysterious lover. "Just tell me, come on! I bet he's one of Mike's friends, isn't he? One of those hunks he was talking with at the graduation ceremony, right? Come on, Jules, tell me! I could really use a young hard cock right now, and you know that I don't mind sharing a dick with you..."

"Oohh Jenny, stop!" Julia whimpered, snickering despite herself at her big

sister's characteristic naughtiness. Meanwhile, Mike's juice-slippery fingers in her ass and his voracious mouth on her gushing pussy were making her see stars, coaxing another flaring burst of delight from the molten core of her being. "Ooohh fuck! J-j-jenny, I gotta go now... Ooowwh! Uhh god... I'll call you back later, bye-eeeeehh!"

Screaming out her toe-curling release, Julia leaned heavily against the wall, pressing her face sideways into its cool surface and squashing her huge jutting tits against it while her son's whirling tongue and butt-poking digits took her breath away yet again. In a daze, feeling her legs wobble underneath her, Julia purred huskily as Mike straightened up behind her and swiftly pulled down his pants and boxers. The feel of his big strong boner nestling between her luscious asscheeks and his arms wrapping her soft gorgeous frame in a possessive embrace made the buxom mother whimper with anticipation as she turned her head to offer her panting mouth to her beloved boy.

After a deep passionate soulkiss, still sliding his massive erection in her soft ass-cleavage, Mike murmured into Julia's succulent mouth: "Sorry, Mom, I couldn't resist... You're so fucking hot and your pussy tastes so good!"

"Mmhh baby, you're such a bad boy! That was so crazy... But so good too!" Julia cooed into Mike's mouth in a mock-scolding tone as they kept trading languid kisses.

The taste of her own juices on her son's lips went straight to Julia's head while the feel of his cockhead pressing urgently at the drooling, welcoming entrance of her slit made her shake all over. As if that wasn't exciting enough, the sheer thrill of sneaking a quickie right there in the living room in the middle of the day further multiplied her appreciation of her son's bold move. Her voice was thick with lust and she was sexily wiggling her plump bubble-butt as she murmured: "Come on, honey, we've gotta hurry! Your sisters could come back from their run any minute now... Stick your big cock in Mommy's pussy, baby!"

"Oh yes, Mom! Yeeeahhh..." Mike exhaled as he pushed his hugely swollen dick into Julia's dripping slit, parting her soft folds like a knife slicing through butter and sinking to the hilt into the wet silky warmth of her vaginal channel.

The horny teenager held his mother tighter in his arms and pressed himself more firmly against her back as he bottomed out inside the engulfing heat of her slick honey pot. For a moment, Mike stayed motionless right there, buried balls-deep in the tender cock-caressing tunnel from which he had emerged into life, enjoying his perfect joining with his amazing mom. Then, urged on by her

delicious moans and by his own rabid horniness, he pulled out and slammed himself back inside her, again and again and again, immediately setting a powerful cunt-drilling rhythm.

"Uuhh baby, ohhh yeees! Fuck yeees, sooo good..." Julia mewled in ecstasy as her sweet boy pummeled her needy snatch with all the vigorous enthusiasm of youth, making her heart melt with joy as her pussy bathed his rampant shaft with more and more of her liquid arousal.

As Mike filled her mommy-hole over and over again, holding her tight and kissing her panting mouth, Julia couldn't help but feel like the luckiest woman in the world for having such a sweet, passionate young man for a son and a lover. Mike was so incredibly good at making her cum, he fit like a key in a lock inside her, he could play her like an instrument despite his young age, and, most importantly, he loved her as much as she loved him. As if that wasn't enough, Mike genuinely seemed to always want more of her, all the time, even when she was on the phone with her sister!

Whimpering with joy as Mike's huge pussy-plowing truncheon sent sizzling shivers all over her body, Julia abandoned herself to the fantastic sensation of having her handsome son relentlessly ramming himself deep inside her. His big sperm-laden balls were swinging against her clit at his every in-stroke, his precum-oozing cockhead was pushing amazingly far up into her quivering wetness and his thick meaty dick throbbed incessantly within her sensitive slit, ready to fill her womb with his warm, creamy seed. The very thought of being pumped full of her boy's delicious cum yet again pushed Julia ever closer to another climax, making her pleasure-saturated words ring out louder.

"Uuuhh yees! Fuck me, honey, fuck me haaard! You fuck Mommy's pussy so good, sweetie! Oohh yeess!"

Tightening his hold around her voluptuous body, pawing her massive jugs through her light dress with one hand as he reached to her juice-slippery, engorged clit with the other and started rubbing it under his fingertips, Mike hammered away with all he had into Julia's dripping, dick-massaging vaginal passage. While she writhed in his arms and bounced her magnificent ass backwards into his snatch-stuffing hardness, Mike couldn't help but smile as he recalled how doubtful his mother had initially been about keeping having sex with him after his twin sisters' return. Luckily, it hadn't taken long for her to change her mind.

Following the afternoon when they had fucked in the kitchen while Lyla and Lori were out by the pool, mother and son had resumed their forbidden love affair, with a vengeance. Unable and unwilling to deny themselves the pleasure

and intimacy of their physical relationship, Julia and Mike had begun sneaking quickies whenever and wherever they could.

Even though she was always careful not to get caught by her daughters, Julia absolutely loved the excitement of the risky, deliciously thrilling situation she and Mike were in. As silly as it had seemed at first to have to hide around in her own house, the busty mother was instantly hooked on the clandestine pleasures she was sharing with her son. Julia felt her pussy getting wet almost constantly, so much so that she often beckoned Mike to follow her in the laundry room so that she could suck him off and guzzle down his intoxicating sperm, or she recruited him to help her clean up the attic or the garage, so that he could bury his big strong cock deep inside her pussy and fuck her long and hard, making her cum gushing over and over again, until her legs barely held her up.

Unfailingly, at least once a day Julia had Mike drive her out to 'help with some errands', only to have him park in a secluded spot in the back roads just out of town where she could get on all fours in the back seat, hike up her skirt over her rump and offer her juicy bubble-butt to her boy. As she lewdly enjoyed his tongue lapping away at her holes, Julia smiled and shivered in bliss, her girlcum dripping in rivulets down her thighs, her mind floating away in the glow of the oral pleasure that her sweet Mike was giving her. When she simply could not wait any longer to feel him inside her, Julia would only have to wiggle her bouncy booty in her son's nectar-shiny face to signal her readiness and desire for more.

Grinning from ear to ear, Mike would promptly slip his massive erection into his mother's pussy and fuck her deeply for a bit before pulling out and adding some lube to his juice-glinting shaft. Then, sighing ecstatically, he aimed his bulbous glans at her winking rosebud and pushed, easing himself into his mom's lovely little asshole and stretching her tiny pink sphincter to the limit as he slowly but surely sank deeper and deeper into her ass, until he was slotted to the hilt inside her snug, smooth rectum. Mike would always stop there at first, not just to let his mother get used to his huge throbbing boner crammed balls-deep inside her tiny backdoor, but also to savor the clutching caresses of her tight, cock-hugging anal tunnel squeezing him from tip to root. Then, growling with lust, he would start to buttfuck her.

Whenever her son sodomized her in the backseat of the car, Julia got so excited that she came almost non-stop, yelling and moaning and egging him on while her fingers went crazy on her clit to match Mike's booty-plowing pace. Her pleasure grew and grew along with his deeper and harder and faster thrusts, until he exploded deep inside her ass, filling her warm rippling bowels with his copious seed and bringing her to a final toe-curling climax in

the process.

Weirdly enough, Julia also got a kick out of the fact that, after their backseat anal romps, she and Mike still had to actually go and do some shopping to maintain their cover story. As far as she was concerned, walking around the supermarket with her son's creamy sperm squishing within her rectum and slowly leaking out of her pouty rosebud to soak her panties was an added kinky bonus to the list of incredible taboo delights that their relationship already gifted her.

Every night, long after Lyla and Lori had gone to bed, Mike would silently make his way into his mother's room, so that they could finally be together in her big bed and let their passion run free while basking in the unique closeness they shared. Once their reciprocal lust was sated, it always made Julia sigh to have to set the alarm clock before falling asleep in her adored boy's arms, so that the next morning Mike could retreat to his room before the girls woke up, but the fact that she was spending her nights with him once again was enough to compensate for it. Besides, Mike never left her bed without first sliding his massive morning wood into her soft welcoming pussy and slowly fucking her awake, so that Julia could always count on starting the day with a satisfied smile on her lips and a huge load of her son's youthful seed filling her womb.

Feeling deliciously naughty as she acted like a slutty teenager again, Julia had often found herself marveling about how incredibly rich and fulfilling her relationship with Mike was turning out to be. Even being forced to sneak around felt good, the playfulness and excitement actually adding up to the already amazing connection she had with her son. Horny and lovestruck as she was, the busty mother frequently had the silly yet genuine impulse to simply yell out her supposedly forbidden joy to the world, but she did know better. As naturally loving and nurturing as her incestuous relationship with Mike actually was, Julia was well aware that it needed to be kept secret nonetheless, so she just cherished it and smiled, brightly but silently.

Even though she was having lots of unexpected fun acting and feeling like a sex-crazed teenager again, Julia did not like the fact that she and Mike had to hide their love from Lyla and Lori of all people. As the days went by, she started seriously considering coming clean with her daughters. Deep down, her maternal instinct assured Julia that the girls would be able to see past society's cultural taboos and would understand the situation if she explained them what she and Mike had been doing and why, what it really meant and how positively it was affecting their lives, but still she couldn't bring herself to tell Lyla and Lori the truth. Not yet, at least. Meanwhile, she remained determined to fully enjoy every thrilling second of the surprise quickies that

Mike initiated around the house and promptly repaid him in kind by dropping to her knees and pulling his cock out to suck him off like a pro pornstar whenever the tiniest chance presented itself.

Still, as reckless as they had been getting lately, having her pussy licked by Mike while talking to Jennifer on the phone was definitely the highest point of Julia's recent burst of naughtiness.

The rush of excitement of having just let her big sister know that she was getting eaten out by what Jennifer assumed was just some 'mysterious young lover' was still coursing through Julia's gorgeous body when Mike's cunt-ramming thrusts got even harder and more urgent, pushing her closer and closer to what she was sure would be an incredible climax. As his clit-frigging digits went crazy on her pulsating nub and his tit-pawing hand reached greedily into the neckline of her dress to cup the soft flesh of her huge bra-less mommy-boobs and pinch their puffy nipples, Mike let his head loll onto Julia's neck, grunting brokenly.

"Ahh I'm gonna cum, Mom! Your pussy is so good, so soft and wet..." he panted, plunging into her soaked folds at breakneck speed. "Oh fuck, I'm cumming! Mom... I'm cumming, Moooom!"

"Yes, baby, yeeeess!" Julia whimpered, maddened by the feel of her boy's slit-pounding boner swelling and pulsing deep inside her pussy, moments from exploding in climax. "Cum in me, sweetie! Fill Mommy's pussy with your cuuum! Uuhh yeeeaahh!"

The first huge spurts of Mike's potent seed had barely splashed against her vaginal walls when the ebb and flow of Julia's pleasure condensed into a crashing orgasmic wave that swept her up and drowned her in absolute bliss. While rope upon warm rope of her son's jetting semen inundated her womb, the busty mother writhed and gushed all over his ejaculating dickmeat, their liquid essences mixing lewdly together all over their deeply joined, simultaneously climaxing sexes.

As soon as the blinding flash of her release abated a bit, Julia craned her neck so that her lips could suck onto Mike's panting mouth, initiating a long passionate soulkiss. Mother and son were still connected and making out lovingly when something suddenly broke the bubble of their shared incestuous happiness: coming from outside, drawing closer down the street, Lori and Lyla's approaching voices could be heard.

"Come on, slowpoke! One last chance to beat me to the door!" Lori was yelling at Lyla, taunting her as she was fond of doing whenever she managed to

convinced her to tag along for a run.

"Fuck you, you skinny little bitch..." Lyla grumbled mirthlessly, her breathless voice sounding more distant than Lori's and her huffing tone clearly betraying her lower level of athletic proficiency compared to her slim and trim twin.

"Ahah! Always the sore loser, eh Ly?" Lori quipped, her bright laughter and mocking words sounding ever louder, growing inexorably nearer.

Bug-eyed with fright yet stifling their snickers, savoring the rush of adrenaline on top of the endorphin high still buzzing inside them, Julia and Mike shared one final parting smooch as he withdrew his thick semi-hardness from her well-fucked, cum-flooded pussy with a lurid slurping plop. Once uncoupled, mother and son rearranged their clothes as best and as fast as they could while the girls got dangerously closer to the front door.

Luckily, by the time Lori's victorious chuckles and Lyla's raspy breathing echoed from the hallway, Mike had already rushed upstairs to his room and Julia had retreated to the kitchen, her dress straightened up and her sex-tousled blonde hair nicely tied up in a ponytail.

As her daughters walked into the kitchen, Lori grinning and Lyla sulking, Julia had a big warm smile on her flushed face and two bottles of cold water in her extended hands. Even as she felt her son's creamy cum starting to ooze from her tender pussy to soak her hastily rearranged panties, the buxom mother still spoke in her kindest, most affectionate tone to the twins.

"Hey, girls! How was your run? Wow, Lori, you're barely even sweating. Good job, sweetheart! Oh Lyla, honey, are you okay? Here, sit down and drink some water, you really look like you need it..."

*****

That night, Julia cooked the two most appreciated among her personal specialties: her it's-too-good-to-be-really-veggie lasagna and her fabled, super yummy chocolate cake. Since she would be away with Jennifer for the weekend, Julia made massive amounts of both dishes, thus leaving generous leftovers, much to the coral approval of Mike, Lori and especially Lyla.

The awareness that the next day there would be more of her mom's lasagna and, most importantly, more of her sinfully good chocolate cake put Lyla in such a good mood that, after watching some TV with Mike, she retired to her room to work on her latest idea for a screenplay. Happy and sated, Lyla sat up in bed

and started tapping away at her laptop with purpose, feeling particularly inspired.

Soon, she got so much into her writing that she completely lost track of time. She didn't even notice that Lori had sneaked in until her voice broke the perfect calm cloaking the room.

"Uhm, Ly..."

Her twin's voice brusquely snapped Lyla out of her creative trance, startling her and making her look up from the screen for the first time in what felt like minutes but was actually more than two hours.

"Shit, Lo! You scared me!"

Blinking her bespectacled eyes and tilting her head, Lyla took a second to drink in the slim, toned figure of her twin sister standing by the door leading into the bathroom that their rooms shared. As a pajama, Lori was wearing just Lyla's baggy old Bikini Kill T-shirt. Based on Lori's thin mischievous smile, Lyla easily guessed that her twin was not wearing any panties and had not come just to say goodnight.

"I thought you'd come to my room..." Lori said with a pout, sitting down on Lyla's bed. "Are you still mad at me about this morning? Is that why you didn't come to me sooner?"

"What?! No, of course not!" Lyla chuckled, noticing the mix of nervousness, uncertainty and arousal playing on Lori's sculpted visage. "Don't be silly, Lo. I was just super focused... What time is it, anyway? Well, whatever. I really think I'm on to something here!"

"Oh yeah? What is it? Not some crazy horror story again, please..." Lori ventured, arching a thin eyebrow.

"It's epic stuff, Lo! For real!" Lyla exclaimed, trampling over her twin's doubts with a maniacally beaming smile. "It's about the 27 Club, you know, with all the dead rock stars that died when they were twenty-seven. The main idea is that they never really died at all but are in fact held captive by the government on a mysterious island in the Bermuda Triangle, until one day they manage to break free and they start unveiling a bunch of conspiracies and ultimately inspire a worldwide revolution! Jim Morrison is their leader, of course, Amy Winehouse is the funny one, kind of, and at some point it will turn out that Kurt Cobain is actually the Second Coming of Jesus! Pretty fucking cool, uh?"

"I don't know, Ly..." Lori mumbled, visibly unconvinced, her mouth scrunched in and expression of doubt. "It sounds even weirder than your last idea, the one with zombie dragons. What about a nice love story with, like, vampires and werewolves like Twili..."

"No!" Lyla roared, her eyes bugging out and her tone getting uncharacteristically angry as she interrupted Lori before she could finish. "Lo, seriously: don't you ever dare speak the title that shalt not be spoken in my presence! Never, okay? Jeez, why do I even bother asking your opinion anyway... You have the most boring taste in TV and stuff! There's a lot more than just 'boy meets girl' when it comes to plot, you know."

"Yeah, that's so true," Lori giggled, "I'm more of a 'girl meets girl' kinda gal myself!"

Chuckling along with her twin, Lyla turned back to her laptop and resumed tapping away, shaking her head and thus making her wild blonde tresses ripple all over her shoulders. As she watched her sister write, Lori's gaze strayed to the jutting upper slopes of Lyla's soft huge tits, left generously exposed by her tight tank top.

Far from deterred, Lori persisted: "So, are you gonna be done soon? Like, should I wait here, maybe..."

As she spoke, Lori ran a hand gently down her twin's naked arm and then along her leg, starting at the knee and slowly reaching up to Lyla's shorts to linger there, her fingertips brushing against the inside of Lyla's smooth shapely thigh, tickling her lightly. When Lori leaned in and placed a soft kiss on her neck, Lyla couldn't help but shiver with pleasure and let out a husky purr, followed by a throaty laugh.

"Mmh, Lo... You dirty little slut, you!"

Pushing her laptop away, Lyla turned and threw her arms around Lori's neck, pulling her closer until their tits were pressed together through their clothes and they were joined in a deep soulkiss. The sisters' smooching lips matched each other perfectly and their tongues moved together in a slow, flawless dance as they enjoyed the taste and warmth of one another's soft, welcoming mouth. Lori's hands were already shifting lower from her busty twin's cute tummy to the crotch of her shorts when Lyla suddenly pulled back.

"Lo, I really need to finish writing this down," Lyla murmured, though with less conviction than before, meeting her horny sister's gaze and seeing her

own arousal reflected there. "I'm on a roll tonight, seriously. It's always a bad idea to stop when the creative juices are flowing, you know?"

"Aw no, Ly, come on!" Lori protested, already grinning as she added: "So, it's like, you care more about your creative juices than my pussy juices?! That's totally insane!"

Both sisters laughed at that, leaning against each other. Their foreheads were touching as Lyla spoke. "I'll come to your room when I'm done, if it's not too late. Or I'll make it up to you tomorrow, big time. Okay?"

Grumbling yet nodding in understanding, Lori sighed and placed a long kiss on her curvy sister's tumid lips before standing up to leave. "Fine. You and your stupid creatives juices... Just wake me up even if I'm sleeping, I don't care how late it is."

As soon as Lori had disappeared into their shared bathroom and back into her room, Lyla threw herself into her far-fetched screenplay again. The pages went by easily, each scene and character and line of dialogue translating directly from her mind into words with a smoothness that thrilled Lyla beyond description, egging her on to do more. When she finally started getting a bit tired and took a moment to look at the time, she was shocked to see that it was past two in the morning.

Feeling very proud of herself, Lyla closed her laptop and stood up, smiling broadly as she stated: "Well, I think I've definitely earned a celebratory snack!"

Walking barefoot on her tip-toes, trying to be quiet so as not to wake anybody up, Lyla made her way downstairs with the swiftness brought on by the thought of her mom's amazing chocolate cake waiting for her in the fridge. After eating a generous slice of that insanely delicious midnight treat, Lyla managed to stop herself from having some more only by reminding herself that another equally sinful pleasure waited for her between Lori's smooth, creamy thighs.

"Mmh, it's so good to be a bad girl..." Lyla murmured to herself, humming with satisfaction as she licked her chocolate-glossy lips and closed the fridge before heading upstairs again.

Usually, Lyla and Lori simply crossed their shared bathroom when they moved back and forth between their rooms. That night though, rather than do that, Lyla just kept walking past her own bedroom door, meaning to enter Lori's room from the hallway for a change. It was something she almost never did, but

doing so that night ended up making a lot of difference.

As soon as she turned the corner around which Lori's door was, Lyla noticed the dim lights filtering from both her brother's and her mother's bedrooms further down the hallway. Though a bit surprised that they were both awake at that late hour, Lyla didn't think much of it at first. In fact, she suddenly brightened up and decided to tell Mike about her new screenplay. He would love it, she was sure, and Lori was sleeping anyway, so keeping her waiting a little bit longer wouldn't be a problem.

Feeling energized by the sugar rush from the chocolate cake and excited to get his opinion on her soon-to-be masterpiece, Lyla approached her brother's bedroom and leaned close to the door, whispering: "Mikey! Mike, you awake? Stop jerking off and come with me, I have some new stuff I wanna read to you!"

Getting no response, Lyla assumed he must have fallen asleep with the lights on, so she just shrugged and turned around. Right then though, while the thought of tasting her sister's sweet pussy grew in Lyla's mind and steered her toward Lori's bedroom, a sudden draft of wind breezed down the hallway, making Mike's door creak open just a crack.

"Uh, that's weird..." Lyla murmured under her breath, knowing very well that one of Mike's oddest little quirks was the fact that, when he was in his room, he would always leave his door either flung wide open or closed tightly shut.

That unexpected incongruity piqued Lyla's curiosity, so she gently pressed her palm on her brother's door, just enough to push it open a little bit and take a peek inside. As soon as she glanced inside Mike's bedroom, Lyla blinked in surprise. The window was ajar, the bedside lamp was on and the bed was empty. And Mike wasn't anywhere in sight.

Furrowing her brow as her heart started beating faster, Lyla turned to look at the end of the hallway, her eyes fixed on her mother's bedroom door and on the thin shaft of light filtering from inside. Then she looked back into Mike's quiet room, focusing on his empty bed. A crazy, incredible yet irresistibly exciting thought filled Lyla's mind. She felt goosebumps all over, and she knew it wasn't because of the balmy night air.

"Oh my god! Is it even possible? No, no way... But... Maybe..." Lyla mumbled to herself, blinking in disbelief behind her glasses, a weird, involuntary half-smile dancing on her slack mouth.

Moving silently and almost of their own accord, Lyla's feet brought her all the way down the hallway, until she was standing right outside her mom's

bedroom. Unlike Mike's door, Julia's was actually closed, much to Lyla's disappointment when she pushed on it with her fingertips in a careful attempt to crack it gently open. Undeterred, she leaned cautiously against the door, pressing her ear to the thin wooden panels.

Unmistakable, a chorus of sexy moans filtered through to Lyla. Her legs trembled as she knelt down to take a peek through the key hole. Her breath caught in her throat and her bespectacled eyes bugged out in wonderment as the scene unfolding in her mother's room was revealed to her.

Gloriously naked as she sat on the edge of the bed, with her hands buried between her legs busily frigging her clit and pumping her pussy, Julia was sucking Mike's huge cock with deep, unrestrained enjoyment. Standing right before her, wearing nothing but a slack-jawed smile, Mike was running his fingers through his mom's long blonde hair, his hips gently humping into her talented mouth in time with the dick-gobbling rhythm of her sloppy, loving blowjob. Before Lyla's disbelieving eyes, Mike's head lolled back in pleasure as Julia deepened her relentless suctions and pressed her massive mommy-boobs against the base of her son's throat-clogging shaft, adding the soft pillowy caress of her tits to her experienced fellating attentions.

"Holy fuck... Holy fucking fuck... Fuck!" Lyla kept whispering under her breath as she watched her brother's big meaty boner getting orally worshiped by their voluptuous, moaning mother.

The sheer eroticism of the scene was so immense that, without even touching herself, Lyla felt her pussy get soaking wet as the first tingles of an unbidden climax started bubbling up inside her. Instantly drunk with arousal, feeling her panties getting wedged in the cleft of her moist engorged labia, Lyla blinked her eyes and stood up, biting her lips with urgency. Maddened to see more, needing a better view than the limited one offered by the key hole, she decided to sneak into the master bathroom, which was connected to her mother's room by a door whose lock Lyla knew to be broken, so that it never closed completely.

Having to skulk slowly in the dark while being careful not to make any noise was agonizing for Lyla, whose brain was aflame with lust and whose pussy kept drooling in need of relief. Sensuous mewls, squishy cocksucking slurps and dick-muffled purrs taunted Lyla as she cautiously crossed the master bathroom and positioned herself by the illuminated crack of the door leading into her mother's bedroom. Leaning against the door frame, Lyla widened the fissure enough to see clearly inside without risking getting caught. As the lewd spectacle of her eagerly fellating mother and her ecstatic brother was revealed to her again, without even thinking about it Lyla slipped a hand

inside her shorts and pulled her soaked panties aside, her fingertips instantly starting to rub away on her slick, budding clit.

"Oohh Mom! You're incredible..." Mike was moaning, bucking his hips in a wild face-humping tempo into Julia's wet dick-worshiping mouth as she slobbered lustfully on his impressive shaft, squeezing its girthy root between her pillowy tits all the while. "You suck me so good... So fucking good! Oohh I'm gonna cum, Mom! Aahhh fuck!"

Julia's squishy dick-muted mewls of appreciation increased in volume as she looked up at her panting son. Locking her big hazel eyes with Mike's, Julia wordlessly encouraged him to give her his seed by smiling lewdly around his mouth-stretching pole. Moments later, as Lyla feverishly rolled her clit between her fingers and crested over in climax while biting the knuckles of her free hand to keep silent, Mike grunted and went rigid all over, his massive boner throbbing between his mother's lips as he blasted rope after powerful rope of cum into her mouth.

Lyla's orgasm was so sudden and intense that she felt her knees buckle as her eyes stayed glued to the mind-blowing sight of her mother also fingering herself to climax while swallowing down every single blast of cum that Mike's veiny dick was unloading into her suctioning mouth. As his ejaculation petered out, Julia let her son's huge cockhead escape the soft seal of her lips and freed his thick shaft from the cushiony hug of her massive tits only to wrap both hands around his saliva-slick truncheon, starting to slowly jack him off, milking a few final spurts out of him. With her mouth open and her tongue sticking out, the sexy mother cooed contentedly as she coaxed the very last drops of her boy's sperm from his beefy balls, letting his abundant semen pool on her tongue so that he could clearly see it before she noisily gobbled it all down.

"Mmh, you taste so good, baby!" Julia sighed with joy, staring up adoringly into her smiling son's face as she licked the last traces of his sperm from the corners of her mouth. As her gaze darted to his unwavering erection, Julia leaned back on her elbows while she spread her legs wide to show Mike the enticing, irresistibly erotic sight of her drenched slit. Her seed-glossy lips were curled up in a smile as she huskily said: "Now that you've fed Mommy your creamy cum, why don't you do something about her horny pussy?"

Mike was already grinning and getting on his knees to bury his face between his mother's thighs, more than ready to eat her out like they both loved to, but Julia grabbed his hands in hers instead and lay back on the bed, dragging him urgently down toward her offered, gorgeous body. "Your cock, baby... Give Mommy your big beautiful cock! I need to feel you inside me!"

As her son grabbed her legs and positioned her calves on his shoulders, pulling her towards him so that her round juicy bubble-butt was hanging at the very edge of the bed and his raging boner was nestled between her dripping labia, Julia ran her hands up and down Mike's toned chest, whimpering with desire. Kissing her smooth legs as he slid his swollen dickmeat in the girlcum-slippery groove of her pussy, Mike mumbled dazedly, his eyes darting from Julia's beautiful face to her huge bulging mommy-boobs, his hands automatically caressing her fabulous plump ass all the while.

"Fuck, Mom, you're so hot!" he said, teasing her clit mercilessly with his mighty erection, licking the smooth skin of her calves and gently nipping on them as he spoke. "I know that it's kinda corny and that you're going away for just a couple of days, but I'm gonna miss you so fucking much, Mom!"

"Aw, Mike, you're so sweet! I'm gonna miss you too, baby, I mean it..." Julia smiled broadly, her heart bursting with affection while her son's lovestruck words made her juices flow even more profusely, drenching her needy slit and his thick throbbing rod. "Fuck Mommy's pussy now, honey! I'm so wet for you, I need you to fill me sooo badly! Ahhh yes, baby... Ooohh yeeess!"

As she watched her brother's huge purple cockhead wedge itself between their mother's puffy labia and slip inside her offered pussy, Lyla stopped breathing entirely. Her digits refused to move inside her panties, yet her clit was still pulsating with unprecedented pleasure against her paralyzed fingertips, such was her awe as she witnessed the incredible spectacle of Mike's big boner smoothly disappearing inside Julia's mommy-hole, sinking all the way inside her in one single easy push until only his heavy balls remained outside her vagina, his scrotum pressed firmly against the pink little pucker of her asshole. A sneaky, stabbing orgasm hit Lyla's petrified frame, shaking her to the core as she watched her brother start to lovingly fuck their mother with deliberate, long pussy-stretching thrusts that brought him as deep inside Julia's curvaceous body as possible at every pass, making her squeal with unrestrained joy.

"Uuuhh yes, baby, yeesss! Fuck me, fill meee... Oowhh you feel so big and hard inside me, honey! Your cock is so good ooohhh! Harder, fuck Mommy harder, babyyyy!"

As Mike plowed Julia's nectar-flooded pussy ever more vigorously, he leaned down so that they could trade a passionate kiss before he started avidly sucking and slurping on her big jiggling tits. The way her adored boy nibbled and suckled on her sensitive puffy nipples drove Julia even crazier with lust, doubling her pleasure and making her wail out her joy ever more brokenly. As

Mike plunged harder and deeper and faster into the silky sheath of her vaginal folds at each in-stroke, Julia's lascivious yelps unwittingly managed to snap Lyla out of her disbelieving voyeuristic trance, causing her to resume her furious masturbation at once.

Intoxicated beyond description by the sound, sight and sheer mind-blowing reality of her brother and mother's forbidden coupling, Lyla kept cumming and cumming on her own clit-frigging and cunt-fingering digits, experiencing a series of rolling back-to-back orgasms that seemed to match, in number if not in intensity, the bursts of pleasure coursing through her mother's voluptuous body as Mike recklessly pounded her glinting pussy. As he increased his snatch-drilling assault, clearly approaching his own climax, Mike pressed his mouth onto Julia's lips in a deep, loving soulkiss. While she watched that, Lyla rubbed her thumb furiously on her clit and added a third finger to the two slit-banging digits, wishing nothing more than to be able to cum at the same time as her well-hung little brother and their gorgeous mom.

Biting her lips so hard that she almost drew blood, Lyla drank in the last frenzied seconds of the rutting lovers' joining with an expression of transfixed amazement painted on her face. She felt as if she was witnessing some sort of secretive, ancestral ritual of love and lust and pure physical ecstasy as she admired the sight of Mike grunting throatily into their mother's O-shaped mouth and slamming himself to the hilt inside her nectar-dripping pussy one last time. While her brother exploded in climax within the clutching softness of their pleasure-drunk mom's slit, pumping a deluge of youthful sperm into the womb which had gifted him, her and Lori with life, Lyla was hit by an orgasmic wave of such earth-shattering power that she lost her balance and almost fell right into the barely open door.

Miraculously managing to prop herself up against the door frame, Lyla munched viciously on her lower lip to keep from screaming out her unprecedented delight, her bespectacled eyes never leaving the point where Julia and Mike's sexes were joined. The incredible image of her mom's stretched out pussy lips tautly gripping onto the broad base of her brother's veiny, seed-spewing thickness became even more obscenely beautiful to Lyla as Mike's humongous load started overflowing Julia's pussy and white, gooey trickles of his cum began glazing the outer lips of her puffy, juice-drooling mommy-hole.

Blissfully exhausted, Lyla couldn't bring herself to remove her fingers from her own gushing slit as she panted in the darkness of the bathroom. Teasing herself into another climax by flicking her clit with her girlcum-slippery thumb, she just kept staring raptly at her mom and brother, unable and unwilling to look away.

With her legs locked behind her son's sweat-shiny back, Julia kissed Mike long and lovingly as he held himself buried deep inside her sperm-sloppy vaginal passage, his pubic bone still pressing on her swollen clit, keeping the aftershocks of her most recent climax sizzling through her voluptuous body. Holding his face between her hands, the glowing mother kept languidly making out with her son for a bit, until they just had to break their lip lock to breathe in some air.

Mike's huge smile and the way he sweetly nuzzled her neck as he rested his head in the hollow of her shoulder made Julia coo and go all fluffy inside, reminding her yet again that, beside being an incredible and insatiable lover, her handsome boy truly did love her, as she loved him.

"That was amazing Mom..." Mike murmured, peppering Julia's neck with butterfly kisses as he gently stirred his fully-buried boner inside her cozy, seed-flooded slit. "I can't believe I came so much again... Your pussy is, like, magical or something!"

Julia had to laugh at that. "Aw, baby, thanks! But if something is magical here that's your big hard cock! God, you feel so good inside me, sweetie... So much cock and cum filling Mommy's pussy..."

As their lips came together again for more tender suctioning smooches, Julia rolled the two of them over until Mike was lying on his back and she was straddling him, his plump and barely deflating cock still lodged within her gooey snatch. A groan escaped Mike's mouth as his mom suddenly rose from his lap, unsheathing his chubby boner from her seed-slick pussy and letting it flop against his abdomen with a wet, meaty thwack. The horny boy's intended words of protest turned into a long moan of delight instead as his mother grabbed his fat semi-hardness and held it upright while she knelt beside him, tilting her ass up and dipping her face down on his crotch, her tumid lips kissing his shaft and her warm wet tongue licking away all over his veiny pole.

As she watched her mother suckling and nursing on Mike's impressive dickmeat, slurping up their joined juices and drinking that precious mixture while sighing like a contented cumslut, Lyla slowly started fingering her pussy again, causing more dribbling nectar to soak her bunched up panties. As Julia's talented mouth lovingly serviced his big cock, preventing it from softening and accelerating its recuperation, Mike couldn't help but reach his hands to her bouncy bubble-butt and start caressing her fleshy asscheeks all over, letting his fingers roam deep into her rear cleavage to tease her seed-oozing slit and her pink twitching asshole. While her boy poked and circled her tiny puckered rosebud with the tip of his sperm-slick digits, Julia moaned

deep in her throat, scooting closer and wiggling her sumptuous round booty in his face, egging him on.

Lyla stifled a gasp of excitement when she saw Mike's forefinger slowly but surely sinking into their mom's tight little orifice, disappearing all the way inside her anus in a single push only to be followed immediately by a second butt-poking digit. Within moments, as her son masturbated her asshole with knuckle-deep sawing motions of his fingers, Julia moaned lewdly and redoubled her dick-lapping efforts.

Pressing her face closer to the crack in the door and pushing it dangerously wider to get a better view, Lyla noticed that, every few pumps into their mom's cute little butthole, Mike would withdraw his fingers from her ass and use them to scoop up some of the thick pearly dollops that were dripping from her cum-flooded pussy. At that point, he would bring his gooey digits back to Julia's winking sphincter, coating its crinkled rim with his own warm seed and thoroughly mollifying it into relaxation before resuming his ass-stretching, finger-fucking motions. As if that sight wasn't exciting enough, Lyla gasped as she heard her mother's husky, lust-heavy words.

"Mmhh yes, honey, open up Mommy's asshole! Oohh that's it, use your cum to lube me up... Get my tight little asshole nice and ready for you! Uhhh yes, just like that... I need you in my ass sooo badly, sweetie! Tonight Mommy needs all her holes filled by her baby's big fat cock!"

"Fuck, Mom! If I hadn't cum twice already I'd be blowing my load all over your face right now! Seriously, it's so hot to hear you say that sort of stuff!"

Chuckling along with her son, Julia kept lewdly working her lips and tongue all over his huge shaft, which at that point was rock-hard once more. All the while, Mike's fingers gently loosened her greedy little butthole as his palms held the fleshy, majestic globes of her asscheeks wide apart, allowing Lyla a perfect view of his cum-coated, butt-probing fingers sawing in and out of their mom's lovely pink orifice.

Soon, while Lyla's clit-diddling digits pushed her ever close to yet another silent climax, Julia unglued her talented mouth from Mike's boner with a wet parting smooch, grinning naughtily as she admired the state of full raging stiffness of her boy's massive truncheon. Within moments of letting his meaty cock slip out of her lips, the horny mother sat up on her knees and straddled her son cowgirl style, moaning in anticipation as she reached back with one hand and urgently grabbed his thick rod to guide it into the pillowy cleft of her ass-cleavage. As Julia wiggled her plump mommy-rump and leaned down on his toned body, pressing her jutting boobs onto his chest, Mike's hands parted her

fabulous buttcheeks wide open, allowing her to easily align the fat purple tip of his pole with her juice-glinting, pulsating little rosebud.

The harmony of their movements and the confident ease with which Julia pointed Mike's bulbous glans at her asshole and started pressing down on it to force his cockhead into her sphincter were simply mesmerizing to Lyla. Not only did that lewdly delicious act of sodomy give her yet another proof of her brother and mother's sexual compatibility, but it also clarified to Lyla that the two of them must have been practicing the ultimately forbidden act of incestuous anal sex for quite a while already! A flashing orgasm snuck up on Lyla and made her curvy frame tremble as she stared wide-eyed at the sight of her mother's cute little hineyhole dilating around the bloated tip of Mike's huge erection, until her butt-ring blossomed out and slipped over his mushroom head, gobbling it inside her anus.

"Uhh baby... You're so big in Mommy's tight little asshole... Oohh my god!" Julia whimpered, panting into Mike's mouth as she began impaling her bubble-butt on his massive pole with practiced rocking motion, easily letting him slide into her dilating backdoor. "Oowwhh fuck, you open my ass sooo good, sweetie! Uuhh..."

Caressing her fantastic booty, staring in lovestruck awe into her heavy-lidded hazel eyes as he enjoyed the smooth suctioning snugness of her anal passage warmly enveloping his boner a millimeter at a time, Mike placed soft kisses on his mother's slack, panting mouth as he replied. "You sure you don't need more lube, Mom? I think there's still some left..."

"No, honey, I'm okay... Uuhh my god, it feels so good! Don't worry, sweetheart, I was playing with the buttplug before you came in, I'm taking it slow on purpose. Mmhh you're so fucking big... I want to enjoy every second while my baby's perfect cock stretches out my ass!"

"Wow, Mom, you're so fucking hot! So beautiful and sexy... You have no idea how much you turn me on!" Mike moaned lustfully while he kneaded Julia's epic bubble-butt, making her smile and mewl into his smooching mouth.

Panting all the while as she reciprocated her son's kisses, Julia kept lowering her matronly ass on his rampant erection with languid slowness, until her pink butt-ring was wrapped tautly around the wide root of his truncheon and her soft, bouncy asscheeks were firmly pressed into his thighs.

"Ooohh god, Mike, you fill Mommy's ass sooo much!" Julia whimpered as she slowly rocked her skewered booty on her boy's lap, stirring her jam-packed rectum with his swollen hardness. "Uuhh yeees... You're so deep in my ass,

baby, it feels amazing! I love how you stretch my tight little asshole ooowwhh... Your cock is so thick, so biiig!"

Replying with a steamy soulkiss, Mike initiated a savage make out session as he waited for his amazing mother to adjust to his ass-cramming presence, all the while glorying in the velvety heat and heavenly tightness of her anal walls massaging his boner from tip to root. The brief groan of surprise that escaped Mike's mouth when Julia broke their lip-lock to straighten up on her knees turned instantly into a blissful moan as she planted her splayed hands onto his chest, arched her spine and started vigorously riding his strong boner with her plump, juicy bubble-butt.

"Ooohh Mom! Aahhh fuck, your ass feels awesome... Your asshole is so hot and tight!" Mike mumbled, his fingers digging avidly into Julia's round fleshy rump as she gradually picked up speed, bouncing her majestic booty on his fat butt-stuffing rod ever more recklessly at each pass.

Overcome with anal lust and barely able to focus as she kept sliding her tight dick-engulfing asshole up and down along her son's huge shaft, Julia just flashed him a sultry smile as she threw her head back and tossed her blonde mane over her shoulders, a sizzling climax already radiating outward from her rippling rectum. Letting her arousal take over completely, the voluptuous mother worked her thick booty flawlessly on her boy's rigid erection, making her buttcheeks jiggle mouth-wateringly as she rode him ever harder and faster, letting his huge pole sink as deep as possible into her snug, buttery bowels. Within moments, Mike started bucking his hips up into his mom's fabulous ass in turn, meeting her butt-spearing down-strokes with urgent upward thrusts that filled her narrow chute so perfectly full of cock that she squealed with pleasure each time.

While the incestuous sodomy unfolding before her got more and more intense, with her mom's pussy gushing uninterruptedly on Mike's crotch and his massive erection surging relentlessly into her pulsating dick-hungry anus, Lyla went to town on her drooling slit and overstimulated clit, cumming twice as the lovers on the bed moaned and gasped and lost themselves in their steamy assfuck. Still, as much as she wanted to stay and watch her mother impaling her asshole on Mike's massive cock until he pumped her forbidden hole full of cum, Lyla soon realized that she was simply too horny to just stand there in the dark, muffling her moans and trying not to be caught as she furiously diddled her clit.

She needed more, much more than that. Her nipples were achingly erect against her tank top, her pussy was dripping wet and itched with unquenchable need, and her fingers weren't quite doing the trick any more. For a crazy moment,

Lyla considered marching into her mom's room and joining her and Mike in bed, but that was just a fleeting thought, immediately dismissed. As enticing and erotic as it looked, Lyla felt that what was happening before her eyes was meant to be just between mother and son. It was a union so intense and intimate that she recoiled at the thought of interrupting it; it was so genuinely awe-inspiring that it felt almost sacred. Luckily though, Lyla knew someone else in the house who would be more than happy to take care of her horniness.

Biting her lips, taking one last lingering glance at the mind-blowing sight of her brother's meaty dick sliding in and out of their mom's pink little asshole as she bounced her sumptuous bubble-butt on his lap in a frenzied booty-cramming rhythm, Lyla closed the door to Julia's room and turned around in the dark, tiptoeing her way out of the master bathroom. Moving as stealthily and carefully as her shaky juice-streaked legs and lust-addled brain allowed, Lyla walked out of her hiding place with a smile on her lips and swiftly navigated the silent hallway, headed straight for Lori's bedroom.

*****

"Lo! Wake up, Lo!"

The sound of her sister's husky voice, the warmth of her breath on her neck and the soft feel of her big bulging tits pressed into her back stirred Lori awake. Transitioning from sleep to reality, she was pleasantly surprised to find herself spooned within Lyla's snug embrace.

"Whaa... Mmhh, Ly..." Lori half-sighed and half-yawned, smiling through her grogginess as Lyla's hands stopped stroking her tummy over her T-shirt and moved underneath it instead, her fingertips caressing her body, tracing teasing lines from her firm tits down to her smooth pussy mound. Blinking her eyes as she took in the pile of Lyla's discarded clothes lying by her bed side, Lori mumbled: "Mmhh... You sure took your sweet time, sis..."

"I know, but I'm so fucking horny right now..." Lyla mewled, rubbing her naked curvy body against her sister. "Come on, Lo, let's take this shirt off. I want to eat you out so badly, and you'd better be ready to stick that sweet tongue of yours as deep into my pussy as you can!"

Within moments, Lori's baggy T-shirt was gone, leaving her naked in the pale moonlight. Squirming on her bed as Lyla's mouth hungrily suckled on her erect pink nipples while her fingers kept caressing her moist pussy and circling her budding clit, Lori sighed and smiled in the semi-darkness, overjoyed to feel Lyla's horniness radiating through to her. It wasn't unusual for Lyla to

initiate their sapphic sessions, but Lori could clearly sense that her sister's arousal was at a new high that night, which was absolutely fine with her.

No more words were needed and soon the twins were locked in a steamy sixty-nine, with Lyla sitting on Lori's face and dipping her mouth low on her sleepy twin's smooth slit. As Lyla licked her clit and smooched her labia, Lori cooed softly and smiled before she pressed her lips into Lyla's already sopping, girlcum-drenched pussy and started lapping away.

"Mmh, Ly, you taste so good..." Lori purred as she devoured her sister's juicy snatch, wiggling her tongue deep into Lyla's nectar-dripping folds when she wasn't languidly licking her from clit to asshole in a series of hungry slobbering swipes. "Were you watching porn before you came here? You're, like, totally soaked!"

Letting out a husky, pussy-muffled chuckle as she lewdly french-kissed Lori's little slit and suckled on her swollen clit, Lyla just shrugged as she replied. "Oh, Lo, you have no idea... I've just fingered myself to the most awesome sex scene ever! Uhh fuck, yeaahh... Oowhh my fucking god, Lo! You lick me so good!"

The twins remained entwined in their passionate sixty-nine for barely a couple of minutes before Lyla, overcharged with lust as she was, came yet again all over her sister's cunt-munching mouth, bathing Lori's face in her liquid pleasure. As she happily drank down her twin's scrumptious girlcum, Lori was writhing in pre-orgasmic bliss herself, maddened by the way Lyla masterfully lapped on her clit while she fingered her snug pussy. A toe-curling climax washed over Lori as soon as Lyla descended from her peak and could focus enough to curl her digits inside Lori's vaginal passage and stimulate her g-spot while placing long suctioning kisses on her pulsating nub.

"Uuhh god, Lylaaaaa! Yes, yeees, don't stoooop!" Lori squealed into her twin's sweet snatch as Lyla redoubled her pussy-pleasing efforts, determined to keep Lori cumming. "Ahhh yeeahh, suck my clit, siiis! Oohh yes, like that... Finger me, lick meeee!"

Woozy as she was from the incredible pleasure that her sister was giving her, Lori still continued working her lips and tongue all over Lyla's delicious pussy. As soon as her orgasmic high allowed her to focus again, unable to resist the intoxicating sight of Lyla's adorable pink butthole winking with horniness right before her eyes, Lori began spending more time on pleasing her sister's little rosebud. In response, Lyla shivered and cooed long and deep whenever Lori's nectar-glossy lips lingered on her twitching backdoor; she

just loved how her sister suckled and nursed on her tight delicate butthole and teased its puckered center with the very tip of her warm, exquisite tongue.

Crazed with arousal, panting constantly into Lori's juice-slippery labia, Lyla eventually blurted out: "The buttplug, Lo... Get the buttplug and stick it up my ass!"

Grinning from ear to ear at those words, moaning huskily as Lyla kept working her clit-teasing tongue and pussy-smooching lips on her dewy groove, Lori reached into the top drawer of her nightstand and fished out the tapered plastic toy. With her face buried between Lyla's plump round asscheeks, Lori started licking away on her sister's adorable hineyhole, getting it all wet and ready for the insertion of the buttplug. She had quite a hard time staying focused on giving Lyla's winking little sphincter a deep and thorough rimming though, because her curvy twin soon began munching on her anus too while still sliding her fingers in and out of her slippery pussy.

Holding on to Lyla's sumptuous booty and spreading her bouncy globes apart while devouring her anus with a vengeance, Lori panted raggedly as her own sphincter wantonly nibbled around the tip of Lyla's tongue. As each twin's butt-licking efforts coaxed longer and ever more broken moans from the other, Lyla and Lori lewdly egged one another on with their ass-suckling smooches and probing tongue strokes. Soon, as their tight and equally sensitive rosebuds pulsated under the other's oral ministrations, the two sisters ended up perfectly mimicking one another's kissing and lapping routines, so that they were treating each other's needy forbidden orifice to the very same attentions they were receiving.

As was often the case when it came to butt play, both girls approached their climaxes really fast, but that time Lori happened to cum quicker than Lyla, gladly succumbing to her sister's amazing analingual assault. While Lori moaned and gasped, caught up in a delicious ass-centered orgasm that coursed through her slim frame like an electric shock, Lyla swayed her bubble-butt with urgency and unlocked her mouth from her sister's tongue-nibbling sphincter. A string of saliva connected her lips to Lori's winking pink asshole and her pussy-pumping fingers were still massaging Lori's receptive vaginal walls as Lyla mewled her wanton desire for more.

"Come on, Lo, the buttplug! Give it to me, pleeease... Stretch my asshole out, sis, I'm going crazy here!"

Letting out a contented sigh, Lori sucked the buttplug deep into her mouth to get it nicely coated in her spittle before gently pressing it into Lyla's

tiny, saliva-slick backdoor. As she eased the tapered toy into her voluptuous twin's butthole and lodged it all the way inside her docile anus, Lori lazily lapped on Lyla's drooling pussy, making her sister's moans come deeper and huskier by the second. With the buttplug buried firmly in Lyla's ass, Lori was ready to start masturbating her twin with the plastic toy while licking her slit, but Lyla's gasping voice instructed her differently.

"Lo, wait... Uhh... The strap-on... Oohh fuck... Get the strap-on and fuck me, Lo!"

"Whoa! Really!?" Lori exclaimed, craning her neck to look around Lyla's shapely thigh and meet her twin's bespectacled, glazed-over eyes. "What about the buttplug? I thought..."

"Leave it there... Oohh Lo, I'm so fucking horny right now, I wanna have both my holes filled!" Lyla panted, wiggling her plugged booty while her rosy slit kept dripping sweet juices on Lori's stunned face. "Please, do it, sis... I need it sooo badly!"

Even though she was usually the one asking to get fucked with the strap-on, Lori was more than happy to nod in assent at her over-aroused twin. Her heart was thumping crazily as she replied: "Okay, I left it in your room last night. I'll just go get it real fast. Be right back, slut!"

Giggling along with her super horny sister as she got out of bed on wobbly legs, Lori dashed to Lyla's room through their shared bathroom as fast as she could. When she got back, wearing the strap on and tingling all over at the prospect of using it on her twin, Lori found Lyla already in position, with her juicy ass stuck up in the air and her flushed face pressed down sideways into the pillow. Her huge tits were squashed into the bed and bulging out underneath her bent over frame as Lyla moaned softly and gently pumped the buttplug in and out of her own pink little asshole with one hand while diddling her slippery clit with the other.

As Lori got on the bed and knelt right behind her plump bubble-butt, Lyla mewled in anticipation and brought both hands to her bouncy round globes, spreading them open. Reaching deep into her luscious ass-crevice, Lyla's fingertips moved below her plugged anus to find the nectar-shiny edges of her slit, which she caressed and then parted wantonly, offering her sugary hole to her sister.

After blinking and gasping with arousal at that maddeningly erotic sight, Lori looked into Lyla's lust-clouded eyes and couldn't help but chuckle: "Wow, sis! I have no idea what you were watching earlier but it really must be the best

porn ever... I mean, you're like totally on fire tonight! Any chance I can watch that too?"

The laughing fit that possessed her curvy twin baffled Lori a bit, but not that much, considering both Lyla's usual weirdness and her current wild horniness. Through her irrepressible giggles, Lyla somehow managed to reply: "Yeah, well, it actually was the best porn ever, Lo, and then some! But now let's focus on getting my holes fucked, okay?"

As she rubbed the sizable penis-shaped strap-on dildo all along Lyla's girlcum-dripping labia to get it nicely lubed, Lori shrugged and nodded her head: "Of course, Ly. Here goes..."

Lyla's pillow-muffled laughter subsided immediately as Lori started pushing the fat plastic dong into her pussy, easing it in very gently while slowly twirling the buttplug around in her well-stuffed asshole. The presence of the buttplug crammed into her anus made Lyla's pussy even tighter than usual, but she was so willing and so drenched with juices that Lori had little trouble sliding the thick strap-on dick deeper and deeper into her sister's cozy vaginal passage.

As Lyla gasped and writhed from the intoxicating thrill of getting both holes jammed full at the same time, Lori arrested her snatch-plowing progress and reached her free hand to her curvaceous twin's swollen clit, circling it slowly while she said: "You okay, Ly? Just tell me if you want me to stop."

"Oohh fuck, Lo... Mmhh keep going, give me more!" Lyla squealed, rotating her bouncy ass to further encourage her sister's careful penetration. "Uhh deeper, stick it all the way in, sis! Fill my pussy... Ooh yes, play with the buttplug too oohh! Uuuhh my god yeaahhh!"

On top of everything else, Lori's clit-fingering rubs made Lyla's girlcum flow so profusely that in no time the whole huge dildo disappeared into her soft sopping folds. Once Lori was buried to the hilt inside her, Lyla's breath caught in her throat and she suddenly shuddered while cumming spectacularly, utterly overwhelmed by the sensation of having a big plastic cock stuffed in her pussy and a buttplug up her ass while her clit was being masterfully caressed. As Lyla's orgasmic gasps filled the room, Lori smiled and bit her lips in excitement as she felt her sister's scrumptious juices trickling on her nub-flicking digits. Lori's lewd joy in making her beloved twin cum increased even more as Lyla's broken murmurs of release eventually coalesced into lust-husky words.

"Fuck me, Lo... Uhhh shiiit! It feels sooo good, sis... My ass, my pussy, my

cliiiitt! Oohh fuck, Lo, fuck me now... Ahhh, just fuck meee!"

Not wasting another second, Lori began pumping her slim hips into Lyla's cushiony rump, sawing the girthy dildo vigorously in and out of her sister's snug pussy while playing with the buttplug and diddling her clit. Shivering and squealing non stop, Lyla buried her face deep in Lori's pillow to muffle the incessant yelps of release brought on by the string of back-to-back climaxes she was experiencing as her twin fucked her needy slit like her life depended on it while stimulating her clit with her fingers and her asshole with the buttplug, driving her completely crazy.

"Fuck, Ly, you're such a slut tonight! I love it!" Lori laughed as she pounded Lyla's pussy harder and deeper and faster at each pass, encouraged by the way her curvy sister rocked her bubble-butt back into her spearing thrusts and kept mutedly screaming her pleasure.

"Mmhh... Mmphh! Mmmmhh!"

Biting the pillow and clawing at the sheets, Lyla could barely hear Lori's words as her body was hit by wave after rolling wave of orgasms. All the while, her lust-addled mind unavoidably started going back to the scenes she had witnessed earlier that night. As her asshole twitched around the buttplug and her pussy quivered and gushed under the drilling onslaught of Lori's dong, Lyla couldn't help but relive the images of their mom getting plowed in every hole by their little brother. In her hyper excited state, it was easy for Lyla to imagine herself getting fucked and sodomized not by her sister but by her brother, just like their mother had been, and that thought made her every climax flare brighter inside her pleasure-wracked frame.

"Mmphh... Mmhh... Mmmphh!"

As Lyla's muted moans echoed incessantly in the moonlit room, Lori fucked her sister with increasing vigor, enjoying every second she spent bringing her to climax after toe-curling climax. While still skillfully strumming Lyla's clit with one hand, Lori eventually let go of the buttplug with the other and grabbed her voluptuous twin's plump jiggly booty instead, so that she could hold tight onto the fleshy roundness of Lyla's rump and pull her into her cunt-skewering thrusts. As Lori hammered away at Lyla's pussy, her groin bumped rhythmically into the plastic base of the buttplug at each in-stroke, causing the ass-jamming toy to slide back and forth inside her sister's anus in time with her fast slit-stuffing tempo.

That double penetration, on top of the unending clit-centered bliss brought on by her twin's skillful fingers, caused an awesome string of orgasms to wash

over Lyla's surrendered body, wiping her out completely. Her mind was soon so pleasure-drunk that she couldn't even control the lustful sounds tumbling from her slack mouth. Not that it really mattered, since Lori's pillow stifled it all into a sexy, hazy sequence of orgasmic moans.

"Mmphh... Mmmph! Mmhmmmph!"

Totally focused on slamming her groin into Lyla's juicy ass and stuffing her dripping pussy over and over again, Lori just snickered and picked up the pace as her bent-over twin kept screaming mutedly into her pillow. Of course, Lori had no way to know that Lyla's ecstatic yells had actually morphed into one specific word. In fact, though muffled beyond recognition, what Lyla was repeating over and over again through her chain-climaxes like a lascivious and barely conscious mantra was actually a very familiar name.

"Mike... Mike! Miiiike!"

An Offer He Can't Refuse Ch. 07

Author's note: This is a work of fiction. All characters are eighteen years or older. This story features incest and anal sex, so be warned in case that's not your cup of tea. Don't expect realism, and you won't be disappointed when you don't find it! Enjoy!

*****

"Bye Mom, bye Aunt Jenny! Have fun at the spa!" Lyla hollered, chuckling and blowing big mock-dramatic kisses out of the car window while Mike backed out of Jennifer's driveway.

As Julia smiled and shook her head at her eldest daughter's whimsical theatrics, she couldn't help but let her eyes stray to her beloved son and lock gazes with him. For a moment, she thought she saw Mike winking at her, but then again she knew it was probably just in her head, a byproduct of her simmering, ever-burning and forcibly hidden desire for him. Still, there was no mistaking the love and longing radiating from Mike's beaming smile as he cast a final glance at her. And then he turned the wheel, honked twice and drove off, leaving Julia standing there on the front lawn of her big sister's house.

While she watched her kids driving away, Julia was so caught up in her own thoughts that she barely even registered the loud sounds of one of Lyla's usual punk bands blaring from the car stereo and quickly fading in the distance. The prospect of spending the weekend with Jennifer at their friend's plush spa resort didn't really appeal to Julia too much. In a way, it was nothing but an obstacle that prevented her from doing what she really wanted to do: spending time with Mike during the day and letting her passion for him run free at night, when she could finally bask in the indescribable thrill of feeling her son push himself inside her welcoming body again and again and again.

Sighing as she crossed her arms under her buxom boobs, nervously biting her gorgeous lips, Julia couldn't help but let her mind wander back to the previous night, which she had spent with Mike's cock pounding her every hole and filling her mouth, pussy and ass with his youthful, intoxicating cum. Even after that intense nightly marathon, knowing that she was going to leave for the weekend in just a few hours, Julia had intentionally set the alarm clock earlier than necessary, so that she could squeeze in a morning quickie with her adored boy.

As it turned out it though, a quickie wouldn't be nearly enough for the horny mother, not by a long shot.

After waking Mike up with a deep loving blowjob and greedily drinking down his first massive, deliciously creamy ejaculation of the day, Julia had immediately straddled him and engulfed his still hard sperm-slick boner into her soft, drooling pussy. Riding him cowgirl style like a woman possessed, Julia had brought herself to two magnificent orgasms while her beloved son panted groggily and stared in awe-struck admiration at the huge swaying mommy-boobs, enjoying the expert caresses of her velvety vaginal walls all the while. Eventually, when Mike's big throbbing cock exploded in climax within her dripping pussy, flooding her womb with his potent seed, Julia had been shaken by yet another surge of pleasure, a full-body rush of bliss so intense that it superseded her brief worry about having ended up spending way too much time in bed with her boy while she should have urged him to leave her room significantly sooner.

Still, no harm had come of it and Mike had made it back to his room undetected by his sisters as usual, leaving Julia to groan in her big empty bed at the thought that the warm, overabundant load of spunk trickling from her well-fucked pussy was the last dose of her son's sperm she would feel inside her or get to taste for the next two days. 'Two days!' Julia had thought, her tumid lips scrunched in a displeased scowl even as she instinctively began scooping up Mike's dense ejaculate with her fingers and bringing it from her pussy to

her mouth. 'How am I gonna last for all of two days!?'

Unsurprisingly, as she sucked avidly on her cum-dripping fingertips and savored the heady, unique taste of her son's sperm, Julia's next thought had been tinged with a certain degree of irony and brought a smile to her seed-glossy lips. 'Okay, so that's how much of a nympho I've become: I can't even stand the idea of going two days without drinking my son's cum... Good job, Julia!'

Later, when the time came for Mike to drop her off at Jennifer's house, Julia was tingling with arousal at the prospect of either squeezing in a final quickie in the car with her boy, or at least sucking him off on the way to her sister's place. Much to Julia's frustration though, Lyla made the spur-of-the-moment decision to tag along as well, inadvertently ruining her mom's naughty plans. Mixed feelings warred inside the horny mother during that car drive; there was definitely a lot of disappointment about missing a chance to feel Mike's huge cock inside her again, then came an odd sense of resentment toward Lyla for causing that disappointment in the first place, and finally, of course, a massive dose of maternal guilt hit her because of that resentment.

Still, Julia had felt that bundle of unpleasant emotions melt away like snow in the sun as soon as Lyla hugged her tight and smooched her on both cheeks, smiling guilelessly and looking at her with sweet daughterly love in her bright bespectacled eyes while she said goodbye and wished her a happy weekend. No, Julia had told herself, there was no place for bad feelings inside her at all, not when she was blessed with such amazing and affectionate kids.

Of course, Julia had to seriously restrain herself once it was Mike's turn to hug her goodbye and kiss her on the cheek. The feel of her beloved son's arms wrapped around her curvy body and the closeness of his mouth to hers had almost tricked the horny mother into doing what she would have usually done if they had been alone behind closed doors, but fortunately she managed to control her need to just whip out Mike's amazing cock and start jacking him off while sticking her tongue down his throat to initiate a torrid make out session. Still, the mere thought of doing all those delectably forbidden things had made Julia shiver with arousal, while the harsh awareness that she must not do it right there and then caused her to sigh discontentedly.

"I'm gonna miss you, Mom. Really..." Mike had murmured in his mother's ear while squeezing her in a possessive bear hug, forcing Julia's huge bulging tits to press heavily against his chest and almost causing them to spill out of the neckline of her summer dress as he tried to get one last feel of those spectacular melons through the layers of clothing separating their bodies.

"Oh baby, I'm gonna miss you too!" Julia had whispered back as she reluctantly disentangled herself from Mike's embrace. Still, she was grinning as she softly added: "Sext me later, okay? At least we can still do that!"

At that, Mike had laughed and vigorously nodded. Then he had said goodbye to his busty aunt as well, got into the car with Lyla, and drove away.

Now, dreamily watching the car disappear down the road and lingering on those final moments spent hugging her handsome boy, Julia got so spaced out and lost in thought that she was startled when her big sister's voice brought her back to reality.

"Jeez, Jules," Jennifer said with a scoffing chuckle, coming to stand right beside Julia, "will you stop being such a good mommy already? You make me look like a heartless monster!"

"Uh?" Julia mumbled, blinking out of her momentary reverie as she took in her big sister's arched eyebrow and teasing grin. "What are you talking about, Jenny?"

"You know what I mean... We're just leaving for the weekend, and look at you! All gushy and emotional about being separated from your kids, you silly mama bear, you!" Jennifer laughed while bumping her big jeans-clad booty into Julia's plump bubble-butt. "Still, it sure must mean something that you got two out of three of your kids to accompany you here and say goodbye... My kids didn't even care enough to be home at all."

"I thought you said that Adam and Abby were going somewhere with their friends this weekend, right?" Julia asked, arching an eyebrow at her older sister, trying to shake the lingering thoughts of her handsome, massively hung son from her head.

"Yeah, my point exactly! They left early this morning before I woke up, and all I got was a text while you got hugs from Mike and smooches from Lyla..." Jennifer replied with a dry chuckle. Then, returning to her characteristic lightheartedness, she concluded with a grin: "I guess it's fair, though... You may have beat me in terms of parenting skills, sis, but I'm still the family expert when it comes to sex!"

The unintended irony inherent in that statement immediately brought a private smile to Julia's lips. For a moment, she just stared at her smirking sister, taking in Jennifer's half-joking and half-provoking pose with her juicy hip cocked, one hand resting on her curvy ass and her huge tits pushed forward,

straying against her tight-fitting top. When Jennifer completed the picture by making duck lips and putting on an exaggeratedly sexy expression, Julia couldn't contain herself anymore and burst out laughing. Jennifer immediately joined her, and soon the two busty mothers were leaning against each other, giggling and joking and teasing each other.

"Alright, let's get inside and have some wine," Jennifer eventually said, hooking her arm around Julia's and pulling her close as they slowly walked back toward the house. "We still have time before Trish and Rose come pick us up, and I'm gonna use it to get you drunk and finally pry out some saucy details about your mysterious young lover! So, the other day, when he was licking your pussy while we were on the phone..."

"Aw, come on, Jenny! Not this again..." Julia sighed, cursing the fact that she had let herself get caught red-handed while on the phone with her sister a few days earlier, yet getting all flushed at the memory of that particularly thrilling encounter with her beloved son.

"Oh no, Jules, you're not talking your way out of this one!" Jennifer admonished, stopping to stare her little sister right in the eyes. "At least tell me this: does he have a big cock?"

Exhaling and looking away from Jennifer's grinning face and mischievous eyes, Julia couldn't help but let the shadow of a smile dance on her lips as she finally gave up and mumbled: "Yeah... Yes, Jenny. He has a big cock. Happy now?"

"Ah, I knew it! You were always a size queen, Jules!" Jennifer giggled, jumping in place excitedly and making her massive jugs wobble away underneath her snug top. "Okay, so he's big then... But how big, exactly? And does he cum a lot? How does his cum taste? I bet it's yummy, isn't it? And he must cum buckets too, if he's one of Mike friends... I mean, boys that age are literally full of ball batter, am I right? And I know just how much you love to have your fill of cock milk, you dirty cumslut! Come on, Jules, tell me more!"

Smirking knowingly and shaking her head, Julia stepped inside her sister's house, refusing to say another word. While Jennifer kept pestering her and moving her hands apart to try and guess the exact length of her mysterious young lover, Julia couldn't help but feel joyously naughty at the thought that, as experienced as her big sister certainly was, she still couldn't compete with what she and Mike had.

'Oh Jenny,' Julia thought as she kept driving her nosy sibling nuts with her

teasing silence, 'if you only knew!'

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"You know, this sounds kinda crappy..." Mike said, trying to be heard over the gritty guitar riffs blasting from the car stereo. "And I don't mean it in any indie, hipster, fake sort of way, like... This sounds just bad. The songs are nice, very Ramones and all, but the recording is just terrible."

"Hey, easy now, Mikey!" Lyla admonished her little brother, turning the volume down a bit and looking askance at him over her nerdy glasses with a mix of reproach and shock in her hazel gaze. "You're talking about The Donnas here, they're cool as fuck! But yeah, of course it sounds crappy..." she conceded with a chuckle while still nodding her head to the fast-paced beat of the song. "It's understandable though, it's their very first record, from back in the 90's when they were still four California chicks in high school. God, I wish I had been in a band like that during high school..."

The exaggerated way in which Lyla exhaled made Mike turn her way long enough to catch the meaningful look she was casting him while the corners of her lips curled up. Shaking his head but smiling back, he let himself get silently dragged into the one argument with his big sister he knew she would never let go of, ever.

"Lyla, for the millionth time," Mike began, trying his best to be reasonable, "it's Lori's fault that we didn't form a freaking power trio! Blame her for not even wanting to play bass. I did take drum lessons after all! And she was the one who thought that if the three of us were in a band she would lose popularity with her dumb friends, remember?"

"Ugh, don't even remind me. But I still think you could have done more to help me convince her, that's all I'm saying..." Lyla grumbled, dropping the issue with a long-drawn-out sigh. Her sulking didn't last long though, and she was soon leaning against Mike's side as she said: "Speaking of high school and Lori, she's going out with the bitch clique tonight. So, I was thinking: how about you and I stay in and binge-watch Rick and Morty? There's this weird theory I saw in a video review, something to do with Nietzsche and nihilism and all sorts of weird philosophical implication woven into the series, and I really wanna check them out. You in?"

"Sure, why not," Mike nodded, feeling all warm and fuzzy as his gorgeous big sister rested her head on his shoulder and suddenly wrapped her naked arms around his chest in a typical bout of impulsive affection.

As he dutifully kept his eyes on the road, Mike still couldn't help but glance down every once in a while to drink in the amazing sight of Lyla's luscious cleavage. Her tight V-neck shirt was tight enough to look painted on her and short enough to reveal her cute tummy, and the milky upper slopes of her big round boobs looked mouthwatering right there and then, pressed together and brushing softly yet heftily against his side.

When Lyla suddenly looked up and met his eyes, obviously catching him sneaking a peek at her massive tits, Mike just tried to act nonchalant as he resumed staring straight ahead at the road. While she let out a giggle and cleared her voice, Mike steadied himself for some kind of innuendo-filled joke about him ogling her boobs again, but Lyla's words actually caught him by surprise.

"So, which ones are better? Mine or Mom's?"

"Wha... What do you mean?" Mike asked, knowing exactly what Lyla meant but frowning in bafflement about her bringing their mother into it, and in an obvious tit competition at that.

"Aw come on, Mikey!" Lyla pressed on, poking him slightly in the ribs, a bright smile in her voice. "Which boobs do you prefer: mine or Mom's? I mean, you should be an expert by now..."

That final mischievous allusion did throw Mike off his game. Playful as Lyla always was, he did know her enough to know when she was actually serious even while kidding, and that was exactly one such occasion. In the blink of an eye, his slight nervousness grew into full blown terror, his voice cracking as he desperately tried to defuse the conversation.

"I... Whaaa? How would I know anything about Mom's boobs, or yours for that matter!? I mean, I know as much about Mom's tits as you do! Like, from when she's in a bikini by the pool and stuff... And you do that too, so... I mean..."

Lyla's chuckles shattered the last fleeting traces of hope Mike had about not being busted. Not that they were nasty chuckles, in fact she sounded genuinely happy, in a weird and very Lyla-like way. When she spoke, after a couple of seconds that to Mike seemed like ages, Lyla was as calm and relaxed as he was panicked. He could physically feel her bespectacled hazel eyes staring at him and seeing through him, as she simply stated: "It's okay, Mikey. I know about you and Mom. I saw you guys last night. It was amazing."

As those words and all their implications sank in, Mike felt instantly dizzy, his vision getting blurry all of a sudden. For a moment, the road ahead

appeared shrouded in a white fog and the thrumming tempo of his heartbeat in his ears overrode the loud guitar riffs blasting from the stereo. Before he knew it, Mike was losing control completely. It was Lyla's frightened screams and her rapid maneuver to grab the wheel and steer it properly again that brought Mike back and led him to instinctively hit the brakes.

"Mikey, shiiiit!" Lyla yelled as he blinked out of his momentary stupor only to realize that they had stopped by the side of the road, mere inches from hitting a parked car which he had almost swerved right into. "What the fuck, was that!? Jesus, Mikey! Are you trying to get us killed? I've still got to write my masterpiece, you know! I can't die yet!"

That last comment, so radical and instinctive and viscerally real, sobered Mike up completely, hitting him even harder than the fear and adrenalin in his sister's voice. Taking a big lungful of air and shaking his head, he immediately lunged forward and hugged Lyla tightly, mumbling: "Sorry, sis, I... It's just that... Fuck, I can't believe that you know about me and Mom! And when you said it, just like that, I almost... I don't know, Lyla, I just panicked. I'm really sorry."

"It's okay, Mikey. Don't worry, we're still alive. No thanks to you, of course..." Lyla said, unable to repress a sarcastic chuckle yet squeezing her brother hard in her embrace, squashing her huge jugs against his toned chest. "Now, how about you get out of the car and let me get us home all in one piece, uh? You're clearly in no condition to drive."

"Yeah... Right..." Mike nodded dazedly before doing as Lyla said and taking her place on the passenger's seat while she got behind the wheel and started the engine again.

As she drove off, Lyla couldn't help but cast a grinning glance at a still stunned Mike. "Hey, don't look so worried, Mikey," she said, affectionate and upbeat as ever. "Come on, cheer up! Having sex with Mom is no big deal, really. After all, Lo and I eat each other out all the time..."

"What?!" Mike exclaimed, turning to stare at Lyla like she had two heads. "You and... But... How... I... What the fuck!"

Laughing and tucking her long blonde tresses behind her ears, Lyla hit the gas and laughed at her brother's growing shock as she placidly said: "Okay, little brother, just calm down, sit back and relax. I think it's about time you and I shared some sexy stories..."

*****

Choosing a long circuitous route and maintaining a low cruising speed, Lyla took her sweet time driving home while telling Mike all about how she and Lori had started having sex and how perfectly fine they both were with it. Assuring him that she was one hundred percent okay with his affair with their mom, Lyla managed to soothe Mike's initial shock and encouraged him to talk about it, getting the whole story from the start.

By the time they got home, Mike was no longer nervous or worried. It actually felt good to share something so intense and life-changing, especially with Lyla. Even before she told him about herself and Lori doing stuff, Mike would have had no doubt that, if someone could understand and appreciate his unique relationship with their mom, that person would be Lyla.

Now that they were both talking openly about their own naughty adventures, Mike not only felt better for not having to hide such a glorious thing as being physically intimate with their mother, but he also basked in the support of his cool, beloved big sister. Lyla's sweet and understanding smiles and that placid, open-minded way she had of resting her bespectacled gaze on him when she asked him questions put Mike in a comfortable sharing mood, while her frequent laughs and joking remarks about his being a stud gave him a nice ego boost on top of it.

After Lyla parked in the driveway and killed the engine, as they prepared to step out of the car and walk inside, Mike did feel the need to make one thing clear though.

"Lyla... This stays just between us, okay? I don't want Lori to know about me and Mom, and it's probably best if she doesn't know that I know about the two of you."

"Sure, I won't tell Lo if you don't want me to," Lyla shrugged, making her huge boobs jiggle underneath her V-neck top, visibly distracting Mike. "I guess I could make her see reason if I explained her things the right way, but yeah, for now maybe she's better off not knowing that you're fucking Mom. She'd be so jealous and she'd get mad at you all over again, right when she was starting to be nicer."

"Yeah, Lori was never much of a fan of mine..." Mike exhaled, making an effort not to stare too much at Lyla's soft cleavage so enticingly exposed by her inviting neckline. "I guess she's not so bad since you two came back, but she never really liked me to begin with."

"Don't take it too personal, Mikey," Lyla replied, resting her hand on his

toned arm and squeezing it gently. "She's just a bit of a mess emotionally, that's all. Insecurities and stuff, you know how it is... If you ask me though, it's because you look so much like Dad, and being reminded of him all the time makes her sad and she resents you for it. Plus, she's convinced that Mom loves you the most because you're her only son and her little boy and all that stuff, and that makes Lori sooo jealous! Of course, that's totally ridiculous. I tell her all the time, you know: 'Mike is not Mom's favorite, Lo: I am!' I mean, come on, isn't it obvious? How could I not be her favorite?!" Lyla concluded theatrically while flashing Mike a big smile and a playful wink.

Laughing along with her, Mike didn't protest nor thought too much of it when Lyla leaned forward and planted a big affectionate smooch on his lips before opening the car door and getting out. Nodding to himself and blinking his eyes in wonderment, he followed his big sister inside the house, smiling all the while.

*****

After the sauna and the massages, after drinking smoothies followed by margaritas and interspersed with all around chatting and gossiping and more drinks, after a full afternoon of getting pampered at the spa in the company of her sister and their friends, Julia finally managed to get a moment to herself.

Wrapped in a fluffy white bathrobe and wearing nothing but a skimpy bikini, Julia exhaled in relief as she entered her room and shut the door behind her. Leaning back against the locked door, the buxom MILF closed her eyes and smiled as she allowed the naughty thoughts she had held back all day to flow freely in her lust-hazy mind. Images of Mike's massive, rock-hard dick had been flashing before Julia's eyes incessantly during the previous hours, making her squirm with arousal and bite her lips impatiently as she tried to keep her composure and contribute somehow to her friends' chattering, her needy pussy dampening and itching with desire for her son all the while. And now, at long last, she could do something about it.

Shrugging her bathrobe off and removing her bikini like if it was on fire, Julia rushed across the room to fish out the dildos she had stashed at the very bottom of her overnight bag. With her trusty toys in hand, the gorgeous naked MILF jumped on the bed and picked up her cell from the nightstand, getting tingly all over already. As she lay back and spread her legs, Julia instinctively started pawing at her big jiggly mommy-boobs, moaning softly as she teased her puffy nipples between the thumb and forefinger of one hand while she tapped away at her phone with the other, texting Mike and snapping

pics of her own voluptuous nakedness.

After a couple of teasing shots of her mammoth jutting tits pressed together followed by a close up of her exquisite mouth wrapped around the tip of her fattest cock-shaped dildo, Julia brought her fingers down to her moist slit and started masturbating, taking pics of her dewy pussy and budding clit all the while. As her digits slid in and out of her drooling mommy-hole with practiced languidness and her thumb gently rubbed her nectar-slick clit, Julia grinned through her soft moans while she held her phone up with the other hand and scrolled through the pictures she had just taken, choosing the best ones to send her son to kick off their sexting session in the hottest, most irresistible way possible.

*****

Despite the revelations he and Lyla had shared, or maybe because of them, the day had gone by nice and smooth for Mike. There had been no awkwardness neither as he lazed around by the pool with both his sisters, nor while they feasted on their mom's leftover lasagna and chocolate cake. Even after Lori left to go to her friend's party, the usual chummy mood between Lyla and Mike wasn't altered.

Once Lori was gone, Lyla brought her laptop to Mike's room and they cuddled on his bed, ready to binge watch Rick and Morty as planned. In truth though, Mike was far from focused on the show. His mind wandered and his cock plumped up noticeably as he basked in the warmth of his big sister's curvaceous body snuggled into his side, her huge tits pressing against his torso, her nipples poking at him through her light tank top, her soft thighs draped over his legs, her long blonde hair emanating its intoxicating aroma: a mixture of vanilla shampoo laced with her unique signature scent.

The increased closeness they had gained by sharing their respective incestuous escapades suddenly made the forbidden fantasies that Mike now and then had entertained about Lyla seem much closer to reality and way less crazy. In a way, more than ever before, Mike had the impression that his deep-seated connection to his voluptuous mother was blooming and expanding enough to include a stronger and fuller bond with his beloved big sister too. Beside being physically and emotionally similar to Julia, Lyla was the only person, alongside his mother, that Mike knew for sure he would always love and be loved by, no matter what, for as long as he lived.

She was beautiful, hot and amazing, and, as he wrapped his arm around her naked shoulders and let his eyes stray from the screen to rest on the the protruding curve of her plump shorts-clad booty, Mike sort of knew that she

wouldn't reject him if he should choose to make a move. Not that he was actually going to, but still... As it turned out though, there would be no need for him to do much except let things have their own momentum.

*****

At the same time as Julia started sending pics of her glorious mommy-boobs and her juice-dripping pussy, Mike had disentangled himself from Lyla's snuggling embrace to go pee. From the bathroom, he couldn't hear the chiming of the incoming texts on his cell, which he had left on the nightstand, right by the bed where Lyla still lay.

Normally, Lyla would never have probed into her brother's stuff, let alone his phone. Still, those five rapid-fire messages he received all of a sudden did make her furrow her brow and turn her bespectacled eyes toward his cell. Was something wrong? Was it their Mom? Mike wasn't coming back yet, and more texts were flooding in every few seconds.

'It could be something serious,' Lyla thought. 'What to do? Should I...'

When Mike returned from the bathroom, he didn't even have time to complain about the fact that Lyla was holding his phone and reading his texts: as soon as he stepped into the bedroom, his big sister looked up at him and extended her arm toward him, holding up his cell to show what he had just been sent. Despite the weird circumstances, Mike was hit by a rush of unbidden arousal as he saw the picture on the screen: their mom, naked, lying on her back, her nipples puffed out on her mammoth tits, a mischievous smile on her lips, her shapely thighs parted wide as she pushed a huge fake cock into her wet, needy pussy.

Mouth agape and eyes bugged out, Mike stood rooted in place while Lyla closed her laptop and got it out of the way then knelt up on the bed and started rocking excitedly in place, her eyes wide and shining as she exclaimed: "Mom is sexting you, Mikey! Check out that dildo, it's massive! Wow, she looks really fucking hot..."

"Damn it Lyla, gimme that!" Mike replied as he grabbed his phone, snapping out of his momentary shock yet feeling undeniably turned on as he flipped through more of the images that his mother had sent him while he was in the bathroom. As his eyes lingered on a picture of Julia pushing her fantastic mommy-boobs together and sticking out her tongue to lick her own rosy nipples, Mike's phone chimed again, signaling more incoming goodies.

"What's that, more pics!? Let me see!" Lyla squealed with exhilaration,

grabbing her brother's arm and pulling him closer to the bed.

For a few seconds, Lyla and Mike were silent as they watched in shared awe the images of their voluptuous mother pumping a robust dildo in and out of her juicy pussy while she eased first one then a second digit inside the pink little pucker of her butthole. Once the siblings had read the texts accompanying the pictures, it was Lyla who reacted first while Mike just stood there, petrified and desperately turned on, eyes fixed on the screen.

"Mikey, you have to answer her," Lyla said in a matter-of-fact, disarmingly casual tone. Meanwhile, her bespectacled gaze shifted from the half-horny and half-uncertain expression on Mike's face to focus on the big bulge in his pants, which vividly reminded Lyla of just how well-endowed her little brother was. "Seriously, Mom is gonna expect you to sext her back. You told me this morning that you guys have done this before, right?"

"Uhm... Yeah, we do it sometimes. So?" Mike replied, breathing heavily, torn between the desire to engage in the naughty games he frequently played with his amazing mom and the unexpected presence of Lyla in what so far had always been a very private and in fact secretive scenario.

"So do it! Come on, Mikey, don't get all shy and bashful around me!" Lyla exhorted him, standing straighter on her knees and extending her arm to trace the jawline of his handsome face with her fingertips. At the same time, she moved her other hand low and boldly caressed the huge tent in her brother's pants as she went on: "I know you want to do it, and obviously Mom wants that too... Don't worry about me, I've seen your big donkey cock before, remember? I mean, really," she concluded with a playful grin, "after watching you plow all three of Mom's holes last night, I think I can handle being here while you send her a few dick pics!"

Disbelieving the whole situation yet unable to deny or defuse its intoxicating eroticism, Mike groaned as his trapped boner flexed with need inside his pants and pushed against the cloth separating him from Lyla's left hand resting teasingly on his bulging crotch. As her fingers kept gently caressing his face, Mike shrugged and looked down into his sister's sparkling bespectacled eyes, drinking in her effortless beauty and letting her honest, undiluted excitement filter through to him too.

"Okay, yeah..." Mike nodded after a few more intense seconds with a sort of half-sigh and half-laugh. "I'm gonna sext her back."

The words were barely out of his mouth when Lyla let out a giggling squeak and grabbed his pants in both hands, yanking them down along with his boxers and

letting them pool at his ankles. Set suddenly free, Mike's massive schlong sprang free like an unchained beast, hitting Lyla's chin with a meaty smack that made her laugh and lick her lips involuntarily.

"Whoa, Mikey! This is, like... You're even bigger than I thought! I mean, you did seem big last night, but from a distance it was different..." Lyla mumbled, genuinely impressed, her eyes magnetized to her brother's thick slab of dickmeat as it throbbed with anticipation right in her face. "Seriously, seen up close this thing is really fucking huge! And you're not even fully hard yet!"

"Don't worry, I'll get super hard soon enough. Mom's pics tend to get even better as she gets warmed up, and her texts too," Mike shrugged with a chuckle, his initial reticence already melting away as he basked in the serious ego boost of having his gorgeous big sister staring in awe at his chubby shaft. Grabbing his boner with one hand as he texted his mom with the other and sent her a close up of his meaty pole, Mike asked Lyla: "Hey, can you pass me the lube? It's in the top drawer there."

A long moment of silence followed, during which Lyla stared with a weird sort of determination at her brother's imposing semi-hardness. Then, delivering the words with a firm edge of finality in her voice and underlining them by slowly shaking her head, she said: "Nope. That's not gonna happen."

"What?" Mike replied, confused. "Come on, just hand me the lube. I thought you said that I should..."

"Yeah, I know what I said," Lyla cut in, her expression set and determined as much as her bespectacled eyes were glinting with desire. "But if you expect me to just sit back here and watch you beating off, you've got another thing coming, little brother."

Not wasting another second to clarify her statement with mere words, Lyla grabbed the hem of her tank top in her hands and pulled it over her head in a swift motion, throwing it across the room and thus revealing her huge, jutting boobs to Mike in all their flawless, naked glory. Despite having seen her in a bikini often enough, that was the first time Mike saw his sister topless. The sight of her fabulous fleshy melons capped with pink, gummy nipples that simply begged to be sucked forever sent a shiver down his spine and a final jolt of arousal to his boner, making it stiffen to its full massive hardness instantaneously.

"Oh my God, Lyla..." he exhaled, drinking in the pure perfection of his sister's big gravity-defying tits.

"Okay then!" Lyla purred with a smile as she adjusted her kneeling stance so that her face was at the same height as Mike's raging erection. "Now that you're fully hard let's get you nice and wet..."

The thrill that coursed through Mike's body as soon as Lyla parted her gorgeous lips and took his fat purple glans into her mouth was so intense and unexpected that he trembled all over. As if trying to savor that moment even more and etch it deep in his sensory memory, his eyes fluttered closed of their own volition while the warmth, wetness and softness of his big sister's oral cavity enveloped him, bathing just his cockhead at first and then extending to inch after inch of his thick truncheon, immersing him within the liquid heat of her talented mouth.

When he reopened his eyes, moaning in slack-jawed delight all the while, Mike felt a huge glob of precum spurt into Lyla's slick throat as he realized that she had quickly and almost effortlessly taken more than half of his enormous length in just one long, uninterrupted dick-gobbling suction. The vision of his awesome sister looking up at him, her eyes half-closed in enjoyment behind her glasses and her lovely cock-stretched lips wrapped tautly around his meaty girth almost made him cum right there and then, it was so indescribably awesome.

Luckily, Mike had learned and practiced a lot during his sexual relationship with their mom, so he managed to stop his ejaculation to explode prematurely into his sister's gullet as he stammered: "Oohhh Lyla! Holy fuck, you're... This is... Fuck, you're so good at this!"

Winking mischievously and attempting to smile around his fat face-stuffing boner, Lyla just shrugged, making her fabulous tits jiggle mouth-wateringly as she kept lowering her face further down along her brother's juicy sausage. The soft seal of her lips was gliding past the three-quarters mark on Mike's rigid length and he was groaning deliriously from the feel of Lyla's throat constricting him wetly as his glans oozed precum deep in her gullet, when she suddenly pulled back. The wet, slurping swoosh that his massive cock made as it exited her incredible mouth made both Lyla and Mike sizzle with arousal, as did the visual of his veiny dickmeat shining all over with her spittle while they stared first at it and then at each other.

"There you go, Mikey! Nice and lubed up, and without lube..." Lyla cooed, a hint of well-earned pride in her voice as she glanced hungrily at her brother's enormous, saliva-drenched erection. "So, are you gonna jerk off on your own or shall I help you with that?"

"Yes! I mean, no! I mean..." Mike mumbled, panting with horniness as Lyla teased his bulbous precum-drooling glans with the tip of her wet, flicking tongue. "Don't stop, Lyla, please! You're incredible, really. You deep-throated me like a pro, and you didn't even gag at all! Wow!"

"Aw, Mikey, that's so sweet! You're gonna make me blush!" Lyla joked, emphatically batting her eyelashes and rolling her eyes, laughing and making her brother laugh along too, both of them well aware of the mingled weirdness and eroticism of the situation. "Seriously though," Lyla resumed, looking up into Mike's eyes over the rim of her glasses, "I can do better than this. I'm gonna take you balls-deep down my throat if you lie down, easy peasy. I just need a better angle."

That lewd, irresistible invitation completely deleted any residual trace of restraint Mike still might have had. In the blink of an eye he got rid of all his remaining clothes and joined Lyla in bed, sitting up against the headboard while she knelt between his spread legs. As his amazing big sister held his massive dickmeat straight up by the base with one hand while gently kneading his beefy cum-laden balls with the other, Mike felt his head spin as he greedily drank in the sight before him: Lyla's dainty digits were trying and failing to fully encircle the veiny girth of his boner, her large magnificent tits were jiggling deliciously at her every motion, and she was avidly running her tongue over her gorgeous lips while her parted mouth descended upon his huge glans once again.

Cooing while tenderly jacking his meaty cock at the base and brushing her soft lips all over his bloated purple tip, Lyla looked her brother straight in the eyes as she said: "Okay, Mikey, here's how we'll do this... I'll suck you off while you just go ahead and keep texting Mom, like you'd normally do. Every now and then though, you're gonna have to stop me, so I can get out of the way for a moment and you can take a dick pic to send her. Okay?"

"Yeah, sounds good!" Mike nodded enthusiastically before adding in a genuinely pensive tone: "I'm not sure how Mom would take it if she saw us now... I don't think she'd be mad, actually. Not too much, at least."

Planting a long purring smooch on his precum-glossy cockhead, Lyla raised an eyebrow as she conceded: "She probably wouldn't be mad, no. But I'm pretty sure she wouldn't want to find out like this!"

Mike's chuckles at his sister's very reasonable point degenerated immediately in a long growl of pleasure as Lyla's full lips once again wrapped themselves softly around his shaft and her mouth inhaled his hardness in its warm, liquid caress. Once again, she gobbled his fat dickmeat without effort, swallowing

the massive length of his boner into her throat slowly but surely and, much to Mike's amazement, without any sign of gagging. Instead, his sister was moaning with undisguised gusto as she kept pushing her face lower and lower on his dick, causing thick ropes of spittle to overflowed her cock-stretched mouth in the process, until his entire schlong finally disappeared into her gullet and her lips were touching his abdomen.

"Mmmgh... Mmfghh!" Lyla spluttered in a sexy parody of a cheering holler once her dick-swallowing feat was accomplished, locking her bespectacled gaze with that of her wide-eyed, awestruck little brother. All the while, she was holding his enormous erection holstered from tip to root inside her snug, saliva-flooded oral cavity, massaging him with her throat in such a spectacular way that Mike's hands clawed at the bedspread and he had to strain not to cum just yet, so that he could enjoy his sister's insane fellating skills some more.

Brimming with sluttish pride while she caught the immense desire burning in her brother's bugged-out eyes, Lyla eventually pulled back from Mike's huge boner, letting his throat-clogging slab of cockmeat slip out of her gullet as slowly as she had devoured it. She didn't let him out of her mouth completely though, choosing instead to nurse lewdly on his fat tip for a few seconds before pushing her face down again and starting to really blow him. Fluid and deep, immensely erotic to behold as it was intoxicating to hear, Lyla's wet, hungry blowjob had Mike howling in delight within seconds, causing his throbbing tool to swell impossibly bigger and harder inside the slippery, engulfing confines of her amazing mouth, his glans all the while plastering her oral cavity with an incessant outpouring of thick dollops of precum.

Lost in forbidden pleasure, mesmerized by the spectacle of his sister's blonde head bobbing on his dick in a determined deep-throating rhythm, Mike partially sobered up only when his phone chimed, signaling the arrival of another batch of sexy pics from their mom.

Meeting Lyla's bespectacled eyes even as his boner flexed inside her throat and her lips kept sliding flawlessly along his imposing length, Mike picked up his cell. The moans elicited by his sister's epic blowjob grew even louder as he stared at the screen and drank in image after sexy image of their voluptuous mother plunging a fat dildo into each one of her holes while she rubbed her nectar-slick clit and pinched her rosy, puffed out nipples. After turning the phone toward Lyla to let her see the pics too, Mike just arched his eyebrows and shrugged at her, regrettably hinting at the fact that it was time for her to pull back so that he could take a pic of his boner for their gorgeous mom. Sighing around his lip-stretching dickmeat, Lyla resignedly took the hint and let his spittle-coated pole slip out of her oral cavity with a

squishy, sexy pop.

The few seconds that Mike spent grabbing hold of his massively erect cock and stroking it while taking a few pictures felt tormentingly long both to him and to Lyla, who went immediately back to deep-throating her brother's fleshy truncheon the moment he gave her the all clear.

Wet, squishy slurping sounds filled the room, along with Lyla's dick-muffled coos and Mike's incessant grunts of pleasure. The feel of his sister's saliva-drenched mouth engulfing his aching hardness over and over again and the sight of her soft, stretched-out lips sliding along his thick length and sucking hungrily on his bulbous glans aroused Mike tremendously, as did the smoldering looks that Lyla kept casting him as she devoured his cock like she was starved for it. To sort of distract himself and prolong the immense oral pleasure that his beloved big sister was gifting him, Mike decided to turn to his phone and focus on keeping the sexting up with their mom.

Unsurprisingly, that didn't really help much, as far as delaying his ejaculation was concerned. The pics and texts that Julia sent Mike were always scorching hot as a rule, and now the combined thrill of watching his voluptuous mom masturbate on his cell's screen while his curvaceous sister at the same time blew him like a pro multiplied Mike's libido to unprecedented levels.

The only times he could somehow catch a break and actually stave off his simmering climax were the moments when Lyla was forced to unsheathe his fat schlong from the warm wetness of her gullet with a lewd plopping sound, so that he could snap a few pics of his ever more thunderous hardness and send them to their mom. Then the delicious slurping and suckling of her lips and the masterful caresses of her dick-clenching throat resumed, much the siblings' shared delight.

Soon enough though, it became clear to Mike that counting on those breaks to extend the glorious demonstration of mouth-love gifted him by his sister would not work for much longer. Through a haze of intense, sloppy deep-throating pleasure, Mike finally accepted that it was impossible for him to resist the power of Lyla's sweet cock-milking throat any more. Right when he was ready to warn her about his imminent ejaculation though, his sister suddenly pulled back completely from his meaty hardness, letting even his fat purple glans pop out of her mouth as she spoke between heavy breaths.

"Check this out, Mikey," Lyla simply said, a beaming smile dancing on her precum-glossy, spittle-drooling lips. "You're gonna love it, I'm sure!"

Keeping her bespectacled gaze locked with her brother's lust-glazed eyes, Lyla swiftly leaned further down between his legs and wrapped her full, beautifully big tits around his rock-hard horsecock, smothering the lower half of his shaft within the soft, pillowy embrace of her cleavage. As she squeezed her massive boobs around Mike's veiny truncheon, Lyla once again brought her heavenly mouth down on him and covetously swallowed the top half of his boner, bathing him in the liquid heat of her oral cavity.

"Oh my god! Oohh fuck, Lyla... Holy fuck, your tits... Your mouth... Aaahh that's sooo good!"

Those words and the broken tone of Mike's voice were making Lyla's already wet pussy drool in her panties even more, causing the soaked cotton to wedge itself in her dewy groove, stimulating her labia and rubbing over her clit in a deliciously tormenting way. For a few moments, Lyla just held still like that, smiling around her brother's huge lip-stretching dick as she basked in the loud groans he was letting out while he registered the amazing mix of sensations derived from having his cock sloppily sucked and engulfed in the tender hug of her sisterly tit-flesh at the same time. Then, too excited to tease him any longer, Lyla started working her brother's massive erection with all she had.

To the sound of her own slobbering suctions and of Mike's ecstatic groans, Lyla squeezed her incredible tits around his spit-lubed shaft and guided them fluidly up and down with her hands. At the same time, she blew him like a madwoman, gobbling down his glans and the considerable portion of his dickmeat that poked out of the cushiony valley of her cleavage. Slurping and moaning lasciviously as she slid her juicy boobs along his veiny pole, Lyla sucked her brother off with a vengeance, making him howl with pleasure and shock at the realization that the already amazing deepthroating blowjob she had treated him to until that moment was only one of her incredible oral skills.

"Lyla... Oohh fuck Lylaaahh!" Mike mumbled deliriously, overwhelmed by that unexpected and totally awesome tit-fucking blowjob combo. "Shit, you're incredible, sis! Ohhh fuck yeaaah!"

For her part, Lyla was just as excited as Mike. Milking cum out of a hard juicy cock using her mouth or her spectacular jugs had always been one of Lyla's biggest turn-ons, ever since she had started dating boys. In fact, she enjoyed both giving head and letting her partners fuck her huge tits so much that, to that day, whenever she was with a guy she always tried to combine those two acts together. Unluckily, she never had much success. With boobs as massive as hers, Lyla could easily envelope any guy's boner within her cleavage, but that meant that she got to lick just the tip during the down-

strokes of her tit-fucking motions, and only if the guy in question was packing a fairly long dick. Much to Lyla's delight, her little brother was a whole other story in that respect.

Beside being a worthy challenge for her consummated fellating skills, Mike's gigantic lip-stretching truncheon was the perfect match for her big tits, fitting cozily between them while still jutting abundantly from their soft upper slopes. As she kept up the dual assault on his monumental boner with her boobs and mouth, Lyla could feel herself almost cresting over, brought to the verge of climax merely by the exhilaration of finally acting out one of her favorite naughty dreams ever, and with her own horse-cocked little brother of all people! Those thoughts made the teasing stimulation of her juice-sodden panties rubbing along her pussy cleft so much more intense, egging her on in her passionate titty blowjob.

Overwhelmed by the feel of Lyla's spectacular melons massaging his shaft up and down while her head bobbed furiously on his cock so that her constricting oral cavity could submerge the upper half of his length within a cauldron of warm wet mouth-love, Mike quickly lost any semblance of control over his mounting ejaculation. As much as he wanted to prolong that experience, having his big sister worship his cock with her mouth and tits at the same time was simply too much for him to handle.

Way sooner than he wanted to utter those warning words, Mike found himself stammering: "L-l-lya... Oohh fuck, Lyla... I'm gonna c-c-cum! Like, any moment now... Aahh fuck, so fucking good!"

Slobbering profusely over his throbbing shaft, getting it even more slippery as her fleshy tits kept sliding snugly up and down along its veiny thickness, Lyla just winked at her brother over her glasses, silently yet unequivocally telling him that she wanted him to blow his load into her gullet. All the while, she kept hungrily stuffing his dickmeat down her throat, her cheeks hollowing out as her mouth sucked as intensely as possible on him. That unspoken yet very clear message hit Mike like a jolt of pure lust injected right into his pulsating schlong, making him rush ever closer to his boiling orgasm. Still, gritting his teeth and gripping the bedspread in his fists even as he felt his long-denied ejaculation surge powerfully along his boner, he somehow managed to remind Lyla that they had other 'responsibilities' at the moment.

"I've g-g-gotta... Cum outside... Oohh shiiit! Must take a... P-p-picture for... For M-mmh-mooom!"

Lyla's reaction to her brother's broken words was something between a sloppy

cock-muffled scoff and a genuine laugh of disbelief at the kinky, messy and insanely hot situation they were in. He was right though, of course: if they didn't want to arise suspicion with their mother, they had to let him cum like he would if he was actually jacking off by himself while sexting with her. Bemoaning the fact that she couldn't just let her brother's load erupt into her mouth and flood her gullet with cum, yet aware that it was best to keep the sexting charade going, Lyla couldn't deny herself the pleasure of planting one last long suctioning kiss on Mike's raging horsecock as she let it slowly slide out of her talented mouth.

That was all it took to trigger Mike's volcanic orgasm.

The first massive blast of cum spurted into Lyla's oral cavity while Mike's fat glans was trapped in the soft grip of her smooching lips, making her purr contentedly as he howled out his pleasure. That initial geyser-like jet of brotherly seed hosed Lyla's palate so powerfully and so abundantly that her mouth filled up with warm creamy sperm in an instant. Cooing lewdly as she let that savory treat submerge her tongue and coat her taste buds, Lyla had to do her best to resist the temptation to just hold her brother's pulsating cockhead between her lips so that she could gobble down every last drop of his ejaculate, and to hell with their plan. It took all of her willpower to stay in control, but she did manage it.

Accepting that she couldn't be too cum-greedy just yet, Lyla quickly reacted by letting Mike's spewing boner pop free both from her glans-nursing lips and from the engulfing embrace of her luscious tits. Grabbing it by its thick saliva-slick base with both her dainty hands, Lyla held Mike's huge seed-spewing dick vertical and jacked him off energetically while he grunted in bliss and kept ejaculating strong torrential jets of white sperm, totally mindblown with pleasure. Smiling and moaning with slutty joy as she savored the intoxicating taste of her brother's seed saturating her mouth, Lyla watched in awe as half a dozen gigantic ropes of pearly spunk erupted from his massive pole, shooting up into the air only to then fall down and splatter wetly onto his chiseled torso and taut abdomen.

Even after that initial geyser-like burst decreased, Lyla was astonished to see that still more spunk was pumping out of Mike's throbbing monstercock in the form of thick gooey globs continuously oozing from his huge glans and trickling down his massive, throbbing erection. Mesmerized as she was, Lyla quickly snapped out of her lascivious trance and greedily gulped down the mouthful of sperm she had managed to catch, which she was still sloshing around with her tongue. Then she called her brother back to reality.

"Mikey, jack off while you cum and get some pics!" Lyla exclaimed, swiftly

knee-walking out of the shot as she grabbed his cell and handed it to him. "Come on, do it! Mom's gonna love this!"

Woozy and still moaning rapturously, Mike did as his big sister told him, grabbing and stroking his thick slimy dickmeat with one hand to milk out the last dollops of seed, while he snapped photos with the other. After typing a text to go with the pics and sending everything to his mom, Mike slumped back against the headboard and exhaled deeply, with genuine satisfaction.

Dropping the phone and letting go of his still-hard boner so that it slapped back against his stomach to lie in a huge milky pool of cum, Mike closed his eyes and chuckled between panting breaths as he mumbled his appreciation of his sister's oral skills.

"Fuck, Lyla! That was... It was, like... So good! Your tits are awesome, and your mouth... I mean, really if you... Whoa!" he suddenly exclaimed as soon as he reopened his eyes. "Lyla?! What..."

In the couple of second that Mike had spent with his eyes closed, Lyla had taken off her shorts and panties, remaining completely naked, and had straddled his chest, facing away from him. In that position, Mike found himself with his sister's majestic bubble-butt jiggling mere inches from his face and her smooth juice-drooling pussy hovering so close to his nose that he could smell the delicious aroma of her liquid arousal and count the drops of sugary nectar trickling from her soft, pink folds. Craning his neck to see over the protruding curve of her plump booty, Mike saw that Lyla was snapping a final pic of his massive boner resting in the big, messy puddle of cum splattered across his abdomen.

"Wow, Mikey, this is really something else!" Lyla was giggling with maniacal excitement, wiggling her epic ass right in his face. "Your cock looks like a huge fat sausage drowning in some kind of creamy white sauce, or something! And it's still hard and leaking a little bit of cum, oh my god! You're a real fucking stud, Mikey! " Lyla concluded, discarding Mike's phone after sending their mother that final close up shot. Then, licking her lips and looking over her shoulder to meet her brother's bugged-out eyes, Lyla cooed: "Okay, now that we're all done with the sexting, why don't you return the favor while I clean you up? I really don't wanna waste all this yummy cum, you know..."

Too stunned and dizzy from his afterglow, Mike just nodded mechanically as he felt his sister's exquisite mouth descend on his chubby semen-glazed pole, her lips and mouth setting about the task of licking and sucking and slurping up all the cum they could get while her dainty digits traced his abs and groin to scoop up any pool and glob and streak of dense seed splattered there. The

suckling and moaning and wet nursing sounds that Lyla let out as she feasted on his cum and lapped on his meaty erection made Mike's arousal spike up all over again, and within seconds he was shifting on the bed to settle in a proper sixty-nine position with his sister.

Irresistibly magnetized by the round, ample plumpness of Lyla's bubble-butt, Mike's hands flew straight to his sister's curvy asscheeks. Grabbing and kneading and caressing those big fleshy globes as he parted them to get better access to her holes, Mike trembled all over as he revealed Lyla's miniature, adorably pink sphincter twitching with excitement right above her nectar-glossy slit. Maddened with lust, he pulled his sister's bouncy booty down and buried his mouth right into the cleft of her drenched, hairless pussy and clasped his lips onto her succulent labia.

Still voraciously lapping up and drinking down her brother's heady cum, Lyla mewled loud and long as Mike started going crazy on her clit and pussy, french kissing her needy snatch with a burning desire that matched her own. "Mmhh! Oohh yes, Mikey, yeeess... Lick meeee!"

Given how wet and horny she was, it didn't take more than a handful of seconds of Mike's intense pussy-munching before Lyla felt a massive orgasm washing over her, making her scream out as rivulets of her sweet girlcum flowed all over her brother's face. Much to Lyla's delight, her gushing climax seemed to egg him on even more.

As he sated his thirst for her juices with long clit-suckling kisses and deep pussy-swiping tongue strokes, Mike dipped his fingers in Lyla's nectar and brought them to the tiny, puckered knot of her anus. As soon as her brother's slick fingertips started to rub gently all around the gummy ring of her extra sensitive sphincter, teasing and probing her smallest opening, Lyla gasped and shivered in pleasure, feeling her climax rearing up even stronger. Moments later, when Mike unclasped his mouth from her pussy and pressed his lips to her pink rosebud, whirling his tongue all around her asshole and suckling on it with lewd sloppy kisses, Lyla lost it completely, cumming on her brother's face all over again.

"Ooohh Mikeyyy! Uuhh yes, oh my god yeeess!"

After yelling out her toe-curling orgasm, Lyla was unable and unwilling to form coherent words for a while. It was a good thing that she had already scooped up and swallowed every last trace of Mike's cum at that point, because what he was doing to her pussy and asshole was so good that it sapped every ounce of strength and focus from her curvy body. Resting her head on her brother's groin, her cheek pressed on his hard meaty boner while her lolling

tongue and O-shaped lips occasionally made contact with his bloated glans for a lazy kiss, Lyla gladly surrendered herself to Mike's oral assault on her needy holes.

Letting his mouth go crazy on her pussy and anus in turn, Mike made his sister cum again and again by alternatingly pleasuring both of her sweet little openings with languid slurping smooches and intense tongue whirls that made Lyla shake like a leaf. Eliciting incessant screams of climax from her O-shaped mouth, her brother masterfully mixed up his analingual and clit-lapping techniques in such a maddeningly erotic way that he kept her in a state of delightful and almost constant orgasm. All the while, as he slurped and licked and kissed each of her holes in turn as if he couldn't decide which one he craved more, Mike kept constantly fingering Lyla's asshole with one then two slowly probing digits, providing a solid undercurrent of anal stimulation that she couldn't get enough of.

Eventually, what sobered Lyla up and forced her to open her eyes while her brother's tongue kept traveling voraciously from her finger-stretched asshole to her girlcum-flooded pussy, was the sheer need for more. Mike had made her cum amazingly and repeatedly already, licking her to climax after rolling climax like no guy had ever managed to do before, showing a degree of oral mastery that matched Lori's incredible slit-devouring skills. Based on all that, Lyla couldn't help but hunger for the even higher levels of pleasure to which she was sure her brother could take her.

Still moaning and shaking all over, with the trickling outcome of her latest orgasm drenching her well-lapped pussy in a shin of sweet wetness, through a monumental effort Lyla finally managed to roll onto her side, disentangling herself from the sixty-nine in which her brother had held her blissfully locked. Panting while she got her bearings and straightened her skewed glasses, Lyla groggily sat up on her knees to look at Mike. His arched brow and the surprised look on his girlcum-shiny face made Lyla laugh out loud, a warm wave of love and lust and pure sisterly affection washing over her as she smiled and began speaking between much needed breaths.

"Well, Mikey... That was crazy good! So, let's recap: you cum buckets and your jizz tastes yummy, your monstercock is just awesome, and you've easily bested every single dude who ever went down on me, like, hands down!" Lyla concluded with a satisfied laugh. Then, casting him a knowing glance and an impish grin, she added: "Now I understand why Mom can't get enough of you!"

"Yeah, what can I say... She taught me well, I guess!" Mike quipped, shrugging and grinning back at his beautiful curvy sister.

While that last comment still hung in the air, Lyla and Mike managed to hold each other's gazes for all of two seconds before they burst into laughter, both baffled and exhilarated by the forbidden thrills they were enjoying together. Chuckling and smiling while they savored the unique bond that their newfound physical intimacy provided, the siblings were still staring into each other's eyes when Lyla suddenly knee-walked closer and straddled Mike cowgirl style.

Urgently biting her gorgeous lips, she settled herself on her brother's lap and arched her back, pushing her magnificent tits forward and making them wobble mouth-wateringly in his face while she rubbed her drenched labia against his fleshy hardness. Moments later, Lyla grinned teasingly as she murmured: "I hope you don't mind, Mikey, but now I think I'll try this one on for size..."

Spellbound, Mike watched wide-eyed as his sister grabbed his huge spittle-slippery boner in her delicate hands and held it straight up while she raised herself off his lap a bit, enough to wedge his fat purple glans between her soft, juice-dripping labia. Awestruck by the beaming smile she flashed him, Mike couldn't do anything but reach his arms forward and firmly plant his hands on Lyla's magnificent ass while she slowly let herself fall down on his dick, forcing her tender pink folds to part around his thick pole as he penetrated her snug, sopping wet slit.

Panting, breathless mewls accompanied the slick gliding descent of Lyla's pussy on her brother's veiny monstercock. The fact that she had only slept with three guys made Mike's amazing horsecock feel even bigger inside her as he widened the clingy, nectar-coated walls of her rarely fucked pussy. Gasping for breath as she kept determinedly plunging down on his massive erection, Lyla couldn't get over how huge her brother was, much thicker and harder and beefier than any cock she had ever taken before.

What really sent her head spinning and her heart racing though was how absolutely incredible Mike felt inside her. It was the most powerful, sinfully beautiful sensation ever to have her sweet little brother penetrate deep into her soft yielding core and filling her juicy hole with more and more of his stiff dickmeat, so much so that Lyla could barely breathe as an unbidden, primal surge of pleasure built up inside her as she completed her cock-engulfing descent. The moment her nectar-slippery, stretched out labia wrapped themselves tautly around the very root of Mike's robust boner, with her vaginal passage filled to bursting by his fleshy hardness and his bloated precum-oozing glans poking impossibly far up inside her womb, Lyla's eyes snapped wide open and her lips widened in a perfect O while she screamed out her stabbing, earth-shattering climax.

"Ooowhhh fuuuck! Uuhh fuuuck Mikeyyyy! Oh my god yeeeeeees!"

Shaking, cumming and yelling incoherently, Lyla felt like she was melting inside while her pink velvety walls clutched desperately all around the massive snatch-cramming length of her brother's raging erection, massaging him from tip to root in the wetness and softness of her tight little slit. As if possessed by some sort of sensuous madness, still orgasming and trembling, Lyla firmly planted her hands on Mike's chiseled chest and arched her back even further as she instinctively started moving, rocking and grinding at first then genuinely riding him.

Within seconds, under Mike's mesmerized gaze, Lyla was shaking her bubble-butt up and down on his lap as she bounced on his huge dick like her life depended on it, forcing her snug girlcum-drooling slit to slide along his enormous pole with reckless abandon. Smiling and staring as he enjoyed his sister's sudden cock-riding frenzy, Mike simply grabbed harder onto Lyla's big juicy booty and held on to her rippling asscheeks as he watched her impale her incredibly tight pussy on his fat schlong.

Enjoying the snug, loving grip of her vaginal walls adhering slickly to his shaft, Mike didn't even feel the need to buck his hips as he just lay there and blissfully drank in the awesome, savagely intense sight of Lyla riding his cock. Her huge tits were swaying all over the place in time with her ever faster pussy-stuffing bonces, her puffy pink nipples tracing invisible trajectories in the air. Her long blonde locks were flowing wildly all around her beautiful, pleasure-imbued visage and, behind her glasses, her eyes were half-closed and lustfully glazed over. Her tumid lips were parted and O-shaped and a litany of trembling mewls tumbled from them non-stop, sounding to Mike like the best music he had ever heard. His sister was incredible, and he loved every second he was spending inside of her.

"Oohh fuck, Lyla! God, your pussy..." Mike moaned, vaguely surprised that the squeezing, persistent tightness of his big sis's pussy sort of hid the tell-tale orgasmic ripples that instead hit his mom's vaginal walls whenever she came. Still, the uninterrupted streams of girlcum drenching his groin and lubing up his slit-impaling cock were a pretty good indication of Lyla's high level of enjoyment. "Oh my fucking god, Lyla, you feel so good... Your pussy is sooo tight!"

Soon, while raptly staring at Lyla as she kept slamming her juicy snatch up and down on his beefy truncheon like a woman possessed, Mike started to feel like his lust-high mind was playing tricks on him: when he blinked his eyes, he sometimes saw a flashing image of his mother superimposed over the sight of

his cock-riding sister bouncing on his rock-hard pole. Those random flickering moments of confusion faded as fast as they hit him, but Mike did have a pretty clear idea of why they happened.

So many of the things that he was seeing right then in Lyla reminded him vividly of their mother: the burning hot sexual urgency, the tousled blonde locks, the huge swaying tits, the brain-shattering melody of moans flowing from those soft, parted lips. Of course, details like Lyla's characteristic nerdy glasses or the gravity-defying, girlish perkiness of her voluptuous curves (not to mention the insane natural tightness of her young little pussy) always confirmed to Mike that yes, it was indeed his beloved sister he was fucking. Still, he enjoyed those sensory glitches a lot, because feeling the presence of his mom there as well somehow added another layer to his incestuous delight.

Strangely enough, or maybe not so much given the deep, shared love that bound him both to his big sister and their busty mother, Mike didn't feel any guilt about having sex with Lyla, even though he probably should have, since he was kind of cheating on his mom. But then again, Mike wondered: 'Does it really count as cheating on your mother, if you fuck your sister?'

The answer came to Mike while a huge grin was spreading on his lips and his eyes were full of the priceless spectacle of Lyla throwing her head back in orgasm yet again as she kept furiously bouncing on his boner. 'Wow,' he thought, 'it's so great that I'm actually asking myself this kind of questions in the first place!'

Soon enough though, even these weirdly enticing thoughts were wiped away from Mike's mind by the roaring storm of lust overtaking his brain. The velvety dick-engulfing grip of Lyla's drooling pussy squeezing him constantly, her unleashed sensuous beauty, her maddening whimpers of pleasure and those big, epic tits jiggling away right in front of him; it was simply too incendiary a mix not to snap Mike out of his bout of staring adoration eventually and provoke an active reaction.

While his sister kept yelling and cumming and riding his massive cock with lewd gusto, Mike dug his fingers possessively into the bouncy roundness of her plump bubble-butt and swiftly straightened up into a sitting position while pushing his head forward, burying his face into the lush, swaying softness of Lyla's pillowy cleavage. As he licked and smooched her marvelous boobs all over between deep nipple-suckling kisses, Mike began forcefully bucking his hips up, driving his achingly hard boner deep into Lyla's soaked little slit with a rabid passion that matched the reckless rhythm of her pussy-cramming ride.

Letting her head loll back and screaming out in release once again while she wildly tossed her long sex-tousled hair over her shoulders, Lyla took in stride her brother's sudden tit-worshiping assault and the strong, breathtaking upward thrusts with which he slammed his meaty pole balls-deep into her pussy. Her moans grew louder and her already lust-drowned mind got even hazier, but for a while she still managed to keep up her furious dick-riding tempo, driving her pussy down on Mike's enormous shaft with gusto and rushing ahead into climax after sweet crashing climax. What Lyla was not ready to handle was her little brother's sudden prying of her big bouncy asscheeks and the sneaky incursion of his fingers deep into her butt-cleavage, so that his fingertips could meet her twitching, saliva-slick rosebud.

The moment Mike slid his forefinger past the tiny gummy pucker of her sphincter and into her hot receptive butthole, Lyla felt her head spin crazily, her whole body shaking in response to that unexpected anal stimulation. Her dick-riding pace faltered while Mike's long digit slipped easily all the way into her anus, forcing a husky, prolonged gasp to escape her parted lips. Unbidden, a full-body shiver and a butt-centered ripple of sizzling pleasure hit Lyla, empowering her already roaring pussy-focused ecstasy. As much as she tried to gather herself and keep bouncing on her brother's girthy truncheon, Lyla capitulated completely when Mike gently pushed a second finger into her saliva-wet hineyhole and began masturbating her anus with long, deliberate knuckle-deep motions.

"Uhh! Uuungh yeees... Ohhh Mikey... Owwwhh fuck!" Lyla whimpered in ecstasy, cumming yet again and wrapping her arms around her brother's neck, pushing his face deep into her ample cleavage as he kept devouring her tits, all the while stuffing his huge schlong into her sodden little pussy with hard humping thrusts and fingering her needy asshole with devilish ability.

The clash of mixed stimuli detonating all through her body felt beautifully intoxicating to Lyla, and yet what thrilled her the most were the fluid ass-probing motions of Mike's digits sawing in and out of her receptive little butthole. In truth, Lyla was a big fan of anything and everything anal, and she never failed to cum like crazy whenever her asshole was played with. With Mike's long fingers expertly stretching her pliant butt-ring and pushing steadily into her tight steamy anus, Lyla could do nothing but stay as she was, panting and moaning as she straddled her brother's lap, letting the orgasmic waves roll over her curvy body, her pussy jammed deliciously full of his cock while his mouth made love to her big tits and his fingers worked their magic on her tiniest, most sensitive orifice.

As her clingy pink rosebud twitched crazily around Mike's butt-pumping digits

and her juice-drenched vaginal walls squeezed his monumental boner in incessant spasms of climax, Lyla finally found the strength to brokenly yell out her slutty encouragement to her brother, egging him on to push her into what she felt was a massive incoming orgasm.

"Yeaah, Mikey, fuck my pussy harder! Ooh yes, bite my nipples like thaaat... Harder, yes, ohhh god yeeaahh! Finger me more, pleease, finger my ass deep... M-m-more mooore ooohh fuck! Deeper, yeesss, faster, fingerfuck my ass like thaaat... Uuhhh god... Ooohh yes, yesss oohOOHHMYGOD!"

The gasping scream that Lyla let out as her climax hit her like a truck made Mike smile broadly through the soft, delicious mouthful of sisterly tit-flesh he was munching on. It was such a uniquely rewarding sensation to know that he had just made his beloved big sister cum spectacularly, and equally satisfying were both the feel of her snug pussy choking his fat dickmeat in a silky nectar-slippery stranglehold and the corresponding twitching spasms of her tight rubbery asshole contracting and releasing around his finger like a hungry, nibbling little mouth.

Undone by her epic climax, mewling incoherently as she gushed rivulets of girlcum on her brother's pussy-jamming pole, Lyla smiled as she went blissfully limp, letting herself fall forward against Mike like a rag doll. Unprepared for that, too busy feasting on her magnificent boobs and fingering her clingy asshole with the intent of prolonging her orgasm as much as possible, Mike was caught unawares and got pushed backward by Lyla's ecstatic collapse, so that they both ended up lying back on the bed.

Wanting to keep fucking her tight, cock-caressing pussy, Mike grabbed possessively onto his sister's fabulous bubble-butt and held her tight to his chest as he rolled the both of them first on their side and then into a missionary position. Leaving his boner jammed to the hilt inside her deliciously clingy slit, Mike began stirring his shaft deep inside Lyla's nectar-drenched passage while grinding his pubic bone against her budding clit, eliciting whimpering little squeals of delight from Lyla's slack mouth that made his boner flex with joy inside her sweet pink folds. At the same time, he returned to teasing her tiny anus with his fingers while licking and kissing her big wobbling tits, enjoying the extended orgasmic aftershocks coursing through Lyla's cock-caressing vaginal walls all the while.

Soon enough though, his sister's panting pleasure-husky voice persuaded Mike to relent his naughty efforts to keep her climax rolling. "Mmmh Mikey, pleeease... Can't cum anymore... Oohh god, so fucking good but... Please, no more, Mikey, at least let me catch my breath!"

Grinning and nodding, Mike removed his fingers from her snug little butthole with deliberate slowness as he planted a long suckling smooch on each of Lyla's puffy nipples. Then he straightened up and met his sister's bespectacled, glazed over eyes. Running his hands along Lyla's smooth legs as he parted them wide and knelt up straighter between her thighs, his rock-hard schlong still sheathed deep in her pussy, Mike beamed with pride as he nonchalantly snickered: "You look kinda wiped out, Lyla... Happy too, but wiped out."

Laughing and punching him playfully on his muscled arm, Lyla shook her head in disbelief as she adjusted her glasses and sighed with satisfaction. "Wow, Mikey... I have to hand it to you: you're a total stud! Your cock is so fucking big, so thick and hard... And you haven't even cum yet! I'm impressed, little brother. Really, really impressed."

As good as it felt to hear his awesome big sister compliment him like that, Mike chuckled as he replied: "Oh don't worry about that, I'm gonna cum soon enough! Your pussy is so tight, Lyla... So wet and tight..."

Mewling as her brother resumed gently rocking and stirring her snug girlcum-slick vaginal passage with his veiny horsecock, Lyla smiled sweetly at first, only to then feel her own lips instinctively curl up in an impish smirk as her lust-inflamed mind was illuminated by a new, even hotter idea.

"Hey, Mikey... Wanna try something really tight?" Lyla grinned, biting her lips with anticipation as she winked at her brother and suddenly pushed him off of her, making his massive erection slip out of her juice-flooded pussy with a wet slurping sound.

Surprised and disappointed that he was being so unexpectedly deprived of the velvety, dick-engulfing caress of his sister's cozy slit, Mike furrowed his brow while Lyla giggled and got on all fours before him, tilting her epic booty up and wiggling her big bouncy buttcheeks invitingly side to side. With her ample boobs squashed into the bedspread and her face resting sideways on the pillow, Lyla looked over her shoulder to see Mike staring raptly at her curvy booty as she kept gently swaying her glorious bubble-butt for his visual pleasure, making her thick round asscheeks jiggle hypnotically in his face. When she spoke, her words were soft yet firm, an eager purr that rang out like the loudest of clarion calls in Mike's ears.

"Fuck my ass, Mikey," Lyla simply said, nodding and smiling. "That little hole is gonna feel even tighter than my pussy. I'm an anal virgin, you know..."

That last remark, beside causing a thick glob of precum to ooze from the

purple tip of his swollen girlcum-coated truncheon, made Mike shake his head with incredulity. "What?! No way!" he scoffed, blinking his eyes to snap out of his ass-ogling trance and look Lyla in the eyes instead, but not quite managing to stop drinking in the spellbinding perfection of her jiggly, magnificently plump bubble-butt. "Come on, Lyla, that can't be true. Your ass is way too awesome! There's no way nobody has ever tapped it..."

"Oh, but it's true, Mikey. I swear," Lyla slowly murmured, cooing as she felt her brother place his hands on her ass. She loved how devotedly he caressed the ample roundness of her rump, his digits tracing the sumptuous globes of her buttcheeks, his fingertips kneading her soft booty and digging into its curvy plumpness. Sighing with delight, Lyla went on.

"Well, I mean, technically I've had fingers and dildos in my ass, sure... But no cocks, never. And I want yours to be my first, Mikey. It seems kinda fitting, right?" she concluded with a chuckle, locking gazes with her brother. "My big butt and your monstercock are the perfect match!"

As he laughed along with his beautiful, amazing sister, Mike couldn't help but feel a warm buzz of affection and deep intimacy spreading inside him as he fully appreciated the magnitude of the situation: Lyla was offering him her anal virginity. At the same time, the life-long emotional connection bonding the two of them harmoniously together made even the insanely hot prospect of incestuous sodomy seem somehow weirdly natural, if not exactly normal.

Blinking his eyes to make sure that he wasn't dreaming, Mike just smiled back at Lyla and nodded in assent, wishing his love and lust for her could filter through even though he couldn't quite find the words to express them in full.

"Okay!" Mike finally exhaled with an excited chuckle, jumping off his bed to go rifle through the top drawer of his nightstand. "I have no idea how I'm gonna fit my dick in that miniature little asshole of yours, but I know for sure that we'll need lube, and lots of it. I just hope I have enough left..."

As soon as he turned back toward his bed, Mike almost let the half-full bottle of lube fall from his hand, such was the sight presented to him. In the few moments he had spent with his eyes averted, Lyla had already started preparing her rosebud for its imminent deflowering by scooping up her dribbling girlcum from her pussy and applying that sweet, shiny nectar to her lovely little asshole. In a trance, Mike got back on the bed and knelt right behind his sister's bent over body, his eyes glued to her hands holding her bouncy buttcheeks apart while she fingered her rosy sphincter and smeared her own wetness all around that tiny twitching orifice, readying herself for his huge cock.

"Alright, start lubing me up big boy!" Lyla urged her brother, recalling him to the task at hand as he stared in awe at her dainty digits traveling from her sopping slit to her cute butthole, her fingertips gently pushing past its rubbery rim and then into her anus, until she was in knuckles-deep. That sight drove Mike mad with lust, to the point that Lyla was forced to call him back to reality again. "Come on Mikey, we don't have all night! Lori is gonna return at some point, and I really want you in my aah-aaahh-aaass... Aahhh yes, oohh that's sooo good!"

Unable to resist, too used to prepping up their mother's forbidden hole his own way whenever she offered him her majestic booty, Mike had dived face first between Lyla's spread asscheeks and immediately started rimming her gummy butt-ring like there was no tomorrow.

The feel of his wet tongue whirling round and round her little rosebud and pushing firmly into her sensitive orifice fueled Lyla's anal lust immensely, empowering her sinful need to feel her brother's massive cock buried in her ass and have him be the first man to claim her tiniest, most private and delicate hole. As he ate her anus out with gusto, a similar need to make his sister's virgin asshole his possessed Mike. As much as he would have loved to lick and slurp and french kiss Lyla's adorable rosy pucker for hours, he forced himself to relent his analingual preparations so that he could start applying lube on her little hineyhole.

After planting a sloppy parting smooch on her pulsating balloon knot, Mike and Lyla set to work together to get her asshole ready to be plowed. While she opened up her own twitching orifice by pulling its crinkled edges apart with her fingertips and thus slightly gaping her sphincter, Mike poured generous doses of lube straight into Lyla's anus, letting the slippery fluid coat her virginal anal walls. The coolness of the lube dripping into her tight anal passage and descending into her untouched depths made Lyla shiver with anticipation, while the feel of her brother's talented digits sliding in and out of her oily rectum to properly stretch and grease up her snug chute made her moan loudly, increasing her craving for his cock in her ass even more.

Panting and sizzling with shared anal lust, the siblings got ever more excited as they fervently prepared her tiny butthole to accept his big fleshy truncheon. While Lyla held her asscheeks splayed nicely open so that her pink little orifice gaped for her brother, Mike kept adding more and more lube to her backdoor, working the slick fluid deep into her passage with his fingers. All the while, her pussy drooled incessantly, testifying to her unbearable horniness. To Lyla, feeling Mike's digits pumping and twirling inside her slippery rectum was great, especially because she knew that soon enough he

would be replacing his fingers with his enormous dickmeat and seriously stuff her ass full. In no time, all that mounting anticipation became simply too much for Lyla to handle.

Once the level of the build-up simmering inside her was such that she was ready to scream, determined to prove unequivocally to her brother that she was good to go, Lyla slipped a forefinger into her forbidden orifice and eased it all the way in, until it was lodged knuckle-deep in her anus along with the two digits that Mike was already wiggling and sawing fluidly in and out of her extra-receptive little butthole.

"Fuck Lyla, that's so hot!" Mike gasped in awe, staring at his sister's finger beginning to slide back and forth into her ass along with his own butt-probing digits. At that sight, his cock swelled and hardened even more, getting so massively erect that Mike seriously wondered if he could fit it inside his sister's delicate little rosebud.

"Uuhh Mikey... I'm ready, I'm so fucking ready! Ooohh shit, I'm gonna scream if you don't put your dick in my ass right now!" Lyla moaned, ripples of tormenting delight already coursing through her bent over body. "Fuck my ass, pleeease... I need to feel you inside my asshole or I'll go crazy!"

Glad to obey, Mike disentangled his digits from Lyla's anus just as she extracted her forefinger too, then he grabbed his thick boner and nestled it within her soft, lush butt-cleavage. His huge cock was still coated from tip to root in Lyla's sweet pussy juices, but Mike generously lathered his entire length with lube anyway, until the slick fluid was literally dripping from his rampant erection. Then, savoring the image of Lyla's dainty hands holding her plump, round buttcheeks spread apart for him, he gently pushed his spongy purple glans against the pink, lube-shiny ring of his sister's virgin asshole.

Carefully but persistently, Mike prodded Lyla's rosy knotted opening with his bulbous mushroom head, trying to ease himself inside her ass. Twitching with horniness and slippery with lube, her well-readied pucker did dilate a bit as he kept poking at it, but it wasn't nearly enough to grant him access into her delicious pink sphincter. After a few attempts, despite both his burning desire to sodomize his adored big sister and the sensuous rush of knowing how much she wanted him to be the first guy to fuck her in the ass, Mike felt his confidence wobble. As his fat purple glans kept pressing and pressing against her greasy crinkled orifice and yet failed to breach into the miniature opening of Lyla's anus, Mike feared he would have to give up and just concede that it was actually impossible to cram his huge dickmeat inside his sister's lovely little butthole.

Uttered as if in direct response to those doubtful thoughts, Lyla's next words dispelled Mike's uncertainty immediately, clearing his head and rekindling his anal lust by a thousandfold while she looked at him over her shoulder and her glinting, bespectacled eyes locked with his. "Push harder, Mikey, it's okay... I know I can take you in my ass, I'm sure I can. I want it sooo bad! Do it, Mikey. Stretch my virgin asshole and make it yours."

Emboldened and reassured, exhaling deeply as he filled his palms to overflowing with the soft, round perfection of his sister's sumptuous asscheeks, Mike gave one more determined push while Lyla focused on relaxing her orifice completely, willing her eager yet impossibly tight sphincter not to resit the invasion of her brother's huge cock but to meekly capitulate instead, welcoming him inside her asshole, so that she could surrender her last virginity to him. Much to her joy, it worked.

The horny siblings let out a synced gasp the moment Lyla's cute little rosebud blossomed out and truly opened up, allowing Mike's big spongy glans to squeeze its way forward, slipping past her elastic butt-ring and lodging itself into her delicate anus.

As soon as his bulbous cockhead punched through and was tucked inside her asshole, Lyla's dilated sphincter wrapped itself firmly around Mike's shaft, holding him there. Her tight anal muscles started frantically clenching and squeezing his fat dickmeat, her butt-ring nibbling lewdly at his boner right past the large mushroom head as her tautly stretched orifice tried its best to adapt to his imposing girth. Loud, broken gasps erupted from Lyla's slack mouth, sounding as heavenly to Mike's ears as the vision of her straining, lube-glinting and overdistended butthole pulsating lewdly around his huge schlong was mesmerizing to his eyes.

Massaging her fabulously round booty and steadying his breathing as he savored the sweet suckling spasms that her adjusting anus imparted on his cockhead, Mike was set to wait for as long as Lyla needed before making his next move. Surprisingly, much sooner than he expected, his sister's panting mewls turned into trembling words of encouragement.

"Uuhh fuck, Mikeyyy... You're sooo big in my ass!" Lyla half-laughed and half-purred between moaning breathless gasps, her eyes foggy with desire behind her glasses as she met her brother's stunned gaze. "You feel so fucking good, stretching my ass sooo much... Oowhh shiiit! Give me more, pleeease... I need more, I feel like I can cum already if you go deeper... Push deeper, pleeeease, fill my ass and make me cum!"

Too mindblown to argue with such a torrid request, noticing that Lyla had

brought one hand to her clit and was now furiously rubbing her nectar-squishy nub, Mike could only nod and smile as he humped forward, easing more of his massive shaft into his sister's fabulous ass. All he managed to dreamily murmur as his firmly embedded glans oozed glob after large slick glob of precum into Lyla's forbidden passage was: "You're awesome, sis... So fucking awesome!"

Watching raptly as her stretched out sphincter gobbled down his thick slab of dickmeat a millimeter at a time, Mike gently pushed himself deeper and deeper into Lyla's clingy little asshole, groaning in delight all the while. The tightness that enveloped his slippery shaft as he slowly fed his fleshy truncheon into her dilated orifice was incredible, as was the buttery cock-hugging warmth of her anal walls sheathing more and more of his ass-delving length as he carefully widened her narrow rectum.

Being quite the accomplished buttfucker, mostly thanks to his amazing mother's tutelage, Mike managed to read Lyla's body language through the ripples and contractions of her snug chute. Based on that, he knew when to stop pushing and let her slick anal tunnel adapt or when to pull back a bit and try a few shallow in and out strokes, and when to plunge a little bit deeper into her unplumbed depths, forcing her tightest anal recesses to widen, thus allowing him to keep sodomizing her. Amazingly, despite the cock-choking snugness of her asshole, Mike could feel his sister's quivering, slippery rectum respond willingly to his intrusion, her steamy anal walls reshaping themselves around his ass-jamming pole to accommodate inch after girthy inch of his cock within her tiny anus.

Still, what really drove him wild with barely contained anal lust was the crystal clear realization that, without a doubt, he was immersing his raging boner in the hottest, clingiest and most indescribably tight hole he had ever fucked in his young life. Neither his mom's incredible asshole, nor even his ex girlfriend's untouched sphincter when he had deflowered it had felt as virginally snug as Lyla's lovely little rosebud. And yet, no matter how disproportionately tiny Lyla's butthole was in relation to Mike's ass-cramming, massively overswollen dickmeat, her dilated orifice just kept swallowing more and more of his enormous sausage with a craving hunger that was nothing less than epic.

In truth, the deeper Mike's horsecock plunged into her ass, the higher Lyla felt on pure, unprecedented anal lust. The stuffing, stretching sensation of being completely cock-jammed and filled to bursting with her brother's gigantic erection was causing a sizzling storm of pleasure in her lower abdomen, sending jolts of sensuous joy throughout her whole curvy, surrendered body. Having her asshole packed full by the hardest, largest, meatiest dick

she had ever seen was gifting Lyla with a kind of anal satisfaction that surpassed any fingering or tongue-fucking her forbidden hole had ever received, and it definitely beat any butt-plug or dildo she had ever used to masturbate her sensitive anus.

As her brother's monstercock slowly but surely disappeared into the squeezing, extra-snug warmth of her anal depths, Lyla became lost in the haze of a constant pre-orgasmic state. She was so swept away by the thrumming pulses of ass-centered pleasure radiating from her dick-stuffed rectum that she barely even bothered to rub her clit anymore, her pussy nonetheless drooling rivulets of her liquid delight down her thighs all the while. When she finally felt Mike's big beefy balls bump into her sodden labia as her overdilated butt-ring wrapped itself firmly around the large base of his boner, Lyla experienced a sudden surge of anal bliss. She was panting for breath and shivering with impending release as her brother's disbelieving words reached her ringing ears.

"Oh my fucking god, Lyla! You did it, you took me balls-deep in your ass! Wow, sis, you're incredible... Your asshole is the tightest thing I've ever felt, I can't believe how awesome it is!"

"Uuhh Mikeyyy! Keep f-f-fucking mmh-mh-mme..." Lyla stammered, barely able to put into words her visceral need to be buttfucked and pushed over the edge into total anal rapture. "Pleeease, fuck my a-a-ass! Uuuhhh god... You're sooo huge in my ass... So fucking deep! Ooowwh fuck, I wanna cum with your big cock in my aaaass!"

The genuine, lust-dripping tone of his sister's lewd plea thrilled Mike just as much as the insane tightness and warmth of her rippling rectum enveloping him from tip to root. Needing no more prodding, he slowly withdrew from her clingy anal sheath, ready to start fucking her ass for real.

The mix of toe-curling pressure and delicious slippery friction gifted her by Mike's monstercock as it slid slowly out of her narrow chute was enough to set Lyla's anal nerve endings ablaze, knocking the wind out of her. And yet, that slick retreat wasn't nearly as delightfully intense as the renewed brain-fogging sensation of absolute stuffing fullness that she got from the deliberate gliding in-stroke that followed, when her brother slotted the entire length of his rump-impaling horsecock up to the hilt inside her asshole all over again.

"Uuhhh fuck yes... Ooowwhh my god y-y-yeess!" Lyla whimpered, beyond herself with sensuous joy as she savored the unique sensation of having Mike's enormous dickmeat buried fully in her ass, widening her narrow chute and

dilating her tiny sphincter to the extreme.

Plastering her steamy anal walls with oozing precum, her brother's fat spongy glans was throbbing and pulsing so impossibly deep inside the tightest, previously untouched recesses of her rectum that Lyla had the mind-boggling sensation that his cockhead was poking way up into her stomach and would even come out of her mouth if he just rammed her ass really hard! Unrealistic and cartoonish as it was, that silly idea thrilled Lyla to the core nonetheless, fueling her lewd enjoyment of having her little butthole crammed full of her brother's massive, rump-skewering dickmeat.

Enjoying the intense squeezing caresses of her warm tunnel adhering slickly to his veiny truncheon, Mike groaned ecstatically while he held still as he was, jammed balls-deep in sister's fabulous ass, just barely rocking his groin into her bouncy bubble-butt. Meanwhile, Lyla shivered and gasped ever more brokenly as she felt the biggest climax of her life rush roaring toward her, edging closer by the second. Getting hit by that looming orgasmic wave was such an exciting prospect that Lyla forgot all about diddling her clit and instead clawed at the bedspread with both hands, bracing herself for what she knew was going to be a record-smashing climax.

In her ecstatic state though, Lyla's incoherent mewls and sighs sounded so trembling that Mike feared she might be in pain. At the same time, that possibility was visibly contradicted by the dribbles of nectar that kept flowing profusely from her smooth pussy to streak her thighs and bathe his huge slit-bumping ballsack. Somewhat confused, instead of resuming his butt-stretching motions Mike kept his throbbing boner embedded fully inside the unmatched tightness of his sister's quivering rectum and gently stirred her snug, buttery bowels with his raging dickmeat.

Caressing her plump jiggly booty with genuine reverence, he tentatively asked: "Uhm... Lyla? You sure you're okay?"

"Y-y-yees ohh yesss!" Lyla practically screamed, maddened with anal lust, desperate at that point to just let her monumental build up explode into a climax, no matter the consequences. "Please, Mikey, pleeeease fuck my ass! I love it... I need iiiit!"

As his rock-hard dick flexed with excitement at those words, Mike pulled back until only his fat glans was tucked in the rubbery grip of his sister's anus and then gently pushed in to the hilt, cramming her ass full of cock. Again and more than before, Lyla saw stars. This time though she didn't need to beg her brother to continue: her whimpering gasps and the incessant streams of pussy juice drooling from her slit convinced Mike that she wasn't in pain at

all, she was just overwhelmed with anal bliss. Deliberate and determined, Mike carefully pulled out his stiff slab of cockmeat from his sister's insanely tight asshole only to plunge back in soon after, again and again, repeatedly sawing his huge truncheon back and forth in a fluid, unhurried booty-stuffing rhythm that drew louder and longer and ever more sexy yells of delight from Lyla's O-shaped mouth.

It took just a few more slow, balls-deep butt-stretching incursions of her brother's massive cock into her forbidden passage to cause the sizzling nerve endings of Lyla's super sensitive anal walls to overload all at the same time and trigger an unprecedented burst of pleasure that shook the very core of her being, flooding her lust-high mind with endorphins. Her first purely anal orgasm was so powerful that Lyla couldn't even scream it out, her breath catching in her throat and her mouth hanging open, drooling in a silent yell as her heavy-lidded eyes rolled back in her skull behind her skewed glasses, blinded by the flash of her delicious climax.

As if Lyla's sudden gasping wails followed by a series of senseless whimpers weren't already a good enough indication of his sister's spectacular ass-centered orgasm, the gush of sweet girlcum that drenched Mike's beefy, pussy-bumping balls made her pleasure even more evident to him. At the same time, a series of potent yet silky smooth anal squeezes gripped his fully slotted boner from precum-oozing glans to sphincter-stretching root, trapping him within the warm, fabulously tight confines of Lyla's climaxing rectum.

"Oh my god, Lyla! Your ass is sucking my cock so fucking hard! Sooo tight... Fuck, that feels amazing..." Mike mumbled, digging his fingers into the bouncy plumpness of her round bubble-butt, his eyes half-closed as he savored the incessant dick-milking ripples of his sister's slippery anal walls going crazy all around his thick, veiny hardness.

Lost in the sweet throes of her epic anal climax, Lyla took a while before she regained some semblance of control, but as soon as she managed to focus enough, she immediately attempted to express the only clearly formed thought still shining bright in her pleasure-shattered mind. Her rectum was still nursing on her brother's incredible monstercock and her pussy was overflowing with her glinting nectar as she haltingly whimpered: "M-m-mike... Don't s-s-stop! P-p-please, fuck my ass... Fuck my uuhh... Fuck my aaaass! Give me more, Mikey, pleeease! I need you to fuck my ass... Please, fuck my ass, I need it sooo bad... Ooohh god, it's so good! Please, m-m-make my ass cum again, Mikey, pleeease!"

As eager and quick as he was to comply, Mike had a genuinely hard time satisfying his sister's irresistible request. The incredible natural tightness

of her anal passage combined with the rolling post-orgasmic ripples still coursing through her steamy rectum did feel insanely good, but they also held his fleshy truncheon in an almost inescapable velvety grip, slowing his in-out strokes to a frustratingly sedated pace, which neither him nor Lyla really wanted. Sweating and grunting after just a few laborious thrusts, Mike suddenly decided not to follow his latest out-stroke with another forceful in-stroke, choosing to pull out completely instead.

The lewdly gratifying sound that marked the moment when his huge glans popped free of Lyla's oily, stretched-out little orifice was almost lost in the panicked, desperate shriek that she let out as soon as she realized that her brother's massive schlong was not inside her cock-hungry butthole anymore. Immediately, Lyla's glazed-over bespectacled eyes snapped open and words of pleading need flew from her slack-jawed mouth.

"Oowwhh noooo! Why, Mikey?! I need your cock in my ass, pleeease... Put it back in my asshole and fill me, Mikey, I want you deep in my ass!" Lyla mewled, hating the maddening sense of emptiness in her gaping and suddenly dick-deprived anus with all her heart.

"Jeez, don't worry, Lyla!" Mike chuckled, awestruck by the sheer magnitude of his sister's anal craving. "Wait just a second, it'll be worth it..."

While his achingly hard boner throbbed mere inches from her winking butt-ring, Mike swiftly reached for the bottle of lube and promptly uncapped it before nudging its opening to Lyla's already shrinking rosebud. Then, as he squeezed the bottle of lube and squirted a huge helping of the slippery fluid straight into his sister's greedy anus, he added: "I hope this will be enough. You have the tightest little asshole ever, sis, really..."

The cold feel of the lube made Lyla wince, but after a moment the heat and heft of Mike's fat cockhead was there again, pressing into her twitching asshole, calming her and thrilling her at the same time. As her brother's huge boner slipped into her newly greased anus, sliding against her sensitive anal walls with more ease but widening her rectum just as powerfully, Lyla couldn't help but purr like a naughty kitten, a broad serene smile painted on her parted lips, a new series of pleasurable wavelets already rippling outward from way deep inside her welcoming ass.

Glad to feel that his plan was working and that he could now plunge his butt-reaming shaft into Lyla's heavenly tightness significantly more smoothly, Mike made it a point to pull out of his sister's majestic booty completely every three or four strokes to squeeze another generous dose of lube right into her warm, snug anal chute. Keeping her adorable pink hineyhole all nice and

slippery, and thus compensating for the downsides of its cock-choking grasp without losing any of its delicious shaft-tugging benefits, Mike repeatedly oiled up Lyla's rectum while gradually increasing his ass-stretching rhythm, much to their shared delight.

Even though her hungry overdilated butthole remained unbearably empty whenever her brother pulled out to relube, Lyla soon started to enjoy the coolness of the slippery fluid pouring into her sensitive tunnel and coating her velvety anal walls. That momentary cold sensation was indeed synonymous with tingling, shivering anticipation for her, because as soon as Mike's cockhead plopped out of her sphincter and another stream of lube was squirted into her anus, Lyla knew that within seconds he would once again be pushing himself deep into her rectum, filling her tight dick-gobbling passage to the limit with the meaty thickness of his horsecock. Not only that, but he would also slide in and out her ass more fluidly every time, picking up speed and energy at each pass.

Thrust after powerful ass-delving thrust, Mike kept gaining momentum, until, after he had finally squeezed the very last dribble of lube into Lyla's cock-devouring anus, he was able to set a solid sodomizing tempo made of deep butt-filling plunges and smooth gliding retreats. His sister was clearly enjoying that faster assfucking pace too, as the chorus of moans escaping her mouth and the rivulets of girlcum streaking her thighs testified. And yet, Mike wasn't completely satisfied.

Despite the minimal friction granted by the ridiculous amount of lube squishing inside her forbidden passage, Lyla's asshole still remained sinfully tight, which was awesome, but that fact combined with the position he was in prevented Mike from picking up enough speed to properly unleash his roaring anal lust upon his sister's epic bubble-butt. Turned on like crazy, infected by Lyla's absolute involvement in their incestuous sodomy, Mike let out a throaty growl as he abruptly decided to shift position.

Getting up from his kneeling stance, he straddled Lyla's gloriously round booty, planting his feet firmly on the bed as he crouched menacingly over her juicy rump. Grabbing her plump asscheeks possessively in his hands, Mike paused for a second to let his fully buried boner soak in the fantastic heat and snugness of his sister's cock-hugging rectum as he drew a long steadying breath, getting ready to pound her ass for real. Moments later, as Lyla's incoherent mewls started to form into what he was sure would be another insanely sexy plea for him to keep buttfucking her, Mike let all his accumulated anal lust break free and started mounting her ass like his life depended on it.

From his very first thrusts, Mike set a hard and fast butt-plowing rhythm that

made Lyla's vision flash white and her pussy juices drool even more copiously than before as the steady, rumbling chain of mini-climaxes sizzling outward from her dick-packed anus grew into a conflagration of back-to-back anal orgasms fueled by her brother's booty-plundering rampage. Putting his whole body weight into each slamming in-stroke, plunging his enormous hardness balls-deep into his sister's impossibly tight little orifice over and over again, Mike exhaled with lewd happiness as he finally found himself able to thrust all the way into Lyla's rectum with all the blazing passion that her legendary ass instilled in him.

Glorying in the clingy warmth and slippery pressure of her narrow anal sheath, Mike hammered away at his sister's plump jiggly bubble-butt with reckless gusto, pushing his swollen dickmeat as far up into her anal passage as possible, sodomizing her deeply and furiously, wishing only to repeat the slick, delicious pistoning motions of his boner sliding in and out of her asshole again and again and again. With his big beefy balls slapping against Lyla's sopping pussy at each in-stroke and only his glans remaining gripped within her twitching pink sphincter at each out-stroke, egged on by the incessant dick-squeezing ripples of climax coursing through her slippery chute, Mike lost himself in the haze of their incestuous anal rutting, his low grunts matching Lyla's rapturous howls of pleasure.

As if the snugness, heat and slickness of his sister's asshole weren't getting him crazy with arousal enough, the lewd panting words of encouragement that she managed to wail out here and there when she wasn't screaming out in climax amplified Mike's sodomizing desire even more, instigating him to further pick up his rabid ass-reaming pace.

"Uuhh yeeess... Harder, f-f-fuck me hardeeer! Oooww shiiiit, yeahhhh! D-d-deeper, Mikey, go deeper in my aaaaass! Uuhhnggh... Oooh fuck, yes... Fuck my ass, fuck my ass, fuck my aaaass!"

With Lyla's gasping moans filling his ears like celestial music and her cock-hugging rectum incessantly massaging him in its heavenly tightness and sinful warmth, Mike just kept accelerating more and more, fucking his big sister's beautiful bubble-butt faster and harder and deeper, driving his huge cock into her eager little anus with all the love and lust and passion he felt for her.

Feeling his rationality fade away as he determinedly buried himself in the cozy, welcoming depths of Lyla's perfect ass, Mike was soon reduced to a rump-riding troglodyte intent only on plowing his voluptuous mate's round, bouncy bubble-butt and fill her snug little forbidden hole full to bursting with his huge, ragingly hard dick. Still, the awareness that it was his screaming, girlcum-gushing sister's booty that he was pounding like a maniac never left

Mike's mind, making that primal sodomy even more pleasurable and keeping it somehow intimate despite its intensity, leaving intact the deep, unbreakable connection that he and Lyla had and actually strengthening their bond even more, tempering it through the fire of their shared anal passion.

As the siblings' savage buttfuck kept growing in mutual pleasure and raw animalistic heat, Mike's grunts and Lyla's moans filled the room along with the sound of the fleshy impacts of his groin clapping against her jiggly, majestic asscheeks. Barely audible but always present at each in-stroke, the rhythmic beat of Mike's cum-laden balls swinging against the nectar-wet softness of Lyla's smooth labia added another layer of lewdness to the sexy symphony of their anal coupling. All the while, silent but incessant, a veritable waterfall of girlcum kept trickling from Lyla's pussy as her horse-cocked little brother pounded her ass with all he had, pushing her into orgasm after huge mind-shattering anal orgasm.

In truth, that mind-obliterating sodomizing rampage felt to Lyla like a blissful blur in which her perceptions became indistinct and the only certainty in her pleasure-drowned world was the unique sensation of Mike's incredible monstercock pushing deep into her very core, filling her ass without pause and incessantly hitting all the right buttons that made her rectum light up with pleasure while her brain went blank and her whole body hummed in absolute ecstasy. Each of Mike's ramming thrusts into her anus brought Lyla a new orgasm, and each urgent out-stroke reignited it, creating an incessant loop of anal bliss that she hadn't even been aware she could experience before, but that she now knew she was hooked on for life. And all thanks to her adored little brother and his huge, rock-hard dick.

Eventually, after being possessed by so many wracking climaxes that she could barely even hold herself in position with her ass up and her face pressed sideways into the bedspread, Lyla's ever-growing pleasure reached its uppermost limit, pushing her past the point of no return. As Mike kept slamming his gigantic boner in and out of her tight, slippery anus at breakneck speed, filling her ass to bursting and thrilling her whole being like nothing or nobody had ever done before, Lyla found herself in the throes of an orgasm so all-encompassing and definitive that her entire curvy, bent-over frame began shaking like a leaf.

"Uuhh! Oohh! G-g-god yeees... Oowwhhh shiiiit..." Lyla whimpered mindlessly, overwhelmed by a full-body fit of pleasure radiating from the deepest depths of her rippling, dick-crammed rectum. "Uhuuhhngh fuck... Ooohhh fuck fuck ffffuuuck!"

Merciless and beautiful, Lyla's orgasm hit her like a tsunami as soon as her

brother's throbbing monstercock was once again buried balls-deep in her ass. It was the ultimate burst of pleasure, and it wiped her out so completely that she didn't even find the energy to yell out just how good it felt.

While her pussy gushed so much girlcum that her thighs were drenched in it and her rectum clamped so tightly around Mike's boner that it trapped him inside her climaxing anal tunnel, Lyla's legs buckled and failed under her. Limp as a rag doll and unable to hold herself up anymore, motionless except for the shocks of delight coursing through her frame and the orgasmic spasms animating her clingy anus, Lyla let out a weak sigh as she collapsed down on her tummy, falling forward to lie flat on her brother's bed, a storm of sensuous exhilaration raging inside her conquered curvy body.

With his huge cock slotted to the hilt inside her amazing ass, howling ecstatically as her climaxing anal walls sucked and nursed and tugged on his aching hardness with unprecedented intensity, Mike was already on the verge of cumming as he felt Lyla's body go limp under him. Unable and willing to remove himself from his sister's dick-clenching rectum, he let himself fall on top of her as she crumpled down, so that he ended up draped over her gorgeous body, his torso glued to her sweat-shiny back, their faces so close that he could feel on his lips the panting breaths escaping her slack-jawed mouth.

In that abrupt shift, Mike's groin was slammed hard onto Lyla's plump pillowy ass with all his weight behind it, while his throbbing horsecock was thrust impossibly deeper, his glans delving further into her soft anal depths than he had managed to push it even in his final booty-hammering rampage. As that ultimate butt-drilling stroke renewed Lyla's mind-obliterating climax, Mike went rigid on top of her while his surging, long-denied ejaculation rushed potently along his massive boner and detonated spectacularly in the deepest depths of his sister's ass.

Erupting in a geyser-like spray of hot cum while his big cock was buried to the hilt inside Lyla's exquisite little butthole, Mike's orgasm sent his head spinning and deleted the final flimsy traces of his rationality. While thick, long ropes of pearly seed blasted from his overswollen dickmeat, flooding Lyla's quivering chute with a deluge of creamy cum, Mike pressed himself more firmly onto her soft curvy body, forcing his seed-spurting, ass-jamming pole to stay lodged as deep as possible inside her snug rectum. While he howled out in climax, he instinctively lowered his face closer to hers, until his lips were touching his sister's in an impulsive gasping kiss.

Overjoyed by the feel of her brother's liquid essence flooding her asshole in an almost uninterrupted stream of milky sperm, Lyla melted inside as she felt Mike's lips joining with hers. Immediately, as their orgasms burned through

their deeply joined bodies, the siblings found themselves kissing lovingly and sucking on each other's mouth with desperate thirst, their tongues dancing flawlessly as if the two of them had done nothing but make out together their whole lives. Despite everything else they had done during that crazy, amazing night, to Lyla that first soulkiss marked the true and undeniable beginning of a new chapter in her relationship with Mike, a relationship she knew had just been improved indescribably in terms of intimacy, love and passion.

Undone with anal pleasure and gladly shocked to find out just how much she loved the sensation of having her ass fucked hard and pumped full of cum, Lyla moaned and purred as she kept kissing Mike's smooching lips, his thick monstercock all the while unloading jet after dense jet of brotherly semen deep inside her snug, buttery bowels. Immersed in the insane tightness and overpowering warmth of her asshole, light-headed with pleasure, Mike felt positively drained by the sheer amount of spunk he was spraying inside Lyla's climaxing, cock-milking anus. And yet, no matter how much sperm his beefy balls unloaded inside his sister's cozy anal chute, he seemed to be simply unable to stop cumming in her amazing ass.

Eventually, once his torrential ejaculation began petering out to a dribble of gooey, rectum-plastering dollops of seed, Mike did manage to get a vague grip on himself. Keeping his lips locked with Lyla's to extend their breathless soulkiss, he rolled the both of them to lie on their side, so that he was holding her in a snug, affectionate spooning position.

With his arms wrapped around her gorgeous frame and each hand filled to overflowing with the spectacular softness of her huge tits, Mike munched voraciously on his sister's succulent lips as he held his groin glued to her epic bubble-butt, keeping his fat boner buried to the hilt inside her ass so that he could enjoy the buttery, massaging snugness of her cum-filled rectum hugging him from tip to root. All the while, her gummy stretched out sphincter clenched his shaft firmly around the base like a lewd cock-ring, stopping his meaty truncheon from softening even a bit and keeping the ungodly amount of sperm he had just unloaded into his sister's warm anal tunnel right where it was, preventing even the tiniest drop of his creamy, soothing ejaculate from spilling out.

Stuffed full of cock and cum, lasciviously happy to realize that her brother's superb dick was still fully hard inside her sperm-sloppy anal depths, Lyla only emerged from her blissful afterglow when she felt Mike's mouth reluctantly pull back from hers, allowing them both to breathe in some much needed lungfuls of oxygen. Snuggling tighter in his embrace, wiggling her glorious booty into his groin and thus stirring her seed-filled rectum with his massive butt-jamming lenght, Lyla giggled as she opened her glazed-over

eyes to meet her little brother's smiling gaze.

Adjusting her skewed glasses as she exhaled with utter satisfaction, Lyla had a big smile painted on her glowing face as she purred: "Mmh, Mikey... You came so fucking much in my ass! It's like a cum enema, for real! And you're still hard, oh my god, you're such a porn star, bro! Mmmh, you feel so good in my ass, so big, so deep..." she dreamily went on, letting out a sexy sigh as she tenderly squeezed her seed-slippery anal walls around her brother's fully sheathed log. "It's so hot, so naughty... But I love it, Mikey! I really do... I love anal! And I love feeling your huge cock in my ass! And all that cum sloshing so deep inside me, it's all so awesome..."

A full-body thrill, like an aftershock of her latest, lingering massive orgasm, prevented Lyla from continuing her lewd yet heartfelt rant, giving Mike the chance to chuckle in response.

"You know, Lyla, your ass is so epic that there's no way I can cum any less than this, or go soft for that matter! Really, you have the most insanely tight asshole ever, sis," he murmured into her ear, nibbling it gently and causing Lyla to coo as her creamy rectum kept softly caressing his chubby dickmeat in its snug, steamy grip. As an afterthought, Mike finally added: "By the way, you came a lot too, from what I saw. I mean, your pussy was dripping like a faucet, literally..."

"Oh my god, yeah! I was pretty much cumming all the time you were in my ass!" Lyla laughed, brightening up at the mere thought of how uniquely pleasurable her first buttfuck had been. Then, feeling uncharacteristically bashful and averting her bespectacled gaze as her face reddened, she added: "To be honest, I'm not even sure if I was squirting or just peeing or something... I have no idea, Mikey, but it was awesome! Anyway, I'm afraid you're gonna have to sleep in a big wet puddle of my pussy juices tonight!"

That comment made both siblings laugh and snuggle tighter, which in turn led their mouths to draw closer again, initiating another languid make out session. As they kissed and rested and spooned together as tightly as possible, Lyla kept tenderly squeezing Mike's huge cock inside her cum-flooded rectum, extracting deep growls of appreciation from him that made her feel naughtily happy and proud of her newly discovered anal skills.

Once they paused their post-assfuck kissing for a moment, Lyla arched her eyebrows and looked at her brother with a comic half-intrigued and half-pensive expression on her beautiful face. "So, apparently I'm a total buttslut..." she stated in a calm matter-of-fact voice that made Mike laugh out loud, inspiring her to chuckle along with him too. "Seriously, though,"

Lyla quickly continued, "you'll need you to fuck me in the ass a lot from now on, Mikey. I mean it."

"Wow, sis..." was all that Mike could say in response to that, his unyielding boner flexing eagerly deep inside her buttery bowels.

Smiling and purring, Lyla tightened the velvety dick-massaging squeeze that her seed-coated anal walls had on her brother's fully sheathed length as she lazily murmured: "Mmh, I can't get over how much I love feeling so full of you, Mikey... Fuck, your cock and your cum feel so perfect in my ass, stuffed so deep in me, stretching me, filling me... It's soooo hot!"

When she emerged from her momentary dreaminess, Lyla stared straight into Mike's eyes and spoke with a mix of sexiness and seriousness in her voice as she concluded: "So, can you do this for me, Mikey? Can you promise that you'll take care of your buttslut sister's anal needs from now on?"

"Yeah, I can do that!" Mike nodded vigorously, rocking gently into her plump booty and stirring his hard truncheon deep inside her creamy rectum.

"Good," Lyla replied, her face set in a no-nonsense kind of expression even as a mischievous grin played on her lips. "Let's do it again then! I want to feel you cumming in my ass one more time before Lori gets home."

"Really?!" Mike gasped, smiling despite his surprise, his butt-plugging cock bucking inside the warm sperm-slippery confines of his sister's tight anal depths. "You seriously want me to assfuck you again right now? Jeez, Lyla," he couldn't help but add with a smirk, "and to think that you were a butt virgin until, like, an hour ago!"

"I know right!" Lyla laughed as she pressed her soft lips against Mike's and they resumed lovingly kissing.

Seamlessly, the siblings began rocking gently together, Lyla grinding her round booty back against his groin, Mike grinding into her epic bubble-butt and starting to slowly move his massively thick schlong inside her tight asshole with shallow, seed-lubed in and out motions. Spooned snugly, caught in a shared haze of forbidden pleasure, brother and sister traded languid kisses as they moaned and panted into each other's mouth, getting into the rhythm of another intimate, lazy sodomy. As her receptive anal walls lit up with sizzles of perfect physical bliss, Lyla whimpered softly as she spoke right into Mike's smooching lips.

"Oooh Mikey, this is awesome! Oohhh yeeess... I'm so glad we're doing it,

really. Uuuhh yes, you're so deep in my ass, I love it! Your big cock and my big butt are so perfect for each other, it's like we're meant to be together like this uuhh god..." Lyla mumbled ecstatically, already feeling the first roars of what she knew would be another rolling orgasmic storm starting to wash over her body, radiating outward from her dick-stuff, sperm-flooded rectum. "Ohhh fuck, I can't believe how good you feel in my ass, Mikey... But I still want to feel you cumming in my pussy too, sometime," she giggled between her ever more labored gasps, her juicy slit drooling profusely as a new anal climax drew closer. "Uunghh, next time maybe... But I want you in my ass for now ooowhhh... Only in my ass... Deep in my uuhh aaaass!"

Thrilled by those words and by what they implied, Mike exhaled with anticipation, feeling his boner throb with joy as he picked up his ass-stretching tempo, egged on by the tell-tale ripples of pleasure coursing through his sister's creamy, dick-milking anal passage. "Next time..." he murmured as his heartbeat quickened, spurred on by the potent mix of savage arousal and true affection that Lyla inspired in him. "That sounds good, I can't wait!"

"Ooohh yeah, it sounds sooo good, I can't wait too... Uunghh fuck yeahh," Lyla mewled, her mouth shaped into a perfect O, her bespectacled eyes fluttering closed and her asshole squeezing Mike's butt-stuffing pole in a smooth yet powerful tugging grip as he once again pushed her over the edge and into a glowing wave of pleasure with delicious, shocking ease by filling her needy anus with his huge brotherly cock. "Oowh fuck, it's s-s-so good, Mikey... Uuuhh so fucking good! Ooohhh yeeeess... Yeeeaahh!"

Smiling and moaning as Lyla's orgasming rectum massaged his fat schlong within its tight slippery warmth, Mike spooned his sister closer and picked up his ass-cramming pace, making her writhe and gasp in his loving embrace. Their mouths fused together within moments, their kisses matching the passion of their sodomy as their shared anal ecstasy enveloped them both, joining them in pleasure and obliterating everything else.

It was still early, and it was already a night to remember.

An Offer He Can't Refuse Ch. 08

_Author's note: This is a work of fiction. All characters are eighteen years or older. This story features incest and anal sex, so be warned in case that's

not your cup of tea. Don't expect realism, and you won't be disappointed when you don't find it! Enjoy!_

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Exhaling deeply as her huge bulging mommy-boobs jiggled in sync with her labored breathing, Julia rolled to her side and smiled as the joy of the afterglow enveloped her curvy body. Panting and tingling with post-orgasmic bliss, the gorgeous mother languidly reached her hand back and let her fingers slide into the lush valley of her ass-cleavage before slowly extracting the buttplug lodged in her still twitching little anus.

"Oooh fuck, yeah..." Julia murmured to herself as the tapered toy slipped out of her horny asshole, sending a spark of delight running up her spine. "Mmhhh that was good, I needed it so bad!"

Laughing and purring, the glowing MILF reached one hand between her nectar-glinting thighs and grabbed the fat base of the big cock-shaped dildo still buried in her needy pussy, while her other hand went to her phone. The mere sight of the final pic Mike had sent her instantly reignited Julia's desire, making her groan with need as she pulled the massive fake phallus from her drooling mommy-hole. That image of her beloved son's impressive dickmeat lying heavily on his sculpted abdomen in a gigantic pool of his intoxicating cum was so impossibly arousing to Julia that she instinctively brought the robust dildo to her lips and started lapping away at it, tasting her own juices while wishing they were her boy's creamy sperm instead, dreaming that the lifeless toy could be his perfect cock.

"Oh, baby... Mommy misses you so much! Your big cock, your sweet cum..." Julia whimpered longingly under her breath as she licked the girlcum-coated plastic dong while rewatching the pictures Mike had sent her during their sexting session.

Far from sated, Julia was soon working her juicy slit and her engorged clit with her fingers all over again, her lips glossy with her own girlcum. Panting as she tried to make do with her digits while all she really wanted was for Mike's amazing cock to fill her pussy like only he could, Julia quickly decided to return to sexting with her adored boy. Mewling as she diddled her nectar-slick clit with experienced circular rubs, Julia had her phone in hand and was ready to restart taking pics and sending naughty texts to her son when an unwelcome sound burst her bubble of forbidden joy.

"Jules? You okay in there? Julia, come on, it's me."

Jennifer's words coming from out in the hallway followed by her relentless knocking on the door brought Julia brusquely back to reality, making her groan with frustration. Hoping against hope that her big sister might just give up and leave her alone to sext with Mike, Julia kept silent and waited. Unsurprisingly, it didn't work.

"Come on, Jules! You're starting to worry me now," Jennifer persisted, still banging her fist against Julia's door. "I know you're in there... Is everything alright?"

Letting out a long-drawn-out sigh, Julia finally replied: "Yeah, I'm fine. I just had too much to drink. I need to lie down a bit, Jenny, that's all. Go back downstairs and have fun."

"Really? You didn't seem drunk at all to me..." Jennifer argued from the other side of the door, sounding very unconvinced. "Do you want me to stay? Just let me in a moment, okay?"

"I'm fine, Jenny, I promise," Julia groaned, getting ever more irritated with her sister for interrupting her masturbatory session. "Just go back to the girls, Jenny. I'll see you in the morning."

"Okay..." Jennifer replied, without adding anything more.

Listening intently through the silence that followed, Julia smiled and exhaled in relief as she heard her big sister's steps moving away from her door. Glad that the coast was clear, she immediately returned to flicking through the pictures of Mike's huge cock while diddling her needy pussy, determined to build her sexy mood again and then sext her boy with renewed naughtiness. Given how horny she was, it didn't take long at all.

Within moments, Julia was once moaning wantonly and pumping the thick dildo in and out of her dripping mommy-hole, all the while feverishly circling her sensitive clit. She had just buried the fake phallus to the hilt inside her juicy slit so that she could snap a picture of it to send Mike, when all of a sudden another unwanted noise broke her lewd trance. This time though, it didn't come from outside the door to her room. It came from inside, from the bathroom.

Earlier that day, Julia had barely taken notice of the fact that her room and Jennifer's were adjacent and that their bathrooms were connected by a door. Now, with utter horror, Julia realized that her naturally stubborn and ever curious big sister must have come back to her own room to use precisely that door between their bathrooms! A sense of crushing defeat hit Julia's naked,

lust-inflamed body as she heard the clicking of a lock followed by Jennifer's cheering laughter coming from inside the bathroom. It sounded so dreadfully, unavoidably close.

"There we go! Hey Jules, it's me," Jennifer chirped, her voice drawing nearer with every word. "Sorry about barging in like this, but I remembered about the door in the bathroom and you've been acting so weird all day, so I thought... Oh! Oh shit, Jules!"

Surprised but far from shocked by the sight of Julia lying naked on the bed with a dildo stuffed deep in her pussy and her cell in hand clearly posed to take a picture, Jennifer just cracked a knowing smile and crossed her arms under her huge tits, making them bulge out against the fluffy hotel robe she was wearing over her bikini. Slowly nodding and grinning ever more smugly she said: "Now I get why you were all antsy and absentminded before... You missed your young stud! Your pussy was itching for his cock and so you snuck up here to sext with him! I knew it! You're such a horny little slut, Jules!"

Sighing in surrender, Julia just shrugged and grumbled: "Yeah. You got me, Jenny... Can you leave me to it now?"

"No way! Not until you let me see his dick pics, at least!" Jennifer scoffed, her eyes bright with mischief as she sat on the bed beside her naked sister. "He must be packing a real monstercock if you couldn't even wait till we all went to bed before sexting him... And by the way, that's an impressive dildo you got there in your pussy, little sis, congrats! Now, lemme see those pics already!"

Julia had to sigh at that. Having been in a lot of intense erotic situations with Jennifer ever since they were teenage girls, Julia wasn't concerned at all about the fact that she had been caught sexting and masturbating. What did worry her was the possibility of her rowdy big sister finally discovering who exactly she was sexting with. As Jennifer's hand reached for Julia's cell, the naked mother tightened her fingers around the phone and rolled to her side in a last ditch attempt to physically shield her naughty secret affair with her son from being revealed.

"Go away, Jenny!" Julia yelped as Jennifer leaned heavily over her, squashing her mammoth robe-covered jugs into Julia's naked back and extending her arms to grab the phone "This is none of your business, Jen, seriously! I never tried to find out who your boy toys were!"

"Of course not, because I always told you!" Jennifer rebutted with a throaty chuckle, mounting on top of her squirming sister in a messy, impromptu

wrestling match. "What's with all this secrecy anyways, Jules? Why do you keep hiding this young stud from me? I mean, we've shared guys before, so..."

Squealing and rolling, Julia tried to knock Jennifer off her back while extending her arm as much as possible to hold her phone out of her nosy sister's reach. Unfortunately though, her dildo was still partially lodged in her juicy pussy, a detail which wasn't lost on Jennifer. Draped over her little sister's naked bucking frame, keeping her pinned down to the bed with her own voluptuous body, Jennifer snickered impishly as she stopped trying to grab Julia's phone and sneaked a hand down between her spread thighs instead.

A husky gasp escaped Julia's mouth as she felt her sister's fingers sneak their way into her luscious butt-cleavage, brush teasingly over her rosy little asshole and plunge lower still, until Jennifer's hand was wrapped firmly around the base of her pussy-plugging toy.

"Jenny, no! Oohh... Ohh shit nooohh!" Julia moaned as her big sister straddled her juicy bubble-butt and started pumping the huge fake cock in and out of her soft pink folds with deep, fast slit-cramming motions. "Uuh Jen, you bitch! Uuhh fuuuck...That's not fair! Ooowwhh, shiiit..."

Smiling broadly as she masturbated her little sister's slippery pussy the way she knew Julia liked it, Jennifer soon felt Julia's body shiver with pleasure underneath her while raspy mewls of delight tumbled from her mouth. At that point, right when Julia's unexpected climax began crashing over her, Jennifer lunged forward and finally snatched the phone from her sister's pleasure-loosened fingers. As Jennifer laughed triumphantly while still working the dildo in and out of Julia's nectar-flooded pussy, the orgasming mother screeched out both in frustration at having lost that sisterly battle and in undeniable albeit ill-timed ecstasy.

"Oowwwhh... Ooohh fuck, Jenny! Uuhh shiiiit! Fuuuuck!"

Dismounting and letting go of the dildo, thus allowing a half-fuming and half-glowing Julia to roll over and lie on her back with her arms crossed angrily under her wobbling mommy-boobs, Jennifer sat up on her knees as she flashed her sulking sister a victorious grin. Her fluffy robe had fallen off as she and Julia wrestled, and her dark blue bikini was in such a state of disarray that Jennifer simply undid the bows of both the top and bottom, letting the skimpy triangles of fabric fall off her curvaceous body. Gorgeously naked, Jennifer made a big ceremony of swiping her finger over the screen of Julia's phone as she exhaled and grinned broadly.

"Well... Let's finally find out who's your mystery lover, then!"

Julia's sighing groan and Jennifer's stunned gasp came out almost at the same time, soon followed by a few seconds of absolute silence. During that brief interval, Jennifer's fingers went crazy on Julia's phone, her eyes avidly drinking in texts and chats and images, her suddenly hyper-aroused brain getting flooded by the weeks-long collection of pic after sexy pic portraying not only her sister's curvaceous nakedness and her nephew's impressively huge cock, but also Mike's young boner plowing all of Julia's holes in a variety of different positions and locations.

Barely managing to remove her gaze from an image of Mike's massive dickmeat stretching Julia's soaked pussy as they had sex in what looked like the backseat of Julia's car, Jennifer eventually looked at her sulking sister, her mouth hanging slack and her voice trembling with surprise and arousal as she exclaimed: "Jules! Oh... My... God... Mike!? You're fucking your son!? Wow!"

Shrugging and rolling her eyes, beyond caring at that point, Julia flatly said: "Yes. I'm fucking my son. Can you give me back my phone now?"

"Oh no, not yet, sis!" Jennifer chuckled, once again browsing through the contents of Julia's cell. "I'm gonna look at every single pic of the two of you fucking you've got in here! Whoa, and videos too! Jeez, Jules, you're taking his monstercock in the ass too?! Oh my god, that's so fucking hot! He's stretching your asshole real good there, sis! Mmh, that makes me so horny. I wouldn't mind trying some of that cockmeat myself, you know..."

That last comment brought back all of Julia's misgivings about letting her cougar sister know about her relationship with Mike. It wasn't even about the taboo of having sex with her own son being revealed, that had never been the issue at all. Julia had always known that Jennifer wouldn't have a problem with her fucking Mike, but she did fear that her idyllic forbidden romance could be ruined if it was unveiled, even to someone as close to her as Jennifer.

Deep down, Julia felt that she shouldn't really have such concerns, because Mike loved her and she loved him, and their emotional connection was as deep and true as it was passionate. Also, despite her bluster and forwardness, Jennifer was still her big sis, and Julia knew that her heart was in the right place and she would never purposely sabotage a relationship that Julia cherished so much. Deceit had never been her way of relating to Jennifer at all, but for better or worse Julia had felt like she should be secretive about this one thing, even though it meant keeping her sister in the dark about something truly meaningful and life-changing.

Trying to navigate her way through those tangled up emotions once and for all, Julia took a deep breath and sat up against the headboard. Removing the dildo from her pussy, she steadied herself for the now unavoidable necessity to explain to Jennifer what she and Mike shared. Hoping that her sister would understand and act accordingly, Julia began speaking.

"Jenny, put the phone down a second..."

Called back to reality by the obvious seriousness in her little sister's voice, Jennifer unglued her eyes from the images of Mike having torrid sex with his mom and met Julia's worried gaze. Despite instantly catching on to the emotional weight of the situation, Jennifer couldn't help but grin and quip: "Why the long face, mama bear? Afraid I'm gonna steal your cub?"

The fact that while speaking Jennifer had mock-seductively pushed her huge tits forward and made them shake while her pink puffy nipples traced circles in the air made it clear to Julia that her sister was just kidding, as usual. Still, despite smiling along at Jennifer's characteristic naughty silliness, Julia was still pretty serious as she resumed.

"Yeah, kinda... Actually no, Jenny, I'm not really worried about that. Well, a bit maybe, but that's not it..." Julia said, tucking her long blonde hair behind her ears and sighing as she steadied herself for the explanations to come. "I should probably start from the beginning, so you get a better idea..."

"Okay, sure," Jennifer nodded, knee-walking closer to Julia and then lying down on her side right beside her naked sister. "Can I at least finger my pussy while you tell me how you ended up taking my hunky nephew's donkey dick in all your holes?"

Laughing along with her incorrigible big sis, feeling Jennifer's contagious teasing mischievousness starting to affect her too, Julia playfully punched Jennifer on the shoulder as she exhaled and smiled. "Fine, why not... It is a pretty hot story, if I say so myself!"

Grinning and snuggling closer to Julia's curvy body, Jennifer just said: "I'm all ears, sis..."

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By the time Julia was done recounting how her forbidden affair with her son had started and then gradually developed into the deep loving relationship they now shared, Jennifer had cum three times while caressing her dripping

slit and was still rabidly horny.

Her arousal had done nothing but grow and grow and grow as she listened to her little sister finally spilling the beans about Mike. As Julia went into all the juicy details about how amazing the sex was and how insatiable she got around her big-cocked boy, Jennifer had forcibly restrained herself from commenting, remaining silent and thus allowing Julia's insanely erotic tale to unfold uninterrupted. As Julia talked, Jennifer never looked away from her, feeding off of her lustful yet heartfelt words, awestruck by how incredibly hot Julia and Mike's antics were. Silently, biting her lips not to disturb her sister's amazing confession, Jennifer had masturbated incessantly and enjoyed her climaxes in as quiet a manner as she could, her fingers rubbing her clit non-stop while she pawed at her own massive tits with her free hand, pulling and pinching her big nipples, eliciting little muffled squeals of pleasure from her own dutifully sealed lips.

As soon as Julia finished telling her tale of forbidden sex and love, Jennifer blinked her bugged-out eyes and blurted out: "Wow, Jules! That's the hottest thing I've ever heard in my life!"

"Well, thanks, I guess..." Julia chuckled in response, locking gazes with her flustered big sister.

Beside a healthy dose of arousal, Jennifer's eyes conveyed genuine affection and understanding for her, which Julia was very glad to see. Talking to her sister always made Julia feel good, it had always been that way. Despite her wildness and impulsiveness, Jennifer had always been there for Julia and she was glad not to have to keep secrets from her any more. In hindsight, she sort of regretted having hidden her relationship with Mike from Jennifer for so long, and she scolded herself for letting her judgment get so clouded that she would doubt her own big sis's ability to empathize with her in that or in any other situation. Jennifer's next words, uttered as she still lazily fingered her sopping wet pussy, confirmed to Julia that she had been indeed understood.

"Your relationship with Mike sounds so sexy, Jules, but sweet too. And clearly it did you good, a lot of good! I mean, look at you," Jennifer went on with a soft laugh, letting go of her tits to bring her hand up and gently caress Julia's beautiful face. "You're all lovey-dovey and you've been so happy all the time lately... Like you always were with Ron..."

"Yeah," Julia whispered with a smile. "Mike reminds me of his father so much... But he's also my baby boy, you know. I love him so much, Jenny. I really do."

After nodding slowly and leaning in to plant a soft smooch on Julia's lips, Jennifer couldn't help but grin impishly and add: "Well, Mike is definitely his father's son when it comes to his dick! Just look at that monstercock, the family resemblance is obvious and uncanny!" Jennifer snickered while picking up Julia's phone again and flicking through the naughtiest pics in there, making Julia giggle along too.

"Seriously, Jules, Mike's dick seems even longer than your Ron's and thicker than my Randy's! No wonder you got so greedy about it..." Jennifer went on, making her sister smile even while evoking the names of their beloved and prematurely departed husbands. "But of course Mike is your boy, so I get why your were protective and stuff. Just don't keep this kind of secrets from me in the future, okay Jules?" Jennifer concluded, assuming her rarely used serious big-sisterly attitude, which Julia knew very well and actually had always appreciated a lot whenever it came up since they were little girls. "We've gotta stick together, the two of us. Like always."

"Like always," Julia echoed her, smiling and nodding as Jennifer opened her arms, inviting her into a warm hug.

As her little sister snuggled into her embracing arms and pressed her big voluptuous tit against her own mammoth jugs, Jennifer couldn't help but add: "I've got to say though, Mike's cock looks so fucking yummy... You know, Jules, I wouldn't try to steal him away from you or anything, but if you decided to share him, I mean... There's clearly enough for both us to go around, that's all I'm saying!"

"Jeez, Jenny! You're just terrible!" Julia laughed, jokingly punching her sister in the ribs and thus initiating a short playful bout of old-school tickling and teasing that made them both roll and tumble around on the bed like they were teenagers again, causing their bouncy matronly asses and huge mommy-boobs to jiggle all over the place.

Finally, as they lay back against the headboard, giggling and panting and smiling, Julia looked Jennifer in the eye and said: "You know, I feel much better now that I told you about me and Mike. I don't know why I got so crazy about keeping it a secret from you... I know you wouldn't steal him away, I mean, you fucked my Ron plenty of times and I fucked Randy as well, and the four of us did all kinds of stuff together and you and I did too, so..." Julia shrugged, trailing off before hugging Jennifer again and nuzzling her face tenderly. "I love you, Jenny, and I trust you," Julia finally said, breaking into an irrepressible fit of laughter as she added: "Even if you're a cock-crazy bitch!"

"Oh! So I am the cock-crazy bitch, uh?" Jennifer snickered, playfully smacking Julia's plump bubble-butt and making her yelp in surprise. "Sorry missy, but I'd say that I'm not 'the slutty one' anymore, you know, what with you fucking your own son and all! That's so hot, though, even saying it makes me wet..." Jennifer exhaled sultrily as she let her caressing hand linger on her sister's juicy booty, her fingers digging into Julia's fleshy asscheeks.

"Mmmh, I know..." Julia purred, her pussy still tingly and needy despite the numerous climaxes she had already experienced that evening. "I haven't had Mike's cock inside me for less than a day and I already feel like I'm in withdrawal or something!"

"So, Jules, just to be clear," Jennifer resumed, her voice husky with arousal, "would you please allow me to have a go at my studly nephew's huge dick when we get back? Please, sis, pretty pleeeease?"

"Ugh, fine... I guess it's okay for Mike to fuck his slutty aunt too, since he's royally pounding his mom on a daily basis already!" Julia replied, exhaling in mock-resignation and rolling her eyes at Jennifer yet grinning all the while, devilishly turned on by the tangle of forbidden desires rotating around her beloved son. "But I demand to be there too, Jenny. Mike is my sweet boy after all, he'll need his mommy's help to deal with a nasty cougar like you!" Julia concluded in a teasing tone while looking askance at a hooting, exultant Jennifer.

"Yay, I get to fuck my nephew! Thanks, Jules, you're the best little sister ever!" Jennifer yelled out, laughing and squeezing Julia in a celebratory bear hug that made their massive melons get squashed sexily together.

Caught up in her big sister's lewd enthusiasm, Julia didn't even blink as Jennifer's tumid lips made contact with hers in a deep, spontaneous kiss. Instead, all turned on and tingly as she was, with her mind swirling with naughty thoughts, Julia joyously reciprocated Jennifer's smooch, initiating a languid make out session. As the voluptuous blonde mothers traded kiss after moaning kiss, memories of their many past sapphic sessions flooded both their minds, reigniting the familiar mix of affection and lust that each of them felt for the other and that they both had held dear since they were young and horny girls going through their very first sexual experiences together.

Even though they hadn't lezzed out in a relatively long time, being together like that came as second nature to both Julia and Jennifer. Seamlessly, as their tongues danced and their lips joined over and over again, the busty sisters reached their hands to on another's pussy and began fingering each other as they pressed their bulging tits even closer together, like they had

done so many times before. Their practiced lip-lock was only broken when Julia, already close to another orgasm thanks to the talented ministrations on Jennifer's slit-diddling digits, suddenly pulled back and yelped in delight as she felt the fingers of her big sister's other hand slip into her luscious butt-cleavage and start to tease the sensitive, gummy ring of her butthole.

Smiling as she enjoyed both the sight of her little sister's pre-orgasmic expression and the squishy wet motions of her own digits pumping in and out of Julia's juicy pussy, Jennifer eased her index and then her middle finger into Julia's pliant anus, pushing them slowly but surely all the way in, until they were buried knuckle-deep inside the warm tightness of her rectum and Julia was crying out in a sudden, stabbing climax.

"Fuuuuck! Oohh Jenny, yeeess!" Julia whimpered as her big sister masturbated both her holes with a mastery born not just out of long practice, but also out of the sort of closeness developed over years of growing up together and sharing pretty much everything.

Curling her digits inside Julia's pussy to rub her g-spot while she steadily finger-banged her anus, Jennifer brushed her lips against her ecstatic, girlcum-gushing sister's O-shaped mouth as she murmured: "Yes, baby sis, cum for me... Mmmh I've always loved to make you cum like this! Oh my god, Jules, think about having Mike here too now..." Jennifer added dreamily, causing Julia's breath to catch in her throat as her orgasm reared up again at the mere thought of having her son's fantastic cock pumping inside one of her holes while Jennifer's fingers twirled within the other.

Loving how Julia reacted to her words, Jennifer went on, her genuine anticipation dripping in her husky voice. "It's gonna be so awesome, Jules! You and me and your big-dicked boy are going to have so much fun, together I know it! Oh fuck, I can't wait, Jules!"

With her pussy and asshole squeezing in climax around her big sister's amazing fingers, while her head spun crazily and her liquid pleasure overflowed her ever-needy slit, Julia couldn't help but yell out her willingness and urgency to see the scenario that Jennifer's lustful words had just painted actually come true.

"Oohh yeeaahh, Jenny! Yeeeahh..." Julia screamed, meeting her grinning sister's lustrous eyes and pressing her tits against hers even more firmly as she planted frantic kisses on Jennifer's full, smiling lips. "Uuhh fuck yeeess... Yeesss, yeeeeeess!"

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Waking up late in the morning after a night of amazing sex, Mike had a big smile on his face as he yawned and rolled over, unwilling to return to full consciousness just yet. Slowly emerging from his deep, refreshing sleep, the groggy teenager hummed with satisfaction while delicious images from just a few hours earlier flashed before his heavy-lidded eyes.

Still frames of Lyla's epic ass and huge tits overlapped with the hottest and most intense moments of their incestuous fuckfest. The memory of the balls-draining blowjob/tit-fuck that his gorgeous sister had treated him to was still fresh in Mike's mind, as was the emotional awe he had felt when she had ridden him cowgirl style, making him howl with pleasure as the soft folds of her snug little pussy massaged his raging cock and bathed his length in her dripping girlcum. Most of all though, what made Mike's morning wood turn into rock-hard steel were the unforgettable recollections of how Lyla had enthusiastically invited him to pop her anal cherry.

Groaning with renewed arousal, Mike rolled onto his back and reached into his boxers to grab his hugely swollen boner while in his head he replayed his first assfuck with his sister. Savoring every moment all over again, the half-asleep teenager slowly stroked his fat dickmeat as he thought of just how deliciously warm and tight his big sister's virgin asshole had felt as he penetrated her pink little rosebud and gently slipped into her smooth cock-hugging rectum, widening her anal depths to new dimensions before he started sodomizing her for real, plowing her anus harder and deeper with each thrust, much to their shared forbidden pleasure.

The mere recollection of how he had blown two massive loads of cum deep inside Lyla's heavenly butthole and the intoxicating memory of just how much she had loved the sensation of his semen inundating her buttery bowels almost pushed Mike over the edge all over again. On the other hand, the fact that Lyla had sensibly opted to leave his bed and retreat to her own room before Lori came back had been a bummer for Mike the night before, and it still felt that way even in hindsight, to the point of temporarily dampening his horniness and slowing his dick-pumping rhythm.

Still, Mike's horny albeit half-asleep mind immediately conjured up other naughty scenarios, this time involving Lyla and Lori licking each other's pussy while locked in a sensuous sixty-nine. Based on what Lyla had told him, that kind of stuff happened almost on a daily basis, so Mike thought it very likely that his sisters had lezzed out the previous night after Lori's return, while he was already sleeping soundly with a smile on his face.

Letting the swirl of his forbidden fantasies and hot memories bounce around in

his head, Mike stroked his morning wood a bit more before finally deciding not to jerk off to completion after all. As much as he enjoyed fantasizing about Lyla, he was much more interested in actually blowing his load inside her again, something which she herself had assured him would be happening again soon. Also, Mike reasoned as he groggily got out of bed, later that day his mom would be coming back home, and he was sure that she would be as horny for him as he always was for her.

The mere prospect of his beautiful curvy mother jumping his bones sent yet another jolt of arousal to Mike's meaty shaft and broadened the grin on his face, causing a host of sexy mom-centric images to pop up in his head. Unbidden yet predictable, the thought that at some point he might have to tell his mother about having had sex with Lyla did pass through Mike's mind, but he was glad to realize that he felt neither guilt nor fear associated with it. Deep down, he knew that his mom would understand and realize that his relationship with Lyla was simply evolving for the better, just like their mother/son relationship already had. In fact, Mike pondered, his mom would probably be happy to know that he and Lyla were even more intimate than before.

'Maybe she'll get turned on about it... I know I am!' Mike thought, chuckling to himself as he sleepily made his way into the bathroom to take a strategically cold shower.

As he stripped naked and took a look at his rampant morning hard-on, Mike was tempted again to just stroke one out, but he managed to exert enough willpower not to do it, stepping into the shower stall instead.

Trembling under the spray of pelting ice-cold water, sighing as he watched his raging boner gradually deflate, Mike gritted his teeth and reminded himself that it was worth saving his cum for his sister and mother's willing holes rather than waste it jerking off. If he played his cards right, he reasoned as his morning horniness evaporated and his erection wilted under the frigid shower, he might even get to fuck them both that very day.

"N-n-now th-th-that's a w-w-warming thought!" he stammered to himself as he stepped out of the shower and toweled off, grinning at that naughty prospect even as he shivered from the cold.

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Except for a couple of times when Lyla snuck up on him to teasingly push her round shorts-clad booty against his crotch and grind away while winking at him only to then cup his chubby cock through his pants and bounce away chuckling,

the day went by pretty normally for Mike. Lori seemed in a better mood than usual, which he interpreted as a sign that she must have either hooked up with some of her high school girlfriends at her party or, even more likely, with Lyla later at home. As for Lyla, beside the moments when she teased Mike with her spectacular bubble-butt, she was her usual relaxed and whimsical self with both her twin and her little brother.

After lazing around by the pool for the better part of the morning and early afternoon, the three of them had a late lunch together, during which Lyla claimed the very last slice of their mom's chocolate cake for herself by unapologetically stuffing it into her smiling face while her siblings were busy squabbling over who should have it and why. Once they finished straightening up the kitchen and washing the dishes, chores which fell mostly on Lyla as the chosen punishment which Mike and Lori agreed to inflict upon her due to the cake incident, Mike watched with a knowing grin as Lori whispered something into Lyla's ear while grabbing her by the hand and dragging her away.

Under different circumstances, Mike would have thought nothing of it, what with Lori having always been kind of needy and prone to demand some alone time with her twin. Still, in light of Lyla's recent revelations, he couldn't help but wink and flick his tongue suggestively as he caught his curvy big sister's bespectacled eyes. Giggling softly as she followed Lori out of the kitchen, Lyla just smiled back at Mike and made a funny face that seemed to say 'Hey, it's not my fault if I'm irresistible!' while she left the room and disappeared upstairs behind Lori.

Chuckling to himself, Mike retired to his own room to chill. Still determined not to let his sexy fantasies get the better of him, confident that he would get a chance to put his dick to good use soon enough, he sat at his computer and opted to distract himself with some gaming.

With his headset on and his eyes glued to the screen, chatting back and forth with his online friends as he got more and more immersed in shooting stuff all over the place, Mike took little notice of the time flying by. In fact, he got so involved in the game that he was genuinely startled when he felt a light tap on his shoulder. Removing his gaze from the screen for the fist time in over an hour, Mike was not at all prepared for what he saw as he slowly and distractedly turned to his right.

"Wha... Whoa! Holy shit, Lyla!"

Gloriously naked, standing right beside him while facing away, Lyla was arching her back and shaking her epic bubble-butt right in Mike's face,

causing her big heavy tits to sway side to side as well. While she looked mischievously over her shoulder, Lyla couldn't help but giggle at her brother's awestruck, bug-eyed expression. In truth, the heavenly vision of his gorgeous sister's curvaceous body offered to him like that, and particularly her soft plump asscheeks rippling and jiggling mouth-wateringly mere inches from his slack-jawed mouth, sent a jolt of pure lust coursing through Mike's whole body, instantly making his cock stiffen to rock-hardness inside his pants and snapping him out of his gaming trance completely.

"Uhm, guys, I gotta go now... See ya..." Mike mumbled into his headset before taking it off and brusquely shutting down the computer, his head still turned to the side and his eyes utterly mesmerized by the bouncy, fleshy roundness of Lyla's fabulous ass.

Still smiling impishly over her shoulder and wiggling her ample rump in her brother's stunned face, Lyla purred: "Hey, Mikey... I could really use a big fat cock up my ass right now... Wanna help?"

"Wow, Lyla... Yeah, of course!" Mike groaned hoarsely, feeling his raging boner strain painfully inside his pants as his sister's teasing, irresistible words rang in his ears and sent his mind spinning.

Exhaling in delight as he placed his hands on the full curvy perfection of Lyla's big booty, immediately starting to caress her juicy buttcheeks with sincere reverence, Mike barely unglued his eyes from that masterpiece of an ass for a moment to meet his big sis's glinting, bespectacled gaze and put his lust-jumbled thoughts into words.

"Lyla, what exactly... I mean, not that I'm complaining or anything, all the opposite in fact, but, uhm... Do you really want me to fuck you in the ass? Like, right now, seriously?!"

Laughing as she enjoyed both her brother's kneading touch on her pillowy rump and the obvious horniness in his shaky voice, Lyla just shrugged and arched her back even more, pushing her beautifully round bubble-butt still closer to his face as she replied.

"Yep, I definitely want you to fuck my tight little asshole, Mikey! Lori did a great job licking my pussy in the last hour and she played with my butthole nicely too, but that's just not enough anymore... What can I say, Mikey, you made me into a total buttslut!" Lyla exhaled theatrically even as she shivered from the feel of her brother's lips making contact with her cushiony booty in a series of adoring smooches planted all over her soft, protruding meaty buns.

"Mikey, I really need your cock in my ass..." Lyla cooed wantonly as her brother kept paying homage to her majestic bubble-butt with kisses and caresses. "I've been thinking about it all day, you know... Look, I've even brought my own lube, since we finished yours last night!" she concluded with a giggle, raising the bottle of edible lubricant she held in her hand.

Massaging his sister's fantastic booty and sinking his fingers greedily into the plump roundness of her asscheeks, Mike felt his rock-hard cock flex powerfully inside his boxers, as if threatening to burst through his clothes at any moment. Still, as horny as he was, he still looked dubiously up into Lyla's eyes as he kept rubbing his face against her cushiony rump, tenderly nuzzling those big jiggly mounds and peppering their smooth surface with kisses.

"But what about Lori? And wait a second, Lyla... Did you come in here already naked? I don't see your clothes anywhere here, what the..."

"Mikey, relax!" Lyla interrupted him, rolling her eyes and tilting her plump ass up while pushing backward to smother his face with the soft thickness of her ample buttcheeks as she explained: "Lori won't bother us, I've tied her up to her bed."

"What!?" Mike exclaimed, half-laughing and half-shocked as removed his face from the mouthful of bouncy ass-flesh he was happily smooching. "You tied Lori up?! Jeez, Lyla, you didn't tell me you guys were into BDSM and stuff like that!"

"Actually, we're not. It was just a spur of the moment kind of thing!" Lyla giggled as Mike resumed kneading and caressing and planting adoring smooches all over her plump booty. "I came up with the idea of tying her up just because I wanted so bad to come here and get your big cock in my ass without Lori bothering us. I used some of her scarves and stuff like that, then I blindfolded her and kinda gagged her too, and then I went down on her for a bit. Before I left her there, I stuck a vibrator in her pussy and whispered into her ear that I wanted her to stay like that until I'd be back, and if she disobeyed me I wouldn't let her anywhere near my pussy for a week."

"Wow!" was all that Mike managed to say in response, too stunned to even keep up his ass-worshiping kisses and booty pawing massages.

"You know, I think Lori might be into that kind of stuff for real..." Lyla pensively went on. "She came super hard and super fast when I ate her out while she was tied up. And when I left her like that, all kind of helpless and face down with the vibrator still going in her pussy, I think she came again

just from the final slap on the ass I gave her while I was getting out of her bed."

"Jesus, Lyla! You're fucking awesome... And badass, too!" Mike said, genuinely impressed by his big sister's effortless and seemingly boundless eroticism.

"Yeah, I guess I kinda am!" Lyla chuckled shrugging her shoulders, making her jutting tits sway heavily side to side. Then, placing the bottle of lube on Mike's desk and resting both hands on her luscious buttcheeks, she went on: "Look, I even prepped my ass for your big cock!

As his sister parted her big round asscheeks wide open for him, revealing the depths of her buttcrack, Mike gasped in awe at the cock-hardening sight she was offering him. Above Lyla's smooth nectar-glinting pussy, the tiny pink ring of her hineyhole was wrapped snugly around the jeweled base of a buttplug. Based on the oily sheen and the fruity smell exuding from the gummy rim of her sphincter, Mike correctly guessed that Lyla had already lubed up her anus, which testified to her determination to get sodomized and instantly amplified his libido by a thousandfold.

While his hands went to his bulging crotch and he started undoing his pants automatically as if through a sort of ass-craving trance, Mike exhaled with urgency and mumbled: "Holy shit, Lyla, that's just beautiful... Oh my god, I have to fuck you in the ass!" he declared, as serious as he was horny, looking straight into her smiling bespectacled eyes. "I just have to, Lyla... Like, right now, before I cum in my boxers or my dick rips through them! I'm so fucking hard for your perfect ass, sis, it's just so epic!"

Laughing throatily at her brother's lust-heavy compliments, Lyla swiftly turned around and dropped to her knees before him. Her huge boobs were swaying beautifully as she happily purred: "That's exactly what I was hoping to hear, Mikey!"

Taking over for him, Lyla deftly pulled down Mike's pants and boxers, letting his massively erect schlong spring free in all its meaty, imposing hardness. As he removed his T-shirt and kicked off the bunched up clothes pooled at his ankles, Lyla took a moment to admire her brother's enormous boner, unconsciously running her tongue over her lips.

"Fuck, I can't get over how big your dick is, Mikey..." Lyla whispered, glancing up at him with undisguised desire in her eyes before dipping her face down and parting her lips to take his huge purple glans into her cock-hungry mouth.

As his sister's sexy moans filled the room and the sight of his fat shaft gradually disappearing into the liquid heat of her oral cavity mesmerized his gaze, Mike reclined back in his swivel chair, smiling broadly. As soon as Lyla's succulent lips wrapped themselves snugly around the base of his beefy rod, Mike couldn't help but let out a long guttural groan of delight, his pleasure further amplified by the naughty wink that Lyla flashed him while his entire length was cozily engulfed within her hot, constricting throat.

As much as she enjoyed sucking Mike's enormous slab of dickmeat, Lyla was genuinely itching to get buttfucked, so she dutifully focused on just using her mouth to get him all nice and slippery, facilitating his imminent plunge into her needy bootyhole. With the maddeningly erotic thought of once again feeling her brother's monstercock crammed deep inside her ass real soon, Lyla allowed Mike's huge truncheon to rest balls-deep in her gullet for a bit, letting its full throbbing length soak in the spit-slick caress of her throat until it was coated all over in her copiously drooling saliva.

Once she was satisfied that his enormous pole was thoroughly lathered in her spittle, Lyla finally pulled back, suckling and slobbering all the way while her soft lips glided up along his veiny boner, only to then push her face down again and inhale Mike's hardness to the hilt inside her talented mouth. Slurping, super sexy cocksucking sounds mixed with wet dick-muffled moans soon filled the room as Lyla repeated those exquisite oral ministrations again and again, giving Mike a loving, lewdly sloppy pre-assfuck blowjob. Much like the previous night, the delicious feel of Lyla's mouth and lips working his boner from tip to root in a masterful deep-throating rhythm made Mike see stars, coaxing trembling words of appreciation for his adored big sister.

"Oohh fuck yes, Lyla... God, you're so fucking good at this! You're taking me balls-deep so easily!"

Egged on by his praise, without pausing her masterful cock-gobbling motions Lyla looked up at her awestruck brother with a glint of slutty pride in her bespectacled eyes and tried to smile around his girthy rod. The sight of that dick-stretched grin dancing on Lyla's amazing, shaft-enveloping lips filled Mike with lust and love, making his enormous erection harden and swell even bigger inside her welcoming throat. Gently holding her head in his hands, Mike caressed his sister's delicate features and tucked her long blonde tresses behind her ears as she bobbed up and down on his monumental dickmeat like a pro, slurping and nursing and sucking away with a cock-hungry devotion that made his thick rod flex with joy inside her soft, spittle-slippery gullet.

Beside the sheer pleasure he was getting from that blowjob, the sight of Lyla kneeling between his legs with her beautiful dick-crammed face bobbing in his

lap and her huge bulging tits gently swaying in time with her cocksucking tempo was so enthralling that Mike almost forgot about the insanely arousing fact that his sister had actually come to his room with the specific intention of getting his big schlong stuffed deep inside her sweet little asshole. On the other hand, as happy as she was to keep fucking her throat with her brother's impressive dickmeat and watch him writhe in pleasure under her oral ministrations, Lyla hadn't forgotten about her main goal at all.

Confident that she had drooled a thick enough sheen of saliva all over his massive truncheon, Lyla suddenly broke her sloppy deep-throating rhythm after one last intense suction, making Mike's huge purple glans escape her tumid lips with a lewd slurping pop. As his raging, spittle-lubed boner slapped back against his abdomen, Mike couldn't help but groan in frustration.

Already missing the feel of his sister's incredible mouth sliding wetly along his rigid length, he sat up straight in his chair and grumbled: "Aw no, Lyla... That was so fucking good, I just love how you suck my cock, but why did you stop?!"

That mix of displeased complaint and sexy praise made Lyla snicker with undisguised pride in her own oral skills as she stood up and turned around, offering Mike an incredible close up view of her round juicy booty. Facing away from her brother while looking over her shoulder at him, Lyla wiggled her bouncy asscheeks side to side and arched her back as she spoke teasingly.

"Duh... I stopped because I need you in another hole, of course!" Lyla giggled as she reached her hands to her plump buttcheeks and pried them apart, revealing her nectar-drenched slit and her plugged little sphincter. "It's time, Mikey... Lori already took care of my pussy and I've got you all nice and ready with my mouth," Lyla cooed huskily, her eyes smoldering with need behind her glasses, "so just pull the buttplug out and stick your big fucking cock deep inside my ass!"

As his huge pole flexed with aching desire, Mike just smiled back at Lyla and nodded enthusiastically in response as he reached for the bottle of lube she had placed on his desk. While he uncapped the bottle and poured a generous helping of the cherry-flavored fluid all over his already spittle-lathered boner, Mike extended his other hand toward the enticing cleft his sister's ass-cleavage and grabbed the jeweled base of the buttplug. Licking his lips at the sight of Lyla's pussy juices drooling down her smooth labia, meanwhile stroking and spreading the slippery lube all along his rampant hardness, Mike played with the anal toy a bit, twirling and stirring it inside his sister's snug anus.

To the sound of her soft purrs, Mike teased Lyla's tiny little asshole by pulling the buttplug out a bit and then letting it slip back inside her suctioning, super clingy sphincter. Standing between his legs with her back sexily arched and her gloriously plump booty titled up, her hands dutifully parting her round buttcheeks to offer her brother a great view of her tiny forbidden hole, Lyla cooed and trembled all over under the tormentingly erotic anal foreplay she was receiving. When Mike's thumb reached down to her pussy, brushing her nectar-wet labia and caressing her engorged clit, Lyla bit her lips and exhaled deeply, her eyes closing behind her glasses and her body shivering as the first tremors of a building orgasm hummed inside her.

"Mmh Mikey... Please, do it," Lyla mewled as she both enjoyed and endured the sweet torturous delight provided by her brother's clit-circling rubs and the teasing motions of the buttplug sawing in and out of her needy anus. "Come on, just put your cock in my ass. Ohh pleeease, I need it so bad... You can toy with my butthole all you want another time, but now I just want you deep in me... Just fuck my ass, Mikey!"

Grinning broadly, Mike chuckled as he pulled on the buttplug again, this time withdrawing it all the way. To the sound of her sexy moans and of his excited panting, the elastic ring of Lyla's clingy little sphincter dilated to his max around the thickest part of the tapered toy as it exited her anus, until the entire buttplug was finally out of her ass.

While he placed the glinting toy on his desk, Mike couldn't help but lose himself in the lewdly beautiful sight before him: pink and distended, gaping open yet already starting to shrink shut on itself, his sister's well-lubed asshole was twitching in the most mesmerizing way, as if hungry for cock. That winking little hole, so rosy and gummy and weirdly cute, was simply irresistible to Mike, so much so that he was already unconsciously licking his lips with the intent of leaning forward in his chair and burying his head between his sister's luscious asscrack so that he could kiss and slurp and rim away on her butt-ring to his heart's content.

Unfortunately, or maybe not so much, Lyla had other plans and decided to use Mike's momentary asshole-staring trance to enact them.

Cooing and lowering her majestic bubble-butt down toward his raging erection, Lyla let go of one of her fleshy asscheeks and wrapped her dainty fingers around her brother's massive pole instead, aiming it right at her gaping hineyhole. Called back to reality by the feel of his sister's hand squeezing his boner and by the sight of her anus getting ever closer to his bloated cockhead, Mike immediately took over the delectable task of prying Lyla's juicy globes apart so that she could place a hand onto the desk for balance

while still aligning his huge schlong with her lovely rosebud. As he watched her wiggling her booty and getting ready to sit on his dick, Mike couldn't help but hold his breath and grab harder onto his beautiful sister's plump, magnificent ass.

"Uuhh, yes, yeees..." Lyla sighed as Mike's fat purple glans made contact with her pulsating sphincter, the very tip of his cockhead wedging itself inside the dilated opening of her slick little orifice. "Oowhh fuck, yeah... I've been thinking about this since last night, Mikey! Ooohh yes!"

Filling his palms with her fabulous buttcheeks, Mike exhaled in awe as he stared at Lyla's distended orifice slipping over his mushroom head, the rubbery rim of her sphincter stretching out to the limit yet eagerly accepting his girthy dickmeat inside her anus. Abundantly lubed and already widened by the buttplug, his sister's insanely tight asshole was swift to engulf his entire glans and the first couple of inches of his veiny length. And still, as her velvety anal walls wrapped themselves snugly around his rump-stuffing thickness, Lyla didn't stop pushing back and working her booty down on him, forcing Mike's monstercock deeper into her ass.

"Uuhh! Ooh yeees, that's it!" Lyla whimpered deliriously as she crammed her own narrow rectum with inch after massively hard inch of her brother's shaft. "Oohh Mikey, you feel sooo fucking good in my ass! Mmh, you stretch me so much, it's so intense... I fucking love iiit!"

Thanks to the buttplug, Lyla had taken the first few inches of Mike's dickmeat up her ass with relative ease, and that emboldened her to persist in her self-impaling mission. Even as his bloated glans pushed further up inside the steamy snugness of her anal chute, unavoidably delving into the narrow depths of her rectum which the toy had neither reached nor widened, she just kept going. The mixed and overabundant lubrication coating both his schlong and her forbidden passage helped a lot, but mostly what motivated Lyla to continue her slow yet relentless cock-engulfing descent was her lewd, stubborn will to take her brother's enormous dickmeat up her butt in just one single stroke.

Once half of Mike's raging hard shaft was jammed inside her slick, overdistended asshole, Lyla stopped holding onto its base with her hand and planted both her splayed palms on his desk, balancing herself as she panted and moaned, meanwhile slowly but surely working her juicy booty further down, sliding her hungry cock-nibbling sphincter lower and lower along her brother's veiny log. Entranced by Lyla's lascivious effort to impale her ass on his boner, Mike just sat still and let her do her thing at her own pace. Reverently caressing her gloriously round asscheeks with one hand, he decided to help his sister out somehow by reaching his other hand around her slim

waist and sneaking it between her legs, until his fingers made contact with her nectar-drenched, pulsating clit.

"Uuhh! Mmh Mikey, oohh fuck!" Lyla exhaled sharply, shivering like a leaf as her brother's squishy nub-rubbing motions sent sparks of clitoral delight coursing through her body, adding up to the pleasurable stimuli coming from her increasingly dick-packed anus and easing the unavoidable strain and discomfort of attempting to fill her ass with his monstercock in just one go.

"You okay, Lyla?" Mike murmured, leaning forward to kiss his sister's shoulders and neck, then trailing soft smooches across her arched back. "Do you want me to stop?"

"N-n-nnoohhh, don't stop!" Lyla wailed, dizzy with pre-orgasmic pleasure and ever more determined to fully skewer her sensitive little butthole on her brother's gigantic schlong. "Uunghh just... Just keep rubbing my clit like that, Mikey... Oowwhh fuck yeah, that's amazing!"

Panting and straining and loving every second, adoring her brother for having such an incredible dick and for being so good at strumming her clit, Lyla didn't pause for a moment in her ass-stuffing descent until her soft round buttcheeks were press firmly against Mike's groin and her stretched out little sphincter was encircling the very base of his fat cock. A long throaty groan escaped Lyla's slack mouth and a stabbing, unexpected climax ripped through her as she fully realized that she had just pulled off the impressive feat of taking the entire length of her brother's enormous dickmeat up her ass in just one single uninterrupted booty-cramming motion. She felt like a total buttslut, and she fucking loved it.

"Uuhh shiiiit! Oowwh fuck yeeeeeeees!" Lyla yelled out, cumming with her brother's huge boner buried balls-deep in her ass, her pussy juices meanwhile gushing all over his clit-diddling fingers as her climaxing anal walls massaged his butt-jamming pole from tip to root. Pleasure-wracked and hazy with anal bliss, Lyla couldn't help but recline weakly against Mike's chest and let her head loll back to rest in the hollow of his shoulder as she let the waves of orgasmic ecstasy wash over her.

Admiring the beaming smile painted on her face and the ecstatic glint in her half-closed bespectacled eyes, Mike laid back in the chair and wrapped his arms around his curvy sister's limp frame, embracing her lovingly while he enjoyed the cock-hugging spasms of her snug slippery rectum squeezing rhythmically and suckling hard on his deeply buried boner. With one hand still slowly caressing her pussy and the other cupping each of her huge tits in turn, Mike nuzzled Lyla's smooth neck and peppered her shoulders with kisses

as he savored the indescribable thrill of having his beautiful big sister cum like crazy with his whole monstercock stuffed to the hilt up her ass.

When Lyla's lustrous eyes finally fluttered open behind her glasses, the first thing she did was plant a long suctioning smooch on her brother's smiling lips, which Mike reciprocated with enthusiasm, his firmly embedded shaft flexing with excitement deep inside her warm, rippling rectum.

As soon as she unglued her lips from her brother's, Lyla locked gazes with him and spoke in a panting, sexy murmur: "Fuck me, Mikey. Uuuhh god, this feels so fucking good... Fuck my ass now, please! Make my ass cum on your cock again, Mikey... Oohh fuck, yes like that... Uuhh yeaaahh!"

Even as Mike answered her irresistible plea by starting to hump upward into her epic booty, stirring his massive erection deep inside the slick tightness of her anus, Lyla was already rocking on his lap, rotating her plump bubble-butt in delicious little circles, stimulating the snuggest and most receptive depths of her sensitive anal passage with his ass-jamming rod, causing the soft walls of her rectum to quiver and thus massage her brother's length in a series of warm, slippery caresses. Those rippling contractions coaxed loud groans of pleasure from Mike in turn, egging him on to continue with his upward bucking strokes, initiating a delicious cycle of anal delight made of grinding and rocking and slow butt-stretching motions that caused the siblings to moan in unison, their mouths coming together of their own accord to share kiss after long, panting kiss.

As much as she wanted to stick to her initial naughty plan to ride her brother's fat truncheon reverse cowgirl, bouncing her jiggly booty on his lap and fucking her own asshole with his thick boner, Lyla realized soon enough that she was simply too woozy with anal pleasure to even begin to do what she had planned. Over and over again, she tried to lift herself off Mike's impaling shaft but she only ever managed to slide her clingy little butt-ring an inch or two upward along his veiny pole, then she couldn't help but mewl with mind-shattering bliss and let herself slam down again, her stretched out sphincter gliding slickly over her brother's length, gobbling his meaty schlong balls-deep inside her anus as she shivered all over, wracked by an unbroken chain of back-to-back mini orgasms.

Ironically, beside making her shiver with delight, the persistent clit-circling rubs that Mike's fingers were unleashing on her pussy also contributed to sap Lyla's energy. Just as they had sweetly mitigated the initial discomfort of having her tiny, super snug butthole invaded by his monstercock, her brother's clitoral manipulations were now making her melt with pleasure, causing her slit to drool an incessant stream of sweet nectar

as her whole curvy frame relaxed and enjoyed the endorphins flooding her very being.

As rivulets of girlcum kept gushing all over Mike's digits and trickling into her buttcrack, lathering his beefy balls and further lubing his upward-thrusting shaft, Lyla gradually abandoned herself to the pleasure that her brother's huge boner and restless fingers were gifting her. Along with the undercurrent of delight caused by having her big tits pawed and her nipples tweaked by Mike's free hand, the persistent work of his digits on her pussy massively increased the anal ecstasy that Lyla took from having her narrow rectum widened and packed to bursting with his dickmeat. Soon, she was so pleasure-dazed that she couldn't do anything more than simply grind and wiggle her skewered booty on his lap, moaning in delight while waves and tremors and jolts of climax kept smashing into her voluptuous, blissfully surrendered body.

Almost effortlessly, Mike's shallow butt-stuffing upstrokes and Lyla's tiny rump-impaling bounces and rectum-stirring gyrations synced together, creating a slow, languid assfucking rhythm that made the siblings exhale with shared anal bliss into each other's smooching mouth.

Overcome by the unique, impossibly potent ripples of pleasure radiating from her buttery dick-jammed chute, Lyla lost herself in the heady sensations of slippery friction and perfect fullness that her brother's monstercock was giving her as Mike gently yet incessantly humped his boner up into her clingy pink asshole. As she breathlessly kissed his lips and rocked her plump booty on his lap, Lyla grew to love the fact that Mike's shaft remained mostly buried deep in her ass all the time, except for the couple of girthy inches that slid in and out of her overstretched little butt-ring with each of his short, booty-plugging thrusts.

The lazy, sensuous ass-stuffing tempo of their intimate sodomy also allowed Lyla's preternaturally tight anal walls to properly adapt to Mike's invasive thickness. As the firm dick-choking grip that her buttery passage had on his impressive slab of dickmeat relented somewhat without losing any of its delicious cock-tugging snugness, her pulsating rectum gradually reshaped itself to accommodate her brother's schlong like a cut to fit glove. With the slick, cozy warmth of Lyla's anal walls engulfing him all over and molding around his meaty thickness to perfection, it became easier and easier for Mike to pump his huge boner in and out of her warm oily anus while he gradually put more energy in each new butt-jamming upward thrust.

At the same time, the increasing force with which Mike drove his veiny pole into her eager rectum was in turn fuel for Lyla's searing desire to be

thoroughly assfucked. Fed and nurtured by Mike's booty-cramming pushes, Lyla's anal lust quickly grew into an irrepressible brain-addling craving to have her tightest, most intimate and sensitive hole plowed without mercy by her brother's huge dick. No matter how much she was enjoying the pleasurable string of rolling climaxes that were making her pussy leak like a broken faucet and her asshole clamp like a velvety cock-milking vise, no matter the fact that just sitting on him with his fat pole crammed up her ass was enough to keep her cumming non-stop like she had been doing since the moment she had slotted Mike's fat boner into her anus; Lyla still wanted more. Eventually, she just couldn't help but break their umpteenth moaning kiss to voice her desire to be truly, deeply sodomized.

"Oohh Mikey... More, I need more! I want you to really fuck me... Uunghh come on, Mikey, I need you to pound my ass like last night," Lyla purred straight into her brother's panting mouth. Feeling his boner flex and swell with excitement inside her tight cock-hugging rectum at her words, she sexily went on, whimpering with genuine lust while rotating her round bubble-butt on his lap and squeezing his length from tip to root within her rippling, buttery bowels. "Mmmh I need it, Mikey... I really love it, you know. Uuhh your cock feels so good in my ass... You reach so deep inside me... Come on, little brother, bend me over your desk and fuck my slutty little asshole until I scream!"

"Holy fuck, Lyla!" Mike growled, wrapping his arms around her curvy frame in a possessive bear hug, his hands cupping her massive tits, pawing her juicy boob-flesh as he teased and pinched and pulled her puffy nipples with his fingers. After planting a deep passionate soulkiss on her soft mouth, he raggedly murmured: "Alright, sis, here it comes..."

A mix between a squealing giggle and a satisfied moan erupted from Lyla's parted lips as Mike abruptly stood from the chair, pushing her up to her feet as well. Holding her in a tight tit-cupping embrace, his cock buried balls-deep in her ass all the while, Mike didn't even have to instruct Lyla to bend over as she simply mewled and leaned docilely forward. As he let go of her huge jugs, Lyla rested her elbows onto his desk and pressing her bulging tits against its cool surface, purring as she sexily arched her back and pushed her pillowy dick-stuffed booty back into his groin to stress her need to be sodomized. As Lyla wiggled her bouncy bubble-butt and looked at him over her shoulders with pure undiluted lust glinting in her bespectacled eyes, Mike planted his hands on her big round asscheeks and hungrily squeezed their glorious plumpness, rearing to plow her tight anus.

Locking gazes with his sister, Mike raised his eyebrows in a silent question, just to make sure one last time that she was ready. Getting a smiling wink and

an urgent nod in response, Mike growled lustfully as he slowly pulled his monstercock out of the warm slippery sheath of Lyla's rectum, sending tremors of pleasure coursing through her voluptuous, bent-over body. To the sound of his sister's sexy little mewls, Mike kept withdrawing his veiny hardness from her tiny clingy butthole until only his glans remained wrapped in the rubbery, slippery grip of her twitching rosebud. Then, grunting with lust, he pushed back into her asshole.

"Uuhhh fuck yes! Ooohh Mikey, oh my god yeeeeahh!" Lyla whimpered, glorying in the sizzling feel of having her brother's enormous cockmeat sliding into her tiny forbidden hole again, plunging deliciously deep inside her ass.

Shiny trickles of pussy juice dripped from her overflowing slit as Lyla panted and shivered and closed her eyes to better savor the meaty fullness and the oily friction of Mike's massive truncheon slotting itself inside her anus until her snug, quivering rectum was crammed full of him once again and his big beefy balls were pressed firmly against her smooth, girlcum-drenched labia. At that point her horniness was so immense that even the brief moment of stillness that Mike indulged in to let the powerful cock-squeezing tightness of her overstuffed little asshole caress his length from tip to root felt unnervingly long to Lyla.

Looking pleadingly at her brother over her shoulder, meanwhile desperately grinding her sumptuous dick-crammed booty against his groin, Lyla couldn't help but whimpered in wanton need: "Again, Mikey! Ooowhh keep going, pleeease! Don't stop fucking my ass, uuhh... I need it so bad!"

Egged on by the honest urgency in her voice, Mike half-chuckled and half-moaned as he pulled out of his sister's heavenly asshole and then slid back in to the hilt in one long gliding thrust. As she trembled and sighed in ecstasy, he repeated those smooth motions again and again, possessively squeezing her fabulously plump buttcheek in his hands all the while. As his anal passion took over completely, Mike couldn't help but mumble his lustful, heartfelt praise of Lyla's incredible booty, his powerful rump-skewering in-strokes underlining his words.

"Oh my god, Lyla, you're so hot, so sexy... And your asshole is so fucking tight! Fuck, I just love your ass, sis! So hot and tight..."

"Uuhh and I love your cock in my aaass! Ooowhh fuck yes, harder now, yeaahhh..." Lyla wailed, feeling a rumbling climax mount deep inside her as her brother set a steady sodomizing tempo, helped by the lube coating both her buttery bowels and his boner, not to mention all the saliva she had slobbered on his shaft while deep-throating him. "Go faster, Mikey, I can take it...

Ooowwh yes, that's it... Uuunghh fuuuck yeesss!"

Rabidly horny for each other, the siblings were soon moaning in unison as he picked up his pace with each long fluid in-stroke, swiftly getting into a sustained butt-stuffing cadence. Much to their shared delight, the time Lyla had just spent sitting on Mike's raging dickmeat and thus letting him unhurriedly stretch out her rectum started to pay off immediately. Since her anal chute was already adjusted to his girth, Lyla was more than ready to take her brother's huge cock up her ass with ease, allowing him to increase the speed and power of his thrusts with each deep, booty-cramming pass. Within seconds, Mike was genuinely pounding Lyla's jiggly bubble-butt with all he had, sawing his entire veiny schlong in and out of the dilated little rosebud of her sphincter with a relentless ardor that empowered the ebb and flow of his sister's incessant mini-orgasms, making her every rolling climax more intense than the one before.

"Uuhh fuck... Oohh yes, fuck my ass! Ooowhh fuck me, Mikey... Fuck meeeehh!" Lyla screamed deliriously, yelling out her pleasure over and over again, undone by the sinfully beautiful sensation of being sodomized by her horse-cocked brother.

Unsurprisingly, Lyla's words and moans fueled Mike's anal rampage like gasoline on the fire of his roaring anal passion, adding an incredible soundtrack to the priceless sight of her plump bubble-butt shaking and jiggling under his thrusts while he slammed his huge dick into the pink, stretched out little ring of her asshole. The gushing rivulets of girlcum bathing his scrotum and the insane dick-milking snugness of her rippling rectum assured Mike that his sister was having at least as much fun as he was, her pleasure becoming especially evident when her screams of encouragement and appreciation degenerated into maddeningly sexy, broken bursts of orgasmic mewls.

Pulling out almost all the way and then quickly ramming himself balls-deep inside her ass over and over again, his glans plowing as far as possible up her slick anal chute while his huge ballsack swung against her juicy slit at every pass, Mike grunted like a lust-addled caveman as he hammered away at Lyla's epic booty like his life depended on it. Even as his long-denied ejaculation began rushing unavoidably closer, he just picked up his pace even more, furiously mounting his sister's perfect bubble-butt while his shaft pulsated in impending release within the slick cock-hugging warmth of her heavenly asshole.

"Fuck, Lyla, I'm gonna cum! Aahh shit, your ass is so fucking amazing!" Mike growled over his big sis's screams of pleasure, his hips a blur as his

throbbing boner pistoned in and out of her clingy pink sphincter at full speed. "You're squeezing me so good, oh my god... I'm gonna cum so hard in your sweet little asshole, Lyla, aahh fuck! Here it comes... Oohh yeaaaahhh!"

As his fingers dug into the soft plump roundness of her buttcheeks, Mike rammed his enormous erection balls-deep inside Lyla's ass one last time and threw back his head, howling out in climax while cumming explosively in the snuggest, hottest depths of her forbidden passage. The creamy, rectum-hosing deluge of surging seed that blasted from her brother's fat glans like a continuous stream of liquid warmth instantly pushed Lyla over the edge, making her cum spectacularly as soon as the first forceful jets of Mike's thick sperm splattered deep inside her spasming anal walls, painting her bowels white.

"Uuhhh Mikeyyyy! Oohh my god, yeeeaahh! Cum in meeee! Fill my aaaass!"

Even though she had already enjoyed climax after rolling climax while Mike rode her ass hard and deep, the final booty-plundering thrust he had just imparted on her needy butthole followed by his geyser-like ejaculation shook Lyla to the very core, making her shiver and wail out in lewd ecstasy as she was hit by her biggest orgasm of the day. Reaching total bliss through purely anal stimulation, with her pussy gushing all over her brother's huge balls and her buttery chute tightening and rippling and milking his erupting boner in a soft steamy vise as if demanding every last drop of his precious semen, Lyla whimpered blissfully as she gloried in the unique sensation of having her ass stuffed with cock and pumped full of cum.

Although she had only been introduced to it for the first time the previous night, Lyla was already hooked on the feeling of her brother's abundant sperm flooding her deepest anal depths while he widened her sensitive anus with his throbbing, fully buried schlong. Having her ass creampied felt impossibly hot and naughty to Lyla, while at the same time remaining a very intimate experience too. It was something special and new and gloriously pleasurable for her, something she had never done before with any guy, something she couldn't even imagine doing with anyone else but her beloved little brother. As far as Lyla was concerned, only Mike would ever be allowed to stretch out her tight little rosebud with his huge cock and fill her ass to bursting with his hot cum, and she was most definitely going to need him to do that to her a lot in the future, it just felt so good.

As her lust-drunk mind spun crazily, the long forceful spurts of milky seed that Mike was unloading deep inside her butthole kept Lyla's peak spiking high, preventing her monumental orgasm from abating. Swept away by the thundering climax coursing through her like a full-body electric shock, Lyla enjoyed every single volley of sperm that Mike's massive dickmeat blasted into

her ass, all the while feeling sinfully yet truly grateful for his humongous ejaculation. That ungodly spray of creamy cum didn't just give Lyla a tangible and undeniable measure of how much her brother loved her ass, but it also served the double purpose of soothing her well-fucked anal passage like a precious balm while also lubing up her greedy rectum even more, facilitating the continuation of their incestuous sodomy.

Intoxicated by the swirl of those deliciously lewd ideas, possessed by the sheer burning need to keep her anal climaxes rolling, Lyla regained some sense of herself only when the eruption of Mike's seed flooding her ass petered out to a few gooey dribbles and dollops before ending entirely. Finally able to think and act, Lyla gathered the strength to raise her upper body and extend her arms, planting her splayed palms on Mike's desk for support. Her big tits were swaying heavily underneath her as she weakly turned her head to look at her brother over her shoulder. Speaking haltingly between raspy breaths, Lyla practically begged: "Mmh-mm-more... More, Mikey... Please, don't stop! Keep going, keep fucking my ass!"

Dizzy from his afterglow, panting after having inundated his sister's cock-hugging rectum with his very first, long-overdue and thus super abundant ejaculation of the day, Mike let out a moaning chuckle as he watched Lyla bite her lips and arch her back while she started grinding her majestic dick-skewered bubble-butt against his groin. To further stress her need to be sodomized, Lyla also squeezed her buttery bowels around his fully immersed boner, massaging his still hard schlong within the soft, cum-lubed warmth of her anal passage.

"Jeez, Lyla... Seriously?" Mike panted as he locked gazes with his sister and drank in the smoldering look that her lustrous, heavy-lidded eyes cast him from behind her cute nerdy glasses. "You really want me to keep going?"

Even as he asked that though, Mike was already rocking back and forth, sliding just a couple of thick inches of dickmeat in and out of his amazing big sister's slick, tautly stretched little butthole. The snug seed-slippery friction and the maddeningly erotic purrs that tumbled from Lyla's O-shaped mouth were all the encouragement Mike needed, but he was glad to hear his sister's husky voice actually form a reply while she gently bounced her plump booty backward to meet his rump-cramming pole.

"Uunghh... Yeeeahh, uuh yes! Keep fucking me, Mikey..." Lyla cooed, smiling beatifically as she gloried in the cum-sloppy feel of her brother's huge cock sawing in and out of her greedy anus, her breathing getting quicker as his delving plunges got faster and longer and deeper at each butt-stuffing pass. "Ooowhh Mikey, I love having you in my ass! Uuhh fuck, this is sooo fucking

good!"

"Holy shit! You're so hot, Lyla, so beautiful... And you sound like a real buttslut too, it's so sexy! It kinda figures, I guess... I mean, your ass is so fucking awesome, like it's literally made for anal..." Mikey mumbled between lustful groans, punctuating his words with strong rump-slamming thrusts that made Lyla squeal with pleasure. All the while, her pussy kept dripping rivulets of girlcum and her exquisitely tight anal chute rippled all around Mike's shaft in a sequence of hot, creamy caresses that egged him on to drive his boner deep into her rectum with even more gusto.

"Wow, Lyla it's amazing that you're cumming without even touching your clit! It's like you've gotten addicted to assfucking overnight!"

"Uuuh yeah, yeess... I'm a total buttslut, and I love iiit!" Lyla wailed as the powerful ass-pounding rhythm of her brother's pistoning schlong triggered another roaring anal orgasm deep inside her.

Delirious with pleasure, using what little energy she still had to rock her curvy bent-over body back and forth to try and match Mike's incessant butt-reaming strokes, Lyla let the words flow from her O-shaped mouth while she just kept whimpering and mewling and cumming non-stop under the mind-crushing, delicious hammering that her brother's massive dickmeat was imparting on her willingly surrendered anus.

"Uuhngh fuck my ass, Mikey! Ooowhh yeeees, you're so deep in meeee! Uuhgnhh yeesss... My ass loves your big hard cock and my tight little butthole needs your cum sooo bad... Fuck my ass, Mikey, fuck your big booty buttslut sister! Ooowhh fuck yes... Fuck my ass hard and make me cuuuum!"

Unable to put his raging lust and visceral love for her into words, Mike just leaned down and glued his chest to Lyla's arched back as he let go of her round jiggly asscheeks and wrapped his arms around her buxom chest, cupping her huge swaying boobs while his cock kept relentlessly pistoning in and out of her heavenly asshole. Holding her in a possessive embrace, Mike let his hands caress and grab and knead his sister's fabulous tits as his mouth went crazy on her shoulders and neck and cheeks, covering her smooth skin with long licks and suckling kisses and nipping bites, until she turned her head and offered him her gorgeous lips. As soon as their mouths met, both siblings were hit by a jolt of pure forbidden ecstasy that electrified their deeply joined bodies and egged them both on in their shared anal frenzy.

While Lyla sucked his tongue lasciviously into the liquid heat of her mouth, initiating a passionate soulkiss, Mike redoubled his ass-drilling efforts,

pumping his hips with all he had to cram his boner into the deepest, most insanely tight recesses of her cum-lubed rectum over and over again. Locked in a torrid make out session, humping together like rabid animals as he mounted her plump ass and she massaged his enormous cock within the slick engulfing warmth of her anal passage, brother and sister lost themselves in their sizzling hot sodomy, filling the room with an erotic symphony of moaning and kissing and assfucking sounds underlined by the fleshy beat of Mike's groin clapping at breakneck speed against Lyla's majestic bubble-butt.

As their primal anal coupling went on and his huge shaft kept flying in and out of her clingy sperm-slippery butthole like the relentless ass-plowing tool that it was, Mike couldn't stop grunting with delight into Lyla's smooching mouth. Wracked by climax after crashing anal climax, Lyla's insanely snug and velvety soft rectum kept suctioning his furiously plunging shaft in a unbroken sequence of creamy dick-milking squeezes that were causing dollop upon big gooey dollop of precum to spurt from his glans and plaster her steamy, seed-coated anal walls.

And yet, though virginally tight despite being thoroughly lubed by his own cum, Lyla's incredible little asshole wasn't the only source of Mike's roaring pleasure, and neither were the needy breathless kisses she planted on his lips, nor the curvy voluptuousness of her bent-over body nor even the juicy fullness of her big jutting tits which he simply couldn't stop cupping and massaging and pawing. No, what Mike loved the most about fucking his amazing sister's epic ass was the fact that she was loving it too, and then some.

No matter how deep he kept thrusting into her rectum or how fast he rammed his thick dickmeat back and forth through her tautly overstretched sphincter, no matter how many times he stuffed her pink little asshole full to bursting and how mercilessly he pounded her bubble-butt, Lyla took it all joyously, ecstatically even. Cumming non-stop, gushing rivulets of sweet pussy nectar all over his huge slit-bumping ballsack as her buttery bowels caressed his raging hardness with tender, flawless dick-tugging contractions, Lyla enthralled Mike with her ability to reach orgasm after screaming orgasm just by having her amazing ass fucked hard and deep by his massive cock. To his memory, not even his incredible mother ever managed to cum anally so much and so powerfully without ever rubbing her clit at least a bit. But Lyla could, much to her own and her awestruck brother's delight.

Eventually, despite his irrational wish to keep plowing his sister's ass indefinitely without ever slowing down or pausing his butt-wrecking rampage even for a moment, Mike realized that he was about to spurt more than just precum inside the snug, dick-enveloping heat of Lyla's anal tunnel. Draped over her arched back, his arms lovingly wrapped around her bulging tits, Mike

kept smooching Lyla's panting mouth and sodomizing her as hard and deep and fast as he could while he brokenly murmured: "G-gonna cum, sis... Fuck, you're so tight... So good... Aahh shit, I'm gonna cum in your ass again, Lyla!"

Blown away by the brain-shattering anal pleasure and visceral intimacy born of their passionate buttfuck, moaning and panting breathlessly while every booty-plundering thrust of Mike's horsecock triggered another blissful explosion deep inside her very core, Lyla was brought back to reality by the announcement of her brother's imminent ejaculation. Suddenly, a lewd desire to feel him spray his cum down her throat hit her, a craving to savor again the heady taste of his delicious sperm, of which she considered not to have had her fill at all the previous night. Woozy and ecstatically wiped out as she was, Lyla still managed to gather her senses enough to voice her sudden desire to gobble down her brother's seed.

"Uuhh Mike, wait! Don't cum yet, pleeease, I want you uuhh... In my mouth ooowhh! Cum in my mouth, Mikey, let me taste you! Uuhhh please, let me drink your cum again... And grab the buttplug too before you pull out!" Lyla squealed, hit by another naughty thought even as her brother's enormous dickmeat throbbed and swelled within her rippling rectum, announcing how close he was to blowing his load. "Ooowhh please, Mikey, get the buttplug! I uunghhh... I want to keep your cum inside my ass too!"

Dizzy with lust as her irresistible requests rang in his ears, feeling his sperm surge powerfully along his ass-stuffing boner, Mike broke his bear hug on Lyla's voluptuous frame and straightened up with a grunt, his flexing monstercock pulsating with barely contained urgency deep inside the cozy sheath of her anus. Panting and gritting his teeth to hold back his impending ejaculation, he grabbed the buttplug and handed it to Lyla as he withdrew his veiny truncheon from the heavenly tightness of her asshole.

As soon as his bloated purple glans escaped the clingy grip of Lyla's oily little butt-ring with a squishy popping sound, Mike's gaze was immediately mesmerized by the obscenely beautiful sight of his sister's gaping cum-smeared asshole twitching and pulsing like an insatiable little mouth hungrily demanding more of his meaty schlong. In the blink of an eye though, Lyla's hands reached back to her stretched out sphincter and she deftly slid the glinting buttplug in place, pushing the toy into her anus until the jeweled base was embedded in her needy forbidden orifice, blocking inside the frothy globs of churned up cum that Mike had previously deposited there and thus preventing his abundant seed from trickling out of her narrow chute.

Close to the brink as he already was, the lewd spectacle of his beloved sister plugging her dilated asshole so that his cum wouldn't leak out was all it took

to finally trigger Mike's orgasm. Backing up a step and letting himself plop down on his swivel chair, Mike howled in pleasure and held his shaft at the base, jacking off furiously while the first massive jet of cum erupted from his fat cockhead and sprayed way up in the air.

"Oooh Lyla... Aahh I'm cummiiing! Ooohh fuuuck!"

Those growled words weren't even out of Mike's mouth when Lyla turned around, dropped to her knees and dipped her head down toward his gigantic cum-spewing boner. Acting with a lightning quickness born of the horrifying prospect of losing even one single drop of her brother's precious seed, Lyla immediately pushed her massive tits forward and enveloped Mike's throbbing shaft right in time to catch his first huge milky ribbon as it fell back down, splattering in a gooey mess all over the upper slopes of her soft cleavage.

An instant later, Lyla's gorgeous lips were wrapped tautly around Mike's big spongy tip and she was mewling while her brother's second torrential spurt exploded into her cum-starved mouth, plastering her palate and saturating her taste buds with the heady flavor of his youthful seed. As Lyla gobbled a good half of his massive length into her oral cavity and started sucking voraciously while he hosed down her throat with jet after dense jet of cum, Mike stroked the base of his throbbing cock more vigorously, yelling out his release all the while.

"Fuck, oooh fuck yeees! Ahhh Lyla, Lyla, Lylaaaahh!"

As he threw his head back and kept spewing more and more semen into his sister's esophagus, an overload of pleasurable stimuli hit Mike, empowering and prolonging his ejaculation. The feel of Lyla's talented mouth nursing on his shaft and the warm saliva-slippery snugness of her gullet engulfing his cum-spraying glans were amazing already, as was the soft fleshy feel and lascivious sight of her big seed-streaked boobs hugging the part of his shaft that wasn't crammed down her throat and that he wasn't stroking. Glorying in that mix of delicious sensations, Mike kept working the large root of his schlong with his fist, coaxing out more and more of his liquid essence to blast into Lyla's dick-clogged, greedily suctioning mouth.

Once his explosive release was over and he had pumped Lyla's tummy full of cum, Mike stopped stroking his dick and slumped back in his chair with a long sigh of satisfaction. Ecstatic as he already was, his afterglow was made even more enjoyable by the priceless sight of his sister still nursing happily on his meaty truncheon, genuinely bent on sucking him dry. Much to Mike's prolonged pleasure, Lyla didn't just let her lips slide up and down his still-hard length while moaning around his mouth-stretching girth, but she also

wrapped her massive tits more snugly around his shaft to properly hug his dickmeat between her fleshy melons and thus extract every last drop of creamy seed his beefy balls had to offer her.

Panting and mesmerized, Mike grinned goofily as he admired how Lyla's cheeks were bulging out with the huge load she had collected in her mouth and was still sloshing around with her tongue, lewdly savoring his seed. Mike's groans of appreciation got even louder as he watched the way his sister's throat moved up and down when she finally swallowed all his potent sperm, a huge smile painted on her cum-glossy lips and a truly happy expression brightening her beautiful face. A glint of mischief lingered in Lyla's bespectacled eyes as she jokingly used Mike's chubby length as a paintbrush to scoop up the pearly puddles of spunk splattered across her buxom tits, repeatedly bringing those creamy treats to her mouth so that she could devour every last glob of his intoxicating ejaculate.

As he stared at Lyla still kneeling between his legs and playing naughtily with his semi-hard schlong, stroking it in her delicate hands and then rubbing its meaty thickness on her cheeks, nursing on his fat glans and planting wet suckling smooches all over the veiny shaft, Mike couldn't help but chuckle as he said: "God, Lyla... You've gotta be the best sister in the world! Seriously."

"Yup, that's me alright. And don't you ever forget it!" Lyla replied with a playful wink before giving Mike's huge cockhead a big suctioning kiss. Then, smiling sweetly as her eyes locked with his, she added in a more serious tone. "Thanks, Mikey. You're a pretty awesome brother too, you know. And let me just say, this big fat monstercock of yours sure adds to your natural charm!"

Laughing together while Lyla kept lazily playing with his dick and Mike gently stroked her long sex-tousled tresses, the siblings were suddenly startled back to reality by the sudden chiming of a phone announcing an incoming text. Turning to the nearby pile of her brother's discarded clothes, Lyla reluctantly let go of his semi-hardness for a moment to extend her arm and grab his cell from his pants. After asking him if she could check who it was and getting a nod of assent, Lyla looked at the screen and instantly giggled.

"Hey, it's Mom! She says they're about to leave the spa and that you can pick her up at aunt Jenny's place in a couple of hours. And," Lyla smirked as she turned the phone toward her brother to let him see the pic that had come with the text, "she also sent a little something for you, Mikey... Look!"

A jolt of arousal coursed through Mike's chubby dickmeat as he drank in the image of his mother's massive jugs pushed tightly together by her manicured

hands and pushed up to her mouth while her pouty lips sucked onto a puffy pink nipple. Wondering where she was when she took that pic and already envisioning the moment when he himself would get to feast on those huge mommy-boobs again, Mike was snapped out of his brief mother-centered trance by Lyla's silvery laughter and by an energetic tug on his meaty length.

"Excited about seeing Mom, uh?" Lyla teased him verbally while flicking the very tip of her tongue all over his sensitive glans, making him squirm and moan in his seat. "I bet she's excited too and she's dying to see this huge dick of yours again! I know I'd be..." Lyla went on dreamily, getting instantly turned on by the not at all unlikely scenario of his brother and mother having raw incestuous sex as soon as they were reunited. "I bet you guys are gonna fuck like rabbits all night... Right, Mikey? Or maybe Mom is not even gonna be able to wait that long after two days without your perfect cock, and she'll be so horny that she's gonna jump your bones in the car on the way back here, or something! Yeah, that's exactly what I'd do if I was her, for sure..."

"Jeez, Lyla, I don't know..." Mike shrugged, excited by the naughty possibilities that she was evoking and also by the mere fact the they were so comfortable discussing that kind of stuff in the first place, as if casually talking with your big sister about fucking your mother was the most natural thing in the world. Then again, he thought as his boner swelled and stiffened again in Lyla's soft dick-stroking hands, maybe it actually was all as natural and right as it felt...

Mike's pensive reveries were once again broken by Lyla's cheerful voice when she declared in a half-philosophical and half-impish tone: "You know, Mikey, I guess it's okay for you to just focus on fucking Mom tonight... After all, she's been away all weekend and I've already got two big creamy loads in me today!"

As Mike chuckled at that comment and nodded in appreciation of his big sister's renewed approval of his affair with their mother, Lyla seamlessly shifted from playfulness to seductiveness and snuggled the lower half of his unyielding boner more tightly within her ample cleavage. Then, with her huge pillowy boobs hotdogging his shaft and her glinting bespectacled eyes locked with his, Lyla began moving her fleshy melons along Mike's thick length, guiding her soft orbs skillfully up and down with her dainty hands. Smiling impishly while her brother moaned at the soft cozy feel of her slow tit-fucking motions, Lyla brushed her lips over Mike's fat purple cockhead and looked up into his glazed-over, awestruck eyes as she spoke in a sexy murmur.

"Actually, maybe I'd better suck another load out of you, after all. Just to

be sure that I've had my fill before Mom gets a hold of you... What do you say, Mikey?" Lyla kept teasing him, winking seductively as she gave his huge glans a long wet lick that made him groan with arousal. "Do you think you've got enough cum for both your buttslut sister and your horny mother?"

Quickly stiffening to full hardness between his sister's fabulous jugs, Mike just growled in response as Lyla's mouth masterfully enveloped the thick upper half of his length in the warm cock-engulfing wetness of her oral cavity. Moments later, she was bobbing fluidly on his boner, sucking him off while massaging his veiny truncheon with her big beautiful tits, making him moan with pleasure as he lovingly caressed her long blonde hair and drank in the beautiful sight of her kneeling, cocksucking form.

At that moment, no matter if he actually had enough for both of them, Mike got the feeling that neither his mom nor his big sis would ever have any problem coaxing all the cum they wanted from him, and he had every intention of letting them do so.

An Offer He Can't Refuse Ch. 09

Author's note: This is a work of fiction. All characters are eighteen years or older. This story features incest and anal sex, so be warned in case that's not your cup of tea. Don't expect realism, and you won't be disappointed when you don't find it! Enjoy!

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As he pulled into his aunt's driveway and parked in front of the garage door, Mike felt a thrill of excitement running down his spine and jolting his already chubby boner into a stiffer state of semi-hardness. At the same time, a wave of pure heartwarming affection also washed over him to complement his horniness. While he got out of the car, adjusting the growing tent in his pants and trying to get a grip on himself, Mike smiled broadly as he realized that both his emotional fluffiness and his physical arousal stemmed from one single source: the awareness that he was about to be reunited with his amazing mother.

While driving to Jennifer's house, Mike had been unable to stop grinning to himself as he enjoyed the lingering satisfaction of having spent the early afternoon plowing his sister's plump ass and pumping three big loads of cum

into her, one deep inside her sweet butthole and two more down her talented, sperm-chugging throat.

Once their impromptu fuckfest was over, he had wisely taken Lyla's advice when she had suggested that he should rest and rehydrate while he waited to go pick up their mom at their aunt's place. Giggling and winking at him behind her cute nerdy glasses, Lyla had given Mike a big tit-squashing hug before pushing him back to lie flat on his bed, meanwhile jokingly wagging her finger at him and demanding that he gather his strength so that he could give their mom a proper fucking later. As they both laughed at that weird yet very realistic prospect, Lyla had run her tongue over her gorgeous seed-glossy lips one last time, waved Mike goodbye and then left him there while she retired to Lori's room where her twin sister waited for her, still tied to her own bed.

Unavoidably, as he spent the following hour or so chilling and snacking and watching TV while waiting for his mother to let him know that she was ready to be picked up, Mike had wondered about what his sisters might be up to in Lori's bedroom. Even as he conjured up sexy scenarios of all sorts though, Mike had dutifully followed another one of Lyla's suggestions and accordingly refrained from peaking in on his big sisters and from generally getting involved just yet, agreeing with Lyla that it was better to let her handle Lori for the time being.

Intriguing and titillating as they were though, all of Mike's fantasies about the twins' lesbian activities had been wiped out of his mind the moment Julia had texted him, simply stating: 'Come and get me, baby. Mommy missed you so much!' followed by a winking emoji.

Although his relationship with his amazing mother had taught him a lot about being in touch with his own feelings, Mike had been surprised by the deep, immediate emotional reaction that her short yet suggestive text inspired in him. Instantly, all he wanted to do was touch and hug his gorgeous mom, to feel her voluptuous body pressed against his own and let his hands roam all over her beautiful curves. At the same time, he hungered to just be near her, to let the warmth of her unconditional love envelop him completely as it always did.

Even though his head was still full of scorching hot memories of his recent sexcapades with Lyla, as Mike drove to Jennifer's house he had felt his lust for his sister gradually be replaced by a familiar, naturally powerful longing to be one with his awesome mom again. The mental image of Julia and all that she meant for him had soon overcome Mike's senses completely, making him more and more impatient to see her again. It had been an actual strain for him not to hit the gas and rush full speed ahead, but he had managed to rationalize

that it was better to arrive there a couple of minutes later in one piece rather than to crash the car and not get there at all.

Now, as he walked up to his aunt Jennifer's door, a smile on his face and a big bulge in his crotch, Mike chuckled to himself as he realized that he was kind of acting like he was picking up a girlfriend at her parents' house for a first date or something. Still, that was exactly how he felt, and it really was a great feeling!

Snickering and exhaling, pulling his Fugazi T-shirt down on the front a bit in an attempt to disguise the tent in his pants and possibly not freak out his aunt, Mike rang the doorbell and waited.

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As soon as she heard the doorbell ringing, announcing her nephew's arrival, Jennifer immediately stirred in the deck lounger where she was suntanning naked.

"Finally, our young stud is here!" she chirped, springing up to her feet, the sudden movement making her massive tits wobble juicily as her big round booty jiggled away in turn. Turning to the pool where her little sister was lazily swimming and letting the late afternoon sun kiss her naked water-slick body, Jennifer went on with a mischievous wink: "You know, I was starting to get really antsy, Jules... Five more minutes and you would have had to take care of me yourself!"

"Again?!" Julia chuckled as she stood in the shallow end of the pool and arched her eyebrows at her incorrigible sister. "We were sixty-nining just ten minutes ago! Jeez, Jenny, you're so terrible!"

Laughing along with Julia, Jennifer just shrugged and made her way across the deck and toward the glass doors leading into the house. Noticing that her big sister wasn't putting her bikini back on, Julia tentatively asked: "Are you going to let Mike see you like that?"

"Sure, why not? No point beating around the bush," Jennifer replied with as shrug. Noticing a shadow of doubt darken Julia's beautiful face for a moment, Jennifer stopped in her tracks and locked gazes with her little sister. "You're not having second thoughts about this, are you? Just tell me now, Jules..."

As the two naked MILFs locked gazes, the doorbell rang again. Julia looked intently into Jennifer's eyes, while Jennifer waited as patiently as her

horniness allowed. As much as she longed to be allowed a role in Julia and Mike's scorching hot sexual affair and have a taste of her massively hung nephew's cock, Jennifer was nonetheless genuinely ready to put on her bikini, give Julia time to dress too and then let her go home with Mike as if nothing was out of the ordinary, keeping her knowledge of the truth a secret. After all, Julia had already showed a lot of love and trust in her by revealing that she was having sex with Mike, not to mention accepting to have a threesome involving her too, which Jennifer was dying to see happen. Still, if Julia should decide to call it all off, Jennifer would understand. Unhappily, sure, but without protest.

As the silence between the curvaceous MILFs extended and the doorbell rang a third time, Julia's furrowed brow relaxed and the corners of her mouth turned up into a smile. A soft laugh escaped Julia's lips as she nodded to her big sis and said: "Go on, Jenny. My baby is waiting at the door."

Grinning from ear to ear, delighted by the positive result of Julia's final moment of soul-searching, Jennifer blew a kiss to her little sister and jumped in place like a giddy schoolgirl before darting into the house, her gorgeous matronly curves jiggling away all the while.

Wading through the cool water toward the pool stairs, Julia bit her lips in anticipation as she felt her heart racing faster and her pussy getting all tingly with arousal at the thought that she was mere moments from being reunited with her beloved son.

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Despite the whirl of unprecedented, amazing things that had happened in his life recently and no matter how comfortable he had become with all sorts of sexual matters, Mike was completely unprepared when the door opened to reveal his aunt Jennifer standing there, totally naked, smiling nonchalantly at him as she distractedly twirled her blonde ponytail around her forefinger.

"Whoa! A-a-aunt Jenny..."

"Oh look, it's my favorite nephew! What a pleasant surprise!" Jennifer exclaimed with a playful theatrical flourish, silently delighted by the hungry, magnetized stares that her matronly hourglass figure inspired in Mike. At the same time, her hazel eyes were glinting with mischief as she in turn took a good lingering look at the big, very promising bulge tenting her handsome nephew's pants.

After enjoying a few more sexually charged moments of silence, during which

Jennifer cocked her juicy hip to accentuate the curvy roundness of her large booty and pushed her buxom chest forward to make her mammoth jugs jiggle some more before her speechless, bug-eyed nephew, the gorgeous MILF finally went on: "So, Mike, do you wanna come inside or should we let the whole neighborhood have a look at my big titties?"

Still blinking in stunned amazement, unable to stop ogling his aunt's smooth pussy, her pillowy bubble-butt and her humongous boobs, Mike nodded in assent as he stepped inside, allowing her to close the door behind him. As Jennifer just kept grinning teasingly and looking at him with her head tilted slightly to the side while she bit her succulent lips, Mike collected himself and finally spoke.

"Sorry, Auntie, but... Well, I didn't expect to find you naked!" Mike chuckled, managing to tap into his new-found confidence around women, which he had learned mostly thanks to his awesome mom. Brazenly keeping his eyes trained on Jennifer's generous curves, intrigued by the way she had cranked up her usual directness to a whole new level of undisguised sexual provocation, Mike added: "And let me just say this, aunt Jenny: you're so fucking hot! Like, for real."

"Aw thanks, honey!" Jennifer purred, loving how swiftly Mike had recovered from his initial shock and actually managed to roll with the unexpected naughtiness of the situation she had presented him with. Eager to continue teasing him nonetheless, Jennifer ran her perfectly manicured finger along Mike's toned arm as she inched closer to him, until her bulging rack was brushing against his T-shirt. Locking eyes with her yummy nephew, the busty aunt cooed: "I always end up taking my bikini off when I tan by the pool, and I thought you wouldn't mind seeing me like this. I mean, you're a big boy now, I'm sure you've seen a naked woman before. And I don't mean just in porn... Maybe I'm not even the first MILF you lay eyes on... Am I right, Mike?"

Nodding and snickering back at his saucy aunt's sexy language, catching the slightest hint of a deeper meaning to her words yet not sure how to interpret it, Mike candidly replied: "Actually, yeah, you're right... I've seen a naked MILF in person before, many times."

"Oh, so what I've heard about my favorite nephew is true, then! It's so good to know that you're into older women, Mike..." Jennifer cooed, smiling coquettishly as she pressed her curvaceous nakedness tighter against her nephew's toned body, making sure to rub her smooth slit on the huge bulge in his crotch. As Mike exhaled deeply and reeled a bit at her suggestive words and unashamedly explicit moves, Jennifer went on in a mock-innocent tone that only made his boner stiffen even more inside his pants.

"Tell me, Mike: based on what you're seeing, would you say that your old aunt is hot enough to qualify as a legit MILF? Like the ones in porn and stuff like that?"

"Oh, yeah definitely! You're a top notch MILF, for sure. And you're not really that old, either, aunt Jenny, not at all..." Mike vehemently said, feeling his caged erection throb desperately against the clothes that separated it from Jennifer's smooth pussy. And yet, even through the horniness clouding his mind and despite the surprising seductive approach of his naked aunt's words and demeanor, one thought still remained clear in Mike's head, compelling him to ask: "Uhm, anyway, aunt Jenny... I was here to pick up Mom, so..."

At those words, seeing the spark of pure undiluted love brightening Mike's gaze at the mere mention of his mother, a genuine smile of approval and affection replaced Jennifer's teasing grin. Nodding slowly and bringing her hand to his face, Jennifer gently stroked her nephew's cheek as she softly said: "Your mom... Yes, of course honey. You're really a good boy, Mike. Julia is very lucky to have you... Alright then," Jennifer concluded with a bright laugh followed by a wink, "let's go, stud. She's waiting for you outside."

Grabbing her nephew's hand in hers and leading him behind her as she crossed the house headed for the backyard, Jennifer made sure to add an extra sway to her strutting steps, eagerly granting Mike a nice view of her ample booty jiggling in time with her movements while her massive jugs swayed heavily side to side too. As he walked after Jennifer with his eyes always glued to her bouncy bubble-butt, Mike was surprised to realize that the acceleration of his heartbeat wasn't just due to the cock-hardening nearness of his sexy aunt's naked, beautiful figure. In truth, the prospect of seeing his mother again was even more exciting to him than the spectacular view of Jennifer's voluptuous curves bouncing away for his visual pleasure.

Once they stepped out of the living room glass doors and into the backyard, Jennifer let go of Mike's hand and grinned at him before turning toward the pool and yelling out: "Hey Jules, look who's here!"

Her sister's words caught Julia right while she was climbing out of the pool, making her turn her head toward Jennifer and Mike. A big heartfelt smile spread on the busty mother's lips at the sight of her beloved boy. Julia's hazel eyes locked with Mike's as her gorgeous body emerged from the pool and she stepped onto the deck, her shapely legs immediately springing into motion, eager to close the short distance between them.

Walking toward him in all her naked glory, with strands of her long blonde

hair clinging wetly to the upper slopes of her huge mommy-boobs, her plump asscheeks wiggling gently at her every step while beads of water trickled down her amazing curves and made her skin shimmer and shine in the warm afternoon light, Julia had never looked so radiantly beautiful and utterly irresistible to Mike. Awestruck and lovestruck and totally captivated with the smiling, swiftly approaching vision of his goddess of a mother, Mike could barely mumble one single word out of the myriad of things he wanted to say to her right there and then: "M-m-mh... Mom!"

"Oh baby! I'm so happy to see you!" Julia replied, her beaming smile getting even wider as she noticed the massive bulge in her beloved son's pants.

Within moments, Julia was standing so close to Mike that her jutting rack was pressed against his chest and her radiant face was all he could see. Resting a hand on his cheek and delicately stroking his handsome face, Julia let out a whimpering purr as she drank in the potent mixture of love, lust and intimacy radiating back and forth between her own naked body and Mike's sculpted frame, binding the two of them tightly together even more than their physical nearness did.

Overwhelmed with emotion, oblivious to all else, mother and son let their mouths draw closer and closer, until their labored breaths fused together and their lips were joined in a deep, passionate soulkiss. While their tongues danced flawlessly and they each savored the warmth of the other's smooching mouth, Mike instinctively locked his arms around Julia's curvy body and ran his hands down her smooth back until his palms were filled to overflowing with the plump, round perfection of her fleshy asscheeks. Meanwhile, as she lewdly sucked her boy's tongue within the liquid heat of her mouth, Julia couldn't help but hump her groin forward, rubbing her smooth needy pussy on his massively tenting crotch.

Caught in a sort of blissful mother-centric trance, focused solely on trading more scorching kisses with his awesome mom while kneading and grabbing and squeezing her fantastic booty like he never wanted to let go of her anymore, Mike was suddenly brought back to reality when his ears registered a voice that at first seemed to come from miles away but was in fact right beside him.

"Wow, talk about Hollywood kisses!" Jennifer giggled as she avidly drank in the sight of her sister and nephew making out like there was no tomorrow. "You guys are so fucking hot together!"

His aunt's voice and her bright, playful laughter sounded to Mike like the loudest, most annoying alarm clock in the world suddenly blaring in the midst of a beautiful dream. Violently snapped out of his lovestruck state, Mike

pulled back from his mother's soft lips and let go of her juicy bubble-butt as his eyes opened wide, a sense of paralyzing confusion and chilling dread washing over him at the thought of having let his desire for his mom get the better of him to the point of actually revealing their secret love.

"Oh shit! Aunt Jenny... I... We..." Mike mumbled, his mind so blank and in such a stated of full blown panic that he wasn't even able to take in the complicit smirking expression on Jennifer's face and the bright smile on his mother's lips.

"She knows, baby," Julia placidly murmured, running her fingers through her befuddled boy's hair, her lips brushing against his slack-jawed mouth to plant tender kisses all over it. "I told aunt Jenny everything about us. She understands, honey, and she'll keep our secret. It's okay, really."

"I'm very good at keeping secret, alright," Jennifer snickered knowingly, "especially naughty ones. Your mom and I have shared quite a few of those over the years..."

Blinking in surprise at Jennifer's suggestive words yet soothed by Julia's gentle touch and motherly kisses and absolutely calm demeanor, Mike looked at his aunt then at his mother then back again at his aunt before incredulously mumbling: "So, you know that we... That Mom and I are... Uhm, I mean, you know..."

"Well, duh! If I hadn't known already I'd sure be having my suspicions now, after seeing you two sucking face like that!" Jennifer quipped, drawing closer to the two of them as Julia tightened her maternal embrace around Mike and he exhaled deeply in relief, the reality of the situation starting to sink in.

"But... How? Why? I mean..." the stunned teenager asked, his head turning back and forth between his mom and his aunt, making both busty MILFs giggle at his cute boyish shock.

"You see, Mike, your mom and I have always been very, very close..." Jennifer explained in a husky purr as she pressed her naked body against Mike's side, brushing her massive tits against Julia's bulging boobs. "Heck, I'm surprised she managed to keep this secret from me so long! Ever since we were girls, we've always shared everything, you know..." Jennifer went on, rubbing her voluptuous body against her sister and her nephew, making Julia laugh softly while Mike moaned in awe. "It's kinda logical, in a way. Your mom and I used to share guys, then we shared husbands and now, since she gave the okay, we were thinking about sharing you too!"

As those words rang in his ears and the explosive revelations they carried with them fried his already overexcited neurons, finally convinced that what was going on around him was real based on the matching stares of mixed seriousness and eroticism that both his mother's and his aunt's eyes were casting him, Mike felt his raging boner throb violently while a huge glob of pre-cum spurted from his glans to soak the front of his boxers. Floored by that fantastic and unexpected turn of events, literally high on the delicious forbidden possibilities suddenly opening before him, Mike dreamily mumbled out his incredulous joy.

"Oh... My... God! This is awesome! You and aunt Jenny... And all three of us... Wow! Is this true, Mom? Is it okay, like, really okay?"

Answering all of her son's questions with a slow nod and a big loving smile, Julia simply said: "Yeah, baby, it's perfectly okay."

As Mike's mind reeled and his caged erection pulsated against her bare pussy so powerfully that it seemed about to tear through his constricting clothes, Julia laughed and planted a final flurry of soothing smooches all over her son's flustered face before pulling back from him with a bright laugh. Then, turning her head to the side and leaning closer to Jennifer's beautiful visage, Julia confirmed all the naughty thoughts whirling inside her horny boy's head by planting a torrid kiss on her sister's mouth, which Jennifer instantly reciprocated with equal passion.

A long groan of arousal escaped Mike's slack mouth as he stared at his mom and aunt making out right before his bugged-out eyes, their tongues intertwining and their lips joining flawlessly in smooch after moaning smooch, testifying to their life-long practice in the act. As excited as he already was, Mike felt his libido spike up to a new unprecedented high when his mother broke her sisterly soulkiss with Jennifer and turned to him, murmuring: "Come here, baby... Mommy and Auntie want you so bad!"

With his mother's hand resting on one cheek and his aunt's on the other, Mike felt his head getting pulled gently closer to the two beautiful MILFs' smiling faces. Moments later, as his arms instinctively wrapped themselves around Julia's and Jennifer's waists to hold them closer to his trembling body, the disbelieving teenager found himself locked in a steamy three-way kiss with his awesome mom and his gorgeous aunt.

As Julia's and Jennifer's soft warm mouths took turns munching on his lips whenever they weren't busy making out with each other, Mike let go of the last vestiges of incredulity and just abandoned himself to the tide of unleashed passion and forbidden lust that had already claimed his mother and aunt.

Growing more aroused with every new suctioning smooch he shared with them and even more excited to watch them trading kiss upon incestuous lesbian kiss, Mike locked his arms ever tighter around his mom's and aunt's curvy frames, hugging them possessively.

With Julia's and Jennifer's huge racks pressed against his chest and their mouths constantly sucking onto his own panting mouth, Mike let each of his hands get busy on their big matronly asses, grabbing and kneading and caressing those epic sisterly bubble-butts. To be caught in a three-way make out session with the two hottest MILFs he could think of was already insanely good, but to be able to touch his mom's and his aunt's perfect booties at the same time, to compare their roundness and juiciness and fabulous plumpness as he sank his fingers in those bouncy globes, that was something Mike had never even dreamed of.

Being the true ass man that he was, Mike couldn't help but grunt in displeasure into his horny aunt's voraciously kissing mouth when he felt his mother wiggle out of his embrace, causing her beautiful bubble-butt to shimmy away and escape the hungry hold of his hand. Blinking his eyes open even as Jennifer kept suckling lewdly on his tongue, Mike let out another groan, one of appreciation this time, prompted by the feel of his mom's dainty hands working to undo his belt buckle and by the sight of her voluptuous form kneeling before him.

Horny beyond description, inflamed by the familiar feeling of having a threesome with her big sister and even more intoxicated by the fact that they were doing it with her beloved Mike of all people, Julia whimpered in anticipation and urgently bit her lips as she undid her son's pants and yanked them down along with his boxers. Finally set free, the massively erect length of Mike's thick boner sprang up right in front of Julia's face like a raging beast, smacking her cheek with a meaty thwack and leaving her porcelain smooth skin streaked with a shiny trail of precum.

Mesmerized by the sight and nearness and sheer powerful manliness exuding from her son's enormous erection, Julia felt her already wet pussy tingle and flutter in pre-orgasmic delight just by watching Mike's bulbous precum-oozing glans pointing at her delighted face while his veiny shaft towered before her hungry eyes like an obscenely erotic totem pole. Even as she wrapped her delicate fingers around the broad base of her son's pulsing dickmeat and started gently jacking him off, Julia couldn't help but murmur her lascivious adoration of the most perfect cock she had ever had the pleasure of sucking and fucking and taking in all of her horny holes.

"Oh, baby! Your cock, your beautiful cock..." Julia exhaled, unable to tear

her eyes off her adored boy's impressive schlong even as she dipped her face lower and nearer to its girthy, rampant hardness. "Fuck, how I missed it!"

Moments later, a long kiss-muffled moan traveled from Mike's lips straight into Jennifer's smirking and still smooching mouth as soon as Julia engulfed his monstercock within the liquid warmth of her oral cavity.

Slowly pumping his fat shaft at the base with her hand to coax a constant trickle of precum, Julia hummed with lewd joy as she gobbled down more and more of her son's huge dick, letting the soft seal of her lips glide fluidly lower down along his mouth-stuffing length as his bloated glans slid deeper and deeper into her gullet. Once her first slow throat-clogging pass was done and her tautly stretched lips met her own dick-stroking hand, Julia paused for a few long seconds to bask in the naughty pleasure of deepthroating her beloved boy's incredible cock. Then, to the sound of Mike's panting groans and of Jennifer's passionate kisses, Julia started happily blowing her son.

Immediately, the feel of slick suctioning wetness and soft heat gifted him by his mother's talented mouth made Mike's shiver with delight, causing his huge boner to throb and leak big globs of precum inside her constricting throat. Egged on by his obvious appreciation, Julia sucked and slurped and slobbered on her son's hardness with increasingly reckless gusto, bobbing her head on his length with all the significant fellating skills she possessed while cock-muted whimpers of pleasure and shiny trickles of spit escaped her tautly stretched lips.

Without even touching her pussy, just from the mere joy of having Mike's meaty length sliding in and out of her dick-worshiping mouth, Julia soon felt an orgasm bubbling inside her, such was her satisfaction in being once again physically joined with her son. All of a sudden, while her eyes were half-closed and her whole being was focused on making sweet mouth-love to her beloved boy, Julia felt a familiar rubbing touch on her clit as two sneaky fingers slipped deep inside her drenched mommy-hole. Unexpected yet beautiful, a liberating climax hit Julia within moments, making her yelp sloppily around Mike's fat lip-stretching boner.

"Mmh! Mmph! Mmmhhphh!"

Gurgling wetly and drooling saliva all over his throat-jamming shaft yet refusing to let Mike's girthy pole out of her throat, Julia knew even before opening her eyes and casting a hazy glance to the side that she had just cum on her big sister's pussy-diddling fingers. Sure enough, Jennifer was there, kneeling beside Julia and winking impishly at her while she massaged her clit with her thumb and pushed two digits into her juicy slit to amplify her

orgasm.

"Okay, little sis, my turn now," Jennifer chuckled, meanwhile continuing her finger-fucking and clit-rubbing motions all through Julia's climax. Licking her lips in anticipation and watching impatiently as Julia still stubbornly kept sucking and nursing and drooling on Mike's enormous cock even as she shivered with pleasure and dripped girlcum all over her fingers, Jennifer couldn't help but insist: "Come on Jules, don't hog him like that! Our little stud here has more than enough cock for both of us, and I'm dying to have a taste! I've just made you cum too, so let me have some already!"

Sighing and pouting yet enjoying the unique thrill of sharing a dick with her sister like they had been doing since they were girls, Julia slowly pulled back and let her boy's massive schlong slide out of her incredible mouth with a deliciously long loving suction, meanwhile using her slowly jacking fist to orient that thick meaty pole toward her big sister. The wet smooching sound of Julia's final glans-nursing kiss and the consequent grunt of delight from Mike were still hanging in the warm afternoon air as Jennifer plunged forward face first, opening her mouth as wide as possible to capture her nephew's irresistible monstercock into her famished oral cavity.

Fired up as she was, Jennifer lost no time with subtlety. Letting her inner slut take over, she immediately gobbled Mike's humongous dickmeat down her throat, forcing her lips as far as possible along his shaft, stopping only when she met Julia's fingers still wrapped around its broad base. Knowing that her big sis was as consummated a blowjob queen as she herself was, Julia removed her hand from Mike's veiny truncheon, allowing Jennifer to keep sliding her cock-pleasing lips further down, until the entirety of his enormous pole disappeared into her wet, slobbering mouth.

"Fuuuck! Oooh, fuuuck..." Mike howled in disbelief as he gawked at the sight of Jennifer's sucking so hard on him that her cheeks hollowed, his boner meanwhile remaining crammed from tip to root inside her joyously dick-stuffed face. "Fuck yeah, aunt Jenny! So fucking good..."

Grinning impishly and winking with wanton pride at her pleasure-dazed nephew, Jennifer moaned as she allowed Mike's massive slab of dickmeat to rest as it was, lodged balls-deep into her gullet, so that she could fully savor the feel of his veiny schlong pulsating in her esophagus while his copious precum dripped continuously into her stomach. Then, to the sound of Mike's growling moans, she began fluidly pulling her face back and swiftly pushing forth again to inhale his rigid truncheon, quickly establishing a reckless skull-fucking rhythm that made her horse-hung nephew's head spin. Thoroughly lubed with saliva, Mike's thick length slid in and out of his gorgeous aunt's hot

welcoming mouth as easily as if he was plowing her pussy, plunging incredibly deep into her throat without meeting any resistance from Jennifer, who gobbled him to the hilt over and over again, showing what a great cocksucker she was by face-fucking herself hard and fast on his veiny monstercock.

As she blew him like a consummated pro, stuffing every girthy inch of his throbbing hardness down her gullet at every pass without any sign of gagging whatsoever, Jennifer hummed lewdly all the while, massaging Mike's huge boner wonderfully within her slick, softly vibrating oral cavity. The pleasure his aunt was giving him was so surprisingly intense and sweetly incapacitating that Mike barely noticed how, while she mouth-banged herself without respite, Jennifer was still fingering his mother's juicy slit. Meanwhile, Julia had brought her digits between her fellating sister's thighs as well and was feverishly rubbing her nectar-slippery clit, adding to Jennifer's cock-hunger and thus causing her reckless deepthroating blowjob to be ever more intense and delightful for Mike.

As much as she loved watching her wanton big sister act like a slut for her adored son while they let their fingers slide in and out of each other's pussy, Julia was soon biting her tumid lips impatiently and tapping on Jennifer's shoulder, silently demanding another go at Mike's formidable schlong. As soon as Jennifer released Mike's huge saliva-dripping boner from her dick-holstering gullet, Julia promptly swooped down on her boy's raging erection, moaning with eagerness as she resumed sucking him off for all she was worth.

Putting all of her untamable lust and maternal affection for him in each joyous suctioning pass, Julia incited an incessant stream of ecstatic groans from Mike as she devotedly made love to his cock with her mouth. Using all of her considerable oral ability to pleasure her boy, Julia made her son's eyes roll back in his head as she expertly switched her tongue-whirling techniques and the shaft-caressing suctions of her mouth, meanwhile constantly altering the overall bobbing rhythm of her blowjob in a display of true dick-worshiping dedication. Slurping and sucking deeply on his boner at times, then licking and lapping wetly all over his meaty length and regularly enveloping his huge bloated tip in a soft glans-nursing kiss that allowed her to milk more and more tasty precum from him, Julia never stopped looking up into Mike's lovestruck, bugged-out eyes as she expressed her adoration for him through that masterful, loving blowjob.

All the while, Jennifer kept diddling Julia's pussy and playing with her massive tits as well, mutedly egging her little sister on with her clit-frigging rubs and boob-pawing caresses. In truth, the impressive spectacle of dick-pleasing skills offered by Julia fully made up for the fact that she was

working Jennifer's clit quite distractedly, her full focus being channeled into giving her son the cocksucking of his life. That was something Jennifer understood and appreciated. In fact, if she hadn't been so incredibly turned on, she might have even been content to just watch Julia go crazy on Mike's enormous boner, but she was simply too horny to remain a mere spectator indefinitely.

Eventually, Jennifer nudged Julia's neck with her nose, nuzzling her languidly as she whimpered: "Alright, Jules, you win this round. You've just given Mike the best blowjob I've seen in a while, and that's counting the ones I give too... Now, be a gracious winner and let me suck that beautiful monstercock again, okay? I got so fucking horny watching you!"

Even as she let his spittle-glinting truncheon slide out of the wet warmth of her mouth until his bulbous tip popped free from the tender grip of her soft, pouty mommy-lips, Julia was still staring adoringly up into her son's lust-fogged eyes. Right beside her, Jennifer was already gobbling down her boy's enormous dickmeat as Julia spoke in a husky murmur, a big smile painted on her precum-glossy mouth.

"I love your big, beautiful cock, baby! Mommy loves you so fucking much!"

"Ooohh Mom!" Mike panted in reply, barely able to speak, beyond himself with pleasure as his busty aunt once again began bouncing her face on his raging hardness, sucking him balls-deep into her gullet without flinching over and over again. "Aaahh... Fuuuck, yeaaahh!"

For a while, Mike was completely at the mercy of Julia's and Jennifer's incredible mouths as the two buxom sisters took turns sucking his throbbing thickness. Unable to do much more than groan in bliss and spurt dollop after big runny dollop of precum into their dick-engulfing throats, Mike grinned goofily and silently thanked his lucky star as he stared in glad awe at the two hottest, curviest MILFs he had ever seen outside of porn wantonly passing his massive truncheon back and forth, blowing him amazingly and showcasing the most sensuous tricks of their own respective cocksucking arsenals.

"Ooohh god! Oohh my fucking god..." Mike kept mumbling incessantly and almost unconsciously, his legs wobbling and his whole body trembling as his rock-hard pole flexed inside Julia's and Jennifer's exquisite mouths in turn, his eyes constantly busy basking in the priceless spectacle of his beautiful mother and his foxy aunt kneeling between his legs and sucking his dick like their lives depended on it.

In a way, Mike felt like the pleasure that Julia and Jennifer were giving him

with their impeccable deepthroating suctions, wet glans-nursing kisses and shaft-teasing tongue whirls was amplified not only by the visual treat of watching them act like two cum-starved sluts for him, but also by the perfect sync that they were displaying in their double blowjob. Clearly, his mom and aunt had been doing that sort of stuff for a very long time, since nothing but reiterated practice could make their concerted cock-pleasing efforts so pleasurable and perfectly coordinated.

The ultimate demonstration of their life-long experience in double blowjobs was given to Mike when Julia and Jennifer spontaneously stopped passing his huge cock back and forth but instead shifted positions slightly to face each other, placing their soft wet mouths on either side of his massive truncheon and gluing their gorgeous lips to his veiny shaft. To the sound of Mike's disbelieving howls of delight, Julia and Jennifer started sliding their suckling mouths up and down along his fat meaty length together, slobbering and lapping away at his aching hardness in flawless unison. Their fluid back and forth motions only slowed to a momentary stop at the end of each dick-worshiping pass, when the two gorgeous MILFs' lips reached Mike's huge glans: at that point the sisters pressed their beautiful faces closer together while their mouths joined, meeting in an obscenely erotic kiss around the groaning teenager's precum-oozing cockhead so that they could nurse in unison on his purple knob and sensuously coax out more and more dollops of his slick, heady pre-ejaculate.

Enveloping his boner in the softness and wetness of their talented mouths, kissing and sucking and slurping away together on that massive slab of dickmeat as they slid their pouty mommy-lips back and forth from tip to root over and over again, Julia and Jennifer winked at each other with playful, naughty glee across Mike's girthy rod as they drove him crazy with their oral skills, all the while giggling and purring and humming with lustful joy as they listened to him mumbling out delirious praises mingled with broken moans of pure pleasure.

"Aahh fuck... M-m-mom oooh my god! Aunt Jenny, holy shiiit! So fucking good... I can't believe how great this feels! You two are aawwhhh fuuuck... You're awesome!"

Soon enough, once he couldn't even form proper words anymore and the throbbing of his enormous pole got even more pronounced and erratic, Jennifer locked gazes with Julia over Mike's meaty truncheon and raised a thin eyebrow questioningly. Still working her gorgeous lips all along her son's huge cock, Julia cracked an impish dick-stretched grin and nodded in assent. Moments later, the buxom sisters planted a long, sloppy double-kiss on the bulbous tip of the impressive monstercock they were sharing and suddenly pulled back

together.

The displeased groan that escaped Mike's mouth when his mother and aunt ended their divine combined blowjob immediately turned into a blissful howl as soon as the two voluptuous MILFs knelt up straighter in front of each other so that their heavy, magnificently big racks were squashed softly together, with his raging erection pointing right up and snugly trapped between their conjoined cleavages. Immersed in the middle of their pillowy, bulging mommy-boobs, Mike gasped in awe as both Julia and Jennifer cupped their own fleshy melons and started working them in unison up and down along his aching hardness in a smooth, concerted tit-fucking rhythm.

Having not just two but four mammoth jugs massaging his spittle-dripping length was already hot beyond description for Mike, but, mere seconds into their combined effort to please his raging boner with their massive boobs, his mother and aunt upped the ante yet again by wrapping their hot saliva-glossy lips around his bloated, precum-leaking glans. Still pumping their fabulously big tits up and down his enormous truncheon, Julia and Jennifer cooed and giggled and smiled around Mike's spongy cockhead as their mouths suckled and smooched and nursed on it while coming together to kiss each other around it, thus wrapping the teenager's purple tip in the warmth and softness of their talented lips. That, on top of everything else, was just too much for Mike to handle.

As much as he wanted it all to last indefinitely, a mere couple of minutes passed before Mike felt his ejaculation begin to boil over and course potently along his well-pleased shaft, undeniably coaxed forth by the blissful barrage of stimuli overloading his senses. The lewdly glorious visual of his mother and aunt making out while smooching his glans, the incredible sensation of having their majestic mommy-boobs squashed together to lovingly smother and massage his raging truncheon, the kissing and moaning and mewling sounds they made through that awesome double titty-fuck; it was all simply too good for Mike not to be pushed spectacularly over the edge.

"Fuuuck! Oohh fuuuckk yeaahh..." the lucky boy grunted while the two gorgeous MILFs kept stroking his throbbing pole between their squashed-together racks, their soft mouths busy suckling and kissing his big purple tip together, causing his surging seed to rush forth faster along his veiny length. "Holy shit, Mom! Oohh, aunt Jenny! Aahh fuck, Mooom! I'm... Cummiiing!"

A cock-muffled moan of ecstasy from Julia and a slurping groan of surprise from Jennifer marked the instant when the first torrential jet of cum exploded from Mike's huge glans and shot straight into his mother's mouth, whose lips were sealed around the very tip of his pulsating cockhead at the moment. Horny

as she was, with Jennifer's talented fingers still diddling her pussy, Julia came on the spot as soon as that initial geyser-like spurt of youthful seed blasted against her palate and submerged her tongue, filling her mouth with the unique taste and creamy warmth of her adored son's liquid essence.

"Mmh! Mmmmhh!" Julia wailed in cock-muffled ecstasy, her lips wrapped greedily around Mike's spewing glans as more and more of his deliciously heady sperm was pumped into her oral cavity, her gushing girlcum meanwhile drenching Jennifer's clit-rubbing digits.

As her orgasm washed over her kneeling body and she let Mike's precious semen accumulate in her mouth to thoroughly saturate her taste buds, causing her cheeks to bulge out while thin trickles of pearly spunk dribbled from the corners of her dick-stretched lips, Julia looked up adoringly to meet her son's heavy-lidded eyes, thus sharing a scorching look of silent, passionate love with him as they came together yet again. Even when Jennifer finally couldn't resist anymore and nudged her head away so that she too could gobble her nephew's ejaculating cockhead into her mouth and taste his cum for the first time, Julia didn't break eye contact with Mike.

Instead, the gorgeous mom tilted her head back and opened her seed-filled mouth to show her son how dutifully she had collected his abundant sperm. Even though he did notice the lascivious hunger with which his aunt Jennifer's soft lips engulfed his purple tip to capture his persistently powerful spurts of cum into her own mouth, Mike simply couldn't tear his eyes off his amazing mother.

His ejaculation was actually prolonged and the intensity of the creamy ribbons he shot into Jennifer's throat was increased by the sight of the beautiful, super sexy MILF he was blessed to call Mom kneeling before him with her big tits still wrapped around his shaft as she looked up into his eyes, meanwhile gargling and humming with delight as she enjoyed the taste of his abundant seed coating her oral cavity and filling her mouth. Mike was completely mesmerized and electrified with arousal as he watched Julia wantonly play with his huge milky load, swirling his potent cum around in her wide open mouth with her tongue like a proper cumslut before finally gulping it all down with a satisfied smile.

Undone by a combination of visual, physical and emotional pleasure, Mike felt his legs shaking and his head spinning by the time his gorgeous mom winked at him and finally broke eye contact, turning to her dick-nursing sister in an attempt to reclaim his cum-spurting boner.

At that point the explosive part of Mike's ejaculation was over, but still the

two buxom MILFs were determined to drain every last bit of cum from his beefy balls. While he struggled to stand straight on his feet, his mother and aunt released Mike's still hard cock from the cushiony softness of their conjoined cleavages and milked him in unison, each of them stroking his shaft with one hand while they tickled and caressed his ballsack with the fingertips of the other. Despite having already pumped a bucketload of cum down their throats, Mike moaned in prolonged delight as Julia's and Jennifer's skillful manipulations made him blast a few more dense ribbons of spunk, which the busty sisters happily let land on the round, luscious slopes of their bulging mommy-boobs.

Even when his ejaculation eventually petered out to a weak trickle of gooey dollops, Julia and Jennifer dutifully planted their mouths around Mike's cockhead once more, suckling on his fat spongy knob together and lapping up the final drops of seed he still had to offer them. Then, yet not sated and in fact almost inebriated by the taste of his youthful sperm, Julia and Jennifer finally let go of the panting teenager's unyielding boner and turned to each other, using their lips and fingers to retrieve the stray globs and pools of pearly semen that were plastered all over their massive melons.

While he watched his mother and aunt clean each other's beautiful big jugs by lapping and suckling on them or gathering his cum with their fingertips before lustfully licking them clean or offering the creamy treats they had gathered to one another, Mike couldn't help but grin from ear to ear, feeling like he was the luckiest guy in the world. Exhaling in pleasant disbelief, he took a couple of stumbling steps backward, almost tripping and falling on his ass because of the bunched up mess of his pants and boxers pooled at his ankles. Supporting himself on the wooden frame of a deck lounger, Mike chuckled as he noticed that his mother and aunt were in the middle of a soft cum-swapping kiss when they turned his way, their eyebrows raised in question.

"Uhm, sorry, I didn't mean to interrupt you..." Mike chuckled with a shrug. "Wow, you two are so fucking hot together!"

"Are you sure you're okay, baby?" Julia asked, smiling sweetly as she stood up and walked to her befuddled boy, her bouncy ass swaying side to side and her big, magnificent tits jiggling away with her every step. After placing a loving, lingering soulkiss on his lips, brushing her mommy-boobs against him as her hands went to his still-rigid shaft and started tenderly stroking its meaty length, Julia giggled as she went on: "Honey, you should really take off your pants before you get hurt!"

"And while we're at it, let's get rid of that T-shirt too!" Jennifer chimed in, joining Julia and Mike and immediately cupping her nephew's big balls in

her hands, teasing them with gentle tickling strokes of her perfectly manicured fingers.

Glad to listen to his mother's and aunt's advice, Mike removed all his clothes as if they were on fire, remaining as naked as they were. Cooing at the sight of his toned frame revealed in all its sculpted handsomeness, Julia and Jennifer pressed their voluptuous bodies against Mike as they kept masturbating and caressing his incredible monstercock. Purring like the amorous cougars that they were, the busty sisters planted soft kisses on their young stud's well-defined pecs as the grinning teenager let his hands roam all over their amazing matronly curves, making Julia and Jennifer titter and moan as he cupped their mammoth tits and kneaded the plump, juicy roundness of their asses.

"You know, Jules," Jennifer said while mother and son began languidly making out all over again, "now that I've had a taste of him I can understand why you would want to keep Mike all to yourself... I mean, look at this big fat cock! He just came like a fire hose and he's still totally hard!"

Smiling as she stopped sucking her beloved son's smooching lips into her mouth for a moment, Julia let out a proud husky murmur in reply: "Yeah, that's my boy... My beautiful big-cocked boy, always hard and ready for Mommy..."

As mother and son resumed kissing ever more passionately, Jennifer moved her dick-stroking hands faster along Mike's massive boner and exhaled as she lustfully said: "God, I've got to feel this donkey dick inside me, I just have to. What'd you say stud? Wanna stretch Auntie's pussy? Or you can fuck my ass too, if you want..." Jennifer coquettishly added, tilting her head and looking at Mike as he blinked his eyes open and looked at her while still smooching his mom's succulent lips. "Your mother tells me that you're quite the rump rider, uh Mike? Well, it's been a while since I got buttfucked by a huge cock like yours, but I think I can take you," Jennifer grinned before concluding with an inviting wink: "Just think about how tight my asshole is gonna feel around your thick, hard dick..."

Seeing Mike pull back from her sister's persistent kisses, glad to have piqued his interest, the sassy MILF grinned broadly at the realization that she could claim her nephew's attention despite his obvious and quite understandable predilection for his curvaceous mother. Much to Jennifer's surprise though, Mike was slowly shaking his head even as he began speaking.

"I'd love to fuck you, aunt Jenny, and I will soon enough. And yeah, I'll stretch your butthole too, with pleasure," Mike said, a mixture of calm confidence and weird politeness mixing with the unmistakable excitement in his

voice as he steadily went on, "but I'm afraid that you'll have to wait. You see, I..." he stumbled for a moment, smiling and blushing at the same time while he turned and stared into Julia's beautiful hazel eyes before concluding: "I need to fuck my mom first. I just need to. Mom, it seems like ages since we've been together, and now... I have to be inside you!"

"Oh Mike, baby... My sweet baby... You're such a good son, honey!" Julia beamed in response to her beloved boy's heartfelt declaration, her lips instinctively kissing his smiling mouth, her busty chest thumping with boundless affection, her eyes full of the image of his adorably flustered face. "Oh my god, you have no idea how happy you make me, Mike! I've missed being with you too, all the time... Oooh I need you inside me so much, baby!"

Watching Julia and Mike locked in a passionate embrace, their mouths clamped together as they moaned and panted and ran their hands all over one another's naked body, Jennifer arched her eyebrows and crossed her arms under her mammoth tits before exhaling in philosophical acceptance of the situation. Far from feeling slighted or jealous, Jennifer nodded with approval and smiled with genuine joy as she realized without a doubt that the emotional bond shared by Julia and Mike surpassed any relationship she had ever seen in terms of intensity, intimacy and sheer love.

A knowing smirk appeared on Jennifer's gorgeous lips as she declared in a playful tone that was somewhere between indulgent and pouting: "Alright then, I'll wait... Come on now, you lovebirds! Start fucking already, so I can have my turn too!"

Laughing and moaning and touching each other ever more urgently, Julia and Mike stumbled toward a deck lounger, never breaking their loving embrace and constantly grinding their sexes together, so that Mike's raging erection rubbed along the slick, soft cleft of his mother's wet pussy and teased her engorged clit. With their lips still glued together in a passionate soulkiss, mother and son moaned louder into each other's mouth when Julia locked her arms firmly around Mike's neck and dragged him with her as she plopped down on a recliner chair to lie back against the cushions with her son on top of her. While Mike reached down to hold his massive boner and guide it into her drooling mommy-hole, Julia parted her smooth thighs wide for him and wrapped her legs tightly around his back, holding her adored boy close to her as she mewled out her maddening need to feel him inside her.

"Oohh baby, yes, yeeess! Oh my god, I want you so much!" Julia whimpered into Mike's mouth as his precum-leaking glans brushed over her oversensitive clit one last time before sliding lower and pushing against her soft, juice-soaked pussy lips. The mere feel of his warm, bloated cockhead spreading her folds

and entering her shivering body was already enough to stir the first tremors of an incoming orgasm inside Julia, causing her voice to break as she gasped: "Yeees! Ooh yeah, baby! Fuck meee... Uuhh, fuck Mommy! Oohh yeeeees!"

Those intoxicating words sent a rush of physical ecstasy coursing through Mike's body, making his heart beat faster and causing his huge cock to throb and swell even harder and bigger as he pushed himself into the wet, welcoming folds of his mother's pussy. Her long blissful sigh matched his own guttural moan as her eager mommy-hole blossomed open for him and accepted his thick rock-hardness inside her velvety vaginal passage, allowing him to slide inch after veiny inch of his enormous length into her, letting him plunge straight into her fiery core. Ripples and quivers of delight coursed all over the nectar-slick, dick-engulfing softness of Julia's silky tunnel as a lustfully moaning Mike swiftly jammed his entire fleshy truncheon balls-deep inside her slit and held himself there, howling out in amazement and locking gazes with her.

Completely joined, mother and son didn't even need to speak as they shared a heartwarming yet savagely intense moment of silence to celebrate their reunion, Mike's huge dick pulsing deep inside Julia's cozy, shaft-caressing pussy. Holding their breath, the lovers just looked deep into each other's eyes as they let their trembling, fully connected bodies communicate their mutual love and passion and undeniable need for one another. Instinctively, Mike's mouth descended on Julia's O-shaped lips and they began kissing deeply. At the same time, his hips started pumping strongly back and forth, causing his massive dickmeat to slide fluidly in and out of her juice-flooded passage.

As close as she already was to cumming from the sense of perfect fulfillment given her by having her adored son's incredible cock stuffed from tip to root inside her needy pussy, Julia only lasted a few seconds once Mike began slamming his boner deep inside her folds, fucking her with all the passion and energy of youth, not to mention the scorching craving born of their recent separation. Unable and unwilling to stop making out with her beloved boy, Julia screamed mutedly into Mike's smooching mouth as a sudden climax crashed into her, making her velvety soft vaginal walls tighten slickly around his pistoning pole, enveloping him in the dick-hugging caress of her gushing pussy.

Already horny beyond words, Mike growled into Julia's panting mouth as he felt her sweet girlcum bathe his slit-plowing length and drench his groin in her liquid pleasure. The joyous spasms of her orgasming folds massaged his overswollen boner magnificently, engulfing him in such a perfect mix of wetness and softness and warmth that he couldn't help but pick up his pace immediately, plowing Julia's delicious mommy-hole with all he had. Egged on by

the way she wrapped her legs even more firmly around his back and held his face in her hands more possessively to make sure that he kept kissing her, Mike pounded his mother's juicy pussy with reckless abandon, jamming his fat glans as deep as possible into her sugary passage and making his crotch slap hard and fast against her puffy, nectar-soaked labia while his beefy balls swung at a frantic rhythm against the twitching, tiny pink rosebud of her butthole.

Mesmerized by the mix of perceivable emotions and sheer animalistic heat exuding from the rutting couple, Jennifer stared wide-eyed and slack-jawed at the incredibly erotic spectacle offered by her sister and nephew having sex. Trying not to disturb their forbidden yet somehow ancestrally natural coupling, Jennifer grabbed a cushion from a nearby lounger and knelt right beside the recliner where Julia lay with her legs locked around Mike's back as he pounded her soaking wet slit like his life depended on it.

As she watched her nephew's enormous boner stretch her sister's juice-drooling labia and slide relentlessly in and out of her welcoming mommy-hole, Jennifer put both her hands to work on her own pussy, rabidly frigging her clit with one while with the other she finger-fucked her creamy slit at a pace that emulated Mike's snatch-drilling rhythm. The mere sight of her sister's voluptuous body offered so completely to her son and wracked with incessant pleasurable spasms was enough to make Jennifer shiver with vicarious delight. All the while, as she stared mesmerized by the vision of Mike's massive mouth-watering truncheon flying in and out of Julia's tautly stretched pussy, Jennifer grew more aroused by the second at the thought of how insanely good it must feel to actually be fucked by her nephew like that, with the kind of manly vigor and lustful snatch-cramming persistence that her little sister was lucky to be enjoying right there and then.

While mother and son fucked and kissed and moaned, while Mike's mouth shifted frenziedly from smooching Julia's lips to licking her huge wobbling mommy-boobs and suckling her engorged pink nipples before he once again glued his lips to hers and they resumed making out, Jennifer silently panted and squirmed, masturbating to climax after voyeuristic rolling climax, her eyes always glued to the awesome vision of her sister's girlcum-glazed pussy being filled to bursting over and over again by Mike's huge, relentlessly pounding dickmeat. Drowning in the heady symphony of pleasure mewls and languid gasps mixed with the wet, squishy slit-ramming sounds coming from the very point where mother and son were joined, Jennifer kept rubbing her clit and finger-banging herself with gradually growing intensity as she tried to match the increasingly harder and deeper and faster thrusts that Mike imparted on Julia's delicious mommy-hole.

At some point during his primal pussy-stuffing frenzy, high on the priceless spectacle of his mother cumming over and over again on his rampaging cock while he gloried in the shaft-squeezing softness of her quivering vaginal walls and in the ego-boosting wetness of her gushing nectar incessantly flowing all over his pistoning boner, Mike realized with undeniable clarity that he was rushing headlong into a massive orgasm of his own. Reaching him through the heady haze of pleasure enveloping him, the flashing awareness of his impending ejaculation only egged the horny teenager on to keep fucking his amazing mom even more powerfully, causing his hips to pump at full force and thus making his throbbing, massively swollen cock slam into her juicy, velvety soft slit like a pulsating, precum-oozing jackhammer.

Mike's ears were filled with the celestial music of Julia's ecstatic cries when he suddenly stopped sucking sloppily on a mouthful of her creamy tit-flesh and raised his face from between her huge jugs to bring his lips close to hers again and speak haltingly between lightning-fast snatch-wrecking thrusts. "Mom... Oohh fuck, Mom... I'm gonna cum! I'm gonna cum so hard inside you... I love your pussy, Mom, it's so fucking good... I love you Mom! I... Love you... Mooom!"

"Uuuhh yeeeees, baby! Yeees, fill meeee!" Julia wailed deliriously, panting and yelping as her beloved son kept slamming his monstercock into the very core of her being, completing her to absolute bliss and igniting climax after toe-curling climax. "Oohh fuck yeaahhh! Give Mommy all your sweet cum, baby, yeeesss... Uuhhh baby, I love you-uuh-uuuh!"

As her O-shaped mouth clamped onto his moaning lips in a torrid soulkiss, Mike unleashed a final rabid flurry of pussy-drilling thrusts before jamming himself balls-deep inside Julia's quivering tunnel and exploding in climax, spraying her silky vaginal walls with a fountain of his dense youthful seed. Already sizzling with pleasure, Julia was joyously undone by the combined feel of her son's huge dickmeat swelling even harder and bigger inside her mommy-hole while he spurted a continuous stream of thick cum straight into her welcoming womb, filling her to ecstatic perfection.

Julia's voluptuous body was still burning with pleasure and her mind was rapturously blank as her adored boy unconsciously kept plowing her cock-squeezing folds even mid-ejaculation, rocking back and forth with shallow jabbing strokes that left most of his enormous erection tucked cozily inside her greedy dick-engulfing hole while the slippery friction of his fat truncheon stirring her seed-flooded vaginal tunnel prolonged her climax even more. Moaning brokenly into her mouth and sucking non-stop on her soft warm lips as he unloaded rope after heavy rope of cum into her incredible pussy, Mike finally managed to stop his hips from automatically pumping his schlong

into his mother's creamy slit only once his monumental orgasm petered out to a thin dribble and just a few last pearly dollops of sperm oozed out of his spongy, womb-poking glans.

Pulling back from their breathless kiss, Mike gasped with delight at the sight of his radiant mother smiling up at him, her lust-glazed eyes barely open, her huge jutting boobs swaying heavily in time with her quick breathing. Infused as he was with the deep-seated desire to keep fucking his awesome mother forever and remain inside her for as long as possible, Mike barely softened at all and immediately resumed moving inside her soft cum-filled mommy-hole, plowing her with a gentle in and out rhythm. On top of his own arousal, the dick-massaging coziness of Julia's pussy and the obscenely sexy wetness of their combined juices squishing around his slit-stretching thickness also helped keeping Mike's meaty pole hard, much to their shared delight.

Stunned and horny beyond description, enamored with the lewdly beautiful post-orgasmic picture offered by Mike and Julia as they panted and smiled and just stared into each other's eyes while he gently fucked her cum-oozing pussy and held her pleasure-weak legs spread wide open and raised up so that her cute feet were resting on his shoulders, Jennifer stayed as she was for a long while, quietly but thoroughly mindblown, her hands still buried between her legs. Kneeling beside the still-joined lovers, enjoying her own afterglow after having brought herself off repeatedly as she watched her sister and nephew fuck like lovestruck and lust-crazed animals, Jennifer felt positively privileged to be witnessing such an intense, primordial yet viscerally intimate coupling.

Even as she brought her fingers to her mouth to lick them clean and savor the taste of her own girlcum, Jennifer remained entranced by the spectacle of Julia and Mike still slowly fucking while remaining oblivious to anything in the world except each other. Realizing how perfectly close her sister and nephew were, Jennifer couldn't help but feel a little bit of envy toward Julia for having a son as passionate, affectionate and totally balls-deep in love with his mom as Mike obviously was. At the same time though, she was genuinely happy for her little sister, who had always been very particular about her lovers and whom Jennifer had feared would never truly recover from the loss of her late husband. In truth, Jennifer couldn't imagine a better-matched partner for Julia than Mike himself; it was perfectly fitting on so many levels that the two of them had ended up together, completing each other as they clearly were.

Languidly caught up in her thoughts and her silent admiration of the moaning couple, Jennifer was eventually snapped out of her reverie by the irresistible sight of more and more creamy dribbles of cum leaking slowly out of Julia's

dick-caressing, tautly stretched labia. As if the frothy layer of churned up seed mixed with pussy juice coating Mike's slowly pistoning shaft wasn't alluring enough, the thought of just out much of his delicious sperm must be trapped inside her sister's well-fucked pussy ended up stirring Jennifer into action, making her speak up after a long period of collective silence in which nothing but her own breathing and the lovers' synced moans could be heard.

"So... My turn now, right?" Jennifer tentatively asked, knee-walking closer to Mike and Julia's recliner and causing them both to turn her way. Blinking as if they were only then realizing that she had been present all thorough their passionate coupling, mother and son paused their lazy fucking to stare dazedly at Jennifer, causing her thin smirk to blossom into a full blown fit of laughter.

"Oh my god, you two should see your faces right now!" Jennifer chuckled, all the while edging closer to Mike and pushing her massive tits right in his face as she looked her little sister in her pleasure-glazed eyes. "Listen, Jules, I think we can agree that I've been a good girl so far, letting mama bear get first dibs on her cub's monstercock and all that stuff... But I've gotta tell you guys," she went on turning to Mike and planting a swift smooch on his panting mouth, "watching you two fuck made me so horny that I'm gonna scream if I don't get some of that fat dick inside me! So what do you say, stud? Let's give your slut mommy here a moment to recover and I'll take care of that huge cock for yours, uh? And while he fucks me, I'll lick your pussy, Jules. Just so you don't feel left out!" Jennifer concluded, winking mischievously at her little sister, causing Julia to giggle and roll her eyes.

Hearing his aunt's nonchalant yet super hot offer made Mike's unyielding boner flex with excitement inside Julia's clingy, thoroughly creampied pussy. Realizing that his mom must definitely have felt his cock throb against her velvety, seed-slick vaginal walls, Mike locked gazes with her, a sheepish expression on his handsome face. To Julia, the sight of her son's half-apologetic and half-helpless expression was so cute and sweet that she couldn't help but smile at him. Well aware that the twitches of his girthy schlong were unavoidable given the irresistible lewdness of Jennifer's proposal, Julia reached a hand to her baffled, youthfully hyper-horny boy and caressed his sculpted cheeks as she nodded and softly murmured her approval.

"It's okay, honey, I understand. You don't need to feel bad about getting turned on by aunt Jenny. It's really sweet of you, though..." the buxom, radiant mother said as she stroked her son's handsome visage, tracing his jawline with her fingertips. "Go ahead, baby, you can fuck aunt Jenny now. I know you want to, and clearly she can't wait to feel your big cock inside her!" Julia concluded with a teasing chuckle, looking askance at her sassy big

sis. "Besides, I could use a little break and a nice pussy licking after all..."

"Yeah, Jules, that's the spirit!" Jennifer chirped, gently but determinedly pushing Mike back and off of Julia's supine body. "Okay, big guy, time to switch from Mommy's pussy to Auntie's!"

While Mike slowly pulled back from his mother's sperm-flooded slit, Jennifer couldn't help but lick her lips as she watched her nephew's huge, veiny slab of dickmeat drag out thick creamy globs of cum as it retreated from Julia's cozy vaginal sheath. The moment his fat purple glans slipped out of her sister's seed-glazed labia, emerging from her clingy mommy-hole with a squelching plop, Jennifer instantly pushed Mike aside and dropped on all fours at the foot of the recliner chair. Placing her hands on Julia's thighs to keep her shapely legs spread wide and thus gain complete access to her well-fucked cum-leaking pussy, Jennifer tilted her plump booty up and wiggled it invitingly while winking at her nephew over he shoulders.

"I hope you like doggy style, Mike, because I fucking love it..." Jennifer cooed even as she dipped her head down between her little sister's legs and stuck her tongue out to catch the first dribbles of the dense, frothy rivulets of pearly sperm overflowing Julia's gaping slit. Humming with delight as she savored the taste of her nephew's seed saturating her mouth, Jennifer glanced back at Mike one last time, grinning and purring teasingly: "Pound my pussy now, stud. Auntie likes it hard and deep, so don't hold back. Just stick that beautiful monstercock inside me and fuck me like the slutty MILF that I am!"

An instant after saying that, Jennifer's head was buried between Julia's shapely thighs and she was eating out her little sister's seed-sloppy snatch with such voracious passion that Julia instantly started moaning, arching her back and pushing her groin into Jennifer's face, silently encouraging her not to stop.

"Uhm, sure... Okay, I guess!" Mike mumbled with a chuckle, feeling his semi-hard dick flex with arousal as he dazedly drank in the passionate yet meticulous way in which his aunt licked and lapped and smooched his mom's cum-drooling pussy, pleasuring her while feasting off his seed at the same time. "Oh wow, that's so fucking hot!"

As exciting as it was to know that Julia and Jennifer had been lovers for years, the sight of the two of them lezzing out before his eyes was such an incredible turn on for Mike that his chubby shaft stiffened to full raging hardness mere seconds after his aunt started munching on his mom's creamy slit. Egged on by that awesome scene and by the placid heavy-lidded glances

that his moaning, smiling mother kept casting him, the lucky teenager shrugged and repositioned behind his voluptuous aunt.

Straddling the jiggly globes of Jennifer's big heart-shaped rump, Mike gloried in the sounds his mom's husky mewls and on the sexy cunt-slurping noises that his aunt was making as he guided his juice-lathered boner into the smooth pink folds of her needy pussy. Mike barely had the time to wedge his bloated cockhead and a couple of thick inches inside Jennifer's girlcum-slick opening and enjoy the dick-enveloping wetness of her soft folds when his gorgeous aunt suddenly rocked back, pushing her ample booty toward him and thus forcing his shaft to slide deeper into her slit.

Groaning and panting into her sister's pussy as she kept up her cum-slurping routine, Jennifer shivered from the satisfying sense of stuffing fullness radiating from her sugary passage as she kept backing her booty up along Mike's massive pole. The curvy aunt saw stars and grew ever wetter as she enjoyed the feel of her nephew's huge glans plunging deep inside her nectar-soaked hole as more of his meaty shaft was crammed into her, widening her receptive vaginal walls and forcing her silky sheath to reshape itself around him in willing acceptance of his hard, delicious thickness. Still, light-headed with pleasure as she already was, Jennifer kept licking Julia's slit without pause, all the while relentlessly pushing her bubble-butt back toward Mike's groin to let her labia gobble inch after veiny inch of his enormous length.

"Ooh fuck, aunt Jenny!" Mike finally moaned in glad shock as his aunt's round pillowy asscheeks slapped with a satisfying fleshy clap against his groin and his entire fat truncheon was engulfed from tip to root within her rippling, velvety soft vaginal tunnel. Planting his hands on her fabulously ample booty, Mike savored the warm caress of his voluptuous aunt's drooling, eager pussy. Like his mother always did, Jennifer started immediately working her internal muscles around his broad boner, skilfully tightening and relaxing the tender grip of her cozy, sopping wet folds to massage him and squeeze him, making him pant with delight.

Beside being thrilled by the fact that he was about to fuck his gorgeous aunt, Mike was also gladly surprised to find out that Jennifer's pussy felt comfortingly familiar around his huge cock. Indeed, her needy slit felt so incredibly similar to Julia's juicy, welcoming mommy-hole that he only had to close his eyes to imagine that he was still slotted deep inside his amazing mother. Musingly, Mike wondered if Jennifer's girlcum tasted the same as his mom's also, only to find himself shocked by the sudden realization that he hadn't yet licked his mother's soft slit that day and he had never even tasted his aunt's pussy at all! He would have to do it as soon as possible, at the

very least to compare their flavors...

An urgent wiggle of Jennifer's bouncy bubble-butt and a series of intense and implicitly demanding squeezes of her slippery pink folds around his thick shaft swiftly snapped Mike out of his momentary reverie, calling him back to the awesomeness of the present moment. Looking at his aunt's dick-stretched labia wrapped around the base of his boner, gripping him tautly while her sweet juices drooled from her cock-stuffed slit, Mike smiled and inhaled deeply. Then, sinking his fingers into the plump fullness of her asscheeks and grabbing firmly onto her generous booty, he started pounding Jennifer's pussy for real.

As per his aunt's request, Mike didn't hold back at all. Setting a ferocious snatch-stretching tempo right away, he pumped his massive erection in and out of Jennifer's nectar-slippery vaginal passage without restraint, filling her cozy hole to bursting with his veiny dickmeat again and again and again. While Jennifer's pussy-muffled yelps of pleasure joined Julia's trembling mewls, creating a sisterly chorus of incestuous delight, Mike couldn't help but grin and exhale and pick up his cunt-drilling pace even more.

Meanwhile, his eyes darted restlessly from Jennifer's jiggly upturned ass to Julia's huge swaying mommy-boobs and ecstatic face before he once again focused his enraptured gaze on the priceless sight of his aunt's juice-glinting face buried between his mother's thighs, one sister's lips glued to the other's seed-smeared labia. Fueled by the amazing spectacle before him, confident that he wouldn't cum again any time soon and reassured by the fact that Jennifer was taking every rigid overswollen inch of cockmeat he was giving her like a pro slut, Mike let his roaring lust run free, imparting on his wanton aunt the most intense pussy-wrecking rhythm he could muster.

Powerful and incessant, each of Mike's pummeling thrusts shook Jennifer's entire voluptuous body, making her massive tits sway heavily underneath her as her luscious round asscheeks rippled mouthwateringly, making Mike's hands grab more possessively onto her plump booty. At the same time, with each merciless slit-stuffing slam she took, Jennifer was pushed forward as well, so that her face was pressed ever more firmly between Julia's spread thighs and her mouth never lost contact with her little sister's creamy, juicy folds.

Overwhelmed by the incredible sensation of being royally fucked by her nephew's enormous and relentlessly pounding truncheon, Jennifer was barely managing to keep licking Julia's offered slit. A conflagration of back-to-back climaxes roared continuously through her curvy frame, brought on by the delicious, incessant pussy-hammering she was getting from Mike, but still Jennifer willed herself not to stop munching on Julia's nectar-glossy, cum-

oozing folds. In fact, once she had voraciously lapped up and gobbled down every last drop of Mike's cum trickling from Julia's gaping mommy-hole, Jennifer impulsively aimed her panting mouth lower, clamping her juice-glazed lips to the cute pink rosebud of her little sister's asshole.

Knowing just how deeply into anal sex Julia was, Jennifer was already smirking even as her lips started brushing against her sister's most delicate, most sensitive hole. As expected, a full-body shiver and a loud, spiking burst of pleasure moans marked the moment when Jennifer began eating out Julia's tiny butthole with lewd, unrestrained gusto.

"Oohh! Oowwhh fuck... Uuhh yes, Jenny, yesss! Lick me, eat my ass! Uuhhh yeaahh, like thaaat!"

Egged on by those appreciative mewls, Jennifer lapped and slurped all around the crinkled rim of Julia's rosy anus, kissing her pouty pucker and determinedly mollifying her sphincter into relaxation, meanwhile constantly gasping from the pussy-pounding that Mike was gifting her. Straining to remain focused, feeling her gushing vaginal sheath clench and unclench in incessant orgasmic spasms around her nephew's raging monstercock, Jennifer couldn't help but grin as she finally pushed her whirling tongue into her sister's eager little hineyhole and began stroking it in and out of her spittle-shiny orifice as if it was a tiny, saliva-lathered dick.

"Uuhh fuck! Ooohh fuuuck yes, Jennyyy! Fuck my ass with your tongue! Oohh my god yeeesss... Sooo good!"

Inspired by those words and rabidly excited by the sight of his aunt's tongue poking into his mother's adorable little butthole, Mike put even more force into his thrusts as he spread Jennifer's luscious round asscheeks wide apart to reveal her tiny puckered anus in all its pink, winking glory. After dipping his digits in the incessantly trickling rivulets of girlcum seeping from her cock-crammed pussy, Mike reached deep into his aunt's lush butt-cleavage and rubbed his nectar-slick fingertips all around the rim of her pulsating sphincter, teasing that cute balloon knot while moistening it and gently pulling its gummy edges apart with his thumbs.

Repeatedly bringing more and more pussy nectar to her hineyhole, Mike made sure that Jennifer's winking backdoor was well-readied before he slipped a forefinger into it. The pussy-muffled moan his aunt let out as he eased his digit all the way into the warm tightness of her anus encouraged Mike, so he added his nectar-lubed middle finger too. Being a devoted ass man, the snug grip of Jennifer's little butthole thrilled Mike to the very core, as did the fact that he could feel his own pussy-drilling boner thrusting back and forth

into her dick-engulfing vaginal passage through the thin layer of skin separating her holes. Lust-addled and reassured by her obvious appreciation of his move, Mike started sawing his digits in and out of his aunt's sphincter, his breathing becoming more ragged as he envisioned his huge cock soon taking the place of his fingers inside Jennifer's tiny forbidden orifice.

"Mmhh yeees, Mike, yeees!" Jennifer mewled loudly, ungluing her mouth from Julia's asshole for a moment just to let her nephew know how immensely she was enjoying the sensation of being double-penetrated.

Having both her slutty holes jammed full of dickmeat at the same time was without a doubt Jennifer's number one most favorite sexual act in the world, and even if Mike's butt-probing fingers couldn't compare to a thick throbbing schlong, his massive slit-stuffing truncheon plunging in and out of her pussy at breakneck speed kind of made up for the lack of an actual cock fucking her ass. Most of all though, Jennifer loved Mike's lascivious initiative, and she couldn't get enough of the lustful yet expertly focused way in which her nephew was pleasing both her holes at the same time.

"Ooohh Jules, your boy is so naughty! You have really taught him well, sis! Uuhhh god yeess..." Jennifer exhaled with a mischievous grin, her lips still brushing against her little sister's twitching orifice even as she looked up at her through pleasure-foggy eyes. "Ooowhh he's such a dirty, dirty boy... I fucking love it! Look at him, fingering Auntie's naughty asshole while he plows her pussy like a stallion! Such a stud... Uuh fuck yeeess!"

Chuckling together through their overlapping moans, Julia and Jennifer shared a swift knowing look before Jennifer returned to her analingual ministrations as Julia pawed at her own massive boobs, massaging their soft flesh and playing with her engorged nipples while she enjoyed her big sister's tongue poking wetly into her asshole. Then, smiling beatifically, Julia turned her gaze to her horny son and winked at him, mouthing the words: 'I love you, baby.'

A sudden, overwhelming rush of affection coursed through Mike, hitting him like an emotional thunderbolt right while he was at the very peak of his horniness. He simply couldn't believe how incredibly awesome his mom was, how complete her love for him must be to reach him so powerfully and yet purely, even while they were both engaged in a hot, steamy incestuous threesome. A beaming smile on his face and a potent throbbing of his pistoning boner were the only immediate reactions he could muster, but right there and then Mike realized in full how immensely blessed he was to have a woman as exceptional as Julia for a mother and lover.

Overcome with a mixture of affection and arousal, Mike suddenly slipped his humongous erection from Jennifer's cozy pussy, causing her to groan into Julia's well-licked butthole as his meaty truncheon plopped out of her deeply plowed folds with a wet suctioning sound. Before she could complain more vocally though, Jennifer felt Mike's ass-pumping digits slide out of her twitching anus only to be replaced by his thumbs pulling her rosy sphincter apart, keeping her backdoor slightly open. The hot, slick heft of his fat glans pressing firmly against her winking orifice followed within moments, instantly placating Jennifer's momentary panic at not having Mike's dick inside her pussy any more and instead making her purr with languid anticipation into Julia's offered holes as the astounding realization that she was about to take her nephew's monstercock up her ass sent her lust-inflamed mind spinning.

Even as he held Jennifer's rubbery butt-ring gaped with his thumbs and he wedged his bloated purple knob into her pulsating anus, Mike was staring deep into his mother's luminous eyes, mumbling: "I love you so much, Mom! You're so awesome..."

The bright, sweet laugh that cascaded from Julia's smiling lips was drowned in the long husky moan that Jennifer let out as Mike's bulbous tip squeezed its way past her elastic sphincter and popped inside her asshole, stretching and stuffing her sensitive little orifice to the limit. The forbidden thrill of knowing that it was her nephew's massive pole that was widening her tight little rosebud and pushing its way into her butt only made Jennifer's sizzling pleasure burst more intensely, causing her latest orgasm to reignite with a vengeance and instantly sending her anal muscles into a series of powerful cock-squeezing convulsions.

Already grunting with delight as he tried to ease his huge schlong into the warm, clingy confines of his aunt's butthole, Mike was forced to stop his backdoor invasion as Jennifer's curvy body shook all over in wild delight and her sphincter clamped down desperately hard around his girthy shaft, clutching him with unexpected force and blocking him in place where he was, with just his glans and merely a couple of thick inches of dickmeat crammed into her ass. Exhaling with satisfaction as he enjoyed the powerful suctioning squeezes that his aunt's spasming orifice was treating him to, Mike had no problem with pausing there and waiting a while before attempting to penetrate deeper into her juicy booty. Jennifer, on the other hand, had a very different attitude.

"Uhhh fuck... Oowhh no, don't stop, Mike! Uuunghh come on!" the busty MILF whimpered deliriously, looking over her shoulder at her nephew with wanton urgency even as her heavy eyelids fluttered from the massive, unexpected orgasm coursing through her body, her voice all the while straining between

blissful gasps to form more needy, lewd pleas. "Uuhh give me more! Ooowwh fuck, you feel so hard, so fucking big in my ass.. Uuunghh god, it's so good... Just stick that monstercock up my ass, Mike, pleeeease!"

Meeting Jennifer's scorching hot gaze, Mike shrugged and a chuckled as he replied: "Aunt Jenny, uhm... I'm kinda stuck! You're squeezing me like crazy, and it's awesome, but your asshole is just too tight right now. I literally can't move!"

Groaning and scoffing, Jennifer flatly refused to give up on having her ass stuffed full of her nephew's amazing horsecock. Instead, she started rocking her plump booty back into Mike's sphincter-stretching pole, determined to spend what little energy she had left in her pleasure-weakened body to force his veiny truncheon deep inside her needy anus. Caught between unexpected amusement and genuine admiration for his aunt's lustful stubbornness, Mike watched with a broad smile as Jennifer panted and groaned while persistently pushing her gloriously round bubble-butt back toward him. Still, despite her slutty efforts and through a profusion of loud sexy moans, Jennifer only managed to cram little more than another inch of his stiff dickmeat into her own spasming, super-tight asshole.

Realizing that his aunt was too mindlessly horny and that she was simply not going to wait for her cock-jammed butt-ring to unclench and relax and adjust to his impressive thickness so that he could sodomize her properly, Mike quickly decided that he might as well just give in to Jennifer's frenzied need to be buttfucked right there and then. Shrugging and exhaling in preparation of the struggle ahead to force his enormous erection into his panting aunt's super narrow anus, Mike was already grabbing onto Jennifer's luscious rump and raring to ram his massive schlong deeper up her ass when his mother's sweet voice intervened to restore some sense into his lust-dulled mind.

"Wait a second, honey," Julia murmured, sitting up on the recliner and reaching forward to place a dainty hand on top of one of her son's rump-pawing hands. "Don't listen to your aunt right now, she tends to get pretty crazy when she's in one of her slutty moods!" Julia said, smiling playfully at Mike as she rolled her eyes toward her moaning sister, who was still stubbornly rocking her big dick-skewered bubble-butt back and forth in a desperate attempt to force her own powerfully squeezing sphincter to gobble more than a millimeter of Mike's formidable schlong at a time. "Just give me a second, baby," Julia added with a giggle, "I know the trick to get even a big cock like yours inside aunt Jenny's little asshole... Be right back!"

While Jennifer kept mewling and struggling and pushing back her round booty without much success, Julia jumped off the recliner and darted across the deck

to pick up something lying on a chair beside the pool. All the while, her huge mommy-boobs and her plump juicy ass jiggled all over the place, mesmerizing her son's attention even as his huge boner remained trapped within the cozy confines of his aunt's twitching, dick-clenching anus. As Julia ran back toward him, her gorgeous lips smiling broadly and her voluptuous curves swaying mouthwateringly for his visual pleasure, Mike noticed that his sexy mother was holding a bottle of lube in one hand and a robust purple dildo in the other.

Winking and flashing him a naughty grin in response to his arched eyebrow and questioning expression, Julia simply said: "Well, honey, your aunt and I had to keep ourselves entertained somehow while we were waiting for you!"

After chuckling along with him, Julia passed the bottle of lube to her lovestruck son and instructed him to pull his fat cock from Jennifer's tight little asshole. Trusting his mother completely, Mike withdrew his huge sphincter-plugging boner without questions. The sexy popping sound caused by Mike's glans escaping the desperate grip of his aunt's pulsating butt-ring was immediately drowned out by Jennifer's shocked wails of protest.

"Ohh no, Mike! Why, did you do that?! Just push harder, damn it!" the wanton aunt complained, looking over her shoulder at her studly nephew with a cock-hungry expression on her face and a maniacally lustful glint in her eyes. "Come on, Mike, I want you in my ass!" Jennifer went on, swaying her majestic booty enticingly for him even as she turned her gaze to her little sister for help. "Jules, help me out here, will you? Say something to your son, he can't just stop like that! He wasn't even halfway up my ass yet!"

Shaking her head and snickering at the slutty desperation oozing from her big sis's squealed requests, Julia gently patted Jennifer's round wiggling rump as she replied: "First of all, Jenny, you were totally crazy to think that you could take my boy's big fat cock up your ass without lube... Second of all: be a good girl and lie on your side now, so Mike and I can fuck both your holes at the same time!"

"Aw Jules, you nasty little whore you! You know me sooo well!" Jennifer purred in response, suddenly smiling from ear to ear as she looked at the impressive purple dildo that her sister was holding in her hand, her elegant fingers barely managing to wrap around the girthy toy's circumference. "Mmh, you and Mike fucking both my holes...Yeah! I like the sound of that, a lot!"

Without wasting another moment, Jennifer shifted place and lay on the recliner on her side, with her shapely legs drawn up to her ample chest and her thick juicy bubble-butt hanging off the edge of the seat. Pouring long dribbles of

lube on his cock and stroking the slippery fluid all over his massive length, Mike grinned widely as his aunt parted her plump asscheeks with a perfectly manicured hand, thus revealing her girlcum-soaked pussy and her winking pink butthole. Stunned with arousal, Mike watched in awe as his mother took the bottle of lube from him and started applying generous amounts of it to her big sister's needy orifice, working glob after slick glob into Jennifer's anus with her slender fingers until she could easily slip three digits in and out of her hungry orifice.

"Okay, sweetie, now she's ready!" Julia chirped over Jennifer's moans while removing her fingers from her twitching, greasy butthole. Smiling mischievously all the while, Julia knelt before her sister's pussy and nestled the thick purple dildo between Jennifer's nectar-glossy labia, rubbing it along her slit and teasing her engorged clit with it, eliciting deeper and more urgent mewls from her.

Looking up into her son's lust-glazed and bugged-out eyes, Julia huskily went on: "Come here, baby, get right behind Auntie's ass. Yeah, like that, perfect!" Julia cooed as Mike positioned himself by her side, bending his legs a bit so that his overswollen boner was aligned perfectly with the oily, twitching little opening of his aunt's offered rosebud.

Sharing a scorching hot look, mother and son grinned at each other as Mike's huge glans poked at the winking pucker of Jennifer's pink, rubbery anus. Still masturbating her sister's clit with the thick dildo, Julia blew her son a kiss as she huskily murmured: "Go ahead, baby. Fill Auntie's ass while I work her pussy. Let's fuck her together!"

High on the heady mixture of love and lust and empathy that bound him to his amazing mom, Mike could only nod emphatically at her as he placed his hands on Jennifer's plump bubble-butt and pushed his hips forward, wedging his cockhead into his aunt's forbidden hole. At the same time as Mike's glans slipped past Jennifer's slippery butt-ring and her rosebud dilated around his meaty thickness to accept more of shaft inside her ass, Julia placed the tip of the huge dildo between her sister's soaked labia and nudged it forward, letting it slide into her soft, sopping wet folds.

Immediately, the naughty stretching feeling in her asshole and the delicious filling sensation in her pussy combined into a perfect storm of pleasure that Jennifer knew all too well and craved above all other sensuous thrills. As her sister eased the slit-cramming dildo into her nectar-drenched pussy a millimeter at a time and Mike's massive erection gently pressed deeper into her well-lubed anus, Jennifer smiled in bliss and abandoned herself to the overwhelming pleasure of being double-penetrated, her mind going blank as her

whole being focused on the unique ecstasy of having both her greedy holes stuffed full at the same time.

"Uuhh fuck yeees! Oohh god yes, like that... Deeper, go deeper both of you! Uuhhh fuck!" Jennifer moaned as her nephew and sister looked at each other to sync their pussy-plugging and ass-cramming penetrations, each of them taking full advantage of her state of absolute pleasure-induced relaxation to fill her holes some more.

On top of the full-body buzz that was already making her shake like a leaf, Jennifer's simmering ecstasy spiked up even more when Julia started working her swollen clit with her fingertips as she kept easing the large dildo into her slit. Rubbing and caressing and teasing her love button like only she could do, Julia made Jennifer howl with delight, increasing her joyous relaxation and making the progress of the ongoing double-penetration even easier. Meanwhile, finding his aunt's snug asshole to be incredibly pliant thanks to the eager capitulation of her voluptuous body in the face of the pleasure coursing through her, Mike kept steadily feeding his stiff dickmeat into Jennifer's overstretched sphincter, pushing slowly but surely deeper into the steamy, narrow confines of her rectum.

Much to his glad surprise, even though Jennifer's anal passage felt particularly tight due to the huge dildo that his mom was pushing into her pussy, Mike managed to pack his aunt's sweet asshole full of his cock with much more ease than before, when she was so crazed about getting sodomized that she wouldn't even let her sphincter relax enough to take half of his massive schlong. In was incredibly hot and weirdly ironic for Mike to realize that his sassy aunt could reach such a state of perfectly docile, happy submissiveness only if both her holes were being crammed at the same time, her ecstasy seemingly growing vaster the fuller her pussy and asshole were.

In truth, Jennifer had always got to the highest peaks of her pleasure when she got double fucked, and it made little difference that, right there and then, she had a dildo instead of a cock pressing into her juicy pussy. By the time her little sister managed to jam the whole robust plastic dong into her slit, Jennifer was teetering on the verge of such a monumental orgasm that she couldn't even form words to express her rapturous satisfaction. Her mewling, mindless vocalization reached a new peak moments later, when her nephew's groin bumped against the cushiony roundness of her bubble-butt, signaling that he had managed to cram his veiny truncheon balls-deep into her ass. As her overdilated sphincter twitched erratically around the broad base of Mike's shaft and his precum-oozing glans pulsated in the deepest and most sensitive depths of her rectum, Jennifer's smooth anal walls rippled erratically around the meaty, throbbing length of her nephew's rump-skewering monstercock,

hugging and suctioning his entire boner in a warm, snug caress.

"Uuungh fuuhh-uuck! Oowwhh yeeeesss..." Jennifer brokenly squealed as the thin membrane between her fully crammed holes sizzled crazily, sending orgasmic jolts all over her voluptuous body. "I love thiiiiis! Uuuhh my gohh-oooh-ooohhd... I'm... C-c-cummiiiiiing!"

While rivulets of gushing girlcum bathed the dildo jammed inside Jennifer's pussy and drenched Julia's hand, Mike sank his digits into the sumptuous plumpness of his aunt's booty and held possessively onto her ample asscheeks as he gloried in the dick-tugging tightness of her rippling, climaxing anal chute tugging powerfully on his fully buried boner. Engulfed from tip to root within the velvety smooth vise of her narrow rectum, Mike couldn't even hear his own moans over the sound of Jennifer's rapturous, ecstatic screams of release. What he did notice though was the mischievous glint in his kneeling mother's bright hazel eyes as she held the fat plastic dong crammed to the hilt inside her sister's dripping pussy and looked up at him, mouthing the words: "Let's fuck her together, baby!"

As he watched his mother slowly beginning to slide the purple dildo in and out of Jennifer's gushing folds, his ears immediately filling with even louder and more pleasure-dripping mewls of climax from his aunt, Mike grinned back at Julia and nodded enthusiastically. Matching the easy tempo that his mom's hand imparted on the imposing toy jammed inside Jennifer's nectar-drooling slit, Mike began sodomizing his aunt with shallow, deliberate back and forth strokes, leaving most of his overswollen length crammed up her ass at all times. Keeping eye contact and grinning complicitly at each other, Mike and Julia easily synced their pussy-plugging and booty-plowing motions, so that soon they were fucking Jennifer's holes in a fluid, well-coordinated rhythm.

To Mike, the prolonged moans tumbling from Jennifer's slack, O-shaped mouth and the quivering squeezes of delight incessantly reverberating along her slippery anal walls were already a clear enough indication that his aunt was cumming almost non-stop and she was loving every second of that double penetration, but what egged him on the most and encouraged him to gradually pick up his rectum-reaming pace was the intoxicating connection that he and his mom shared during that unexpected three-way fuck. It was just so hot that he was fucking his aunt in the ass while his awesome mother stuffed her pussy with a dildo, Mike simply couldn't believe his luck!

Feeding off one another's arousal, mother and son smiled and winked at each other all the time while Jennifer's screaming orgasms just kept rolling on, her pussy juices flowing incessantly along the robust dildo that Julia was pumping into her soaked vaginal passage while her warm anal chute kept

tightening and relaxing around Mike's pistoning truncheon in a delicious, uninterrupted sequence of dick-massaging spasms. All the while, Julia's fingers were always busy strumming her big sister's clit, amplifying the pleasure radiating from Jennifer's doubly stuffed holes and preventing the chain of gushing back-to-back climaxes wracking her curvy body from stopping even for a moment.

Seamlessly and quite rapidly, Mike found himself pounding his aunt's ass at full speed, while on the other side of the thin sensitive barrier separating her holes Julia drove the huge purple dong mercilessly in and out of her sister's girlcum-flooded pussy. Mingling with her delirious groans of barely bearable delight, the squishy, lewdly beautiful sounds caused by the dildo plowing Jennifer's slit acted as an auditory aphrodisiac for Mike, who was panting and grunting with gusto as he savored the way his aunt's extra tight rectum seemed to suck on his booty-plundering boner. Slamming his veiny, well-lubed pole into her snug butthole with harder and faster and deeper thrusts at each pass, Mike lost himself in a bout of primal anal frenzy, his lust-glazed eyes focused on the jiggly, bouncy mounds of Jennifer's skewered bubble-butt and on the tautly stretched ring of her rosy sphincter sliding fluidly along his rampaging, ass-splitting monstercock.

After all the amazing orgasms she had rode out, with her engorged clit throbbing under her little sister's masterful touch and her vaginal channel plugged full by the huge pussy-pounding toy that Julia was wielding, Mike's final butt-wrecking flurry propelled Jennifer into new realms of sensuous bliss. Gasping for air and shivering all over as wave after pummeling wave of pleasure crashed into her in time with each forceful, ass-busting thrust of her nephew's thick truncheon plunging balls-deep into her rectum, Jennifer suddenly threw her head back and screamed at the top of her lungs while an earth-shattering climax exploded outward from her thoroughly filled holes and blasted through her whole surrendered frame like a delicious, mind-obliterating shock wave.

"Uuuh! Ooooooowwhh fuuck! UUUGH FU-UUHH-UCK! OOHH FUCK YEEEAAAHHH!"

A flash of bright ecstasy was all that Jennifer's pleasure-shattered brain registered as her very being melted in bliss and her pussy gushed rivulets of sweet girlcum on her sister's clit-strumming fingers and all over the huge dildo pumping incessantly in and out of her quivering folds. Meanwhile, as his aunt fell off the brink into ultimate delight, Mike grabbed harder onto her bouncy bubble-butt and put more energy into his furious ass-hammering strokes, single-mindedly focused on maintaining the reckless speed and force of his sodomizing barrage despite the dick-milking, shaft-choking contractions that were possessing Jennifer's soft, steamy anal walls, causing her forbidden

chute to feel even tighter and more delightfully challenging to plunge into.

Staring in glassy-eyed awe as his aunt's voluptuous, doubly-skewered body thrashed and convulsed in the throes of absolute pleasure, Mike growled deep in his throat while he kept lustfully slamming his achingly hard pole balls-deep into the warm constricting confines of Jennifer's extra snug, deliciously spasming butthole. Rabidly horny and more ass-obsessed than ever, the booty-humping teenager was determined to just keep plundering his orgasming aunt's pillowy bubble-butt until he would fill her cock-squeezing rectum with a fountain of scalding cum, but a voice that he could never say no to suddenly managed to pierce through the fog of his reckless anal lust, seducing him with an even more alluring prospect.

"My ass, baby... Fill my ass! Mommy needs your cum deep inside her asshole, sweetie... I want you to stretch my tight little butthole and fill my horny ass with your big hard cock, I need it so bad... I want to feel you cumming in all my holes, honey, I love having your cock inside me so much... Come here, baby, come to Mommy... Bring that huge cock of yours here and pump all your sweet cum up Mommy's ass!"

Immediately turning toward that sexy yet soothing and uniquely comforting voice, Mike groaned with renewed horniness as he saw his curvaceous mother down on all fours on a cushion right by the recliner, her head down, resting sideways on a fluffy towel, her glorious mommy-rump tilted up and pointed toward him, offered in all its round juicy plumpness. Looking at him over her shoulder and smiling invitingly as their gazes locked, Julia reached her hands back and placed each palm on one of her full meaty globes, parting her sumptuous buttcheeks to reveal her dripping wet slit and the pink, adorably tiny pucker of her rosebud.

The sight of his amazing mom offering her lovely asshole to him like that brought Mike's furious sodomizing rampage to a sudden stop, leaving his fat boner trapped mid-stroke inside the squeezing heat of Jennifer's rippling rectum while his eyes stayed glued to his mother's epic booty and her cute little hineyhole winking with arousal, beckoning him irresistibly. Noticing the glinting sheen of lube coating Julia's gummy butt-ring, Mike felt his breathing grow even more labored and his libido spike up to a new high as he realized that his mom had not only gotten down on her hands and knees but had also prepped her tiny sphincter for his cock while he was still all caught up in reaming his aunt's climaxing anus.

Feeding off her boy's enamored, fully focused gaze, Julia splayed her luscious asscheeks further apart with her palms and reached her fingertips deep into her buttcrack, until she could spread the elastic rim of her rubbery little

asshole open. A she devotedly gaped her tiniest hole for her son's visual pleasure, Julia softly yet urgently murmured: "Come to Mommy, baby... Fuck my ass and fill it with your cum!"

The sight of his bent-over mother offering him her twitching little butthole while exhorting him to sodomize her was just too irresistible for Mike not to react. Withdrawing his humongous erection from his barely conscious aunt's ass with an audible pop, thus leaving Jennifer's well-fucked anus gaping and pulsating hungrily while only the purple dildo remained stuck up her nectar-gushing pussy to keep her company as she mewled and panted through her mind-numbing afterglow, Mike switched position in the blink of an eye, moving to crouch over Julia's epic bubble-butt.

Panting with desire as he kept eye contact with his amazing mom, Mike aligned his aching boner with her eager asshole and pushed forward, smiling at her all the while. Easily and swiftly, he wedged his bloated glans into the pink little orifice that his mother was gaping open for him with her fingertips and then slid his entire fat cockhead into the puckered opening of her snug chute. Seeing her nod at him as she panted from the delicious stretching and stuffing sensation radiating from her dick-gripping sphincter, feeling her willingly relax her anal muscles to allow him entrance into her most intimate and sensitive orifice, Mike kept going, carefully but steadily working his broad shaft into the warm, heavenly tightness of his mother's exquisite asshole.

The instinctive synchronicity the two of them had developed through their countless incestuous anal couplings kicked in immediately, helping Julia accept more and more of Mike's huge schlong into her well-greased, lewdly welcoming orifice. On top of that, his dedication to butt stuff and the abundant amount of lube she had worked into her needy anus allowed Mike to drive his massive truncheon easily deeper and deeper into Julia's steamy rectum, until his groin was pressed against her pillowy mommy-rump and his beefy, cum-laden balls were bumping into her soaked pussy lips.

To Julia, the awesome naughtiness of being able to take her son's whole monstercock into her ass in just one uninterrupted gliding in-stroke was the most insane aphrodisiac ever in and of itself. As if that wasn't exciting enough, the special sensation of meaty, throbbing hot fullness that Mike's butt-cramming boner was giving her as it pulsated in the deepest depths of her rectum felt simply divine. Letting go of her plump buttcheeks and reaching a hand urgently between her legs to rub her achingly swollen clit, Julia was already squealing out in imminent release as she wantonly panted: "Uuuhh yeess! Ooowhh my god, I love how your big cock opens up my tight little asshole, baby... You're filling my ass sooo much! Uuhhnghh... Fuck me now, honey, fuck Mommy's ass!"

"Holy shit, Mom, I love your ass! Aahh fuck, it's so tight and hot..." Mike mumbled in reply even as he started pulling out half of his raging length from Julia's dick-hugging anal sheath only to swiftly bury himself to the hilt into her rectum again and then immediately repeating his back and forth rump-humping motions, setting a sustained sodomizing pace right away.

Grabbing possessively onto her beautifully plump bubble-butt, Mike drove his huge pole in and out of his gorgeous mom's needy little asshole with relentless ardor, plowing Julia's booty hard and deep while she moaned happily and rolled her engorged nectar-slick clit between her fingers. Within moments, mother and son were completely attuned to one another's actions and emotions, their connection growing more intense along with the steadily increasing rhythm of their passionate anal coupling.

Their effortless way of reacting and adapting perfectly to each other's body language allowed Mike's enormous erection to slide ever more fluidly in and out of Julia's snug rosebud while her sensitive rectum adjusted and widened eagerly around his veiny girth, letting him plunge as deep as possible inside her jiggly bubble-butt. Given how well suited to each other they were and how much practice in assfucking they had already had since Mike first jammed his huge cock into Julia's fabulous booty, it wasn't long before the horny teenager was pounding his mewling mother's epic ass with all he had.

At each in-stroke, Julia relaxed her anal muscles completely, so that Mike could slam his monstercock balls-deep into her asshole with as much ease as the cozy, dick-caressing snugness of her narrow chute allowed. During the out-strokes, the bent-over mother lovingly squeezed her velvety smooth anal walls around her son's retreating boner instead, squealing and moaning in bliss while he grunted with delight behind her, both of them enjoying the delicious slippery friction of her quivering rectum clinging and clenching and sucking on his shaft as it withdrew, until only Mike's fat glans remained wrapped in the rubbery grip of Julia's distended butthole and he swiftly pushed in again, restarting the cycle of their forbidden pleasure. Much to the lovers' shared pleasure, the skillful way in which Julia allowed her anal muscles to open up and accept her boy's veiny truncheon didn't impact the natural tightness of her forbidden passage, so that her buttery bowels unfailingly engulfed Mike's imposing length in a welcoming yet snug dick-hugging caress.

The sight of her overdilated pink rosebud sliding tautly yet smoothly along his length and the spectacle of her big bouncy booty rippling away whenever he crammed his meaty pole balls-deep into her rectum were almost as good for Mike as the feel of being immersed from tip to root in the slick warmth of his mom's incredibly tight chute and having his aching thickness caressed and

massaged and tugged on by her talented, masterfully controlled anal muscles. High on the glorious sensations that his mother's incomparable ass was gifting him, reassured by the incessant screams of pleasure tumbling from her slack mouth that she was loving every second of their buttfuck as much as he was, Mike just kept sodomizing Julia with unrestrained gusto, putting all of his youthful energy and his indescribable love for her in his every rectum-stuffing thrust.

While her adored boy's raging erection pistoned in and out of her clingy, overstretched sphincter at a breakneck sodomizing pace, Julia just couldn't stop moaning wantonly as she kept cumming non stop on her clit-frigging fingers. Her whole soft curvy body was shaking as she was hit by an unstoppable cascade of ass-centered and clit-empowered orgasms, her pleasure further amplified by the fact that, with her huge bulging mommy-boobs squashed underneath her bent-over frame, her engorged nipples were rubbing and scraping against the cloth of the cushion she was resting her upper body on, adding yet another teasing layer of delight to her all-encompassing anal bliss.

The mere notion that she was once again welcoming her beloved son into the most delicate, sensitive and private gateway to her body was so obscenely erotic to Julia that it made her head spin as her wet pussy fluttered with lascivious joy. No matter how many times she had already let Mike sate his lust for her in her tight little asshole, the inextricable mix of ultimate intimacy and raw, animalistic passion that she always got from having anal sex with her boy swept Julia away once again, turning her into a absolute cock-starved buttslut for her handsome ass-loving son and causing each of her rolling orgasms to be more powerful and gush-inducing than the one before.

On top of the masterful rhythm of suctioning anal caresses on his out-strokes followed by perfect surrender of her sphincter muscles on his in-strokes, the orgasmic ripples coursing through Julia's dick-packed rectum were driving Mike utterly wild with pleasure, pushing him rapidly closer to the edge. As if he wasn't turned on enough by the heavenly mix of velvety warmth, slick friction and tender tightness enveloping his butt-stretching truncheon, the increasingly stronger squeezes that his beautiful mom's climaxing anal tunnel imparted on his throbbing boner forced Mike to keep adding strength to his thrusts, making him pick up his pace more and more with each booty-plundering pass. In turn, Julia's anal ecstasy grew more intense the harder and faster and deeper her horny son buried his monstercock into her ass, feeding the lustful circle of their incestuous sodomy and trapping them together in their own sinful bubble of ever-growing buttfucking bliss.

Soon, as Julia's sweet girlcum kept drooling down from her mommy-hole and trickling down her nectar-streaked thighs, Mike reached the point of no

return. His pulsating dickmeat was flying in and out of his mother's epic ass at blurred speed, his entire fat truncheon sinking balls-deep into her slippery rectum at each in-stroke and pushing incessantly into the deepest depths of her cock-engulfing chute, his glans all the while leaking glob upon runny glob of precum inside her bowels to further lube up her steamy, velvety soft anal walls. The sexy fleshy beat of Mike's groin clapping against Julia's plump booty became so frenzied and his rectum-reaming thrusts got so powerful that beads of sweat were trickling down his face, his whole toned body tensing in anticipation as his huge pussy-bumping balls tingled with impending release. His knuckles were white with strain, his fingers digging possessively into his mother's round juicy asscheeks as he breathlessly spoke.

"Mom... Oohh Mom, I'm gonna cum! Aaahh I'm gonna cum so much in your ass! Sooo fucking good, Mom..." Mike grunted, his hips pumping crazily and his potent seed rushing along his massive length as he kept recklessly hammering away at the roundest, bounciest, most beautifully plump bubble-butt in the world, slamming his massively swollen dick over and over again into the tightest, warmest little asshole ever. "Ooh fuck, Mom... Mom! Mooooom!"

The final butt-stuffing thrust with which Mike immersed his bucking monstercock from tip to root into the quivering heat of her rectum and the torrential spray of cum that exploded deep inside the snuggest, steamiest depths of her buttery bowels hit Julia like a crackling bolt of lightning, igniting the lingering sizzles of her latest climax into a blazing, roaring detonation of ass-centered pleasure. With her eyes closed and her mouth hanging slackly open, Julia wailed out in ecstasy as she felt her son's enormous dickmeat flex mightily against her orgasming anal walls and then swelling impossibly bigger and harder inside her ass while a huge, continuous geyser-like jet of dense seed blasted from his fat purple glans to bathe her smooth rectum in a deluge of his precious sperm.

"Uuhh yes, baby, yeeess! Oowwwh yeaaahh! Cum inside meee, yeaahhh!" Julia screamed deliriously, her fingers twitching erratically on her engorged clit as more and more girlcum gushed from her already drenched pussy, her dick-crammed anus all the while cramping in wild rapture around her boy's enormous, powerfully erupting schlong. "Oooohh fuuuck yeah... Fill Mommy's ass with your cum, babyyy! Uuhh my god, yeaaahhh!"

After plowing both of his sexy aunt's holes, overcharged with lust upon completing that amazing assfuck with his irreplaceable mom, Mike trembled all over and saw stars as he unloaded his massive, long-delayed ejaculation into the deepest and warmest recesses of Julia's forbidden passage, flooding her tight asshole with the kind of ungodly amount of surging sperm that no other woman in the world could coax from him. Holding possessively onto the round

meaty globes of her asscheeks, for a while Mike just kept howling in pleasure and unconsciously rocking his groin into his mom's perfect bubble-butt in an attempt to push his flexing boner even deeper into the heavenly dick-milking tightness of her rectum.

Eventually, after his cock spewed the last thick spurts of semen into her already cum-sloppy bowels, Mike let out a final panting grunt and then exhaled in satisfaction while his buckling legs finally give way under him. Still panting and groaning in delight, with his hugely swollen boner tucked cozily inside his mom's thoroughly creampied asshole, Mike used his very last energies to lean forward and drape his sculpted, sweaty chest over Julia's arched back, propping himself up on her curvy bent-over body. Gasping for air and totally wiped out after pumping her ass full of cum, Mike groggily wrapped his arms around his gorgeous mother and dragged her with him as he rolled the both of them onto the side, so that they ended up snuggling in a cozy spooning position.

Holding her in a tight bear hug, Mike instinctively filled his hands with Julia's massive mommy-boobs as they lay spooned together, enjoying their shared afterglow and slowly catching their breath. Cupping and kneading and caressing her fabulous tits, Mike rested his head in the hollow of Julia's shoulder so that his panting mouth could plant soft kisses on her neck. While her gorgeous pleasure-weakened body shivered with the aftershocks of her final toe-curling orgasm, Julia felt her lips curl up in a beaming smile as her boy's tender smooches called her back from her ecstatic absence. His loving attentions, along with the combined feel of his huge cock plugging her well-fucked asshole and the creamy deluge of cum flooding her rectum, made Julia go all fluffy inside, filling her with that unique mix of unconditional affection and raw physical passion that only her son could instill in her, triggering a joyous response deep inside her that made her very being glow.

"Mmhh baby, that was amazing..." Julia eventually cooed, smiling beatifically as Mike snuggled tighter against her curvy frame, stirring his chubby boner inside her seed-filled butt and still devotedly kissing her shoulders. "You came so much in my ass, honey, I can't believe how full of you I am right now... Thank you so much, baby. You make Mommy feel so good all the time," Julia murmured with a blissful sigh as she lovingly tightened her cum-coated anal walls around her son's still-hard dickmeat in a lewd, creamy caress.

Beside extracting a few more gooey dollops of sperm out of him while preventing his massive length from softening, Julia's cock-milking squeezes drew a series of guttural groans of appreciation from Mike's smooching mouth. Her boy's broken moans of pleasure didn't just make the well-fucked mother giggle with lascivious joy, but also encouraged her to continue her anal

suctions with renewed enthusiasm.

"You like this don't you, baby?" Julia purred, a playful grin dancing on her sexy lips. "You like how Mommy sucks your big fat cock with her ass, uh?"

"Oohh yeah Mom, yes! Fuck, it's so good... I love this!" Mike replied dazedly between lustful groans, all the while nuzzling Julia's neck and pressing his groin against the soft, pillowy plumpness of her matronly booty to make sure that his fat pole remained buried from tip to root inside her semen-slick, cock-tugging rectum. As he grunted and gloried in the tender yet hyper erotic feel of the obscenely amazing blowjob that his mother was giving him with her creamy asshole, Mike couldn't help but let the words flow as he mumbled out his heartfelt devotion to her epic bubble-butt.

"I love your ass so much, Mom, I just love it! Aaahh it's such a beautiful ass... So round and juicy and perfect, I love looking at it and touching it and fucking it... And your tiny little asshole is awesome too... So tight, so hot! Ooh my god, it feels so good... You have the best ass ever, Mom, totally the best!"

"Aw, baby, thanks!" Julia purred with a giggle, never tiring to hear the passionate truthfulness in her son's voice whenever he praised her beauty, particularly her plump mommy-rump . After planting a long loving kiss on her beloved boy's panting lips, Julia teasingly went on: "Is Mommy's big butt better than Auntie's ass too, baby?"

"Oh yeah, Mom... Aahhh yeees!" Mike energetically nodded, trembling as a particularly intense, deliciously deep squeeze of Julia's buttery bowels sent a thrill of pure delight coursing all along his thick truncheon and sizzling up his spine, making his mind go blank with pleasure yet not stopping his mouth from working. "Your epic booty is definitely better than aunt Jenny's ass, Mom... It's even better than Lyla's bubble-butt..."

As soon as the words were out of his mouth and Mike realized that he had actually spoken them, his half-closed eyes snapped open at once. A shiver of sudden panic hit him, yanking him out of his languid afterglow and sobering him up instantly, as if a bucket of cold water had been poured on him. As Julia titled her head and her luminous eyes locked with his, Mike found himself unable to speak or think, his brain grinding to such a complete halt that, for once, he couldn't even read his mother's hazel gaze. After what felt like ages to Mike but were in fact barely a couple of seconds, that heavy moment of silence was broken by a chirping, laughing voice coming from the nearby recliner.

"Wow! You fucked your sister in the ass too! Jeez, Mike... You really are a prize stud, aren't you?" Jennifer exclaimed, stressing her words with a final congratulatory whistle. Lying on her side, Jennifer chuckled and winked teasingly as her sister and nephew spared her a quick glance that betrayed their shared surprise at being reminded of her presence after having focused their undivided attention only on one another all through their passionate anal coupling. Like she had been doing since she was left alone to ride out her incapacitating orgasm on the recliner and later while she gleefully watched her nephew lustfully sodomizing her little sister, Jennifer kept lazily sliding the fat purple dildo in and out of her wet pussy while Julia and Mike once again locked gazes with each other.

"Mom... I..." Mike stammered, so overwhelmed with conflicting emotions that he had trouble putting words together. "I wanted to tell you, really... You see, Lyla and I... We... Mmphh!"

With a deep, loving kiss Julia enveloped Mike's trembling lips in her soft warm mouth, sucking all the anxiety away and infusing him with her nurturing, unconditional maternal affection once more. Feeling comforted and reassured that everything was alright as soon as he felt her soft lips pressed against his babbling mouth, Mike instantly reciprocated his mom's loving smooches, initiating an intense, deeply emotional make out session. All the while, as if to reiterate that she was okay with what he had just revealed, Julia continued massaging Mike's ass-plugging shaft with her talented anal muscles, squeezing him rhythmically inside the creamy grip of her rectum in a lewdly sweet parody of a soothing caress.

Once she was sure that her adored boy had understood that there was nothing to worry about at all and that her love for him was unchanged, Julia broke their passionate soulkiss and smiled at Mike, receiving a relieved and slightly goofy smile in reply. Nuzzling her nose against his, Julia said: "Mike, honey, I'm happy to hear about you and Lyla. I really am. I've always been glad to see how close you two are, sweetie, and I think that sex will only make you two love each other even more, like it did for you and I. So how can I not be happy about it? I was just a bit surprised when you mentioned Lyla's ass, that's all," she concluded, smooching Mike deeply one more time.

Even before Mike could reply to his incredible mother and try to convey how in awe he was of her empathy and understanding and sheer maternal love, Jennifer cut in with a chuckling scoff: "Whatever, Jules... It wasn't fair to ask him who has the best ass anyway, not while he's still balls-deep in yours! I mean, of course he's gonna pick you!"

All three of them laughed at that before Jennifer went on, half-musingly and

half-teasingly: "So, I guess it must be genetic or something, this incest thing we've got going... What do you think, Jules? I mean, you and I have been doing it since forever, and then you and Mike too, and now all three of us together and apparently Mike and Lyla as well, so..."

"Uhm, Lyla and Lori are also having sex," Mike interjected at that point, making his mother and aunt look at him first and then at each other, sharing knowing smiles all the while. "They have been doing it for quite some time, or so Lyla tells me."

"That makes a lot of sense, actually," Julia said placidly while looking at a shrugging and nodding Jennifer. "I sort of thought the two of them might be doing stuff. After all, we were eating each other out all the time at their age, right, Jenny? Like mother like daughters, I guess!" Julia concluded with a bright laugh.

"Right!" Jennifer chuckled in reply before exhaling languidly and removing the thick dildo from her wet pussy to sit up on the recliner, making her mammoth tits sway side to side in the process. Then, staring in a mock-accusing manner at Julia and Mike, she said: "So, are you two lovebirds going to stay spooned like that forever? Because it would be really nice if my anal queen of a sister should kindly remove her big ass from her son's cock to let me taste some of his cum already! I mean come on, Jules!" Jennifer grumbled on, venting some genuine albeit somewhat comical exasperation, "You've hogged Mike long enough and you had him creampie both your holes, while I got no cum inside me except from what I sucked off him! That's just not fair!"

Laughing loudly as her chuckling son wrapped his arms tighter around her curvy body, spooning her even closer and cupping her huge mommy-boobs in his hands even more possessively, Julia couldn't help but feel a rush of happiness radiating from deep inside her. Even as she rolled her eyes at her pouting big sister and formed a playful retort in her head, Julia felt immensely lucky at the thought that she was sharing such intimate and erotic moments with Mike and Jennifer, both of whom she loved unconditionally. The idea that Lyla and Lori might possibly get to savor the unique combination of nurturing sexuality and familial affection that she was enjoying right there and then made Julia's happiness grow even more, making her feel so good and sated that she decided to cut short the banter with Jennifer so that her big sis could have what she wanted.

Exhaling and nodding, Julia graciously conceded: "Alright, Jenny, you can have Mike's cum. Here," she said, wiggling free of her son's cozy embrace and making a great show of slowly pushing her cock-skewered bubble-butt off his imposing boner, mewling as his huge sperm-coated shaft slowly exited her

tautly stretched sphincter, until his fat glans finally slipped out of her dilated pink orifice with a lewd, squelching pop. Then, rolling onto her stomach and reaching her hands back to part her spectacularly round buttcheeks and thus reveal her gaping, cum-leaking asshole, Julia teasingly concluded: "Come on, Jenny! Come suck my baby's cum out of my ass. Whatever you get, you can keep for yourself. I won't ask you to share even a drop, unless you want to..."

The initial groan of unavoidable disappointment that emerged from Mike's mouth as his semi-hard schlong was deprived of the slick, warm suctioning tightness of his mother's epic ass turned into a gasp of delight as he watched his aunt grin widely and dive in face first between her sister's parted buttcheeks. Kneeling behind Julia and gluing her mouth to her twitching, wantonly offered rosebud, Jennifer instantly began french-kissing her little sister's seed-oozing anus, wiggling her tongue into her overstretched little pucker while her lips slobbered and suckled and nursed on that creamy orifice in a lewd attempt not to miss even a single drop of leaking sperm.

While the sounds of his mother's pleasure gasps mixed with his aunt Jennifer's wet analingual suctions and with the satisfied slurping moans she let out while she greedily swallowed his cum straight from her little sister's ass, Mike couldn't help but feel his chubby boner flex with renewed arousal. Stupefied that he could still get fully hard but very pleased to be surrounded by a family of amazing women who were sexy to the point of physically not allowing his dick to ever stay soft too long, Mike smiled broadly and sat back on a deck chair to properly drink in the awesome scene unfolding before his eyes.

Lazily stroking his cum-lubed boner as he watched his aunt aggressively rim his mom's adorable little asshole in search of more and more of his youthful seed, Mike sighed blissfully at the thought that he just might be living the greatest day of his life so far. And that wasn't even the best part: possibly and quite likely, many more days like that would follow in the near future! Perhaps even better ones...

Lulled by those glorious thoughts, while the late afternoon sun kissed his naked body and illuminated the gorgeous voluptuousness of his mother's and aunt's mouthwatering curves, with his ears filled with their sexy noises and his huge cock once more pulsing with desire in his slowly jacking hand, Mike heard himself calmly saying: "Yeah... Life is good."

End file.

An Offer He Can't Refuse Ch. 11

by ZenZerker ©

Author's note: This is a work of fiction. All characters are eighteen years or older. This story features incest and anal sex, so be warned in case that's not your cup of tea. Don't expect realism, and you won't be disappointed when you don't find it! Enjoy!

*****

Lying on his side, spooning his mother's soft curvy body as firmly as he could with his arms wrapped possessively around her so that he could paw away at her huge round tits, Mike moaned in delirious bliss as the mind-melting pleasure of his orgasm coursed through him, wiping him joyously away. Buried balls-deep inside Julia's hot welcoming anus, Mike's massive dick flexed and throbbed as it kept spewing more and more creamy ropes of cum into her warmest, deepest anal depths, pumping her so full of his youthful seed that the well-fucked mother couldn't help but smile broadly all through her own toe-curling climax, her heart swelling not just with love for her boy but also with slutty pride for his virile sexual prowess.

The pussy-wetting abundance of Mike's loads never failed to please and astound and excite Julia, and that was particularly true that morning, since her studly son had already cum three times: once in her own and her daughter's mouths, a second time inside her soft cock-engulfing mommy-pussy, and a third time, mere minutes earlier, inside Lyla's tight little asshole. In light of that, the sodomized mother was even happier to feel the continuous rush of warm rectum-flooding semen surging in powerful jets from her son's huge butt-cramming schlong, her own gushing orgasm rumbling stronger through her thoroughly fucked, voluptuous body in turn. And then there were his affectionate moans of release, so gratifying to hear in their unbidden sincerity that they made Julia tingle all over in pure, forbidden delight.

“Oooh mom! Mom, mom, mom... I love your ass, Mom! Oohh fuck yeaahh... Your ass is sooo awesome!”

Overwhelmed with the incredible pleasure that his mother's heavenly butthole was gifting him as he held his whole girthy length crammed to the hilt inside the steamy, incessantly dick-squeezing snugness of her chute, Mike mumbled on and on without even realizing what he was saying. He was still murmuring away his praises even as his ass-stretching monstercock gradually stopped hosing down Julia's anal walls with cum, his prodigious ejaculation finally dwindling down to a mere trickle of gooey, dense drops of semen. As the placid ecstasy of the afterglow set in, Mike's vocalizations devolved into raspy gasps and sated exhalations, a soft and fuzzy exhaustion claiming him but not preventing him from holding his mom's gorgeous body locked in a loving embrace and spooned tightly to his own toned frame.

In his pleasure-clouded daze, his eyes closed and his ears ringing with the loud thrum of his understandably excited heartbeat, Mike grinned goofily all the while as he let his fat boner soak in the clingy, velvety smooth grip of his mother's cum-flooded rectum. The tender, experienced squeezes she was treating him to as she tried to milk every last drop of liquid essence from his ass-jamming dong made Mike moan in indescribable ecstasy. The feel of Julia's plump, majestic mommy-rump pressing back against his groin combined perfectly with the soft meaty fullness of her huge mommy-boobs filling his hands, just as the unique scent of her soft skin complemented the light husky chuckles she let out in response to his persistent grunts of pleasure, thus saturating

Mike's very being with a sensory overload that he was all to happy to succumb to.

Unable and unwilling to keep track of time as he lay there cozily snuggled with his beautiful sexy mother while his fat dick remained sheathed to the hilt inside her lovely asshole, Mike didn't find the energy to speak or react even when Lyla finally decided to intrude into the epic anal coupling she had just witnessed in mesmerized awe, diddling herself to a voyeuristic climax in the process. Giggling and biting her lips with anticipation, Lyla took advantage of her brother's spent state to gently but determinedly pry his hips away from their mom's spectacular bubble-butt, thus forcing his veiny sausage to emerge from between Julia's meaty buns as it slowly slipped out of her cum-filled bootyhole.

Grunting in weak protest yet enjoying the shaft-clutching, obscenely pleasant suctioning grip that Julia's greedy butthole exerted on his pole, Mike merely sighed in response to Lyla's giggles as she pushed him all the way off their moaning mom's voluptuous frame, eventually causing his bloated purple cockhead to slip out of her tautly dilated sphincter with a squishy wet pop. As Lyla rolled him so that he was lying sprawled on his back, Mike watched through foggy and barely open eyes as his naked sister's gloriously ample rack swayed and jiggled beautifully before him. When he met her eyes, Lyla winked playfully at him before focusing her gaze down on his swollen and sperm-lathered dong, meanwhile involuntarily licking her lips.

With an impish grin dancing on her gorgeous mouth, Lyla tried to steady her voice into some semblance of attempted solemnity as she declared: “Mom, it seems that not even your super duper epic ass was up to the challenge: Mikey's hard-on is still there. Well, kinda...”

Languidly rolling onto her tummy and then kneeling up beside her tittering daughter, Julia arched her eyebrows as she too gazed intently at her beloved son's swollen, impressive slab of dickmeat. Resting against his toned abdomen, thick and big and indecently glazed with a frothy layer of his delicious creamy seed, Mike's schlong had indeed lost the rock-hardness it had maintained so far during their steamy incestuous threesome, but it was far from being soft quite yet. Even as she felt his prodigious load start to ooze from her winking asshole, Julia couldn't help but run her tongue over her lips while she replied to her daughter's statement with matching playfulness.

“Well, I wouldn't say that my ass wasn't really 'up to the challenge', honey... It got some results, at least,” Julia said, smiling teasingly at a still smirking Lyla. “Look: he's still swollen, sure, but definitely less hard than before! My ass deserves some credit for that, don't you think?”

“Yeah, okay, your ass wasn't totally ineffective. I'll give you that, Mom,” Lyla conceded, exhaling as she fixed her bespectacled eyes on her brother's veiny pole. “It's not exactly soft, but it is softer for sure... Maybe you're right, I guess a chubby doesn't make a boner, fair enough. So technically your ass did soften him. I retract my initial evaluation, Mom,” Lyla finally said with a comic mock-official tone, meeting her mother's warm hazel gaze, “you did manage to make Mikey's hard-on go away, in a sense.”

“Thanks, honey!” Julia agreeably concurred, giggling along with her daughter at the inherent naughty silliness of their debate. “But in fairness your ass definitely helped a lot too. He really likes buttfucking you, and he pumped so much cum inside your tiny little asshole...” Julia said in a half lustful and half affectionate tone as she tucked a long strand of Lyla's wild blonde hair behind her ear and smiled at her lovingly.

Happy beyond words that the two of them could now share the new level of intimacy that she had already experienced with Lori and then with Mike, Lyla smiled back at her awesome mother and basked for a few moments in the fuzzy, soothing feel that Julia's mere nearness and her innately

nurturing attitude never failed to induce. Still, even while caught in that pacifying sense of maternal comfort, Lyla was unable to contain a naughty chuckle as she said: “Speaking of assholes getting pumped full of cum... Uhm... Mom, can I...?”

“Of course, honey,” Julia assented readily, her soft smile broadening and curling with just the right touch of wantonness when she noticed how Lyla bit her tumid lower lip in slutty anticipation even as she stumbled on her words and stopped short of actually asking if she could suck Mike's cum out of her freshly creampied asshole. As her curvy daughter licked her lips suggestively, Julia leaned down and tilted her fabulous mommy-rump up to give Lyla better access to her seed-oozing rosebud while resting her face on Mike's thigh, thus bringing her own mouth mere inches from his invitingly cum-coated sausage.

Speaking both for her own and her daughter's benefit, Julia stared in lustful adoration at her boy's huge dick as she murmured: “It would really be a sin to let my baby's cum go to waste...”

The giggle of agreement that Lyla let out was muffled almost immediately as she buried her face between Julia's plump round asscheeks and clamped her mouth greedily onto the puckered, already almost closed sphincter, her lips gluing themselves on her puffy sperm-slick butt-ring as her tongue started licking and slurping and poking avidly at her anal opening, gathering any trickle of brotherly cum that escaped it. Moaning as she gloried in her daughter's pussy-wetting analingual skills, Julia started her own seed-gathering routine, focusing on Mike's chubby dong with lewd yet tender dedication.

Even as the pleasantly incapacitating haze of his latest orgasm lifted, Mike's goofy grin remained plastered on his face, and understandably so. The mixed sensations of his sexy mother's lips smooching lovingly up and down the girthy length of his shaft while her warm wet tongue swiped and lapped up every last glob of semen in its reach felt amazing already, and, on top of that, to see Julia on all fours while Lyla munched on her asshole and suckled out his recently deposited ejaculation gave the lucky boy such a thrill that he couldn't help but feel his engorged truncheon flex and stiffen with renewed, inextinguishable arousal.

“Aahhh Mom... Oh my god, yeahhh...” Mike moaned as he stared in awe at his mother's gorgeous mouth peppering his length with cum-slurping kisses, her wiggling tongue meanwhile caressing his shaft so deliciously that shivers of pleasure ran along his spine. Egged on by a new tide of surging lust, Mike reached out with his right arm and planted his palm on the soft round globes of his sister's heart-shaped booty, causing Lyla to titter with excitement as she wedged her cute face deeper between Julia's big fleshy buns and redoubled her sphincter-licking efforts.

“See, that's why oohh... That's why my boner won't go away!” Mike chuckled between long satisfied breaths, his whole sprawled body tingling with the lingering, priceless delight born of sharing a bed with his incredible mother and sexy sister at the same time. “And you two even wonder why! Oh fuck, Mom, yeees...”

Though muffled by their respective cum-gathering pursuits, Julia's and Lyla's amused giggles resounded brightly in the room in response to Mike's comment, neither women all the while stopping her own cock-slurping or ass-munching oral ministrations at all.

Given how turned on mother and daughter were and considering the obvious hardening effect they were having on Mike's massive dickmeat, all three of them were soon very much ready for more forbidden action, the only delaying element being Lyla's and Julia's determination to clean up every last remaining drop of Mike's intoxicating cum first, much to the lucky teenager's delight. The strictly sperm-slurping aspect of Lyla's rimjob was already over and she was eating out her mother's

pink gummy bootyhole just for the lewd fun of it when her phone chimed, immediately followed by the humming vibrations that signaled a new message on Julia's own cell as well. The fact that within seconds Mike's phone also rang from down the hall, indicating an incoming text for him too, finally managed to distract even Julia, who so far had been wantonly lost in the languid task of licking and suckling and cuddling her son's massive horsecock with her soft mommy-lips, treating him to a mixture of long wet tongue lashes and teasing glans-nibbling smooches that made him moan nonstop as his boner throbbed and flexed in all its fully recuperated raging hardness. Still, there was no way to ignore that almost simultaneous bombardment of text messages coming their way all at once.

By the time the busty mother had knee-walked to the side of the bed and grabbed her phone, Lyla had already jumped off the bed and dashed to the bathroom where her clothes lay in a messy heap by the shower with her phone tucked somewhere in there, ran back and was standing cell in hand by the corner of the bed, saying: “It's Lori. She's low key mad, apparently, but not really... I can tell she's alright.”

“She texted me too,” Julia replied, tapping away on her cell. As soon as she was done answering Lori, Julia turned her face up from the screen and looked at Lyla. “She says she's okay, but she wants to talk. What do you think, honey?”

In response to her mother's question and the lingering glance that went with it, Lyla just shrugged her slim shoulders in nonchalant dismissal, a gesture that made her big gravity-defying tits sway mouthwateringly, much to Mike's visual joy. “I wouldn't worry, Mom,” Lyla explained, “I know how to handle Lori. She'll be fine.”

“Plus, if she's texting only now it's probably because she enjoyed her time with Aunt Jenny, right?” Mike interjected, unable to restrain a dreamy grin as he pictured all the naughty antics that his sassy aunt must have pulled on Lori.

Knowing her foxy big sister as well as she did, Julia quickly concurred with Mike, her fleeting moment of worry fading into a husky chuckle: “Well, you sure have a point there, baby!”

Smirking and nodding in assent, Lyla was about to open her mouth and add her own take on what Lori and Jennifer may have been up to so far, but the persistent chiming of Mike's phone from outside the room made her turn and exclaim in sudden irritation: “Damn, that's so annoying! I bet that's Lori, sending you a few lines too, Mikey. Where did you leave your phone anyway?”

“My room, I think. Or downstairs, maybe...” Mike mused before concluding with a genial smile: “It's in my pants, for sure. But honestly, I don't remember where I was when I took them off!”

Glaring at her brother with playful reproach while barely containing a laugh, Lyla straightened her glasses and scampered out of Julia's room in search of his cell, offering him a glorious view of her huge boobs and round bubble-butt jiggling and bouncing away in the process. Moments later, she was back, Mike's phone in her hand and a broad grin on her lips.

“Hey, don't read my texts!” Mike protested as soon as he noticed Lyla staring at his cell's screen and swiping away. “Jeez, Lyla...”

Ignoring her brother's grumpy complaints, Lyla climbed back in bed and sat down beside him and their mom, trading a glance with each of them before announcing with a naughty giggle: “It's not Lori, it's Aunt Jenny. And she sent you these...”

Turning Mike's phone over, Lyla revealed a picture of a fully naked Jennifer looking over her shoulders, her lips pouting as if blowing a kiss while she winked at the camera, her luscious booty titled out enticingly as she rested a perfectly manicured hand on its round, protruding plumpness. Another picture followed, a closer shot in which Jennifer's hand parted a meaty asscheek to reveal the buttplug nestled between her juicy buns. The third and final picture was a close up of Jennifer's pink and slightly gaping anus, the very tip of a lube-shiny buttplug poised right at its dilated, beckoning entrance. The text accompanying the pics read: 'Auntie needs some real dick up her ass! Be ready, we're on our way!' complemented by a few winking and kissing emojis thrown in among a decidedly ridiculous amount of phallic eggplant symbols.

“Well, Mikey,” Lyla said with a theatrical sigh after she handed him his cell and wrapped her dainty hand around his saliva-slick boner instead, “looks like it's Aunt Jenny's turn now. Or is it?...”

Giggling along with her daughter, whose suggestively raised eyebrow and dick-caressing motions up and down Mike's shaft left no doubt as to her intention to have one last round before allowing Jennifer to enjoy her brother's raging horsecock, Julia rolled her eyes and exhaled, smiling patiently at Lyla as she said: “Honey, I think we've had enough fun with your brother, for now... Besides, he'll need to rehydrate and save his strength a bit before your aunt gets here.”

Leaning in to plant a soft motherly smooch on Mike's lips while her huge mommy-boobs brushed against his toned chest, Julia smiled sweetly at her boy, who was moaning under Lyla's languid cock-stroking manipulations. “Maybe we should fix you a snack too,” Julia added, only half jokingly, “I don't want Jenny to tire you out so early in the day. Right, Lyla?”

“Damn right, Mom!” Lyla said, smiling at Julia, her eyes twinkling excitedly behind her glasses, her hand pumping fluidly up and down her brother's huge veiny truncheon.

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Having snacked and feeling full of youthful energy once more, Mike smirked and shook his head in philosophical resignation as he chilled on the couch and watched Lyla doing her best to tease him to death.

Resting languidly on the armchair across from where Mike was sitting, Lyla was managing to turn the very straightforward process of eating an orange into an elaborate performance heavy on sexual undertones and blatant innuendo. Her task was made significantly simpler by the fact that she was wearing nothing but a skimpy, extremely tight-fitting tank top that barely covered her huge rack and indeed made her fabulous boobs bulge out all over the place, but still Lyla did also put some effort of her own into it.

Every slice of orange she brought to her mouth got smothered between her luscious lips and nursed on with exaggerated slowness, her cheeks hollowing in as she mewled and moaned and sucked allusively onto the piece of fruit to drain it of its juices. Of course Lyla took great care to let most of that nectar dribble past the corners of her mouth, streak down her chin and drip onto her soft jutting tits, so that the uppers slopes of her jugs were wet and shiny from the slow trickle of orange juice constantly making its enticing way into the pillowy valley of her cleavage. To make her playfully naughty show even more seductive, Lyla had elicited to sit slightly sideways from Mike with her legs drawn toward her chest, so that she was also offering him a partial view of her smooth pussy and her pink little asshole.

Always amused by his sister's whimsical antics and very glad to see that her playfulness extended to

all things sexy too, Mike was also well aware that Lyla was somehow testing his resolve and subtly daring him to resist her charms as they waited for Jennifer and Lori to arrive. Determined as he was to win that naughty battle of wills with his gorgeous big sis and not succumb to the temptations she was offering him, Mike was still physically unable to prevent his dick from reacting to Lyla's lazy teasing and her voluptuous, indisputable beauty. His bare chest was rising and falling at a quickened pace with every minute, and his horniness was made even more evident by the massive bulge in his boxers, but still Mike grinned and chuckled as he said: “I know what you're doing, Lyla... And it's not gonna work.”

“What are you talking about, Mikey?” Lyla asked while she turned toward him, feigning as much innocence and surprise as she could muster but still failing to hide the thin impish grin dancing on her enticingly wet lips. “I'm just eating an orange!”

“Yeah, right...” Mike scoffed, raising his eyebrows as he registered the obvious glint of mischief brightening his sister's bespectacled eyes. “And you're letting the juice dribble all over your boobs because it's good for your skin, I bet?”

“Meh, who knows, maybe it is!” Lyla giggled, not caring to keep up her pretense any longer. “Anyways, if you don't wanna lick it off, I'm sure Lori will...”

The sudden sound of the doorbell ringing cut right into Lyla's and Mike's complicit chuckles, immediately followed by Julia's nearing footsteps. Having put on nothing but her flimsy silk robe, whose hem barely reached down to her thighs and hardly covered her luscious mommy-rump, Julia perfunctorily tightened the sash of the sheer garment as she strutted to the front door, effectively making the thin fabric press more snugly against her massive tits and thus accentuating the contours of her puffy nipples.

Glancing at her son and daughter as she walked past them, Julia couldn't help but smile contentedly at the sight of their easygoing closeness even as she pointed out: “Lyla, honey, you'll be in serious trouble if I find orange stains on the cushions.”

“Don't worry Mom, she's only letting the juice spill on her tits. It's a beauty thing, apparently...” Mike snickered, while Lyla stuck her tongue out at him before laughing along.

“No it isn't,” Julia replied dismissively at first, before adding with skeptical interest: “Is it, Lyla?”

The chorus of laughter erupting from her kids made Julia roll her eyes in benevolent maternal exasperation and take her final steps down the hallway and to the door, which she opened while still chuckling to herself. Her soft smile only broadened as she took in the sight of Lori standing there beside Jennifer. Julia couldn't help but notice how starkly the half nervous and half blushing look on her daughter's pretty face contrasted with the characteristic Cheshire grin plastered on her foxy sister's lips. As soon as the two women had stepped inside the house, Julia poured all her affection toward Lori in a tight, affectionate hug that the slim girl instantly reciprocated.

As her mom held her close to her huge and barely covered tits, Lori looked up into her soothing visage and blinked her eyes, blushing even more adorably and causing Julia's smile to broaden even more. Feeling less confused already now that her busty mother was holding her and silently manifesting her deep love for her, Lori still stumbled on her words as she locked gazes with Julia and attempted to speak: “Mom... I... This is kinda... I mean...”

“Are you okay, sweetheart?” Julia tenderly asked, stroking Lori's chin-length hair.

“Yeah,” Lori nodded vigorously, smiling back at her mother, “I'm okay. Don't worry, Mom.”

“I'm sorry we kept this from you, Lori,” Julia went on, a shadow of genuine regret and pain marring her sweet visage for a moment, making it clear to Lori just how much her mother had struggled with the secret she had been forced to hide so far. “You must be mad that we kept you in the dark, and I understand if you are. But I can explain, sweetheart, I want you to know why things went this way. I never meant to hurt you, never. I love you so much, baby.”

“I love you too, Mom!” Lori exclaimed, her voice almost breaking from the swelling whirl of emotion surging inside her as Julia tightened her nurturing embrace and she reciprocated in kind, meanwhile resting her head on the soft, pillowy slopes of her mother's big boobs.

Eventually, when she raised her head from Julia's rack to look into her warm hazel eyes again, Lori couldn't resist the urge to lean closer and press her lips to her mom's beautiful smiling lips, melting in a kiss that Julia was more than glad to reciprocate.

By the time their mouths broke contact, Lori was abuzz with a heady mixture of lust, love and comforting maternal affection that lent an unusually mellow timber to her voice as she said: “Mom, I want you to know that I'm not mad. I kinda understand what you went through and how things happened, I do, and that's okay. It's just that, you know... I feel a bit weird about this, that's all... It's kind of a lot!” she ended with a nervous laugh, shrugging her slim shoulders and resting her head on Julia's soft, cushiony tits again.

“Oh Lori, baby... If you need to talk this thorough, I'm here for you, any time,” Julia said as they slowly disentangled from their prolonged, bonding hug. “You know, it took me a while to wrap my head around all this too, to be honest!”

“Yeah, I bet!” Lori chuckled, leaning against her voluptuous mother's body even as they headed toward the leaving room. “Actually, Aunt Jenny and I talked a lot at her place, and we also... We, uhm, we kinda...” Lori trailed off, blushing and giggling with superfluous embarrassment before concluding: “She helped me figure out some stuff. Now I just need to clear a few things with you too, and with Lyla. And Mike...”

Choosing to ignore the obvious descending tone that her niece's voice had taken when she mentioned her nephew's name, Jennifer decided to interject at that point, just to make sure that the general mood of the conversation remained on the light side.

“See, Jules, what did I tell you? Auntie sorted it all out! Lori and I had a great time, didn't we?” Jennifer said cheerily, winking at her niece before turning her gaze toward Julia. As she eyed her sister's barely covered body with a tell-tale smirk on her luscious lips, Jennifer hummed in appreciation before cooing. “Oh, that's a really nice robe, Jules... Can I borrow it?”

“No, Jenny, you sure can't!” Julia replied with a scoffing laugh that spoke of the frustration she had accumulated over the years through the many occasions when her big sister had borrowed clothes from her and never returned them.

The sound of Jennifer's grumbling was drowned out by Julia's and Lori's giggles as the three women entered the living room, where Mike and Lyla were waiting. The moment Lori walked into the room, she and Lyla instantly locked gazes, both their faces suddenly changing to a look of unreadable reciprocal scrutiny. It was just a couple of seconds, a fleeting moment in which Lyla and Lori stood still where they were, solely focused on looking at each other in perfect silence, but Mike couldn't shake the impression that his sisters were somehow communicating in that weird non-

verbal language that he had often had the feeling they shared, like a semi-telepathic twin thing, or something along those lines.

Regardless of what the twins shared or how they did it, within moments Lyla jumped off the armchair she was lounging on and dashed across the room while Lori sprinted her way too, until they met and held each other closely snuggled in a giddy, loving embrace. As they hugged, Lyla and Lori spontaneously pressed their forehead together, their noses touching as they smiled and looked into one another's eyes, seeing there the mirror image of their own. Like some many other of their signature communing gestures, the act of touching foreheads went all the way back to the girls' infancy, and it had always remained a sign of connection and deep agreement between Lyla and Lori. Knowing all that, Mike, Julia and Jennifer couldn't help but glance back and forth at each other, smiling and nodding appreciatively, all three of them glad that the twins remained on good terms in spite of Lori's having been left out of the loop until then.

It was Lori herself who interrupted that moment of sororal bonding, planting a swift smooch on Lyla's lips before pulling back from their mutual hug to say: “Eww, Ly, what is that!? You're all sticky and gross... It's all over your boobs, and even in your belly button! And now it's on my shirt too!”

“I know, it's orange juice!” Lyla replied with a weirdly self-satisfied chuckle. Adjusting her glasses on her nose, she winked as she added with naughty playfulness: “I hoped someone would want to lick it off me, but I got no takers so far... You interested, Lo?”

Blinking and gasping at first only to then remind herself that things had indeed changed a lot in the house and wanton invitations such as the one Lyla had just made could now be spoken out loud and in front of the family, Lori snickered and bit her lower lip before murmuring: “Yeah, well... Maybe we could take this upstairs. Mom,” she called, turning to look at Julia intently, an unbidden flush of arousal turning her sculpted cheeks rosy, “would you, uhm... Can you come too?”

“Of course, sweetheart,” the busty mother replied, smiling tenderly yet sexily while Lyla grabbed Lori's hand and pulled her along with her as she scampered toward the stairs, her plump bubble-butt jiggling away and her huge tits bouncing heavily under her way-too-small tank top. Smiling somewhat hesitantly while she got used to the feeling of letting go and allowing her deepest desires to come to the surface so they could lead the way, Lori suddenly stopped in her track just as her high-heeled sandals hit the first step of the stairs.

Turning around abruptly enough to make the hem of her light skirt whirl around her knees, Lori looked at Mike for the first time since she had arrived. A strange, unusually conflicted look was painted on her face as she said: “Mike... We should talk later. Okay?”

Somewhat shocked by the hint of a smile that Lori was casting him and blindsided by her overall attempt at niceness, Mike could only mumble: “Okay, sure...”

Before he could say more, Lori nodded and turned around to chase Lyla upstairs, their giggles trailing behind them as they disappeared from sight. Strutting calmly across the room and pausing just a moment at the foot of the stairs, Julia flashed her boy a final smiling glance which seamlessly turned into a knowing, smirking look as soon as she focused on Jennifer.

“Be good you two...” was all the busty mother said in her soft warm voice, the hint of a chuckle animating her words even as she made her way upstairs, gifting Mike with a fleeting glimpse of her luscious mommy-rump swaying and jiggling mouthwateringly under her skimpy robe with her every step.

A dreamy grin was curling up Mike's lips by the time Julia was gone, and the tent in his boxers left no doubt about how intensely attractive he found his gorgeous mother. Not failing to notice either of those signs, Jennifer licked her lips in anticipation as she stepped right in Mike's line of sight and bent at the waist until her smirking face was inches from his. Well aware that assuming that position was causing her massive bra-less tits to pretty much spill out of her light blue summer dress, whose neckline was revealing enough as it was, Jennifer hummed with delight as she noticed her nephew's eyes widen and focus magnetically on her huge, fleshy melons.

“So, Mike...” Jennifer purred seductively, reaching a hand to his face and gently caressing him, tracing his chiseled jaw line at first before her fingers started roaming lower down his neck and across his toned chest. “Did you get my texts? And my pics?”

“Uh?” Mike mumbled, understandably distracted since his vision was filled with the irresistible image of Jennifer's epic jugs dangling mere inches from his face, his fat boner getting harder and bigger at the same rate as his mind was losing sharpness. Indeed, even when he managed to remove his gaze from his aunt's ample rack to meet her hazel eyes, the smoldering glint of unrestrained desire he saw there sent an instant jolt of arousal to his dong. As her index finger delicately ran down his abs and neared his boxers, Mike finally managed to answer: “Oh yeah... Yeah, I got your pics, Aunt Jenny, sure!”

“And did you like them?” Jennifer needlessly asked, shaking her chest and making her enormous boobs wobble so enticingly that Mike exhaled in awe. Without waiting for a reply, Jennifer reached her other hand to her nephew's boxers and pulled them down, setting his ragingly hard horsecock free. The meaty sound that Mike's impressive schlong made as it slapped back against his sculpted abdomen coaxed a mewling, wanton laugh from Jennifer, who promptly went on: “Oh, it looks like you really, really liked them! Well, if some pics of my butthole got you so hard, let's see what happens when you see the real thing...”

As Mike lay back on the couch, lust-addled and gladly blindsided by his aunt's unrestrained forwardness, Jennifer swiftly turned around and hiked up her dress, under which she wore no panties, meanwhile also tilting her big round booty right back in his face. The vision of that sumptuous bubble-butt mere inches from his eyes was awesome and dick-hardening already, by Mike's truncheon flexed with increased arousal when Jennifer reached back with her perfectly manicured hands and pried her luscious asscheeks apart to reveal the pink, tautly stretched ring of her sphincter wrapped around the jeweled base of a buttplug.

Mike's excitement grew even further as his curvy aunt grabbed the base of the plug with one hand and sensuously extracted it from her anus, revealing the lube-shiny ass-jamming toy to be much thicker than he had initially imagined. As a consequence, it was no surprise that Jennifer's horny little sphincter remained gaping open before Mike's mesmerized eyes, making his erection even more massively swollen and instilling in him the aching, burning need to bury himself balls-deep inside the rosy, yawning opening of his aunt's butt-ring right away.

“Oh my god! Aunt Jenny, that's so hot...” the horny teenager murmured in a lustful trance even as his hands moved of the own accord toward Jennifer's juicy bubble-butt, his fingers sinking into the fleshy plumpness of her asscheeks, his palms overflowing with the round, bouncy fullness of her booty.

Acting on instinct, spurred on by the fruity scent of the lube she had used to prep her anal tunnel and by the irresistible sight of her dilated butthole winking and twitching as if beckoning him closer, Mike didn't even last a second before he dove in tongue first, wedging his face between the

pillowy mounds of his aunt's curvy rump and gluing his mouth to her lovely gaping sphincter.

“Uuhh fuck yes! Ooohh I knew you'd like it, Mike!” Jennifer mewled huskily as she enjoyed the forbidden thrill of having her nephew's lips and tongue working their magic on her asshole. The aggressiveness of his rimming attentions and the expertise of his tongue-fucking incursions on her distended butt-ring made her pussy sopping wet within seconds, causing her legs to tremble as Mike's ass-eating frenzy grew more voracious.

Feeling sweet tingles of horniness run all over her voluptuous body, impressed by the lewd butt-licking skills her nephew was showing and further aroused by the awareness that it was most likely his mother, her own sister, who had tutored him to such high degrees of anal mastery, Jennifer egged Mike on with characteristic directness even as she felt a quick stabbing climax already starting to bubble up inside her.

“You like eating Auntie's ass, don't you Mike? Uuuhh so good, baby... I can't wait to feel your huge dick up my ass... Ooohh yeah, Auntie used lots of lube and the biggest buttplug she had, just to get that tight little asshole nice and ready for your monstercock! Uuhh fuck yeahhh, keep licking my ass, babyyy!”

Fired up by her words, with his taste buds saturated by the sweet strawberry flavor of the edible lube she had poured in abundance into her snug anal passage, Mike decided to reply to his aunt by redoubling the intensity of his butt-slurping tongue strokes. On top of that, as his lips suckled obscenely on Jennifer's gummy pink bootyhole and he treated her pulsating little orifice to an indecently pleasurable, pussy-drenching parody of a French kiss, Mike removed one hand from Jennifer's big bouncy asscheeks and brought it to her soaked slit instead, instantly putting his fingers to work on her swollen love button. Within moments, the sudden pinching and tweaking and rubbing combinations that her nephew unleashed on her engorged clit proved too much for the curvaceous MILF to handle, and in a matter of seconds Jennifer was writhing and yelling out in climax as her gushing girlcum drenched Mike's chin in rivulets of her liquid pleasure.

Panting and struggling not to let her shaky legs buckle and give out under her, Jennifer was still light-headed with orgasmic bliss and high on the persistent ass-eating routine that Mike was treating her anus to as she exclaimed: “Holy shit, baby! You're even better than Lori at this, by far!”

To his own surprise, that unexpected mention of Lori had an immediate sobering effect on Mike. His mind had initially been overwhelmed by Jennifer's untamable sexiness and by the irresistible beauty of her big juicy ass, but now a question that he had meant to ask earlier finally resurfaced and became just too urgent for him not to voice. Disentangling his face from the soft, cozy plumpness of his aunt's butt-cleavage as he planted a wet slurping kiss goodbye onto her cute winking rosebud, Mike furrowed his brow and looked over the protruding curve of Jennifer fleshy bubble-butt as he blurted out something he really needed to get off his chest.

“Aunt Jenny... Why does Lori hate me? Did she say anything to you, by any chance?”

Dizzy with delight as she was, Jennifer blinked in confusion as she registered both the genuine worry in her nephew's words and the much more displeasing fact that he had stopped eating out her butthole to speak them. The lust-fueled instinct to just slam her booty back and smother Mike's talented mouth between her plump asscheeks and thus force him to resume his delicious analingual ministrations was indeed strong to resist, but Jennifer's deep affection for the boy and her sympathy for his concern ended up prevailing nonetheless.

As soon as she turned around to face him, Mike couldn't help but notice that there was no trace of

her characteristic sarcasm in his aunt's smile and, based on her soft expression, no imminent teasing or quipping comment was to be expected. In fact, he was gladly surprised to register how much the tender and understanding look painted on Jennifer's face resembled the one he could always find on his mother's beautiful visage, a detail that somehow excited Mike even more while also making him feel better already.

“Mike, don't be crazy. Lori doesn't hate you,” Jennifer soothingly said, her hands cupping her nephew's face and caressing the worry away from it. At the same time though, true to her insatiable nature, Jennifer deftly straddled Mike's lap and settled herself there in a sexy cowgirl position, pushing her huge tits in his face and making sure to nestle his massive boner cozily between the nectar-slick outer folds of her pussy. “You see, the problem with your sister is... She's just kind of a bitch sometimes, Mike! That's all!”

Jennifer's candid comment and the grin that accompanied it made Mike chuckle, lightening his mood as much as the shaft-massaging feel of her soft labia sliding along his fat dong did while she gently began rocking on his lap. Taking his hands in hers and guiding them back to her big plump booty, Jennifer continued talking while grinding sensuously back and forth, caressing her nephew's truncheon with her girlcum-drenched pussy lips and jiggling her large jugs under his nose.

“You shouldn't take it too personal when Lori teases you or snaps at you, Mike. It's not about you, not exactly... It's all about your dad, and how Lori never really processed the loss at all. She misses being Daddy's little girl, you know, she misses the attention and she misses him, and you remind her of him so much that it hurts. It kinda makes sense, in a way. Plus, she's not like Lyla who always had a soft spot for you and was always fun and confident... No, Lori has always been insecure deep down, and she developed this silly sibling rivalry with you, so yeah, she lashes out at you but she doesn't actually hate you, Mike. It's just that... You bring out painful memories for her, I guess. And honestly, Mike, you look so much like him, like...” Jennifer exhaled, her smile getting dreamy and almost melancholy as a far-away look appeared in her eyes for a moment, the memory not just of her brother-in-law's but also of her own adored husband's premature death obviously affecting her.

It was just a passing shadow though. Quickly willing herself to snap out of her fleeting bout of sadness, Jennifer cleared her throat and redoubled her languid dick-caressing rocking motions, meanwhile resuming to talk.

“So don't worry about Lori. Lyla has been trying to make her tone down her bitchiness for a while apparently, and I did my part today too...” Jennifer said with a suggestive wink, her breathing getting more labored as she felt Mike's butt-kneading hands part her bouncy asscheeks so that his fingers could have easier access to her horny little hineyhole.

“She has been acting a little nicer lately, true...” Mike mused distractedly, which was understandable given the slick cock-massaging pressure that his aunt's labia were applying to his boner, not to mention the mouthwatering spectacle of her huge rack swaying heavily in his face as her epic bubble-butt overflowed his pawing hands.

Acting on impulse, feeling his lust resume control of him now that Jennifer had assuaged his fleeting concern about Lori, Mike let his digits roam deep into his aunt's luscious ass-cleavage until he could deftly ease the tip of both his forefingers into her docile, lube-greased and saliva-drenched sphincter. Finding minimal resistance, loving the gummy slick feel of her butt-ring dilating eagerly around his digits, Mike pushed both forefingers into Jennifer's anus at the same time, easing them all the way up her ass in a fluid butt-prodding motion.

“Uuhh yes! Lori will be even nicer to you now, you'll see... Now that she can be open about her

thing with Lyla... Uuhh fuck... She'll lighten up, I promise...” Jennifer replied with a certain difficulty, her voice turning husky and breaking into sexy murmurs while her rational thoughts were quickly drowned out by the rumbling pleasure radiating from her finger-stretched butthole. As she instinctively accelerated her grinding undulations so as to take even more pleasure from the sweet friction of her juice-slippery clit rubbing on Mike's achingly hard schlong, Jennifer let out a naughty chuckle and concluded: “Just don't expect Lori to be too horny for you dick, baby, that's not really her thing. But don't worry, the rest of us girls will pick up the slack, and then some!”

Invigorated by the weird mixture of sassy humor, emotional reassurance and sheer raw sexiness that his gorgeous aunt was conveying all at once, Mike grinned broadly in response to Jennifer's impish smirk and started pumping his digits smoothly in and out of her well-prepped orifice, causing her needy anal chute to sizzle with delight. Moments later, as her wanton mewls grew in volume and her sensuous grinding motions on his lap became even more urgent, Mike pushed his head forward between his aunt's massive tits, until his face was cozily smushed in the pillowy, soft valley of her ample cleavage.

“Oohh yes, Mike, suck my big titties!” Jennifer moaned as her nephew went to town on her huge melons, slurping and kissing and sucking away on them while masturbating her needy forbidden hole. “Uuhh yes, push your fingers deep in my ass! Get Auntie's slutty asshole nice and open for your big fucking cock! Uuhh fuck yeah, stretch my horny little asshole like that, baby, yeeeaahhh!”

As Jennifer's tiny rubbery butt-ring twitched and squeezed around his fingers and she writhed in the throes of a sneaky climax on his lap, Mike couldn't help but smile and redouble his tit-munching and ass-prodding efforts, his shaft meanwhile getting drenched with her gushing nectar as it remained snugly hotdogged between the soft outer folds of her pussy. Glad as he was to see how horny and receptive and quick to orgasm his aunt was, Mike felt a rush of exhilaration course through him when Jennifer, trembling from her still rippling climax, suddenly bucked on his lap and pulled herself up just enough to let his raging pole stand right up so that she could grab it at its thick base and then line up its fat precum-leaking glans with the velvety, girlcum-dripping entrance of her slit. Her motions were so quick and effortless and sensuous that, before Mike even knew it, his aunt was letting herself fall back down on his lap and thus stuffing her juicy pussy full of his monstercock in one single reckless, self-impaling plunge.

“Aaahh fuck, Aunt Jenny! Oh fuuuck yeeess!” Mike howled, his face still nestled between her huge swaying tits, his eyes rolling back in his head at the feel of her wet, silky soft vaginal tunnel engulfing his whole boner from tip to root in a delicious, lightning-fast flash of unexpected ecstasy.

Stunned and delighted by the feel of his aunt's soaked pussy cozily wrapped around his entire massive truncheon, his hands overflowing with her meaty asscheeks and his fingers still pumping knuckle-deep in and out of her anus as his ears rang with the priceless sounds of her lustful, incoherent squeals of pleasure, Mike was unable to do anything but groan and gasp and enjoy the ride as Jennifer immediately began bouncing wildly up and down on his fat dickmeat, fucking him like a woman possessed. Holding on to him with her arms locked around his neck, pushing her mammoth tits even more firmly against his grinning face, Jennifer moaned in debauched joy as she proceeded to stuff her nephew's monstercock balls-deep inside her gushing folds over and over again, setting a reckless slit-jamming pace right away. Squeezing him with lewd skill within her cock-engulfing passage and drenching him in more of her dribbling juices at every pass, Jennifer rode her nephew with a vigor and desire that made him drool all over her wobbling jugs, such was the surprising intensity of the pleasure that her talented dick-caressing vaginal walls were giving him.

“Oohh fuck, baby, you're so fucking big inside Auntie's pussy! Uuhh so hard, so good... Oooh my

god, yeesss, Miiike! Auntie loves your big fat cock sooo much!" Jennifer yelled out as she kept filling her sugary hole to bursting with his girthy dickmeat at a frenzied speed that made Mike's dong flex and stiffen even more inside her obscenely wet, amazingly shaft-constricting folds.

With his hands full of her bouncy bubble-butt, his fingers pistoning incessantly into her asshole and his goofily grinning face smothered between her massive wobbling tits, Mike would have been more than glad to let his curvy aunt bounce on his veiny pole for as long as she wanted until he would finally pump her talented dick-hugging pussy full of cum, but Jennifer clearly had other plans. Indeed, that wild ride on her nephew's raging horsecock was intended to be just a preparatory step toward Jennifer's true objective. And so, as much as she loved the sensation of Mike's broad spongy glans pushing deliciously deep inside her womb as his mighty shaft widened her soft vaginal walls with those relentless slit-splitting thrusts that made her feel so completely full of him, the sexy aunt still somehow managed to rein in her frenzied desire to get her pussy pounded, mainly by reminding herself that even higher and more intense levels of forbidden pleasure awaited her.

Little more than a couple of steamy, lust-infused minutes had gone by since she had slotted Mike's horsecock inside her pussy and started riding him like her life depended on it, when suddenly, on a particularly reckless bouncing upstroke, Jennifer allowed the whole throbbing length of her nephew's truncheon to slip out of her vaginal sheath, letting him escape the confines of her girlcum-drooling slit with a suckling pop that made her lust-addled grin broaden even more. Albeit muffled by the jiggly, beautifully plump flesh of her heavy jugs which he couldn't bring himself to stop slurping on, a groan of evident discontentment erupted from Mike's boob-smooching lips as soon as he was deprived of the wet shaft-massaging grip of his aunt's pussy. Amused by the fact that he was not interrupting either his tit-munching or ass-diddling attentions even as he attempted to voice his protestations, Jennifer locked gazes with her horse-hung nephew as she grabbed his enormous nectar-slippery pole in her dainty hand and guided it to a new target, letting his fat purple glans brush across her smooth taint until it was poking against her finger-stretched asshole.

"Cheer up, stud, time to switch to the real deal! Auntie needs more..." Jennifer cooed naughtily, glorying in the sight of Mike's furrowed expression brightening and turning into a tit-smushed smiling face. All the while, his fully buried digits slid out of her needy anus until only his fingertips remained poised at the slick edges of her butt-ring, holding them apart to keep her gummy pink sphincter nice and open.

"I meant what I said in my texts, you know: I need a *real* dick up my ass," Jennifer said in a sexy murmur, stressing the word 'real' even as she aligned Mike's large spongy cockhead with the gaping entrance of her bootyhole. With a wiggle of her luscious rump, Jennifer gently lowered herself down so that Mike's bloated knob wedged itself inside her oily, dilated orifice and slipped with lewd ease inside her greedy forbidden hole, making her exhale lustfully and causing her eyelids to flutter half-closed as his overswollen schlong penetrate her snug anus.

"Mmh fuck, yeah... Uunghh that's it, baby... God, just the tip feels so big in my ass!" Jennifer mewled as she savored the indecently hot feeling of having her tight little bootyhole widened to obscene proportions by Mike's firmly embedded mushroom head, around which her butt-ring was straining and squeezing and suckling away while it adapted to its overdilating thickness. "Ooh fuck yeah, this is gonna be so much fun, Mike! Uuhh yes... Now that I've got you all to myself while Julia and the girls have their 'talk', I'm not gonna waste the chance to enjoy some serious quality time with my favorite nephew and his huge butt-stretcher! How does that sound, baby? Wanna give Auntie's slutty asshole a good hard fucking?"

"Yes! Fuck, yes!" Mike blurted out enthusiastically, finally ungluing his lips from Jennifer's epic tits to respond. The words were barely out of his mouth though when a deep grunt replaced them and a

rush of pleasure hit him at the same time as his moaning aunt lowered her big bubble-butt down on his dickmeat, so that the steamy cock-squeezing grip of her tight asshole extended down along Mike's pole and swiftly enveloped not just his whole precum-leaking glans but also inch after massively thick inch of his shaft too. “Oohh Aunt Jenny... Aaah fuck yeeess!”

That reckless ass-cramming plunge was so amazing and the sudden feel of Jennifer's cozy, sinfully warm anal walls stretching out around him and striving to open up while his huge truncheon pushed deeper and deeper up her ass was so good that Mike's eyes rolled back in his head and a big glob of runny precum spurted from his bulbous glans, adding more slipperiness to the generous amount of lube his aunt had used to grease up her horny chute. After a mind-blowingly pleasurable moment in which the lovers' entwined moans filled the air, a meaty clapping sound echoed in the room, marking the very instant when Jennifer's round bubble-butt slammed against Mike's groin and his monstercock was crammed all the way inside her tight asshole, with nothing but his beefy balls left out of her tautly dilated sphincter, whose gummy rim was clinging desperately around the broad base of his rock-hardness. Immediately, mingled vocalizations of indecent delight resounded out loud as aunt and nephew reacted simultaneously to the rush of pleasure that their anal coupling was giving them.

Indeed, the sensation of incredible fullness in her ass and the slutty delight that came with it forced even an accomplished and ever cock-hungry MILF like Jennifer to pause for a second and gasp while she let herself get used to the insanely intense, mind-melting feeling of having a slab of dickmeat as enormous as her nephew's stuffed to the hilt inside her narrow anal passage. Wracked by shivers of forbidden pleasure so potent that they already felt like teasing little morsels of a brutal assgasm in the making, Jennifer merely stayed as she was, with her big round rump skewered on Mike's throbbing truncheon, glorying in the pulsing jolts of anal pleasure that radiated outward from her indecently stretched sphincter and impossibly dick-widened rectum like so many waves of barely tolerable bliss.

For his part, Mike was almost completely stunned into motionlessness as well, undone by the delicious suctioning power of the strong cock-milking ripples coursing through Jennifer's soft, quivering anal walls. Suddenly finding himself with the whole veiny length of his horsecock getting squeezed from tip to root within her buttery chute as if by a slippery and superbly gripping fist made of silky warmth, the lucky teenager was temporarily unable to do pretty much anything but sit there with his busty, mewling aunt straddling his lap while he gloried in the pleasure of letting his deeply buried boner soak in the steamy tightness of her velvety smooth, dick-hugging anal sheath.

And yet, the very fact that Jennifer had impaled her own ass so recklessly and was sucking him off with her asshole so beautifully, all the while pushing her huge melons in his face and moaning like the sexiest and sluttiest of MILFs as her pussy leaked rivulets of girlcum on his groin, somehow imbued Mike with a new brand of savage horniness that he was sure his aunt would understand and enjoy and share, even though she was way too far gone to say so at the moment. High on the very wildness and wanton cock-hunger that Jennifer was showing, Mike soon snapped out of his languid stupor and started actively seeking more pleasure from his aunt's gorgeously plump ass rather than just passively absorbing the awesome dick-engulfing spasms of her quickly adapting rectum. And so, pawing at her huge buttcheeks and once again nestling his face between her fabulous cushiony tits, Mike began bucking his hips at a steady, lustful rhythm that immediately triggered Jennifer's positive albeit trembling response.

“Uuuh yeah, baby! Oooh my fucking god yeeeesss! Uuunghh!” Jennifer mewled out through her dazed bliss, her eyes rolling back in her skull and her whole body tingling in preorgasmic delight as her nephew sucked her jiggly tits and pumped his fat sausage in and out of her oily anus, stimulating her sensitive forbidden passage amazingly and making her overstretched butt-ring sizzle

with crazy pleasure. Indeed, the sassy MILF loved the fact that Mike had taken the initiative, because, as much as she liked to be direct and assertive and always in control during her sexual encounters, the sheer delicious booty-busting hugeness of her nephew's boner was simply too overpowering to allow even an experienced cougar such as herself to actually ride his monstercock with her ass the way she had just done with her pussy. Still, the boy seemed to have sensed it and started sodomizing her of his own accord, which excited Jennifer even more and egged her on to encourage him to hit the gas.

“Uuhh fuck... That's it Mike! Fuck my ass... Fuck Auntie's ass hard!” Jennifer wailed as her nephew rammed his overswollen truncheon into her greedy orifice with gusto, filling and stretching her tiniest, most delicate hole to the very limit and setting her whole voluptuous body on fire with sinful pleasure in the process. “Uuhh god you're so fucking deep in my slutty ass, babyyy! Oowhhh fuck! Such a big fucking cock... I love iiit! Auntie loves your huge cock up her ass! Uuunggh yeaaahh!”

Combined with the hot slippery friction of her anal walls engulfing his fat dong as it slid in and out of her suctioning little butthole like a well greased piston, his aunt's broken lust-addled words fueled Mike's arousal to the extreme, causing him to pick up both his ass-skewering tempo and the slobbering, smooching intensity of his tit-worshiping oral assault. Bucking his hips harder and faster with every second, causing Jennifer's soft curvy body to bounce more and more wildly on his lap in turn, Mike put increasingly more force into his upward thrusts, pushing his bulbous rectum-drilling glans as deep into his aunt's buttery bowels as possible whenever he slammed his pole into her docile, clingy sphincter. Indeed, due to their position and the lack of mobility it imposed on Mike, most of his veiny length remained always buried deep inside Jennifer's narrow anal sheath regardless of the intensity of his up-strokes, but that was not an issue for either of them.

As far as Jennifer was concerned, the slippery booty-plowing friction that Mike's powerful ass-impaling upstrokes caused along her sizzling anal walls as his horsecock surged over and over into her receptive chute was complemented perfectly by the fact that his relatively shallow thrusts allowed for at least half of his veiny schlong to constantly remain tucked within her quivering rectum, ensuring that she never felt less than full of dickmeat even for a second. At the same time, Mike was also reaping the benefits of that suboptimal position thanks to the incessant shaft-constricting squeezes that his aunt's warm forbidden passage imparted on the significant portion of his dong that never left her cozy anal depths. As an added bonus, the very fact of being unable to lengthen his butt-busting strokes was actually instilling an element of stimulating rage into his already wild lust, strengthening his resolve to royally fuck his aunt's epic ass and thus pushing him to put more vigor in his ever harder and faster rectum-cramming upstrokes.

Soon enough, the room was filled with the sexy clapping beat of Jennifer's big jiggly bubble-butt slapping away on Mike's muscular thighs as he bucked his hips at blurred speed and slotted his massive truncheon balls-deep into her asshole over and over again. That fleshy cadence was in fact so loud that Mike managed to hear it clearly not only over the sound of his aunt's pleasure-laced, deliciously incoherent moans of appreciation and encouragement, but also over the wet slurping noises he himself was causing as he kept feasting on her huge wobbling tits with an enthusiasm that was only surpassed by the one he expressed in his rectum-reaming plunges. Unsurprisingly, the initial ass-centric waves of bliss that had incapacitated Jennifer since the very moment she had wantonly forced her bootyhole to gobble up Mike's whole enormous slab of dickmeat had rapidly grown into a full blown assgasmic storm that kept roaring stronger as he kept pumping his fat sausage relentlessly into her eager anus, gifting her with climax after breathtaking anal climax.

All too pleased to enjoy the awesome tightness of his aunt's incessantly climaxing rectum in its every single dick-hugging ripple, drunk both on the feel of her smooth anal walls engulfing his pistoning boner inside their cozy warmth and on the meaty pillowy fullness of her amazing rack

smushing his face as he nibbled with gusto on her pink puffy nipples, Mike was also very glad to register the sheer groin-drenching amount of girlcum he was coaxing from Jennifer's pussy by rabidly pounding her majestic booty. Sure, the fact that her engorged clit was rubbing nonstop against his pubic bone as she bounced on his lap in time with his breakneck rump-pillaging rhythm clearly helped when it came to keeping Jennifer's back-to-back gushing orgasms going, but, based on her broken yells of release and, even more revealingly, on the fantastic shaft-suctioning squeezes that her slippery butthole was imparting on his pole, Mike was certain that it was mainly thanks to his horsecock slamming hard and deep up her ass that his aunt was cumming so crazily.

Weirdly enough, beside making him grin between her swaying boobs and sending a nice boosting jolt to his ego, the super erotic thought of Jennifer climaxing anally so much was indeed what made Mike stop sodomizing her all of a sudden.

Unbidden and unexpected and irresistible, an overpowering realization took hold of Mike's lust-drunk brain, a flash of insight brought on both by the mental image and by the actual feel of his aunt's abundant nectar leaking incessantly on his groin: he hadn't tasted Jennifer's pussy yet! During their previous hook up, when he had fucked both his aunt and his mother in a memorable threesome at Jennifer's place, Mike had already been struck by the idea that the many physical similarities between the two gorgeous sisters might extend to the actual taste of their pleasure juices, but back then he had been so overwhelmed by the idea of plowing their wantonly offered holes that he had actually forgotten to eat out his aunt and thus verify his suspicions. But now, as much as he was enjoying ramming his meaty truncheon up Jennifer's welcoming asshole, Mike simply couldn't resist the urge to satisfy his lewd curiosity.

Without preamble nor forewarning, while his aunt was in the midst of yet another screaming, cock-milking assgasm, Mike suddenly extracted his face from between her massive tits and let out a lustful roar as he stood up from his seat and quickly turned, thus causing Jennifer to find herself flipped on her back and lying on the couch with her still dick-skewered bubble-butt hanging off the edge of the cushion. Squealing and gasping dazedly through that unexpected change of positions, Jennifer didn't react as Mike pushed her shapely legs back until they were folded against her chest, with her knees resting just outside her huge bulging tits. Indeed, the climaxing MILF appreciated her nephew's strong, assertive move and was looking forward to being assfucked in a missionary position, because it would grant Mike complete access to her surrendered orifice and also more mobility, allowing for his butt-busting slams to be even harder and faster and deeper, unavoidably increasing her own sinful anal pleasure in turn.

In light of those quite reasonable expectations, Jennifer's was positively shocked when, instead of just pulling back a bit in preparation for a forceful rectum-cramming thrust, Mike actually withdrew his whole massive truncheon from her pulsating anus, causing an obscenely erotic popping sound yet leaving her pink slippery asshole gaping open and twitching with unquenchable need. Stunned and orgasm-hazy as she was, Jennifer opened her mouth to protest and demand that Mike put his butt-stuffing horsecock back where it belonged, but she didn't even have time to verbalize her thoughts before the grinning teenager dropped to his knees between her widely spread legs and dove down face first into her girlcum-drooling pussy.

“Fuuuck! Uuuhh Miiiike! Oh my fucking god, yeeeaaahhh!” Jennifer found herself yelling out, her eyes rolling back in her skull and her latest assgasm flaring up insanely brighter and beautifully amplified by the clit-sucking, labia slurping French kiss that Mike was treating her juicy slit to. As if the slurping of his lips and the gush-inducing whirling strokes of his tongue were not making her crazy enough with pleasure already, the feel of three of her nephew's long digits sliding deftly into her gaping bootyhole and starting to finger fuck her slippery anus blew Jennifer away completely, deleting her momentary bafflement about the fact that Mike had removed his huge dick from her

forbidden orifice, replacing her confusion with orgasmic tremors of full-body bliss instead.

Keeping her clingy pink butt-ring nice and stretched out with his fingers as he devoured her drenched slit, Mike ate out his aunt and drank down her sweet overflowing nectar straight from the source all through her screaming climax, grinning all the while. As he suspected, his initial theory was correct: Jennifer's pussy juices did indeed taste a lot like his mom's, a fact that made them even more delicious to him. Still, once he had thoroughly sated his curiosity and the intensity of Jennifer's toe-curling orgasm abated somewhat, Mike's ass-obsessed brain once again shifted back to his initial goal, reviving in him the raging desire to pound his aunt's majestic booty and reminding him of his lewd commitment to give that masterpiece among bubble-butts the epic fucking that it deserved.

Guided by the same wild urgency that had impelled him to glue his mouth to her pussy, humming with satisfaction and licking his nectar-glinting lips, Mike removed his face from between Jennifer's splayed open legs and stood up, grabbing his massively hard schlong with one hand while he kept fingering her anus with the other. As his aunt's mewling yelps of climax still filled the room, the horny teenager removed his digits from her oily forbidden orifice and wedged his huge cockhead inside the gaping opening of her bootyhole instead, immediately starting to push forward. Slick and well-adapted and indecently starved for his stiff dickmeat as it was, Jennifer's gummy sphincter gobbled inch after thick inch of Mike's throbbing shaft with minimal effort, much to his own and her delight.

The animalistic moans of appreciation that his aunt let out as she got her narrow rectum widened and crammed full of cock again were so sexy and the spectacle of his enormous truncheon disappearing with obscene ease into her tautly dilated asshole was so exciting for Mike that he was only able to pause for a moment to savor the awesome feel and sight of the very root of his pole being gripped by Jennifer's straining yet wantonly needy orifice. Then, fired up to the point of brain-numbing buttlust, he had no choice but to go full caveman on her ass.

Grabbing onto her round fleshy buttcheeks and growling with desire, Mike began ramming his horsecock in and out of his aunt's tight slippery asshole with all the explosive youthful energy he possessed. His booty-wrecking thrusts were indeed so deep, fast and primally vigorous that even a notorious screamer such as Jennifer was soon reduced to breathless and increasingly incoherent gasps in order to somehow communicate her incapacitating anal delight. Cross-eyed and slack-jawed, stunned into blissful submission as her quivering pussy drooled incessant rivulets of girlcum down her taint and onto the overstretched and dick-filled rim of her gummy sphincter, Jennifer smiled with dazed ecstasy and mewled deliriously as she floated away on the crashing, mind-melting waves of assgasmic pleasure that her stud of a nephew was gifting her by sodomizing her like his life depended on it.

For his part, Mike was also enjoying that wild buttfuck to the extreme. His aunt's velvety chute was deliciously slippery and welcoming to his enormous dong, but it still remained tight and cozy around his furiously pistoning shaft, and the warm pressure of Jennifer's anal walls rippling away all along his dickmeat was in fact increased by her constant state of climax. Free to move as he wished and to put his full weight into every rectum-delving plunge, Mike pounded Jennifer's asshole with long powerful slams that pushed his precum-leaking glans as deep as it could go inside her dick-hugging tunnel at every in-stroke. On the out-strokes, in order to get more momentum for the next butt-jamming thrust, he pulled out almost all the way, so that nothing but his bulbous tip remained tucked within the lewdly nursing, oily grip of Jennifer's pulsating bootyhole.

Aided by his practice with his mom and sister, fueled by a deep-seated passion for anal sex that was rendered even more feverish by the steamy tightness of his aunt's exquisite asshole, Mike

maintained his merciless sodomizing rhythm without ever missing a beat, the meaty impacts of his groin clapping against Jennifer's bouncy buttcheeks echoing loudly in the room and filling the lovers' ears with a lustful symphony that, along with their animalistic moans, increased their excitement even more and bound them more tightly together in their shared assfucking haze. Deeply connected by the relentless in and out pistoning motions of his monstercock plowing away at her snug slippery asshole, aunt and nephew could physically feel that they were reaching a new peak of intimacy in spite of, or maybe because of, the very wildness of their anal coupling, their entwined bliss indeed becoming a new albeit unusual milestone in their relationship.

In truth, pounding his aunt's gorgeous ass like a crazed rutting Neanderthal was especially satisfying for Mike. Soaking in the steamy warmth of Jennifer's deepest anal depths when he was buried balls-deep up her ass and glorying in the suctioning coziness of her buttery bowels adhering lewdly to his veiny pole whenever he was pumping it in and out of her sensitive orifice was insanely pleasurable for the horny teen, as was the amazing feel of her clingy little butt-ring sliding along the whole meaty length of his truncheon over and over again, literally sucking him off with its incessant twitching and squeezing and nibbling spasms of forbidden delight. The heat and snugness of his aunt's dick-stuffed rectum felt heavenly around Mike's huge schlong, and even more so because, the more Jennifer came, the tighter and warmer her well-lubed anal tunnel seemed to get, the firmness of its cock-tugging contractions increasing in turn. Those incredible sensations were glorious beyond words already, and yet there was more to it all.

Even through the overpowering fog of his ass-plowing frenzy, Mike's lust-inflamed eyes could not help but stare in awestruck worship at the epic spectacle of Jennifer's voluptuous MILFy body offered to him in all its curvaceous, matronly beauty. Her big bouncy bubble-butt hanging off the edge of the couch seat, her plump asscheeks rippling away mouthwateringly under his relentless booty-plundering assault, her smooth and obscenely splayed legs pulled back in the most wanton and feminine gesture of sexual invitation, her huge bulging tits wobbling and swaying crazily in time with the breakneck beat of his sodomizing thrusts, her drenched pink pussy overflowing with rivulets of girlcum that dripped incessantly down across her taint to drench her conquered shaft-clutching asshole in the sexiest of lubes, and then the rapturous, pleasure-transfixed expression painted on Jennifer's face, her closed eyes, drooling mouth and vacantly smiling lips from which a stream of unintelligible yet clearly appreciative mewls never stopped flowing; all those visual pieces came together in Mike's mind to form an overall picture of dick-hardening sexiness that would have been more than hot enough to jerk off to in and of itself, and was made infinitely better by the fact that it was real. Indeed, Mike was beyond himself with arousal as he realized that yes, he was truly fucking that voluptuous sex goddess's deliciously tight asshole and grabbing onto her big juicy asscheeks, and he would certainly do so again in the future, because the sex goddess in question was his Aunt Jenny, and she was loving the way he was sodomizing her with ferocious gusto as much as he was loving to fill her insatiable bootyhole full of his fat dickmeat over and over again.

And yet, intensely pleasurable as they were, the physical aspects of that primal anal coupling were only part of the reason for Mike's deep sense of accomplishment in buttfucking his aunt like a total savage. A key element of the rump-humping teenager's lewd satisfaction was the feeling that, at least for the time being, he had somehow managed to tame his sexy tigress of an aunt through the sheer intensity and depth and force of his rabid assfucking. Undefinable as it was, a huge portion of Mike's overall pleasure came specifically from the fact that he was witnessing his usually assertive, super confident and sexually demanding aunt lying on her back in total surrender to his booty-plundering cock and indeed using the last dregs of her orgasm-drained energies to hook her hands under her knees, hold her shapely legs as widely parted as possible and keep them pulled back against her buxom chest, all because she craved to give him even easier access to her delicious cock-gobbling anus.

Electrified by the mental rush of having conquered such a top notch MILF as Jennifer by exploiting her evident weak spot for taking massive dicks up her ass and getting sodomized like the cheapest of sluts, Mike kept pumping his veiny sausage at blurred speed in and out of her greasy little butthole, growing more reckless and forceful with every rectum-jamming thrust and thus multiplying his own and his thoroughly sodomized aunt's pleasure even more. Indeed, Mike had soon packed her narrow chute so full of his thick dickmeat that, after an amount of time that she would have never been able to define due to her constant state of incapacitating assgasmic bliss, Jennifer wasn't even sure she was still conscious, such was the blinding intensity of her gushing, butt-centric and unstoppable rolling orgasms.

For his part, Mike was doubly glad about his earlier balls-draining threesome with his mother and sister, for it was now proving to have the added benefit of making it easier for him to delay his ejaculation, which otherwise would have already exploded and painted Jennifer's buttery bowels white with cum. Still, given how fast and hard his rump-wrecking rhythm was, even his youthful stamina and all of his newfound sexual skills couldn't help him forever in his pleasurable match against the slick warmth and silky shaft-gripping tightness of his aunt's horny little asshole. Ironically, the moment he felt his orgasm rushing closer was the first moment of relative clarity throughout the delicious, brain-frying daze that had engulfed him since he had started pounding away at Jennifer's big plump booty.

Feeling his sperm starting to surge with unstoppable potency along his raging horsecock, Mike growled and grinned and grabbed onto his aunt's juicy bubble-butt even harder as he systematically kept ramming his flexing truncheon balls-deep into her snuggest and warmest anal depths, his desperate need to cum egging him on to add even more speed to his final rectum-drilling thrusts. Lost in a sweet full-body tingling sensation of preorgasmic tension, his ears buzzing with Jennifer's ever more delirious screams of delight as he furiously plunged his huge schlong over and over into her shaft-clutching anal passage with all he had, Mike was on the verge of a massive ejaculation when he felt a soft fleshy pressure push against his upper back as the comforting smoothness of two shapely arms wrapped his chest in a snug, maternal loving hug.

“Are you gonna cum deep in that sexy ass, baby? Mmh, looks like you're gonna blow a big one...”

Those sensuous words whispered right into his ear, that voice that he couldn't help but associate with all things good and positive and nurturing, the familiar signature scent that filled his nostrils and the sheer awesomeness of feeling his mom's huge bulging boobs pressing against his back as her naked curvy body enveloped his wildly buttfucking frame in a tender embrace from behind were all it took to push Mike over the edge in the most spectacular way. Feeling like his already mind-crushing pleasure had somehow suddenly doubled in intensity thanks to the injection of genuine affection and visceral sexual complicity that his beloved mother's unexpected arrival was gifting him, Mike threw back his head and went rigid all over as he slammed his entire monstercock balls-deep inside Jennifer's shaft-squeezing butthole one last time and let his orgasm explode inside her steamy anal depths, his animalistic growls of release resounding out loud in the room.

“Mom! Oohh Moom! Fuuuck! Aahhh fuuuck yeaaahhh!” Mike grunted as a deluge of cum sprayed from his fully embedded boner and was blasted with rectum-flooding power deep inside his aunt's buttery bowels, hosing Jennifer's anal walls with his thick creamy sperm and triggering a toe-curling assgasm that surpassed all the ones she had already enjoyed during their wild, gush-inducing sodomy.

Ejaculating into his aunt's rippling anal tunnel in a continuous dense jet of surging seed, Mike pumped her narrow chute full of a load of cum so big that it was impressive even by his standards

and thrilled both himself and Jennifer with a rush of incredible pleasure. Loving to feel her asshole get stuffed with cock and cum, Jennifer couldn't speak to save her life at that moment, but, if she could have, she would have enthusiastically praised her nephew's ability to produce so much warm seed and spray it so powerfully inside her sensitive rectum with his fat, throbbing slab of dickmeat. For his part, Mike was absolutely mindblown by the humongous jolt of long-built pleasure that his ejaculation zapped him with, and his howls of delight, primal and virile as they certainly were, only partly articulated just how great it felt for him to cum so much and so deep inside his aunt's hot, schlong-milking forbidden chute.

The lover's orgasmic moans were entwined as tightly as Jennifer's climaxing rectum was clenching onto the full length of Mike's semen-spewing truncheon, and their shared anal delight was so obviously massive that the mere sight of it brought a naughty, knowing smile to Julia's tumid lips as she let her gaze travel from her son's enraptured face to her sister's pleasure-distorted visage and ultimately to the very point of their joining: the pink, overdilated ring of Jennifer's bootyhole, crammed to the limit with Mike's veiny sausage and tautly wrapped around its broad base. Smiling and hugging her orgasming boy tighter to better let him feel the hefty fullness of her mommy-boobs pressing on his strong back, Julia was soon so aroused by the climactic peak of her son and her sister's anal coupling that she couldn't resist the sudden urge to participate in it, albeit in a marginal role.

The corners of Julia's mouth were turned up in a grin of mischievous playfulness as she unwrapped one arm from around Mike's heaving chest and reached her hand toward Jennifer's girlcum-soaked pussy. Blown away as she already was, Jennifer barely registered the soft touch of her sister's fingers brushing along her nectar-glinting labia, but it was impossible for her already orgasm-wracked frame not to react to the experienced pinching and tweaking and rubbing flurry of motions that Julia suddenly unleashed on her engorged, oversensitive clit.

“Uuugh! Oooowwhh! Uuuhhh fffuuckkk!” Jennifer wailed like a banshee, her curvy, totally conquered body trembling in a fit of barely tolerable pleasure caused by the clitoral amplification that her earth-shattering anal climax underwent thanks to Julia's sneaky intervention. Undone completely by the empowered re-detonation of her assgasm, Jennifer was only technically conscious as a storm of pure pleasure claimed her and sent her cum-flooded and dick-crammed rectum into a series of erratic spasms so potent that Mike's own prodigious ejaculation was prolonged too, such was the delicious balls-draining intensity of the squeezes that animated his aunt's slick, warm anal walls.

By the time their mutually sustaining climaxes finally abated, once Jennifer's velvety smooth chute had stopped sucking on Mike's cum-spraying horsecock and his deluging ejaculation had tapered off to a dribble of dense gooey dollops of youthful seed, the deeply conjoined lovers found themselves huffing and puffing as they rode out the dazing afterglow of their wild, forbidden assfuck. Tingling all over, their eyes still foggy and their ears still ringing, Jennifer and Mike were panting and catching their breath as Julia chuckled and nonchalantly licked her sister's girlcum off her clit-rubbing fingers, giggling as she said: “Well, it's nice to see you two having some serious aunt and nephew quality time!”

Hugging Mike tighter and planting a tender smooch on his cheek as his and Jennifer's laughter resounded in the room, Julia couldn't help but feel a weird sense of maternal pride as she glanced at her insatiable sister and realized how truly, deeply sated she was, and all because of her strong, horse-hung boy. Indeed, as if the rivulets of nectar still leaking down from her pussy to coat her dick-stuffed asshole and then drip down onto the carpeted floor weren't a clear enough measure of her satisfaction, Jennifer's husky and lazily murmured words soon confirmed Julia's impression about the effectiveness of the anal pounding that Mike had just unleashed on her cougar of a sister.

“Mmh, fuck... Jules, you're such a lucky whore! Your son is a fucking stud, you know that, right?” Jennifer stated, smiling from ear to ear, a far-off look of stupefied bliss lingering in her half-closed eyes. “Oh yeah, such a fucking stud, really top notch... And that huge, hard dick... Oh my god! And that's coming from *me*, Jules! Me! Do you know what that means? It's like, wow...”

Feeling her chest swell with a lascivious sense of accomplishment as she drank in her sister's dopey, mumbling praises, Julia snuggled her beloved son to her curvy frame as she winked at Jennifer and replied with naughty joy: “Yeah, he's great. And I taught him well... Didn't I, Jenny?”

A throaty chuckle preceded Jennifer's words and she accompanied them with a series of deep, deliberate squeezing contraction of her anal walls around her nephew's fully buried dong, making him groan in delight as she said: “Oh yeah, you definitely taught him a lot! And he's a super gifted student, obviously!”

Chuckling along with her dick-skewered sister, Julia couldn't help but keep up the naughty banter, loving the fact that she and Jennifer always seemed to find a way to laugh and joke around whenever they had sex together, a fact that had been true since they were teenagers.

“Yeah, he really is gifted, hugely! And when it comes to have him focus on studying, I've learned that it's all about giving the right motivations. Isn't it, baby?”

Beside not being really needed, Mike's answer was never spoken out loud due to his mother's gorgeous lips sucking his tongue into her mouth and initiating a deep, passionate soulkiss.

Woozy from the overload of pleasant sensations coming from making out with his amazing mom while her soft curvy body was wrapped around him and his unyielding ass-jamming boner got massaged from tip to root by his aunt's tight, cum-coated anal sheath, Mike could only grin goofily and moan in ecstasy when Julia finally broke their lip lock with a final tender smooch and dropped to her knees before him. Moments later, the busty mother let out a pleased girly giggle as she noticed Jennifer's robust buttplug lying discarded on the couch.

“Oh look at that! Exactly what I needed...” Julia said as she grabbed the plastic toy with one hand while reaching for the base of her boy's booty-impaling boner with the other.

To the sound of Jennifer's half-displeased and half-surrendered groans mingling with Mike's gasps of trusting anticipation, Julia pulled her son's giant schlong out of her sister's well-fucked asshole with a smooth yet efficiently quick motion that culminated in the lewdly arousing slurping sound of his fat purple glans popping out of his aunt's clingy pink butt-ring. Grinning knowingly as she took a moment to admire Jennifer's gaping and cum-oozing asshole, feeling particularly horny before that obscenely beautiful sight because she felt so proud of her big-dicked son for producing it, Julia deftly slipped the imposing buttplug right up Jennifer's dilated anus, stopping Mike's overabundant load from escaping her twitching, distended sphincter.

Exhausted as she was, Jennifer's only response to that move was a somewhat pacified mewl that indicated how even the subpar stimulation of the robust plastic toy was preferable to a complete sense of emptiness in her recently cock-crammed anal passage. Mike on the other hand was smiling broadly as he looked down at his gorgeous kneeling mother focusing her attention fully on his huge seed-coated schlong, her tongue already licking her lips as she looked up at him and lustfully spoke.

“I came downstairs to tell you that your sisters are asking for you, baby... But I guess they can wait a few more minutes. Besides,” she chuckled, letting her tongue dart to Mike's bloated glans to catch

a big runny dollop of cum before it dripped down and got lost, “I should probably clean you up before I let you go, right?”

Again, no answer came from Mike beside a deep growl of delight as his mother opened her mouth wide and inhaled inch upon thick inch of his cum-glazed sausage into her oral cavity, until she had his whole massive dong clogged balls-deep down her wet, superbly talented throat. As if that awesome display of her cocksucking mastery wasn't already arousing enough, Mike trembled all over as his beautiful mother began slowly and sensuously bobbing her head along his pole, letting the soft seal of her lips caress his unyielding boner from tip to root while she sucked up the abundant sheen of frothy cum that covered his veiny length. Slurping and moaning and treating him to the kind of loving blowjob that never failed to make his adoration for her grow to new heights, Julia couldn't help but attempt to smile around her horny boy's enormous dick as she enjoyed not just the unique inebriating flavor of Mike's cum and the satisfying gullet-jamming meatiness of his truncheon filling her oral cavity to the brink, but also the inarticulate groans of delight that tumbled from his mouth as he succumbed to the pleasures she was gifting him through her exquisite fellating skills.

Even after she had slurped up and swallowed down every last speck of sperm she could find on his mighty pole, Julia continued sucking off her moaning son with debauched gusto. In truth, she loved to hear him mumble his appreciation for her while he gently caressed her hair and face as much as she loved to feel his impressive horsecock stiffen and swell to full rock-hardness and throb potently inside her slobbering, suckling, devotedly dick-pleasing mouth. Indeed, if Jennifer hadn't spoken, mother and son would have been easily swept away in one of their frequent moments of reciprocal all-encompassing passion, and Julia would have kept sucking Mike off to completion while bringing herself to climax with her own clit-diddling fingers.

“Wow, Jules you're still a serious blowjob queen, that's for sure...” Jennifer said, inadvertently popping the intimate bubble that enveloped her sister and nephew by voicing her genuine appreciation for Julia's ability to orally worship a monstercock as imposing and throat-clogging as Mike's. “You two are so fucking hot together... Seriously, soooo hot...”

The dragging, dreamy tone in her sister's husky voice told Julia all she needed to know, allowing her to guess what she would see even before she turned to verify that yes, Jennifer was in fact fingering her drenched pussy while watching her kneeling before Mike and giving him a passionate, paradoxically maternal blowjob. Normally, just the mere fact that Jennifer was masturbating wouldn't have bothered nor distracted Julia at all, but, in that specific circumstance, her spent yet incorrigibly horny big sister was complementing her slit-diddling motions with the slow, deliberate pumping of the fat buttplug in and out of her recently pounded, cum-flooded anus, and that was a detail that did get Julia's attention.

“Hey, easy with that thing, Jenny!” Julia exclaimed after she reluctantly unholstered Mike's enormous cock from the liquid warmth of her mouth, letting his big purple knob plop out of her soft suckling lips with a saliva-squishy slurp. “I put that buttplug there to keep my baby's load from spilling out of your ass so I could have it later! Leave it alone, Jenny!”

Chuckling as she turned her still unfocused gaze on Julia's slightly reproachful eyes, Jennifer let out a sated sigh before speaking in a languid teasing tone that mixed both the lingering effects of her dizzying afterglow and her lifelong passion for a nice session of taunting, playful back and forth with her inseparable little sis.

“Aw, Jules, you greedy cumslut you! Of course you wanna suck this creamy load of cum out of my ass, of course...” Jennifer purred, her clit-circling hand continuing its slow rubbing routine while her

plug-pumping motions slowed to a stop. “Mmhh and it's a really huge load too... Sooo soothing... You know, Mike,” Jennifer snickered, glancing at her panting and once again rock-hard nephew's beaming face for a moment before her heavy-lidded eyes strayed to the enticing sight of his spittle-shiny, monumentally huge erection, “it's kind of nice of you to cum so much after giving a lady a deep hard buttfucking. Good boy. Very nice, very considerate... You really raised him right, Jules!”

The fact that Jennifer's characteristic quippy attitude was currently being delivered in a dopey post-orgasmic voice only added to the weirdly humorous side of her words, causing Julia to erupt in laughter, to which her lazily sprawled, persistently pussy-diddling sister immediately participated. Baffled but not displeased, Mike just chuckled through his mom and aunt's bout of hilarity, all the while feasting his eyes on the ever-tantalizing sight of their beautifully big tits jiggling away in time with their girlish giggles.

“Speaking of considerate,” Julia eventually said, turning toward her son, “maybe it's time you go upstairs, sweetie. Lyla and Lori can keep each other company just fine, of course,” the busty mother smiled, suggestively raising a thin eyebrow, “but still we shouldn't keep them waiting too long.”

“Mom,” Mike began, frowning slightly, “was it just Lyla who asked for me? I mean, is Lori okay with me joining them or...”

“Yes, honey,” Julia nodded with a benign, reassuring smile that prevented Mike's former doubts from resurfacing and indeed completed the dispelling process that Jennifer had started earlier, “Lori wants you there too. Go head. I've got my own naughty big sister to take care of here!”

“Pff, yeah right!” Jennifer scoffed tauntingly even as an impish grin danced on her tumid lips and her slit-teasing fingers accelerated their rubbing motions. “You're just after Mike's cum, Jules, admit it! It's a lucky coincidence that it happens to be deep in my ass...”

To the sound of his mom and aunt's sisterly banter and naughty giggles, Mike grinned and made his way to the stairs. While he climbed up the steps, his huge boner wobbling in time with the leisurely pace of his ascent, the lucky teenager's smile broadened as he registered how the background chuckling and quipping sounds coming from the living room seamlessly morphed into cooing moans and wet slurps and long sighs of pleasure. Even if he couldn't see the scene directly, Mike had no trouble evoking images of his gorgeous mother licking and munching away on his aunt's gaping pink asshole in an attempt to suck his freshly deposited cum out of her forbidden passage.

That image alone made his erection stiffen even more.

Unavoidably Mike's grin broadened further, and his achingly hard dick flexed as he walked down the upstairs hallway and wondered if he was about to witness a similar scene of lascivious sisterly passion once he joined Lyla and Lori. Breathing heavily with anticipation, Mike paused outside the door to his curvy big sister's bedroom and mumbled to himself: “Only one way to find out...”

An Offer He Can't Refuse Ch. 12

by ZenZerker ©

Author's note: This is a work of fiction. All characters are eighteen years or older. This story features incest and anal sex, so be warned in case that's not your cup of tea. Don't expect realism, and you won't be disappointed when you don't find it! Enjoy!

This chapter picks up exactly where the previous one ended, so it's best to read that first.

*****

For a moment, as he stood naked outside Lyla's bedroom, Mike hesitated. His right hand was already poised to knock while his left hand hovered over the door handle, when his thoughts turned suddenly doubtful and his habitual reticence concerning all things Lori-related resurfaced again.

Sure, his mother had confirmed that both his sisters had asked for him to join them upstairs, and yes, indeed Lori's demeanor earlier had been quite benevolent and very much in line with her recent attempts to tone down her characteristic bitchiness toward him. And yet, despite all those encouraging signs and on top of the fact that he knew for sure that Lyla would very much enjoy his presence, as he prepared to enter his curvy big sister's bedroom Mike couldn't help but pause there for an instant and ask himself if he really should intrude on the twins' intimacy.

Ever since they were little kids, Mike had always been keenly aware of the special bond that Lyla and Lori shared, and had always instinctively felt a sort of respectful reverence for it which caused him to never disturb them when they were together. For her part, Lyla had always been very kind and affectionate with him, never making him feel excluded and indeed often seeking his company, much to his delight. Lori on the other hand was a whole different story. Lori had never been particularly nice to Mike, and she had never lost a chance to remind him, sometimes openly but more often with subtle scornful hints, that her own relationship with Lyla meant more than his ever would, thus impressing upon him the idea that he could never hope to understand their sisterly bond, let alone be accepted or even invited within the confines of such a special, private emotional space.

Of course, Mike was well aware that things had changed over the years, and especially in the last weeks and months. Yes, Mike pondered with a grin, a lot had changed in the family dynamics, mostly for the better, but still his confidence faltered for a moment as he asked himself: 'Will I bother them? Should I just leave them alone?'

A sensuous burst of orgasmic moans filtered through the door, breaking Mike's train of thought. Those unmistakable sounds of blissful pleasure dispelled his momentary uncertainty and reasserted the heady mix of curiosity and arousal that had accompanied him as he walked upstairs. A jolt of excitement hit his chubby, half-hard schlong and he was once again tingling all over with forbidden lust, his mind clear of doubt as his thoughts focused around the many sexy scenarios that he might find unfolding in Lyla's room. Grinning with anticipation, Mike chuckled to himself as he finally gave a perfunctory knock on the door, opened it without waiting for an answer and stepped inside.

As soon as he walked into the room and caught his very first glimpse of his sisters having sex, Mike was forced to stop and stare, his feet unable to move as his eyes zeroed in on what was happening on Lyla's bed. Ready as he was to walk in on some hot lesbian action, none of Mike's fantasies

about the twins had prepared him for the deliciously shocking, dick-hardening effect of the real thing, and now that he was witnessing it for the very first time, all he could do was stand there and watch, smiling goofily as his boner reached a state of ultimate aching hardness.

Lying languidly on her side with her plump pillowy ass pointed right at the door and hanging off the edge of the bed, Lyla had her face buried between Lori's creamy white thighs, her lips glued to her slender twin's dripping pussy, her tongue whirling expertly on her clit. As Lyla devoured Lori's slit and sucked on her engorged love button with obvious relish, she was also sliding her nectar-shiny digits fluidly in and out of Lori's tight pink asshole, causing her sister's parted legs to tremble with pleasure as her toes curled automatically and ever longer and huskier mewls of appreciation tumbled from her slack lips. Resting back against the pillows with her eyes closed and an ecstatic expression painted on her sculpted face, Lori was teasing her own perky tits with her hands, pinching and pulling on her stiff nipples with a viciousness that matched the increasing intensity of Lyla's pussy-slurping and butt-poking ministrations.

Having never seen Lori naked before, Mike couldn't help but blink in glad surprise as he drank in his sister's gorgeous body, whose beauty was accentuated by the orgasmic throes currently possessing her. Though slim and toned, and therefore far from the soft curvy figure that Mike had come to identify as 'his type', Lori was undeniably beautiful, making up in sheer aesthetic flawlessness what she lacked in voluptuousness. The fact that she was smiling in vacant bliss, with her eyes closed and lying back in complete relaxation, softened Lori's sharp features and embellished them even more, giving both her face and her whole pleasure-wracked body a special glow that made her undeniably appealing in Mike's eyes. And yet, what really stunned him into mesmerized and excited admiration was the oddly appropriate feel of completeness that the sight of his naked sisters together instilled in him.

Somehow, the roundness and plumpness of Lyla's curves became even more perceivable now that Mike could appreciate her luscious shapeliness alongside Lori's svelte gracefulness, and Lori's lithe figure appeared even more perfectly sculpted in turn. The combination of those two very different yet complementary aspects of feminine beauty looked particularly well-matched given the obvious familial similarities of the twins' visages, thus leading Mike's mind to elevate the sight of Lyla and Lori to a living and breathing and moaning incarnation of some sort of sensuous ideal, as if they were posing for a painting intended to capture the joining of womanly voluptuousness and girlish grace in an artful yet extremely arousing rendition.

Caught up as she was in the extended orgasmic haze that her slit-munching and ass-fingering sister was gifting her, Lori had registered neither Mike's quick knock on the door nor his current presence in the room, and, for his part, he was simply too engrossed in the spectacle taking place on the bed to do anything that might interrupt it. Lyla on the other hand hadn't failed to hear her brother's arrival and was eager to put Mike and his magnificent cock to good use. As much as she enjoyed eating her twin's delicious pussy out and making her purr like a well-pleased kitten, Lyla soon decided that Lori had already cum enough and it was time to let Mike join in the fun.

Planting one last wet girlcum-slurping kiss on her moaning sister's soft labia, Lyla suddenly raised her head and turned to look at her brother, who was still standing by the door with a goofy grin on his face, a dreamy look in his eyes and a monumental erection pointing invitingly at her. Licking her tumid lips to savor Lori's unique taste but also as an involuntary response to the pussy-moistening sight of Mike's massive dickmeat, Lyla smiled impishly as she let out a giggle and spoke.

“Well, about time! I was starting to think we would have to come downstairs and drag you away from Mom and Aunt Jenny. Shame on you, Mikey,” Lyla concluded while putting on a comically

exaggerated air of mock-reproach, “leaving your horny sisters all alone when they needed you and your big fat cock! At least those two haven't drained you, I see...”

Lyla's last comment, delivered while she winked at him behind her glasses and raised an eyebrow suggestively, made Mike chuckle. As he walked closer to the bed, he decided to play along with his beloved big sis's banter. “Drained me? Nah, not really... But not for lack of trying! They came pretty close, actually...”

“Oh! Sounds like you have a naughty story to tell, Mikey...” Lyla cooed as she cast Lori a glance, receiving only a climax-hazy look that also conveyed her slight annoyance at the sudden interruption of the delicious pussy-licking she was enjoying. “You've gotta tell us all about it later, okay?”

“Sure,” he answered Lyla with a snicker, his eyes finally taking in all the details he had initially blocked out while entranced by the awesome image of Lyla voraciously eating Lori's pussy out, details such as the assortment of dildos, buttplugs, strap-ons, anal beads, handcuffs and a half-empty bottle of lube. Strewn messily on the bed and across the floor around it, that profusion of colorful sex toys and implements of pleasure made Mike's grin broaden and sent a jolt of arousal to his already throbbing dick while images of hot lesbian action starring his gorgeous sisters and his mother flashed inside his head.

“Yeah, Lyla, sure,” Mike repeated, focusing his gaze on Lyla again and noticing how her mischievous grin had gotten even more inviting in the few moments he had spent fully taking in the scene. “I'll tell you all about what happened downstairs as long as you tell me what you two have been up to here! I bet you have a few naughty stories to tell too...”

“Three, Mikey, we *three*. Mom was here too, remember?” Lyla pointed out, needlessly reminding him that indeed their mother had been there earlier as well, a thought that made Mike look at the array of sex toys again while he conjured up all the possible delicious uses they may have been put to by the three gorgeous women.

As Mike's breathing quickened with excitement and her languid words lingered in the air, Lyla snuggled up against Lori, pressing her curvy frame to her lithe body and causing her huge round tits to brush against Lori's pink, invitingly engorged nipples. The way Lori bit her lips and smiled while shivering lightly at the mere touch of Lyla's glorious rack caressing her own boobs made Mike's boner flex again, meanwhile coaxing a groan of admiration from his mouth.

Giggling at the sight of her brother's raging horsecock bucking with anticipation as its fat purple tip beaded with trickling globs of shiny precum, her eyes magnetized by his enormous erection just as much as his were blatantly mesmerized by the image of her own and Lori's entwined bodies, Lyla reached a hand down to her twin's smooth, drenched pussy and began casually caressing her clit, causing a still orgasm-groggy Lori to purr in renewed delight. Chuckling louder as she noticed how Mike's huge dickmeat seemed to pulsate even more urgently as he watched her diddle her sister's tender slit, Lyla teasingly asked: “See anything you like, Mikey?”

“Yeah!” Mike promptly replied, fascinated by the way Lori immediately responded with sexy little squeals and full-body shivers to each and every touch of Lyla's pussy-pleasing fingers. That spectacle gave Mike the vivid impression that Lyla could somehow make all kinds of different moans erupt from Lori's mouth depending on how and where she caressed her pussy, thus reiterating in him the awareness of just how deep his sisters' bond went and how perfectly they knew each other's body. Stunned with arousal, Mike couldn't help but exclaim: “Wow, you two are so fucking hot together! Both of you!”

That relatively simple and predictable comment had an unexpected effect on Lyla, who let out a victorious laugh as she turned to face Lori with a comically smug grin plastered on her lips.

“See? I told you he'd like you too, Lo!” Lyla rejoiced while pointing at her twin with a nectar-shiny forefinger which had just moments earlier been soaking in the moist warmth of Lori's pink folds. “I knew he'd think you're hot too! And why? Because yeah, you *are* hot! You see, Mikey, she was afraid you wouldn't like her, the silly goose...” Lyla explained as she turned to Mike, rolling her eyes and nodding toward Lori, all the while cupping her own massive tits: “And all because she doesn't have these! Or this!”

To give a better demonstration, Lyla rolled onto her tummy and pointed her round bouncy bubble-butt toward Mike, giggling as she wiggled her asscheeks side to side. At the same time though, Lori scrunched her face, her so far blissful expression turning into an annoyed one as a loud gasp escaped her mouth.

Softly punching her twin's shoulder, Lori exclaimed: “What the fuck, Lyla, shut up! Jeez, seriously... And stop twerking like that, Mike already knows all about your big booty.”

Infected by Lyla's unperturbed playfulness and chuckles, further tickled by the vaguely sexy but mostly comical way she was squirming against Lori while shaking her epic ass at him, Mike couldn't help but join Lyla in her lighthearted laughter. Soon enough, even Lori's dark expression melted as Lyla smiled at her and snuggled against her slender frame, a thin yet bright smile finally dawning on Lori's lips. Once again, Mike marveled at the radiant quality that Lori's beautiful face gained when she let herself go enough to smile in happiness. On top of that, Mike felt a sense of fuzzy warmth pervade him as she noticed how Lori's high cheekbones had flushed red with embarrassment after Lyla had exposed Lori's fear that he might not find her slender body attractive. Far from rejoicing in Lori's discomfort, he was glad that he was finally getting to see her blushing and thus showing her vulnerable side, something which Lori tended never to do, at least in his presence. As far as Mike was concerned, it made her much more relatable and it added to her allure, tinging her flawless and somewhat cold beauty with adorable cuteness.

“And,” Lyla went on unperturbed, turning on her side once again and jokingly poking at Lori's nose with her nectar-coated finger. “I'll tell you something else right now that I'm definitely right about too, Lo. Mikey,” Lyla said with a smirk, casting her brother an impish glance, “come a little closer please!”

Shrugging, Mike complied and took the few steps necessary to stand by the side of the bed. As soon as he was there, Lyla reached for his raging boner, wrapping her delicate hand around the veiny girth of his shaft and immediately starting to stroke it. As Mike smiled and exhaled in pleased surprise, Lyla locked gazes with Lori and resumed.

“Lo, I promise you that *this*,” Lyla emphasized as she squeezed harder on Mike's fat dong and pumped her tiny fist faster up and down his huge length, coaxing a clear drop of precum from his purple glans, “is much better than any of those,” she concluded casting a dismissive look at the dildos and buttplugs and strap-ons that lay scattered around them on the bed and on the floor. “Much, much better. Trust me, I should know!”

The naughty giggles and the suggestive wink that brightened Lyla's gorgeous face brought a smile to Lori's lips, but her eyebrows remained raised in doubt and her expression betrayed no sign of her twin's arguments having convinced her. Indeed, there was more than a hint of bored annoyance in the firm look that Lori gave Lyla, a sign that Mike correctly assumed to mean that his sisters must

have had that conversation more than a few times before, in one form or another. The sigh that preceded Lori's words confirmed his impression.

“Oh my god, Ly, how many times do I have to tell you? It's not that I don't trust you or Mom, or you Mike,” she added as an afterthought, casting him a quick apologetic glance that marked their first real eye contact since he had stepped into the room. “I'm sure that you're a great fuck, like Lyla says. And seeing how Mom got all giggly and horny talking about you, yeah, I think I can trust her enthusiasm too...” Lori concluded with a meaningful glance at him that made Mike's horsecock throb in Lyla's caressing hand, the thought of his mother and sister singing his praises to Lori managing to turn him on even more, somehow.

As she resumed speaking, Lori was calm but determined, as were her hazel eyes as they stared into Lyla's. “I'm sure that a real dick is better than a dildo, Ly, but I just don't care. Yeah, Mike here has a great, uhm, specimen,” Lori conceded while sizing up her brother's veiny cockmeat with a cold appraising look and a dispassionate albeit appreciative nod that bespoke a detached admiration and an utter lack of passion or interest that was quite novel to him, given how irresistibly attracted to his schlong the rest of the women in the family had unfailingly proven to be. “It's huge and hard and long... A great cock, sure. But I'm gonna pass. I'm not into dicks, Lyla,” Lori concluded with dry finality, holding her twin's gaze and shrugging her thin shoulders. “You know that already. It's just not my thing.”

For a moment, complete silence descended on the room as Lyla and Lori lay on their side face to face, their identical eyes mirroring each other, their foreheads touching ever so slightly. Entranced as he was by the quiet intensity of that instant of unspoken yet perceivable communication, Mike didn't even protest when he felt Lyla's shaft-massaging hand stop its motions and then let go of his aching boner to rest gently on the side of Lori's face instead. When Lyla spoke, her teasing playfulness was gone and she sounded almost sad but genuinely sympathetic.

“I know, I know...” Lyla sighed, rubbing noses with Lori as they pressed their naked bodies closer together, one's huge melons brushing against the other's firm perky titties. “I just kinda feel bad that you're missing out on something so awesome, that's all... I didn't mean to be pushy. Sorry, Lo...”

“It's okay, don't worry,” Lori replied, wrapping her fingers around a lock of Lyla's long hair and playing with it distractedly.

After another moment of silent sisterly communion, Lyla let out a bright giggle and winked while saying: “Now that I think about it, I guess it's probably for the best that you don't care about Mike's dick... I mean, I already have to compete with Mom and Aunt Jenny, all I need is you getting in my way too!”

A general laughter filled the room while both Lyla and Lori turned to look at Mike, who couldn't hide his grin of pride as he basked in the realization of just how insanely lucky he was to be surrounded by a family of hot women desperately craving his cock. The fact that Lori was going to be an exception to that sexy rule didn't really bother him, and he could see how Lyla's statement, though spoken mostly in jest, did have a solid kernel of truth to it. In fact, he wasn't sure he could have satisfied Lori too on top of Lyla, his incredible Mom and his foxy Aunt Jenny!

Sharing one last silent glance with Lori, Lyla shrugged, rolled off her snuggling position against her twin and sat up against the headboard, her eyes locking onto Mike's massive erection as she exhaled theatrically and spoke in a teasing, impish tone. “Well, Lo, since you turned down my kind offer to share our brother's juicy dick, I guess I'll have to enjoy it all by myself...”

Licking her lips, Lyla urged Mike closer with a come-hither motion of her fingers as she stared hungrily at the bulbous precum-shiny tip of his huge pole. As soon as Mike was near enough, Lyla grabbed him by his muscular thighs to pull him closer, parted her smiling lips widely and dove forward, inhaling a good half of his schlong into her oral cavity and immediately starting to slurp away.

Moaning with delight as he basked in the warmth and wetness of his big sister's talented cocksucking mouth, Mike didn't fail to register how Lori had sprung to attention, sitting up on her knees to admire her twin's fellating skill with undisguised arousal. Doubly turned on by the way Lori seemed to be entranced by the sight of Lyla gobbling his boner, Mike reached for Lyla's fabulous tits and cupped their round heavy fullness in his palms, pawing away to his heart's content and making Lyla mewl with languid joy around his saliva-slick shaft. Judging by the quickness with which Lori stabbed her hand between her legs and began diddling her smooth pussy, Mike judged that she also appreciated watching him knead and caress and squeeze Lyla's huge jugs in his hands. Within moments, his impression was confirmed.

“Okay, I won't deny it: this is pretty hot,” Lori murmured as Lyla redoubled her cock-engulfing efforts and began bobbing her head even more vigorously up and down Mike's meaty length, deep-throating him at every pass and leaving his pole coated with more and more glinting spittle. “Wow, you actually *can* take him balls-deep! Fuck, Lyla, that's impressive! And sooo hot...”

Lori's comments made Lyla's dick-stretched lips curl up in a lascivious smile around Mike's fat shaft, manifesting her naughty pride in receiving the praises of a judge as strict as her twin. Deciding to capitalize on Lori's arousal, Lyla couldn't contain the urge to torment her a bit more, and so, after a particularly intense bout of deep, fast dick-engulfing plunges that made Mike moan out loud while his dong got repeatedly sheathed to the hilt inside his beautiful sister's gullet, Lyla abruptly pulled back all the way, allowing his boner to escape the soft seal of her lips with a loud slurping pop. Turning to look at Lori, whose fingers never stopped rubbing her own clit all the while, Lyla stroked Mike's raging and now spit-lathered horsecock two-handed as she teased: “You could have a lot of fun with it too, Lo. I mean, once you get over the fact that it's a real dick...”

“Or the fact that it belongs to my brother!” Lori promptly quipped, casting Mike a complicit grin.

“Oh come on, Lo... That was supposed to be the easy part!” Lyla chuckled elbowing her twin before she pressed her lips to the very tip of Mike's bloated purple glans in a lewd yet tender kiss, only to then open her mouth and let a large shiny glob of precum ooze onto her extended tongue. With the intoxicating flavor of her brother's pre-ejaculate saturating her taste buds, Lyla giggled naughtily even as she parted her lips and gobbled Mike's throbbing dickmeat down her throat once more, resuming her loving big-sisterly blowjob with renewed gusto.

Meanwhile, the mirth generated by Lyla's quip about incest being the 'easy part' had both Lori and Mike laughing, the two of them sharing a smiling glance even as Lori fingered herself faster and Mike groaned from the pleasure that Lyla's cock-engulfing oral cavity was giving him. By the time her giggling fit was over, Lori's pussy-pleasing digits had reached a purposeful circling rhythm on her nectar-slick clit that kept her constantly sighing and shivering with pleasure, her eyes irresistibly attracted by the steamy image of Lyla bouncing her face up and down along Mike's horsecock in a series of wet dick-inhaling plunges that unfailingly made his entire massive length disappear balls-deep into her warm, wet gullet.

Soon enough, while Lyla's shaft-muffled mewls of cocksucking delight grew louder, Lori noticed that Mike's tit-pawing hands were staring to grab and knead Lyla's jugs even more desperately, his half-closed eyes getting glassy and his whole body tensing up in the tell-tale anticipation that

preceded an orgasm. Although her own pussy-diddling attentions were very close to bringing her to a voyeuristic climax, and as much as she was enjoying herself and would have liked to watch Lyla savor the spurting reward of the oral devotion she had treated Mike's huge pole to, Lori didn't hesitate to voice her dawning concern, mostly because she knew better than to trust Lyla to remember their plans while she was in such an obvious state of dick-gobbling rapture.

“Uhm, Lyla, maybe you should stop now...” Lori said, tentatively but with enough volume to make sure that her sister would hear her over the sexy, sloppy cock-slurping sounds she was making, not to mention her shaft-muffled moans. “We have something big in store, remember? I mean, this is hot and all, sure, but you probably shouldn't make him cum in your mouth just yet. We called Mike here for a reason... A super hot reason...”

Even through the wantonly satisfying haze that always enveloped her whenever she had sex with her horse-hung brother, Lyla didn't fail to heed her twin's warning. Indeed, as soon as Lori's words sank in, Lyla was immediately aware that her sister was totally right: they did have bigger plans and hotter stuff to do, and she herself should know, since it was mostly her own idea and she would be the main beneficiary of the whole thing.

With an abruptness that made Mike wince and gasp in displeasure as he stared at her with suddenly wide eyes and furrowed brow, Lyla pulled back all the way until the entire meaty length of his flexing schlong had exited her talented mouth, accompanied by a lewd, wet suctioning plop. A thick glinting string of mingled spittle and precum still connected Lyla's gorgeous lips and Mike's bulbous cockhead when she looked up at him, her eyes sparkling with lust behind her glasses, her face scrunched up in a half-apologetic and half-teasing expression.

“Sorry, Mikey, but Lori is right. Don't worry, you'll still get to cum,” Lyla quickly assured him, guessing what Mike was about to say as soon as he began opening his mouth to speak, “you'll just have to cum in another hole, that's all!”

“Your favorite hole, actually...” Lori interjected, her knowing grin matching Lyla's impish smile. “Or so Lyla and Mom tell me.”

Confused by his sisters' complicit giggles and frustrated about the fact that he wouldn't be flooding Lyla's throat with cum like he was aching and expecting to do until moments earlier, Mike was also rather intrigued about the twins' allusion to this 'hotter stuff' they should be doing, not to mention Lori's reference to his 'favorite hole', which he assumed to be Lyla's adorable little butthole, based on the context.

The mix of bafflement and excitement pervading Mike was very evident in his voice as he mumbled: “Whaa... What do you mean? I don't get it: Mom said you both wanted me to come here, but... Why am I here, exactly?” he finally managed to ask in as firm a tone as he could muster given how distracting the twins' giggles were.

Finally, after sharing a quick but meaningful glance, Lyla and Lori reined in their hilarity enough for a still smirking Lori to explain. “Well, Mike, the reason why we told Mom to send you here is that Lyla had a great idea...”

“As usual!” Lyla couldn't help but chime in, smiling with comically exaggerated pride as she straightened her glasses on her nose.

“Yeah, sure,” Lori scoffed before continuing. “It's something we've been talking about for a while now, and we wanted to try it earlier with Mom, but...”

“But I figured *we* should do it, the three of us!” Lyla again talked over her sister, her excitement as wild as the blonde tresses she was tucking behind her ears as she straightened up, sat on her knees on the bed and began jumping in place, making her fabulous gravity-defying tits sway mouthwateringly before Mike's mesmerized but still uncomprehending eyes. “Isn't that awesome!? Come on, Lo, just admit it: I'm a fucking genius!”

“Yeah yeah, it's awesome, okay,” Lori sighed somewhat reluctantly, albeit still smiling in recognition of the greatness of Lyla's idea. “It doesn't make you a genius, though. And even if you were a genius, and that's a very big if, you don't have to be obnoxious about it anyways...”

“What?! What are two even talking about?” Mike exclaimed in exasperation, his horniness and the playful complicity between the twins managing to make him crazy with the need to know what Lyla and Lori were implying. “Just tell me already: what are we three supposed to do that's so awesome and makes Lyla a genius for coming up with it?”

Shrugging and grinning at him, Lyla nonchalantly adjusted her glasses as she announced: “Mikey, I want you and Lori to DP me. You in my ass, Lori in my pussy. My very first DP! And yours and hers too! It's gonna be awesome!”

Mike's jaw dropped and his saliva-shiny boner throbbed powerfully as a thick drop of precum oozed from its purple tip and began trickling down along the rock-hard shaft. His eyes almost popped out of his skull and his breath caught in his throat as he processed what his gorgeous big sister had just said. Thinking for a moment that he must have misheard, Mike blinked and glanced questioningly at Lori, who just gave him an impish smirk in response and slowly nodded, her cheeks blushing adorably once again. When Mike refocused his stunned gaze on Lyla, she was biting her lips in anticipation while still bouncing gently on the bed, her huge jiggly tits more appealing than ever. Before he could regain some semblance of lucidity and speak, Lyla winked at him and continued.

“See? Lori was right about not letting you cum in my mouth after all! So, about this DP thing, I thought this just *has* to be with you and Lo fucking me together,” Lyla said with rapt conviction, her smile never leaving her lips, her hazel eyes glinting with lustful inspiration behind her glasses, “it has to be this way, with the two of you. It just feels right. It's gonna be, like, a bonding experience! So you two will finally do something together that you both like to do, and you'll get past your silly beefs or whatever it is you have against each other, plus we'll share this milestone together, and,” Lyla finally stressed with a sincere laugh, “I'll get to cum like crazy, for sure! So everybody wins, yay!”

“Well, mostly *you* win,” Lori interjected, pinching one of Lyla's luscious protruding buttcheeks and making her squeal and turn her way, her tongue sticking out. “But yeah, it will be cool for me too,” Lori went on, her smirk turning into a big Cheshire grin in the process while she added: “And for Mike, of course.”

“Uh? Uhm... Yeah!” was all the horny teenager managed to mumble, his brain still very much stuck on computing that epic turn of events, his achingly stiff dick swelling to unprecedented levels of hardness.

Both Mike's astonishment and his horniness further increased as he watched Lyla turning around and repositioning at the edge of the bed on all fours, her gloriously plump booty tilted up and pointed irresistibly at him, her big round asscheeks mere inches from the precum-leaking tip of his dong. Meanwhile, Lori reached for a bottle of lube lying at the foot of the bed and sat up on her knees beside Lyla, her delicate manicured hands cupping her twin's meaty buns and pulling them

sexily apart to reveal the jeweled base of the buttplug that was currently jammed inside Lyla's adorable pink asshole.

The sight of Lori gently extracting the plastic toy from Lyla's rosy sphincter, leaving it gaping and pulsating with wanton need as she let out a soft mewl of anal delight and anticipation, coaxed a grunt of animalistic desire from Mike's slack mouth, recalling Lori's attention to him even as she casually continued prepping Lyla's tiny butt-ring for its imminent penetration by coating its rim with lube and applying more and more slippery fluid by sliding her fingers inside her twins' snug anus as she spoke.

“By the way, Mike, I just want you to know that I really didn't mean to give you blue balls or anything, you know, when I stopped Lyla before you could cum in her mouth. It was hot, it really was. I was actually kinda curious to see if Lyla could really swallow your load...” Lori concluded, speaking in a surprisingly nonchalant tone considering that, all the while, she was pumping two well-lubed fingers in and out of her moaning sister's bootyhole.

“Uuuhh... Of course I can swallow his loads, Lo. Ask Mom, she'll tell you I can!” Lyla stated as soon as she heard Lori calling into question her cocksucking and cum-guzzling talents. In truth, the air of injured pride painted on Lyla's face was somewhat obfuscated by the obvious flush of pleasure that Lori was gifting her by masturbating her anus and thoroughly greasing her tight chute with deep, fluid ass-probing plunges of her delicate fingers. “Oohh yes, push deeper, Lo, mhh yeah that's nice...”

Ignoring Lyla's rebuttal but not her wanton encouragement, Lori kept getting her twin's butthole ready for Mike's horsecock while glancing distractedly at him every now and then but mostly feasting her eyes on Lyla's pink lube-coated sphincter and juicy, nectar-dripping slit. Meanwhile, Lori kept bringing Mike up to speed about their plans for a DP in a casual businesslike manner that, somehow, made him as horny as her ass-prepping manipulation on their moaning sister's lovely rosebud.

“Anyways, Lyla and I were talking about the specifics of how to do this and we figured it's best if you stretch her asshole out a bit before we actually DP her. You know, to get her used to your big dick and get her all nice and horny for the main event, that sort of thing. Lyla says she loves it when you buttfuck her and fill her ass with cum, so we thought you could do that. Also, after you've cum inside her ass she'll be lubed even more. And if you cum as much as she says...”

“He does! Uuuhhh... You saw the pics in Mom's phone! Ooowhh fuck yes, finger my ass, Lo ooohh!” Lyla cut in, her voice ever more trembling with pleasure. Indeed, despite her wish to scold Lori for doubting her descriptions of Mike's humongous loads, Lyla couldn't help but succumb to Lori's experience ass-fingering motions within instants. “Uhhh yes, another finger, Lo... Give me another finger, pleeease! Uuhh yes, yeeesss!”

“Okay then, *because* you cum a lot,” Lori rephrased with a grin once she had eased a third slender digit inside Lyla's slippery bootyhole and continued her ministrations, “we figured that having you dump a nice big batch of cum up Lyla's ass would be the perfect way to get her lubed *and* horny enough to get DP'ed. And that's why I didn't want you to cum in her mouth. No hard feelings, okay?”

“Uh?” Mike said, blinking when Lori's hazel gaze locked with his and she gave him an amused grin that partly brought him back from the trance-like state in which he had slipped as he admired Lori fingering and lubing up Lyla's sweet little asshole for him. “Yeah! Yeah, sure... Sure, good thinking!”

Somehow, the general lust-struck goofiness of Mike's attitude looked even more comical to Lori when combined with the level of his desire indicated by his massively hard and imposingly big boner, leading her to chuckle in response to her brother's breathless words. Deciding to see just how horny he could get simply by drinking in her ass-prepping attentions on Lyla's twitching butthole, Lori grinned coquettishly as she slipped her fingers out of her twin's well-readied sphincter only to then use her thumbs to delicately pry open its gummy lube-coated rim, thus lewdly gaping Lyla's cute pink bootyhole before Mike's entranced eyes.

“So,” Lori purred, not failing to notice the huge watery drop of precum that began leaking out of Mike's bloated cockhead and trickled its way down his throbbing pole, “ready to stretch out this tight little hole?”

“Fuck yeah!” Mike exclaimed without hesitation. His enthusiastic response almost managed to drown out Lyla's equally urgent albeit softer and moan-like answer to Lori's invitation: “Yes! Uuh yes, stretch my ass, Mikey, pleeease!”

“Well, Mike, you heard her...” Lori cooed, pulling the edges of Lyla's butt-ring apart some more, widening that alluring gape and adding even more fuel to the fire of Mike's raging asslust.

The sight of Lori's delicate fingers parting her twin's lovely bootyhole was as irresistible as the sexy, cock-hungry look that Lyla was casting him over her shoulders while mewling in anticipation, her bespectacled eyes glazed over with her need to be assfucked. Before he even knew what he was doing, Mike found himself stepping closer to the edge of the bed, grabbing his painfully stiff horsecock at the base and aligning it with the offered, lewdly open entrance of his big sister's heavenly backdoor.

Though shiny with precum and lathered in spittle, Mike's bulbous glans was still significantly bigger than Lyla's dilated butthole, big enough for Lori to doubt that his huge dick could ever fit in Lyla's ass, but the yawning gape produced by her sphincter-stretching fingers allowed Mike to immediately wedge a good half of his purple tip within the pulsating confines of Lyla's orifice nonetheless, much to the trio's collective delight and to Lori's wide-eyed astonishment. Rabidly horny as he was, Mike still managed to control himself enough not to ram the rest of his veiny length inside Lyla's eager anus; instead, he applied steady but gentle pressure on her straining butt-ring, until his whole fat cockhead slipped inside her asshole, followed by a solid inch of veiny dickmeat, and he felt the tight warm grip of her slippery anal passage engulfing him.

Mike and Lyla moaned in unison as he held still and let her constricting little hineyhole get used to his thickness, his hands instantly grabbing onto her luscious buttcheeks, his fingers sinking in the fleshy plumpness of her ass while they both enjoyed the feel of her snug little rosebud squeezing and twitching around his massive schlong. Much to Mike's delight and Lori's shock, mere moments went by before Lyla begged in a sensuous, trembling voice.

“More, Mikey! D-d-don't stop! Uuuhh, give me more, I can take it... I want your big hard dick all the way up my ass!”

A lustful grin was plastered on Mike's panting face as he eagerly complied, his hips pushing forward, inch after girthy inch of butt-stuffing cockmeat sliding into Lyla's slick forbidden chute. High on the delicious mewls and gasps of anal bliss that tumbled from her dick-skewered sister's slack mouth, completely mesmerized by the obscenely beautiful sight of Mike's enormous boner being slowly but surely gobbled inside Lyla's overstretched asshole, Lori felt even more tingly and shivery with horniness than she had expected, much to her glad surprise. Still, despite being

hypnotized by the priceless image of her siblings' anal coupling unfolding before her bugged out eyes, Lori still managed to shake herself out of her trance enough to squeal out: “Wait! Wait a second, Mike! Just let me have a better look, I don't wanna miss any of this!”

Before Mike could even turn his lust-addled gaze toward her or furrow his brow in question, Lori was already moving. With a speed and deftness born of her arousal, Lori quickly laid on her back on the bed and slid her lithe frame underneath Lyla's voluptuous body, simply tapping her sister on her arm to signify her intentions and thus causing Lyla to move in turn. Despite being hazy with anal pleasure, her eyes barely open and her panting O-shaped mouth fixed in a vacant smile, Lyla reacted automatically to her sister's wordless instructions and shifted accordingly, allowing Lori enough room to move under her until they were locked in a sixty-nine position. Though Lori's plea to stop had hardly even slowed him in his determined effort to jam his entire massive dick up Lyla's tiny asshole, Mike couldn't help but blink and pause as he witnessed the efficient and seamless way in which the twins acted, maneuvering in effortless sync so that now Lori was lying underneath Lyla with her face peeking up at him from between their curvy sister's shapely thighs.

“Wow, that was fast!” Mike said with sincere admiration, grinning down at Lori.

“Well, we do this a lot, so... You know,” Lori giggled, winking impishly at him, “it's one of those 'practice makes perfect' kinda things!”

“No kidding!” Mike chuckled back, his overswollen boner flexing at the thought of his gorgeous sisters spending hours and hours eating each other out in that position. As if in answer to the throbbing of his half-embedded schlong, Lyla clenched and unclenched her slick, straining butt-ring around his large shaft while gently wiggling her bouncy booty side to side, recalling his attention to the task at hand.

“Mmh come on, Mikey, don't stop... Fill my ass! Uuhh... Fill my tight little asshole with your big fat cock!” Lyla mewled in a husky, needy voice as she cast her brother one final lust-imbued glance over her shoulder before resting her face down on the smooth skin of Lori's inner thigh, her lips brushing against her twin's dewy labia, her tongue darting out to slurp up a trickling drop of pussy juice.

Egged on by his curvy sister's words, Mike lost no time in resuming his ass-cramming penetration, his roaring lust increased by the fact that Lori's face was now settled under Lyla's wet, juice-soaked pussy and she was licking her lips at the sight of it while also glancing at his huge cock stretching out Lyla's lube-shiny asshole to indecently arousing proportions. As Mike resumed his butt-drilling efforts and Lori clamped her mouth to Lyla's soft nectar-drenched folds, they shared a lightning-fast yet strangely intense look that made them smile quickly at each other as they shared that weird but significant instant of mutual understanding. In the blink of an eye though, they were both fully focused on their respective tasks again, much to their own and their lucky sister's delight.

In a matter of moments, before her own mouth could make contact with Lori's slit in turn and she could slurp away at it like Lori had instantly and voraciously started doing, Lyla's whole body trembled and she froze in place, her face contorting in a spasm of insane pleasure, her eyes rolling back in her head. A long sexy moan erupted from her lips as she was blissfully overwhelmed by the combined feel of Mike's monstercock pushing deeper and deeper into her narrow rectum, stretching and filling the tightest and most sensitive recesses of her anal passage, while Lori's talented tongue traced swirling, gush-inducing circles on her engorged clit as her lips smooched away at her drooling pussy, sending rolling wavelets of vaginal pleasure to crash into the sizzles of anal delight radiating from her dick-jammed bowels. That clash of stimuli was so pleasurable and sudden and unprecedented in its blissfulness that Lyla, to her own shock, found herself cumming on the spot

with fierce, unexpected intensity.

“Uuuh! Uuunghh fuck! Oooww fuck fuck fuck yeeeeeess! Oohh yes oh my god yeahhhh!” Lyla yelled out, her sneaky and blindingly potent climax exploding through her shaking body and leaving her breathless while Mike's enormous boner kept plunging into her warm anal depths and Lori's tongue triggered yet more pleasurable jolts of ecstasy from her wet, pulsating clit.

In turn, their sister's sudden orgasm egged Lori and Mike on immediately, making Lori redouble her clit-slurping efforts as she drank down Lyla's gushing girlcum while Mike grabbed more possessively onto Lyla's fabulous asscheeks and grunted with triumph as he jammed the last thick veiny inch of his horsecock inside her hot, snugly twitching bootyhole. The moment Lyla felt Mike's groin pressing against her jiggly rump as the overstretched ring of her sphincter encircled the very base of his dong, she went limp all over and let out what she thought was an ear-piercing orgasmic scream but was in fact little more than a breathless whimper, her climax re-detonating even stronger and wiping her blissfully away as the unique forbidden pleasure of having the whole massive length of her brother's boner stuffed balls-deep in her ass overwhelmed her and electrified the very core of her being.

Gasping and panting incoherently as more and more of her sweet girlcum poured into Lori's pussy-slurping mouth, Lyla tried to speak, wishing to tell Mike to give her more and to start fucking her ass as hard as he could. She also desperately wanted to egg Lori on in her wonderful slit-lapping efforts, but her brain-melting climax prevented Lyla from articulating more than a few delirious, incomprehensible mewls of ecstasy. Still, both Lori and Mike knew their curvy sister well enough to know what she would have said if she only could have, and so they eagerly complied with her unspoken requests.

Glorying in the slick tightness and warmth of her rippling rectum, Mike began sawing his huge pole in and out of Lyla's lube-coated anus in a steady, unhurried rhythm made of powerful in-strokes that pushed his large precum-oozing glans as far as it could go up her ass, followed by fluid out-strokes that he ended once half his length had emerged from the steamy recesses of her narrow chute, at which point he drove his schlong balls-deep inside her shaft-gripping hineyhole once more. All the while, Lori was treating Lyla's pussy to one of her signature gush-inducing tongue-lashings, alternating her attentions between her twin's engorged clit and juicy pink folds while often clamping her lips onto Lyla's labia in long, passionate girlcum-drinking French kisses that filled her mouth with the delicious flavor of Lyla's liquid pleasure, whose taste inebriated Lori more than anything else in the world and motivated her to add even more zeal to her oral ministrations, much to Lyla's inexpressible joy.

Through her heavenly orgasmic high, Lyla was faced with the baffling realization that, as much as she wanted to reciprocate her sister's amazing pussy-eating attentions, she just didn't have the energy to do so. Her head was resting on Lori's splayed thigh, mere inches from her smooth nectar-dewy slit, the sight of which teased her even through the bright pleasure-induced fog that blurred her vision. Lyla could also see how her twin's pussy was getting wetter and puffier with arousal, therefore becoming more inviting by the second, but her body was so limp and climax-weakened that she couldn't even strain her neck enough to bring her mouth closer to Lori's slit and thus feast on that tantalizing morsel.

Through her incapacitating pleasure, Lyla found herself smiling inside when she saw Lori's own fingers coming to her needy folds and staring to rub away desperately, her clit-munching attentions meanwhile redoubling on Lyla's drenched pussy. As her eyes crossed and her vision faded in the wake of another mind-blasting orgasm, Lyla mentally shrugged and surrendered to that new crashing wave of full-body bliss that was saturating her whole being with a pleasure that was at the

same time as delicious as the sensation of her pussy gushing all over her sister's clit-lapping tongue and as fulfilling as the meaty, pistoning thickness of her brother's horsecock plowing in and out of her snug asshole.

The sight and feel and sheer lust-inducing intensity of Lyla's back-to-back orgasms unavoidably affected Mike and Lori too, thrilling them like crazy as they realized how awesome their very first three-way coupling was turning out to be. Basking in the taste of her beloved twin's juices, Lori moaned non-stop into Lyla's dripping pussy as she frigged away at her own clit, her masturbatory pleasure enhanced immensely by the close up view she had of Lyla's lube-glinting and indecently overcrammed little asshole being mercilessly pounded by Mike's raging monstercock. Horny beyond description and way past her own expectations, Lori didn't even mind that her rump-riding brother's big low-hanging ballsack kept swinging against her face at his every butt-drilling thrust; in fact, she was turned on by the lewd way in which Mike's beefy balls were slapping into her delicate features, thus giving her a crude yet concrete sense of the ever increasing rhythm at which he was sodomizing their curvy, orgasm-drunk sister.

And indeed the pace of Mike's booty-plundering assault had decidedly shifted gears, turning from what had initially been a solid yet rather mild ass-stretching cadence to his currently frenzied booty-busting rampage. Beside being maddened with buttlust by the heavenly tightness and warmth of his sister's forbidden hole and further spurred on by the beautiful wails of pleasure tumbling incessantly from Lyla's drooling mouth, Mike felt somewhat compelled to pick up his rump-impaling pace for practical purposes too, simply because of the increased cock-squeezing snugness brought on by her rolling anal climaxes.

Sinfully tight and yet always willing to be stuffed to the brink by his massive dickmeat, his big sis's tiny anus now felt even snugger than usual around Mike's butt-plowing schlong, thanks to the potent ripples and shaft-suckling spasms that animated Lyla's smooth anal walls, the delicious intensity of such pulsations and therefore the super tight feel of her narrow rectum clutching at his pistoning boner being both caused and augmented by the oral ministrations that Lori was lavishing on Lyla's clit. Naturally, that enhanced cock-gripping tightness induced Mike to put more force into his balls-deep thrusts, so as not to allow his booty-reaming tempo to be slowed down by the soft yet potent orgasmic squeezes coursing non-stop through Lyla's buttery bowels. On top of that, the sheer pleasure of feeling his rump-impaling dong being sucked and massaged and tugged on so amazingly by his sister's constricting chute was further fueling Mike's buttlust and therefore the power of his sodomizing thrusts, which in turn made Lyla's assgasms ever more intense, feeding the cycle of their shared anal bliss.

In truth though, the mere sight and sound of Lyla being caught in such a powerful and intertwined storm of anal and vaginal and clitoral ecstasy would have been more than enough to egg Mike on to plow her slippery little hineyhole with all he had, and that was exactly what he did. Putting his overpowering lust for Lyla's big beautiful bubble-butt in each and every one of his rectum-stuffing plunges, Mike mounted her ass like a savage, a desire-addled and love-struck caveman whose entire world was reduced to his massive cock sliding in and out of his gorgeous sister's tightest, most desirable hole. Driven by the all-encompassing need to sheath his whole aching horsecock balls-deep inside the soft, warm, lube-slick tightness of Lyla's rectum, Mike grunted and panted and dug his fingers into the pliant fleshy fullness of her bouncy buttcheeks as he slammed his dong to the hilt up her ass over and over and over again, pushing as deep as possible into her steamy anal depths and bucking his hips against her pillowy booty as hard and fast as he could at every pass, only to do it again, faster and harder and deeper, and then again and again and again.

Possessed with primal buttlust as he was, Mike had no conception of time while he pounded away at Lyla's fabulous ass, slapping Lori's face with his swinging balls in the process. His world was

reduced to the unique feeling of gloriously pleasant dick-tugging heat and snugness enveloping his pole whenever he immersed it to the hilt inside Lyla's rectum; he only cared about the fantastic sensation of shaft-suckling pressure caused by her tight slippery butt-ring sliding fluidly along his boner as he rammed away; his eyes could focus on nothing except for the scorching hot image of his huge veiny boner sawing in and out of his sister's tautly stretched bootyhole while her luscious round asscheeks jiggled and undulated in mouthwatering sync with his every rump-slapping, butt-busting thrust into her anus.

Overstimulated as he was, already set to explode thanks to her loving cock-lubing blowjob and further excited by the shockingly positive turn that his first threesome with his sisters had taken, Mike didn't last long before he surrendered to the awesomeness of Lyla's ass, but neither he nor she nor Lori had any complaints about it. Indeed, the intensity of their collective pleasure made the relative brevity of that wild anal coupling completely irrelevant.

Abrupt and undeniable, Mike's ejaculation surged forth at the end of his umpteenth butt-wrecking slam, right after he had jammed his huge precum-drooling glans into the deepest, tightest recesses of his sister's bowels while the broad base of his pole was stretching out the pink gummy ring of her sphincter to its limit. Rushing powerfully along his overswollen dong while his massive length was being lewdly milked and nursed and caressed from tip to root by Lyla's soft rippling anal walls, Mike's orgasm exploded with such force and suddenness and sprayed her sensitive chute with so much creamy seed in such a short time that the sheer feel of having her already climaxing rectum totally flooded with incestuous sperm managed to crank Lyla's pleasure levels up another notch, finally forcing her delirious whimpers to coalesce into a burst of loud, long and beautifully lustful screams of supreme anal ecstasy.

“Uuhhngggg fuuuuck! Oowww fuuuuck yeess! Uuhh Mikeyyyy! Cum in my aaass!”

Pumping her deepest anal depths full of his brotherly semen in an uninterrupted torrent of warm liquid pleasure, Mike howled his own release too as his mind went blank and a beaming albeit vacant smile spread on his face. Nothing mattered to him right there and then except for the glorious feel of Lyla's velvety smooth rectum hungrily wringing more and more cum from his fully buried schlong, her pulsating chute seemingly sucking with obscene desperation all around his flexing horsecock as if her asshole was starved for his sperm. Perfectly willing to sate that hunger, Mike held still and just savored the bone-shaking pleasure that imbued his whole body, all the while letting his rectum-hosing ejaculation spend its torrential intensity deep inside Lyla's fabulous ass, that callipygian masterpiece whose external shapely roundness and luscious plumpness were perfectly complemented by the heavenly, cock-squeezing tightness hidden inside, past the winking rosy entrance of her cute little hineyhole.

Overwhelmed by their entwined climaxes, lost for a rapturously long while in their respective orgasmic dazes, Mike and Lyla were both panting and gasping for air by the time his deluging ejaculation was finally over and the powerful shaft-milking squeezes animating her cock-stuffed and now cum-flooded anal passage diminished to much milder but no less delicious schlong-suckling ripples. With his head spinning and his whole body feeling tingly and woozy, Mike was glad to have Lyla's legendary bubble-butt to hold on to with his hands, the satisfying feel of her fleshy round asscheeks filling his palms adding to the obvious steadying and balancing utility they had at the moment. For her part, Lyla was even more wiped out and pleasure-dazed than her brother, and it was a good thing that she wasn't standing up like him, or her legs would have long since given out under her.

In fact, the final aftershocks of her last devastatingly good clitorally augmented assgasm were still sizzling through her when Lyla let out a light gurgling sigh and sort of crumpled down on her

tummy, her knees shaking and failing as her whole curvy body slumped down to leave her lying flat on top of Lori. Coming out of a furious self-diddling orgasm herself, her lust-inflamed mind still filled with the incredible images of Mike's monstercock pounding frantically away at Lyla's wanton little asshole, her lips still drooling with the sweet rivulets of girlcum that her sister's slit had gushed into her clit-lapping mouth, Lori squealed in surprise when she felt Lyla's weight pressing down on her. To make matters worse, at that very same time her eyes were suddenly deprived of the obscenely sexy sight of her twin's tautly dilated sphincter encircling the broad base of their brother's horsecock, an image so hot that it had etched itself indelibly into Lori's memory.

The feel of Lyla's shaft-gripping bootyhole sliding off along his boner and thus allowing a good half of his still rock-hard length to escape the comfy snugness of her anus also jolted Mike out of his post-orgasmic stupor, forcing him to open his eyes and notice that his thoroughly sodomized sister had fallen limply forward on her tummy and was now sprawled on top of Lori. After blinking his foggy eyes, Mike smiled as he took in the comical yet sensuous vibe radiating from his messily heaped sisters, the funny element somewhat prevailing due to Lyla's goofily happy smile, drowsily closed eyes and skewed glasses, all of which stood in hilarious contrast with Lori's shocked expression at suddenly finding herself pinned under her curvy twin's limp body, her dainty hand now trapped in place on her own nectar-dripping pussy.

Fixing her bugged out eyes on Mike's smirking face, Lori gasped and blinked a couple of times before she arched her eyebrows and said with studied calm: “Would you mind rolling her off me now, please? She's heavier than you'd think, you know, with all that ass and tits and all... Come on, Lyla, just get off me now! Lyla?! She's gotta be passed out or something... Roll her off me, please?”

“Alright, alright...” Mike grinned at Lori, a chuckle escaping his mouth as Lyla just giggled through her post-orgasmic daze and exhaled in addled satisfaction, apparently unfazed by Lori's protests and in fact amused by the whole situation, in particular by the discomfort of her squirming, grumbling twin.

Much to Mike's and Lori's surprise though, Lyla did snap out of her lazy grogginess as soon as he started pulling out of her still cock-skewered rump to have an easier time lifting her off Lori. Abrupt and clearly unwelcome, the feel of her brother's huge ass-stretching boner sliding out of her greedy little hineyhole and thus threatening to leave it empty brought Lyla back to a semblance of lucidity and wakefulness in a matter of seconds, causing her to gasp and twitch and wiggle her bouncy booty back in an attempt to stop Mike's dong from escaping the cozy grip of her warm forbidden passage.

“Oowwhh nooo! Mikey, wait...” Lyla mewled in displeasure, her eyes fluttering open behind her askance glasses, her hands brushing long wild locks of her blonde hair away from her face as she looked pleadingly at him over her shoulder. “The buttplug... Put it in, pleeeease! Your cum, I need it in my ass... Don't waste it!”

Sharing a quick glance, Mike and Lori silently agreed that, apart from her wanton desire to keep his creamy, soothing load nicely plugged inside her asshole, Lyla did have a point: Mike's cum was meant to be used as lube for the incoming DP, that was the whole reason why he had given Lyla an anal creampie to begin with. Besides, his load would be doubly wasted if it was allowed to just drip down on Lori's face once his schlong vacated Lyla's anus, because Lori had no interest in cum at all, as her preemptive pout and furrowed brow at the mere thought of getting her delicate features splattered with sticky male juice evidently signified.

Understanding each other with a silent nod, Lori and Mike worked in concert as he carefully pulled his fat pole almost all the way out of Lyla's asshole, leaving nothing but his bulbous glans tucked

inside the snug pulsating confines of her distended orifice, while Lori grabbed the buttplug and brought its tapered tip right up against the gummy rim of Lyla's bootyhole, ready to slip the toy in place as soon as Mike completed the extraction of his schlong from their curvy sister's ass. When he did so by letting his spongy tip pop out of Lyla's heavenly backdoor, causing a cock-hardening slurping sound from her suddenly empty sphincter and coaxing a dissatisfied moan from her mouth, Lori was quick to slide the buttplug in and stop the flow of pearly white seed that Mike had just pumped inside Lyla's rectum before it started bubbling out of her gaping asshole.

It was a testament to the prodigious abundance of Mike's ejaculation that, despite Lori's deft plugging of Lyla's anus, a few thick creamy dollops and dribbles of his cum still managed to trickle their way out of Lyla's dilated butthole, dripping down to splatter right onto Lori's face, streaking her nose, cheeks and forehead with warm brotherly sperm. Even as Mike rolled a giggly and less than cooperative Lyla off her slender twin's frame to lie on the bed beside her, Lori's expression contorted into a grimace of shocked disbelief tinged with disgust as she tentatively brought her hands to her seed-drenched face and verified with gasping horror that yes, she had indeed just got a second-hand facial, and straight from Lyla's freshly creampied butt no less.

“Eeeww! What the fuck!?” Lori exclaimed, positively horrified but also quite surprised that an amount of cum abundant enough to plaster her face had managed to seep out of her twin's bootyhole in the brief instant in which neither Mike's cock nor the buttplug were jammed in there. “Look at this shit, it almost got into my eyes! Is it in my hair too? Oh my god, if it's in my hair I swear...”

Far from sympathetic with her sister's growing agitation about getting her hair matted with cum, Lyla was nonetheless called back from her giddy afterglow by the notion that some of Mike's creamy sperm was loose and within reach of someone who was most certainly not going to appreciate it. Forcing herself to shake off her lingering buzz, Lyla groggily scrambled to her knees and hastily turned around in a comically clumsy attempt to throw herself onto Lori, which resulted in her landing sprawled across her slim twin's midriff. Undeterred by her momentary orgasm-induced lack of coordination and by Lori's reiterated yelps of protest, Lyla tried again to drape herself on top of her sister, all the while squealing out her own panic.

“Don't waste it, Lo! Mikey's got the best tasting cum ever, don't you dare waste it! I'll lick it off you! Gimme gimme gimme!”

The weirdly funny spectacle given by Lyla and Lori as they rolled and tumbled messily on the bed made Mike laugh at first, preventing him from feeling bad about Lori having ended up with his cum all over her face, but his hilarity turned to genuine excitement when Lyla finally pinned Lori down and pressed her curvy body against her while she started to apply her tongue and fingers to the task of retrieving his freshly ejaculated seed from a still grumpy but no longer squirming Lori. Again, the sexy juxtaposition of his sisters' different yet beautiful and complementary naked figures gave Mike a thrill of arousal in and of itself, but what really turned him on was the eagerness with which Lyla slurped and licked away at Lori's semen-streaked cheeks and nose and forehead while her fingers sought every last stray glob of his milky seed and brought it all to her moaning, cum-hungry mouth. Entranced by the sight before him, Mike silently sat on the bed, his face brightened by a smile, his unyielding boner flexing with renewed desire.

In her unbridled lust for Mike's sperm, Lyla hadn't even bothered to straighten her glasses, a detail that made Lori chuckle and prompted her to adjust them herself while her cum-starved sister kept licking up their brother's liquid pleasure like a kitten feasting on milk. Basking in the feel of Lyla's voluptuous body against hers as she smooched and suckled at her face, Lori soon forgot her previous irritation and allowed her twin's quirky playfulness to pervade her, so much so that her voice was smooth and calm when she spoke over the sound of Lyla's incessant seed-slurping

tongue-swipes.

“Well, I'll admit that you had warned me that Mike cums buckets. I should have taken your word for it, I guess...” Lori sighed with quiet resignation, casting Mike a quick sidelong glance that turned into a look of astonishment as she noticed that his horsecock had lost none of its raging hardness despite having just pumped Lyla's ass full of cum.

With a final sperm-suctioning kiss on Lori's cheek, Lyla exhaled in satisfaction and slumped down by her twin's side, snuggling tightly against her and pressing her huge boobs into Lori's perky breasts as she pointed out: “See, I told you, Lo. You've gotta trust me, I always know better! Well,” Lyla corrected herself in surrender to her sister's decidedly skeptical look, “let's say *almost* always, okay?”

“Yeah, right...” Lori mockingly answered, her expression unchanged. Still, her sarcastic and doubtful scowl melted in the blink of an eye when Lyla, far from bothered by Lori's skepticism, draped an arm across her pointy titties and hugged her with warm spontaneous affection, smiling and purring contentedly as she rested her head beside hers, their hair mingling together in a blonde pool.

Intrigued and horny, feeling at the same time privileged to be allowed into his sisters' intimate world but also slightly out of place in it, Mike spent a few moments admiring Lyla and Lori's peacefully cuddled bodies beside him before he began thinking that maybe he should just leave them alone and go back downstairs. He was sure his mother and aunt would be more than happy to take care of his achingly stiff dong, so there was that to consider. Shrugging, Mike was ready to get up from his seat on the edge of the bed when Lyla's voice resounded in the quiet room.

“Mikey,” she cooed softly, her back turned to him as she lay on her side snuggling Lori, thus offering him a nice view of her mouthwatering heart-shaped ass, “are you still hard?”

Even though he couldn't see her face, Mike knew by her mischievous tone that Lyla was grinning as she spoke. Chuckling, he simply said: “You know I am.”

Her giggles and the way she shook her bouncy bubble-butt while sticking its round plumpness toward him made it clear that Lyla indeed already knew the answer to her leading question. Still, even as she caressed Lori's sensitive nipples and softly smooched her tumid mouth, Lyla went on with a studiedly nonchalant tone: “Well, I was just checking. You know, seeing as we have plans for a DP and such...”

At that, Mike perked up visibly, as did Lori, whose enthusiasm was further fueled by the pleasure she was getting from the lazy, teasing tongue-swipes that Lyla was treating her responsive tits to. Grinning broadly, Mike exclaimed: “Yeah, of course! That was the plan, and I'm totally in, totally! I just thought you looked kinda, uhm, wiped out and maybe you wanted to do it another time.”

As much as she appreciated her little brother's concern and loved the fact that he could still be sweet and caring even in a steamy situation like the one they were in, Lyla couldn't help but laugh around a mouthful of Lori's firm boob-flesh at Mike's implied suggestion that she was actually going to postpone her first DP: that was just pure silliness to Lyla! Knowing her twin as well as she did, Lori also snickered at Mike's comment. After their laughter had faded and she had let out a long sigh of pleasure as Lyla kept devotedly sucking and tweaking her nipples, Lori turned her head toward their somewhat befuddled but visibly excited brother, a sardonic smirk painted on her sculpted features. The sincerity in Mike's visage did a lot to softened both Lori's expression and her voice, yet she couldn't help but raise an eyebrow at him as she scoffed: “Another time?! Yeah right! Like this

horny slut would give up a chance to get fucked until she passes out!"

"Yep, that's the idea!" Lyla said with a cheerful chuckle as she abruptly lifted her head off Lori's breasts, sending her wild blonde locks cascading across her naked shoulders. Giggling with anticipation, Lyla sat up on her knees and looked at Lori and Mike in turn, her motions causing her huge tits to wobble deliciously, thus distracting the two of them from looking into her bespectacled eyes. Her post-orgasmic grogginess seemed to have evaporated and turned instead into giddy enthusiasm as Lyla firmly declared: "So, now that my butthole is nice and ready and all lubed up, I want you two to DP me and make me cum so much that I pass the fuck out! Think you can do that for me?"

"Yeah!" Lori and Mike answered in unison. Even as they spoke, they were already springing into action, Mike jumping to his feet to stand tall by the bed and give Lyla a mock-solemn salute that made her giggle, while Lori rolled onto her tummy and reached her slender arm to grab a discarded strap-on lying on top of a pile of crumpled clothes on the floor.

With an easy deftness that implied extensive practice, Lori donned the strap-on and planted her hands on her slim hips, grinning mischievously while winking at Lyla, both their faces flushing with anticipation and arousal. Biting her lower lip and beaming with lewd excitement, Lyla cast an appraising glance at the big purplish dildo that Lori was pointing at her, making it wag from side to side as she shook her taut ass and chuckled.

Fairly realistic in shape and appearance, thick and long and ribbed with recreations of veins along the shaft, rubbery enough to be pliant and comfortable but still quite solid-looking, that huge dildo was the pride and joy of both Lyla and Lori. It was hands down the twins' favorite sex toy in their vast collection, at least when it came to penetration, and each of them had used it to plow the other's holes on countless occasion. Beside the phallus itself, the strap-on that Lori was donning was also particularly high in the twins' esteem because it had a series of strategically placed little nubs on the inside of the harness right underneath the base of the dildo, so that the toy pressed against the wearer's pussy during the act.

Lori in particular was fond of those tiny clit-teasing bumps. When grinding against Lyla as she fucked her, Lori could actually reach an orgasm thanks to the stimulation the little nubs gave her, especially when she was sitting down with Lyla riding her cowgirl style and thus causing the base of the dildo to press down even more intensely on her pussy and clit. The fact that she had such an easy time cumming while wearing the strap-on made Lori as excited to fuck Lyla as Lyla was excited to be fucked even under normal circumstances, so now the prospect of their first DP felt particularly promising for the both of them.

"Ready for this, Ly?" Lori asked coquettishly as she admired the thick, robust fake dick sticking out from between her shapely legs.

"You bet I'm ready! For this *and* that!" Lyla replied enthusiastically, nodding at the fat dildo first, and then pointing at Mike's raging monstercock. As was often the case, the sheer manliness and gush-inducing hugeness of her brother's dick made Lyla purr and lick her lips, fueling her desire to the extreme. "Come on, Lo," Lyla urgently said, directing Lori to lie back on the bed, "let's get this party started! Mikey, you get behind me, okay?"

"Sure," Mike said with an eager nod, his eyes following his sisters' every movement as Lori reclined back against the pillows, her dainty hands holding the big dildo straight up for Lyla to sit on.

Even though his gaze couldn't help but remain glued to the magnificent plump roundness of Lyla's jiggly bubble-butt and big swaying tits as she straddled Lori's hips cowgirl style and got ready to slide the thick dildo into her nectar-coated pussy, Mike caught himself puzzling over the unprecedented image of Lori wearing the strap-on and being so casual about it. Clearly, his sisters were no strangers when it came to using fake dicks, vibrators and all sorts of dildos on each other, as their nonchalant attitude confirmed, but it was still a bit odd for him to see Lori sporting a huge albeit artificial boner. The actual sight of that sizable plastic dong gave Mike pause mostly because, for the first time, it forced him to consider the practical aspects of that whole double penetration idea.

Would he be able to feel Lori's dildo inside Lyla's pussy while he plowed her ass? Maybe, most likely yes, Mike told himself, already wondering if it would be weird or even off-putting to feel something else inside Lyla. But no, he thought, not really: it would feel new, for sure, but not exactly weird. Besides, it wouldn't be like feeling another real cock belonging to another dude in there. Now, that would definitely be different and, Mike admitted, probably more than a bit weird. Most importantly though, would his boner even fit inside Lyla's deliciously snug bootyhole once her pussy was stuffed with Lori's huge fake dick? That question really got Mike thinking, and for a moment he even worried that, albeit stretched out and pumped full of soothing rectum-lubing cum as her asshole was, Lyla might actually not be able to take his cock up her butt too if Lori's dildo was already jammed in her pussy. Well, that would be a bummer, he considered, realizing just how horny and eager he was to try that unusual threesome with his sisters and how disappointed he would be if his fears were to be confirmed and the whole thing should fail.

While all those thoughts and doubts flashed through Mike's overexcited mind, his eyes remained greedily focused on Lyla and Lori, his mouth hanging slack and his enormous erection flexing with desire as he watched Lyla settling herself on Lori's lap with a final wiggle of her big heart-shaped ass and reaching down toward the huge dildo to align it with the entrance of her wet, needy pussy. A long, sexy whimper of delight filled the room as Lyla let herself fall down and allowed the thick plastic toy to part her drooling labia and slide inside her rosy folds. As inch after girthy inch filled her pussy up and coaxed louder gasps from her mouth, Lyla threw back her head and locked her arms around Lori's neck, her tits jutting into her slender twin's face as her eyes fluttered closed behind her glasses.

As soon as she had completed her self-impaling descent, Lyla let out a long wail of delight and immediately started grinding and rocking on Lori's lap, making her gasp with pleasure too as the base of the dildo pressed deliciously on her clit. As Lori began moaning louder, a languid smile danced on Lyla's lips and her whole curvy body tingled not just because of the the way the fat plastic shaft was massaging the sensitive walls of her nicely stuffed pussy, but mostly because once again she and her sister were syncing in their pleasure, each movement one made causing a wave of physical bliss to the other, so that whatever joy they were feeling was shared and amplified.

Within moments, a lust-drunk Lori was pushing her face forward and burying it in the soft pillowy valley of Lyla's cleavage, her mouth and lips starting to lap away at those big beautiful tits as her hands ran all over Lyla's arched back and down her curvy hips, her fingers tracing the smooth, flawless surface of her twin's skin while she feasted on her epic jugs. Mewling huskily under Lori's ministrations, Lyla felt her smile broaden as her dildo-jammed pussy fluttered and moistened even more, sending sweet tingles of pleasure throughout her body that egged her on and stoked her need for more.

By the time Lyla began gently bouncing on Lori's fake phallus, moaning deliciously as she fucked herself in an unhurried sexy rhythm, Mike had forgotten all about his previous doubts, his mind blank except for the overpowering desire be a part of the super hot yet deeply intimate coupling he

was witnessing. Once again, he couldn't help but superimpose a mental image of two beautiful twin goddess fused in a perfect joining upon the actual sight of his sisters having sex, and once again that idealization seemed perfectly fitting. At first, Mike was so transfixed by that half-real and half-imagined vision that he didn't quite hear Lyla calling his name, but her persistent moans and the urgency in her trembling voice soon snapped him out of his lust-induced trance and brought him back to reality.

“Oooh, Mikey... Uuuhh fuck! Come here, Mikey,” Lyla whimpered as she looked at him over her shoulder, her eyes glazed with passion behind her glasses, her incredible bubble-butt jiggling away hypnotically as she bounced wantonly on Lori's thick plastic dong. “I want you inside me too! Uuhh come here and fuck me, Mikey... I need you in my ass!”

For a moment, Mike remained frozen. Standing perfectly still right where he was by the side of the bed, he allowed the scene before him to get etched into his memory in its every detail: the priceless smile that Lyla was flashing him; the mouthwatering ripples that her steady pussy-jamming bounces were causing in her plump buttcheeks; the perfect curve of her arched back, across which her wild blonde locks cascaded in undulating waves that Lori's delicate hands caressed and played with when her fingers weren't busy tracing Lyla's hips and spine. The sound of Lori's muffled whimpering mewls as she worshiped Lyla's massive tits mingled with Lyla's own gasps of ecstasy like a finely tuned and perfectly harmonious melody in Mike's ears, especially while complemented by the fleshy beat of Lyla's jiggly booty clapping on Lori's smooth thighs. It was a moment Mike knew he could never forget, and that knowledge brought a smile to his face, a smile that only got bigger when he blinked, snapped out of that instant of awestruck contemplation and let loose his raging lust.

With a low growl, Mike jumped into bed and positioned himself right behind Lyla's fabulous bouncing bubble-butt, planting his feet firmly by her knees as he crouched over her curvy rump. Even as he grabbed the base of his achingly stiff boner with one hand and reached for Lyla's big beautiful ass with the other, his voluptuous sister slowed her dildo-riding rhythm to a stop and leaned down closer against Lori. As Lori's sculpted face got softly smothered within her twin's cushiony rack, Lyla reached back with both hands and eagerly pried her fleshy buttcheeks apart. The sight of Lyla's dainty digits sinking into the plump meatiness of her asscheeks was erotic in the extreme as it was, but to suddenly have her nicely stuffed nectar-drooling pussy and tautly plugged sphincter revealed and offered to him so wantonly had the effect of gasoline pouring down on the fires of Mike's brain-scrambling lust. In the blink of an eye his free hand was grabbing onto the base of the buttplug, ready to remove it and replace it with his fat dick.

“Careful, Mikey...” Lyla murmured over her shoulder between sighs of pleasure and anticipation, flashing him a playful grin that managed to be innocently cute and devilishly slutty at the same time. “Don't let any cum leak from my ass when you pull out the buttplug, you know I don't like that... Also,” she added with a shrug and a chuckle, “I've got the feeling that I'm gonna need every drop of that cum to be lubed up enough to fit you in there!”

As his aching erection pulsed with increased arousal at his sister's lascivious words, Mike grinned and decided to play along with her naughty teasing. “Lyla, come on, who do you think you're dealing with here? Of course I'll be careful, I know how big of a cumslut *and* a buttslut you are!”

A bright bout of laughter, interspersed with some unavoidable sighs of delight caused by Lori's persistent tit-munching attentions, preceded Lyla's purring, genuinely glad response. “Aw Mikey, you know me so well! Go ahead now, let's do this!”

With a nod and a last steamy glance at Lyla's gorgeous face, Mike crouched lower and held his huge

pole perfectly aligned with her ass with one hand, making sure that his purple precum-leaking glans was close to the base of the buttplug, while with the other hand he began pulling on the toy's base. Shaking with the sheer roaring desire to sink his horsecock balls-deep up his sister's snug chute as soon as possible, Mike eased the buttplug out of Lyla's ass in a single fluid yet careful motion, until the tapered tip of the toy slipped out of her freshly pounded and thoroughly creampied anus, leaving her cute pink bootyhole to gape irresistibly before his hungry eyes. Thick milky white dollops of his rectum-flooding load were already visible as they attempted to trickle their way out of Lyla's dilated sphincter, an image that made Mike moan with lewd appreciation. Still, exciting as that sight would have been to admire longer, Mike's ability to keep his buttlust in check had reached its limit, and he immediately acted on it.

The discarded buttplug had barely managed to hit the bedspread between Lyla's widely parted knees when Mike swiftly inserted his large spongy cockhead inside the gummy pink opening of her overdistended butt-ring, filling it up and stretching it out further while preventing any of his cum from escaping its confines. The long mewl of delight that tumbled from Lyla's O-shaped lips egged Mike on as much as did the silky squeezing grip that her gummy orifice exerted on his fat glans, and his own burning asslust did the rest.

While Lyla let go of her fleshy buns, Mike grabbed onto her womanly hips and ran his hands lower until his palms were filled to overflowing with her soft luscious buttcheeks. Squeezing those perfect globes possessively in his hands, Mike drove his hips forward and began cramming inch after thick throbbing inch of cockmeat into his sister's sinfully tight, deliciously warm anal tunnel. Mindblown as he always was to immerse his huge dong in the narrow yet ever willing depths of Lyla's rectum, he was happy to discover that her dick-engulfing anal walls were clinging even more desperately than usual around his advancing boner, which added yet more pleasure to his butt-jamming penetration despite the fact that those new levels of shaft-wringing tightness made his progress significantly slower. Luckily, the robust ass-stretching sodomy he had just treated Lyla to and the massive batch of seed he had hosed into her cozy forbidden passage made Mike's penetration easier, so that the increased tightness caused by the presence of Lori's huge dildo inside Lyla's pussy was somewhat compensated, at least in part.

In truth, the sheer brain-melting delight of plunging his monstercock in such a snug, slick and steamy hole overloaded Mike's perception to the point that he had crammed a solid half of his veiny pole inside Lyla's anus before he fully realized that there was indeed something else inside his sister, someone else, someone who also loved Lyla and lusted for her and was at least as devoted to her as he was. Someone who craved to fuck Lyla just as badly as he did. Yes, Mike accepted in full, Lori was inside Lyla too, filling her pussy up and thus making her soft, velvety smooth rectum feel even tighter than it already was around his huge boner. Yes, Mike told himself, Lori was there with him, and it felt so fucking good.

To his own surprise, Mike was thunderstruck by the sudden realization that it was actually because of Lori, and indeed thanks to her and the strap-on cock she was wearing, that he was now enjoying such levels of anal bliss inside Lyla's hyper tight asshole. Of course, Mike had known from the start that Lori would be inside Lyla too, that was the whole idea behind a DP after all. Still, having known it in an abstract and theoretical way was insignificant when compared to the physical, visceral revelation that was now hitting him in full, as if only then he was finally and truly capable of understanding the meaning of what was going on, the importance and significance of the fact that he and Lori were double-penetrating Lyla together.

Electrified by a weird sense of purpose and by a feeling that what they were doing was, somehow, paradoxically right on many more levels than he could even comprehend, Mike had to spend his last dwindling shreds of restraint to will himself to keep his penetration slow, so that Lyla could adjust

to the rectum-stretching girth of his schlong drilling its way deeper and deeper into her rippling anal passage, whose delicious snugness was enhanced so gloriously by the pussy-plugging presence of Lori's robust dildo inside Lyla's vaginal tunnel. Gritting his teeth in an attempt to rein in his mad desire to immediately ram his whole throbbing pole balls-deep in that divinely tight cock-holster, Mike grunted with pleasure as he gloried in the incredible shaft-wringing squeezes that Lyla's overstuffed forbidden chute was gifting him. Indeed, what persuaded him to pause his ass-cramming plunge was his desire to properly savor the insane dick-milking feel of his sister's anal walls sucking away at his half-buried boner, a sensation so intense and pleasurable that it more than made up for the fact that he had to delay his advance further inside her warm, cum-slicked bowels. Through the haze of his ass-obsessive delight, exhaling and smiling vacantly as he let Lyla's dick-stretched rectum suckle and nurse and tug away on his half-sheathed shaft, Mike was gladly surprised when he heard his curvy big sis's so far incoherent moans of appreciation suddenly turn into urgent pleas for him to continue.

“N-n-nooohh, Mikeyy! D-d-don't stop, pleeeease! Ooowwhhh fuck! Go deeper, Mikey, I c-can take it... Uuhh so good, so fucking big! G-g-give me more, Mikeyyyy... I need you deeper in meeeee... I need you all the way up my ass! Keep filling me, fill my ass, pleeeease!”

Lyla's mewled, pleasure-wracked words were all it took for Mike to go completely off his final reservations. Spurred on by the crazy impression that Lyla's shaky, super sexy voice was somehow trembling in sync with the dick-nursing pulsations of her partially crammed asshole, Mike exhaled and dug his fingers lustfully into his curvy sister's bubble-butt as he resumed his anal invasion with renewed gusto. To the sound of Lyla's ever louder and ever more delirious yells of encouragement and enjoyment, Mike crammed inch after veiny inch of his enormous schlong inside her straining little hineyhole, pushing deeper and deeper into her ass in a careful but unstoppable rectum-stuffing plunge that slowly but surely widened Lyla's seed-plastered anal walls until finally, once her vocalizations were reduced to a mindless jumble of yelps and gasps and squeals, his whole monstercock was embedded to the hilt inside her tight, quivering chute.

A growl of satisfaction erupted from Mike's mouth as soon as Lyla's tautly stretched butt-ring encircled the very base of his fat dong, a glorious feeling that was accompanied by the sensation of his balls brushing against her dildo-jammed pussy lips. The tightness and heat and sperm-slippery pressure of Lyla's impossibly packed rectum engulfing him from tip to root felt indescribably good to Mike, and his sodomized sister's wild, broken screams of ecstasy only increased his pleasure.

“Fuuuck! Uunghh f-f-fuuuuuck! You're in-in-inside me! Ooowwwhh... B-both of you! Inside meeee! Ooohhh my god yeeeesss! Uuuuhhhh... Yeeeeeesss!”

Her breath catching in her throat, her rapturous words dissolving into loud rambling screams of climax, Lyla writhed between Mike and Lori as an immense all-encompassing orgasm exploded from somewhere inside her and rumbled implacably all over her curvy body, making her toes curl, forcing her eyes to roll back in her head, stiffening her nipples to almost painful levels between Lori's boob-sucking lips and sending gushing rivulets of girlcum pouring from her thoroughly filled pussy while her overstretched, impossibly packed rectum began spasming in unprecedented anal bliss. In her mind-shattering orgasmic state, Lyla couldn't tell where that magnificent blast of roaring physical joy originated exactly, whether from her pussy or her asshole, but she knew that no stimulation in her life had ever made her cum like that, no orgasm she had ever experienced before could hope to compare even remotely to the pleasure she was taking in having both her inseparable twin and her beloved little brother inside her at the same time.

High on the symphony of sensuous screams erupting from Lyla's slack mouth, Mike held his eyes closed to better savor the unprecedented sensation of awesome tightness enveloping his massive

ass-stuffing dickmeat as it was milked and sucked and tugged on magnificently within the warm, crazily squeezing confines of his sister's super snug rectum. Given how powerfully pleasurable the cock-wringing aftereffects of Lyla's epic climax turned out to be for him and his fully buried boner, Mike could barely imagine just how intensely his doubly-penetrated sister must be cumming. Regardless, he was glad. Lust-addled and pleasure-drunk as he was, Mike took a deep sense of satisfaction in the fact that Lyla didn't just manage to get both her holes filled to the limit, but was evidently enjoying it, and then some. Somehow, the knowledge that he and Lori could give their beloved curvy sister such a record-breaking orgasm added a warm and fuzzy side to the lustful, savagely potent rush of pleasure that Lyla's schlong-engulfing anal chute was gifting him. Hot and wild as that incestuous threesome definitely was, it did have a strangely important emotional relevance to it as well, a deep significance that, Mike was sure, couldn't be lost on Lyla and Lori either.

As those thoughts flashed in his pleasure-saturated mind, the sound of Lori's panting, mewling voice suddenly reached Mike's ears, her soft gasps and moans mingling with the persistent delirious vocalizations tumbling from Lyla's slack O-shaped mouth. Opening his eyes, Mike noticed that Lyla had crumpled forward onto Lori's slender frame, leaving her mouth free to express her own delight since Lyla's huge round jugs were now firmly squashed against Lori's perky tits and out of reach of her greedy nipple-nibbling lips. Though understandably less intense than the prodigious storm of all-encompassing bliss currently claiming her voluptuous twin, Lori's climax was still very much evident to Mike as he drank in the rosy flush coloring Lori's sculpted cheeks and the glassy expression of her half-closed eyes.

In an instant Mike realized that, by weighting down on Lyla and pushing deep into her cozy anus until his horsecock was sheathed balls-deep up her ass, he had also pushed Lyla's body down onto Lori, thus indirectly increasing the pressure that the base of the dildo exerted on Lori's clit. Caught up in the delight given him by the snug warmth of Lyla's rectum and by the dick-nursing anal squeezes that incessantly massaged his fat pole from tip to root, Mike had not considered that, in their current position, by thrusting his cock into Lyla's delicious bootyhole he would be also bringing pleasure to Lori, albeit in a roundabout way. The idea of making both his sisters cum at the same time while plowing Lyla's epic ass multiplied Mike's arousal even more, instilling such a rush of pure lust into him that he was jolted out of the stillness he had so far imposed on himself to better enjoy the enhanced tightness of Lyla's narrow anal passage.

Feeling his horsecock throbbing with renewed horniness deep inside the snug recesses of Lyla's velvety rectum, Mike locked gazes with a panting, moaning Lori and grinned at her as they shared a quick yet meaningful moment of mutual understanding. In that instant, a beatific smile dawned on Lori's lips, a smile so warm and beautiful and familiar to Mike in its likeness to his mother's and his aunt Jenny's and Lyla's smiles that it prompted him to lean down closer, dip his head down and plant an impulsive smooch on Lori's soft mouth. With a grin, Mike pulled back and noticed that, while Lori's eyes had widened in surprise at his affectionate gesture, her smile hadn't disappeared and her pleasure-flushed expression was still as benevolent and delighted as before, if not even more.

His head spinning and his fully embedded schlong flexing with anticipation, Mike broke eye contact with Lori and focused his gaze on Lyla again, taking in the wanton sexiness of her surrendered position, bent over under him and resting her head in the hollow of Lori's shoulder. For a long moment, he savored the detail of Lyla's massive tits bulging out against Lori's own smaller boobs, and he gloried in the visual treat that was the curve of Lyla's arched back leading to the luscious meaty globes of her dick-impaled bubble-butt, whose plumpness was pressed firmly against his groin. With that last image dancing before his eyes, Mike exhaled and let his hands grab tighter onto Lyla's luscious booty, meanwhile crouching down closer against her back. Moments

later, ready and hyped and bursting with barely contained buttlust Mike allowed his so far motionless boner to slide out of Lyla's exquisite little orifice, and he finally began giving her the proper assfucking that both of them, and Lori too, craved.

A new burst of sizzling pleasure ripped through Lyla's docile curvy body as her overstuffed anal passage was massaged and stimulated and set ablaze with forbidden delight by the slow, fluid motions of her brother's rectum-stretching monstercock gliding out of her narrow, seed-plastered chute. As if that wasn't already amazing enough, now that he was moving in her ass Mike was also causing his dong to rub against the big dildo jammed inside her pussy through the thin, sensitive membrane that divided her holes. The delicious weirdness of that new, unprecedented anal/vaginal stimulation was as shocking as it was delightful to Lyla, so much so that it made her feel like she might pass out from the sheer pleasure of it.

While Lyla writhed in ecstasy, Mike suddenly stopped withdrawing his meaty length as soon as he was halfway out of her ass and then quickly pushed himself back inside her rippling chute again, all the way to the hilt, making the howl of pleasure that he had coaxed from her mouth during his out-stroke redouble in volume and huskiness, culminating in a breathless gasp once he was buried balls-deep inside her butthole once more. Lyla's vision blurred to a swirling white mist and her pussy gushed rivulets of girlcum all over Lori's groin and around the firmly embedded dildo as Mike repeated his sodomizing motions again, faster this time on the out-stroke and with added force on the in-stroke. Again, Lyla came on the spot and let out a choked yell as soon as he had completed his booty-cramming plunge and she could feel her deepest, tightest and most dick-hungry anal depths being filled to bursting by the massive, throbbing hardness of her brother's schlong.

Lyla's ears rang so much that she couldn't hear her own delirious squeals of pleasure and encouragement, but she was still vaguely aware that she was talking, or at least trying to do so. She had to talk, she needed to talk: even though it meant spending the last tatters of her rationality, she was desperately trying to put into words how good whatever was happening to her felt, and how much she wanted it to continue, how badly she needed Mike not to stop what he was doing, it just felt so insanely awesome.

Lyla hoped that she was in fact speaking, but she wasn't sure. Not that it mattered much, though, for within mere seconds, as her brother's huge ass-impaling pole began sliding at a quicker, stronger and steadier rhythm in and out of her impossibly crammed anus, any trace of logical thought was wiped from her brain. All that was left of her consciousness was the roaring maelstrom of ass-centric, pussy-enhanced pleasure that kept erupting outward from her well-plugged holes only to reignite into another mind-melting orgasmic detonation any time Mike's relentlessly plowing monstercock rubbed its veiny thickness along the thin, overstimulated membrane between her pussy and asshole, the center of her pleasure-drowned world.

Encouraged and reassured and wildly aroused by the howls and gasps and moans that flowed without pause from Lyla's drooling mouth, Mike embraced his buttlust in full immediately after the first few exploratory in-and-out strokes of his raging boner into her deliciously tight bootyhole, when he got the unequivocal confirmation that indeed Lyla could take and, most importantly, wanted, a good ass-pounding. Fueled by his bestial need to fuck his sister's fabulous bubble-butt, Mike's initially tentative pace gained power and speed within moments, soon reaching a hard rump-skewering rhythm that made Lyla's screams erupt ever louder as her pussy juices dribbled more profusely from her dildo-crammed slit with his every strong balls-deep thrust.

Hunched over Lyla with his fingers digging avidly into her plump jiggly asscheeks, Mike panted and grunted in pleasure, his whole body tingling with desire and need, his enormous boner pumping relentlessly in and out of his voluptuous sister's surrendered, impossibly tight asshole. The steamy

snugness and shaft-gripping pressure of her velvety anal walls felt so good around his dong that, even after he had set a steady booty-plundering tempo, Mike couldn't bring himself to switch to the kind of long strokes that would require pulling his dickmeat almost all the way out before slamming it all the way back up her ass. Not that he couldn't do it, in fact it was usually what he did whenever he made sweet passionate love to his mother's glorious bubble-butt, but at that moment Mike just couldn't make himself do it.

The unprecedented level of tightness of Lyla's lovely asshole didn't turn out to be too much of an impediment to Mike's rump-riding assault, and indeed the presence of Lori's fat dildo inside Lyla's vaginal passage was making her rippling rectum feel so pleasurably narrow and clingy and enticing for him to plow with his huge cock that his butt-busting fervor was increased to the extreme. On top of the extra energy he was putting into his sodomizing rampage, the massive load of cum he had pumped inside Lyla's ass had lubed up her anal walls so thoroughly that Mike could have easily long-dicked her bubble-butt to his heart's content, if he so wished. But, exactly because he desired to savor in full the pleasures that Lyla's beautiful ass had to offer him, Mike chose to pound his sister's big booty with half-strokes only, so that at any and all times at least half of his throbbing schlong would remain sheathed within the hyper snug warmth of her cum-flooded, dick-massaging anal sheath.

Of course, the fact that he never pulled out more than half of his veiny length didn't mean that Mike was holding back. On the contrary, constantly experiencing the sinful cock-squeezing grip of Lyla's overstuffed rectum milking away on his horsecock only fueled his asslust, egging him on to buttfuck her faster and harder and deeper, making his every new balls-deep thrust into her sperm-slick bowels even more intense than the one before, much to his own pleasure but also Lyla's and Lori's. Determined as he already was to give Lyla's luscious heart-shaped ass the kind of memorable pounding that an occasion such as their first DP called for, Mike was driven to dizzying heights of horniness by the fact that, beside bringing Lyla to orgasm after screaming orgasm, his merciless booty-wrecking rampage was actually making Lori cum and writhe and squeal in pleasure as well.

Though not as spectacularly as Lyla, Lori was indeed climaxing non-stop too, thanks to the stimulation provided by the base of the dildo pressing down on her clit and rubbing ever more firmly against her sensitive slit with each one of Mike's incessant ass-cramming thrusts. At first, when he had started sodomizing Lyla, the rocking motions he had imposed on their sister's docile curvy body simply translated into a gentle little clitoral buzz for Lori, whose pleasure also came from the tingly delight of having her stiff nipples brushing against Lyla's bulging jugs. Soon enough though, as Mike picked up his rhythm and began seriously hammering away with wild abandon on Lyla's plump bubble-butt, the stimulation on her clit provided through the force of his downward plunges became more and more powerful for Lori too, until, much like her twin albeit on a lower scale, she found herself caught in a chain of back-to-back climaxes induced by the very fact that Mike was fucking Lyla's big juicy ass like his life depended on it.

By the time Lori's orgasmic wails had become loud enough in volume to be clearly heard among the loud, broken, delirious bursts of Lyla's screams of ecstasy, Mike was so consumed with buttlust and so overloaded with pleasure that he felt blissfully dazed. At that point, nothing in the world existed anymore except for the celestial symphony of his sisters' entwined sounds of climax and the incredible sensation of physical joy that he got as he recklessly pumped his raging horsecock in and out of Lyla's tight little asshole. Losing track of time and caring only about cramming his fat schlong as deep as possible inside the warm shaft-squeezing snugness of his voluptuous sister's forbidden chute, Mike sweated and panted and growled like a beast in heat as he rode Lyla's bouncy rump with more passion and lust and need than ever before.

The enhanced tightness of Lyla's buttery anal tunnel would have been a good enough motivating

factor in and of itself to make Mike give all he had in that steamy three-way romp, but what made him push himself to the limit of his endurance and egged him on to use every last bit of the buttfucking expertise he had developed in the previous weeks (mostly thanks to his amazing mother's devoted tutelage in the fine art of making love to a woman's ass), was the fact that he was now giving twice as much pleasure as he could usually give with his rump-impaling tool: now he wasn't making just Lyla cum, but Lori too. That was simply mind-blowing to him, on so many levels. Somehow, by offering her big beautiful ass for him to sodomize while having her pussy plugged by Lori's strap-on dildo, Lyla had managed to create the perfect setting for a unique bonding experience that, Mike knew, would change his relationship with Lori forever, and for the better.

Whenever he rammed his huge dick balls-deep inside Lyla's asshole and made her squeal out in brain-melting pleasure, Lori also mewled her own delight, and those mingled screams never failed to give Mike yet another reason to pull his fat schlong back out of Lyla's cock-squeezing anal sheath and then ram it back in again, plunging himself inside her gorgeous heart-shaped bubble-butt again, and again, and again, renewing their collective joining every time his grunts fused with his sisters' moans and their tightly huddled bodies got pressed together so closely and so firmly as to give him the sweet illusion that they were all melding together into one flesh. Somehow, the intensity of his sodomizing assault also increased the intimacy and uniqueness of their newly formed three-way bond, so that the harder and deeper Mike pushed his throbbing boner inside Lyla's ass, the closer and more strongly bound together the three of them became, thanks to the collective glow of sensuous bliss they were sharing by giving pleasure and taking pleasure while increasing their general sense of physical communion, all at the same time.

When he finally reached his limit and felt his ejaculation surge ragingly forth, Mike had no idea how long he had been fucking Lyla's incredible ass, nor could he say how many times she or Lori had screamed out in unrestrained orgasmic rapture. What he did know and heard and treasured forever afterward in his memory, were the trembling, pleasure-thick words that Lyla somehow managed to string together and utter right while his monstercock began bucking crazily inside her thoroughly plowed anal passage in the tell-tale spasms that preceded his release. To his surprise and delight, through the delirium-like state induced by her mercilessly pleasurable back-to-back orgasms, Lyla let out a series of half-squealed and half-whimpered words that, within Mike, did more than trigger the biggest orgasm of his life.

“Uuhhh! I... Oooowhh! Love... This! Ooowhhh I... Love you... Both... Uuuhh shiiiit... Uuungh! I... Uuuhhh! Love... You two... Oooh... So... Fucking... Muuuuch! Uuuh yeeesss... Ooowhh fuuuck!”

A massive rectum-hosing spray of cum exploded deep inside Lyla's already sperm-slick bowels while she was still attempting to speak, shattering her momentary flash of lucidity with the gush-inducing sensation of her brother's creamy cum flooding her ass, a feeling that never failed to ignite her biggest and most mind-frying orgasms. In truth, her very words and the rush of visceral love and affection and devotion they had inspired in Mike were the reason why his fully embedded schlong had started spewing such an impossibly huge burst of seed into the deepest, tightest and warmest depths of her anal tunnel, forcing his long-delayed ejaculation to erupt with even more power and abundance due to the added emotional rush she had given him with that pure, heartfelt declaration of sisterly love right in the midst of their wildly passionate three-way coupling.

Holding his enormous dickmeat stuffed balls-deep inside Lyla's desperately squeezing chute, Mike roared in unprecedented pleasure as more and more cum shot in a continuous torrential flow from his throbbing pole, inundating his sister's sinfully tight rectum and filling her full of cum like never before. The sizzling pleasure he had accumulated during his wild rump-riding assault on Lyla's beautiful ass and the intensity of his rectum-flooding orgasm were so potent that Mike's legs

buckled under him and he was forced to lean down on Lyla, pressing his sweat-beaded chest to her arched back lest he lose his balance. At the same time though, an incapacitating blast of anal bliss was shaking Lyla to the core and sapping her curvy, surrendered body of all energy, her pleasure all the while increasing more and more as Mike's geyser-like ejaculation just continued pumping jets upon thick milky jets of sperm into her cock-stretched ass, turning her into a limp albeit ecstatic rag doll barely able to maintain her position between Mike and Lori. In light of that, the sudden addition of her brother's weight pressing down on her back was all it took to disrupt Lyla's precarious state of balance, making her legs and arms fail completely under her.

Panting and grunting and still cumming deep, deep inside his sister's gloriously tight asshole, unable to stand crouched over her rump any longer, Mike had really counted on the fact that he could drape himself on top of Lyla and be supported there while he emptied his seed-laden balls into her buttery bowels, but he soon found out that it wasn't so. A scarce second after he had heavily rested his torso onto her back, he felt Lyla give out under him and crash down, unable to maintain her position on all fours any longer. Trying to blink himself out of his orgasmic stupor and failing, Mike couldn't help but fall down with Lyla, his groans of surprise mingling with Lyla's delirious gasps and Lori's shocked squeals of distress. Realizing that they would be squashing their slim sister but feeling too climax-addled to do much about it, Mike attempted to wrap his arms around Lyla's voluptuous frame and tried to use the momentum of their messy fall to their advantage by rolling to the side while pulling Lyla's limp body along with him, so that at least Lori wouldn't be smushed under them.

Through a chaos of squeals and moans and gasps and giggles, confused by that sudden repositioning and by the brain-fogging pleasure that was still coursing through him as his deeply buried dong shot the last dense spurts of cum into Lyla's seed-sloppy bootyhole, Mike soon found himself lying on his side near the edge of the bed, firmly spooning Lyla with his flexing horsecock sheathed to the hilt up her ass and his arms encircling her curvaceous frame. To his surprise, upon further blinking and focusing his gaze, he noticed that his arms weren't just reaching around Lyla, but his hands were actually holding onto Lori's slender hips.

Shaking his head and exhaling as his ejaculation finally petered out and the potent throbbing of his fat schlong against the soft cum-creamy walls of Lyla's narrow rectum abated, Mike got his bearings and realized that, somehow, their messy tumbling roll to the side had worked out pretty well after all, so much so that he had inadvertently locked Lori too in his sudden embrace and now she was lying on her side face to face with Lyla. By the feel of it and judging by Lyla's persistent mewls of delight, Lori's dildo was still lodged inside Lyla's pussy just like his veiny boner was jammed into her anus, the persistent combined stimulation on her holes protracting even further the amazing pleasure that Lyla took in being double-penetrated.

Glancing over the sex-tousled tangle of Lyla's blonde mane, Mike met Lori's eyes, finding them bright albeit half-closed, her face relaxed in an expression of post-orgasmic bliss and general peacefulness. As she held his confused questioning gaze, Lori offered Mike a tender smile and scooted closer to Lyla, pressing her perky tits to her huge boobs but also letting Mike's hand get a better hold around her waist. At the same time, she wrapped her arms around Lyla and hugged her tightly, taking care to let her hands rest on Mike's sides too. Returning her smile, Mike let out a satisfied sigh, his post-coital delight multiplied by the realization that the connection he and Lori had just established through that steamy double-penetration was indeed as strong for her as it was for him and would surely persist long after their three-way coupling was over.

Panting and moaning and catching their breath, the three siblings lay on the bed in sated quiet for a while, taking their time to enjoy their shared afterglow and, in Lyla's case, to let the lingering ripples of what seemed like a never-ending string of climaxes rekindle her joy in getting both her

holes filled at once by the two people she loved the most and felt closest to in the whole world. After an indefinitely long and lazy while, it was Lyla herself who broke their collective mellow silence, her voice sounding languid and groggy with the persistent effects of having Mike's meaty pole stuffed in her ass and Lori's robust dildo filling her pussy.

“Mmh... This is perfect... Cozy and sexy... Oohh my god, I feel so full! So good...” Lyla said with a long, delighted sigh of satisfaction that somehow turned into a throaty chuckle when she added: “I came so many times that I feel like I'm kinda still cumming! It just feels so good to have you two inside me...”

As soon as she said that, Lyla pressed her lips to Lori's in a long tender smooch that ended when Lyla pulled back, turned around and kissed Mike with equal affection. Their lips were still joined together as Lori snickered and commented: “Yeah, we noticed that you came a lot... It made me regret not putting in a buttplug too before we started. That way I'd have cum even more.”

Her twin's suggestion made Lyla perk up immediately, causing her to break her kiss with Mike and turn to look at Lori, her bespectacled eyes bright with excitement. “Oh my god, that's a great idea, Lo! Why didn't you do it?”

As Lyla playfully slapped her taut ass in mock-reproach, Lori shrugged and said: “I just didn't think about it in the heat of the moment, I guess. But next time I'll definitely remember!”

Flashing a complicit grin at her winking, smirking sister, Lyla silently nodded before agreeing with Lori in a solemn tone: “Yep, that's right. Next time.”

In unison and with matching lustful smiles painted on their faces, Lyla and Lori both turned to look at Mike, expectation and sweet mischief dancing in their identical hazel eyes. Understanding all too well what his big sisters were silently demanding of him, Mike chuckled, shrugged and pronounced his own adherence to what seemed like a weird yet very promising pact about more DP threesomes to come.

“Sure,” Mike said with as much nonchalance as he could muster, trying not to let his wild eagerness show too much but unavoidably failing to restrain his chubby boner from flexing with lewd anticipation inside the cum-slippery confines of Lyla's tight anal sheath. “Next time, yeah, absolutely!”

Looking at him knowingly over her shoulder while Lori patted his side in approval of his commitment to their newly-discovered favorite sex game, Lyla scrunched her face in an expression of big-sisterly concern as she said: “Just make sure you don't tire yourself out fucking Mom, or Aunt Jenny for that matter, okay Mikey? Eat lots of protein, don't skimp on the carbs and keep yourself nice and hydrated. We need you strong and we need your loads to be as huge as possible!” Lyla concluded with a giggle, before correcting herself: “Well, at least *I* need your loads. But maybe someday Lori will come around too, who knows...”

As Lori poked Lyla's ribs and Lyla then tickled Lori's sides in retaliation, Mike smiled and exhaled as he cuddled tighter against his curvy sister's frame, letting his big cock soak in the warm creamy snugness of her heavenly asshole. As Lyla and Lori began playfully bickering and bantering and teasing each other silly, Mike made sure that his his arms were wrapped around both Lyla and Lori before he rested his head more comfortably on the pillow and closed his eyes.

The twins' voices lulled him into a restful daydreaming state as he thought that Lyla wasn't wrong at all: he would really need his strength, what with now having no less than four gorgeous women to

satisfy! Not that he lacked in stamina, arousal or youthful energy, not in the least, but it was probably smart to try and pace himself a bit anyway and generally gather his strength whenever he could. All things considered, a nap was probably a good idea, Mike thought, feeling himself gently drifting off. Yes, a nap. Just a quick snooze, to recuperate a bit.

After all, it was still fairly early in the day, and he had two sexy sisters, an insatiable aunt and a fabulously beautiful mother all gathered in the house, all gorgeous and willing and so irresistibly attractive, each in her own special way.

Yeah, Mike would need his strength, and then some...

An Offer He Can't Refuse Ch. 13

by ZenZerker ©

Author's note: This story is meant for adult readers only. By reading further, you acknowledge that you are eighteen years or older.

This is a work of fiction. All characters are eighteen years or older. Anal sex is a major theme in this story, so you might want to consider reading something else if you're not into that sort of stuff.

This chapter picks up exactly where the previous one ended, so it's best to read that first.

Don't expect realism and you won't be disappointed when you don't find it! Enjoy!

*****

Indistinct yet melodious, the sound of familiar female voices woke Mike from his nap.

It started as a vague vocal melody punctuated by bright giggles, soft and distant. Then the sounds became clearer and nearer, gradually turning into a four way chit-chat exchange.

As he opened his eyes and yawned, Mike gasped. He was lying naked in his sister's Lyla bed. He had slept so soundly that he was shocked for a moment when he saw that he wasn't in his room.

“Whaa...” he mumbled, confused, all the while hearing his mom, his aunt and his two older sisters talking and laughing outside.

Then, all of a sudden, it all came back to him. And with recollection, came a big smile and a jolt of arousal.

Exhaling as he stretched out his arms and sat up in Lyla's bed, Mike lingered on the memories of the day. It had been a wild one, from the start. In rapid succession, he had fucked his beautiful curvy mother, his voluptuous older sister Lyla, his cougar MILFy aunt Jenny, and then, right before he passed out in her bed, he had fucked Lyla again, with the help of Lori, no less.

Images of slick wet pussies, tight shaft-massaging assholes and slurping hot mouths rushed back at Mike, flashing before his eyes accompanied by the echoes of the sensations that those delicious orifices had given him, thus infusing his dong with renewed horniness.

As he got out of Lyla's bed, he was already half-hard, and not just because of the sweet recollections of recent pleasure, but, most importantly, because he knew that his mom, sister and aunt were, as they repeatedly and very eagerly told him every time he plowed them, all available to him, any time and any way he wanted them.

Indeed, Mike thought as he walked to the window with a contented smile, they were all just a few moments away, right there and then. Nodding to himself as he gazed down into the backyard, Mike felt his heartbeat quicken while his huge chubby schlong flexed and hardened even more between his legs.

“There they are...” he said to himself gazing at the miraculous, magnificent spectacle of his female

family members lounging around the pool, taking in the afternoon sun, all of them beautifully naked.

Instinctively, his gaze went to his amazing mother first. Lying back in a deck deck, wearing nothing but a pair of sunglasses, Julia was holding a glass of ice tea, which she was sipping slowly from a straw.

Beside enjoying the suctioning action of her gorgeous lips wrapped around the straw and the sight of her juicy mommy pussy peeking between her shapely legs, Mike savored the image of a bead of condensation dripping down from the outside of the glass and falling right between his mother's magnificently huge tits. The drop trickled slowly in the cleft of Julia's cleavage, making Mike salivate as he imagined sticking his own face between those epic melons and licking his way down the path that the drop was tracing as it slithered ever downward across his mother's soft tummy and toward her crotch.

Right beside Julia, lying face down on a lounger with her head resting on her crossed arms, was Mike's sexy aunt Jenny.

Even though there was no need to make her fabulous ass more prominent on her curvaceous figure, Jennifer's position caused her juicy round bubble-butt to be perfectly exposed both to the sun's rays and to Mike's hungry stare. The sight of Jennifer's majestic booty, glossy with lotion and shiny in the sun, made him groan with horniness, making his already fully hard dick flex with the raging desire and making him wish to rush downstairs, get behind those big luscious buttcheeks and immerse his thick aching length into the steamy, cozy snugness of the puckered jewel that lay hidden between those glorious fleshy mounds. Yes, Mike thought, his aunt's asshole was right there, just waiting for him to fill it up with stiff dickmeat and a big load of his gooey youthful cum again.

A bright giggle and a loud squeal caught Mike's attention and made him turn toward the pool, where he saw Lyla, sitting on the edge with her legs in the water.

Lyla's hands were busy tying her long blond hair in a bun on top of her head, and she was laughing while playfully kicking water, trying to shoo Lori away. Swimming nearby, Lori was snickering as she responded by splashing water at Lyla, causing her to squeal even harder. Mike's hand had moved to his dong of its own accord and he was distractedly stroking his throbbing erection as he feasted his eyes on Lyla's beautiful, water-beaded curves, especially her fantastic tits, which were dripping with water and swaying heavily with her every motion. Beside her glasses, Lyla wasn't wearing a stitch of clothing, just like Julia, Jennifer and Lori too. Unfortunately, Lori's perfect slender figure was sort of blurry, due to her being in the water, but the voluptuous sexiness of Lyla's big tits and plump ass more than made up for it, as far as Mike's visual pleasure was concerned.

Indeed, he was so caught up in the idyllic erotic imagery offered by the scene before him that he took a few moments to realize that the women were still chatting away. And, apparently, he was the topic of their conversation.

“I promise you, Jenny, Mike would know,” Julia was telling her sister between sips of ice tea.

“I don't know, Jules...” Jennifer replied, her tone both skeptical and teasing. “But even if he could, it's just because you two had a lot of practice together.”

“Yeah! A *lot* of practice!” Lyla interjected with a giggle.

“Well, I can't deny that...” Julia conceded with a smile and a chuckle, shrugging her shoulders and

thus making her massive mommy-tits wobble deliciously, much to Mike's ogling joy.

“See, that's exactly my point!” Jennifer continued, rolling on her side to address her sister more directly and thus offering Mike a great view of her huge dick-hardening melons. “Even if Mike could tell that he's fucking you without seeing, hearing or touching you, just by the feel of his cock inside you, that still wouldn't count! Because, like Lyla said, you've had *way* more practice with him than any of us had.”

“So?” Julia said, tittering and raising an eyebrow at her older sister. “Are you jealous, Jenny?”

“Well, duh! Of course I am!” Jennifer replied before bursting into naughty laughter. “Obviously I wish Mike had been treating *me* like his personal three-hole mommy slut the way he did with you! But you kept your little tryst a secret for so long, so...”

“Really, Jenny? Really?” Julia scoffed, rolling her eyes at her sassy older sister. “I'm sharing my handsome, horse-hung son with you, and you still find reasons to complain? Come on!”

“I'm not complaining! Not too much, anyway...” Jennifer said, giggling with impish enjoyment. Bickering with her little sister had always been her favorite pastime, and over the years she had developed a true talent for teasing Julia mercilessly. “But it is a fact that you have been fucking Mike a lot more than Layla and I did. So it just wouldn't be a fair contest.”

“Alright, sure, I guess...” Julia sighed, unconvinced, before taking a sip of tea and letting more cool droplets of condensation trickle down onto the fleshy slopes of her magnificent rack.

“But still, I don't think he could tell that it's you just by sliding his dick into your pussy. Or asshole. Or mouth,” Jennifer concluded, unable to let the argument go without having the last word.

“Jeez, Jenny... How have I managed not to strangle you yet?” Julia said, shaking her head in resignation while Jennifer chuckled away on the deck chair beside her, rolling onto her tummy once again and wiggling her big fleshy booty while doing so.

Before her mom and aunt could restart their sassy argument once again, Layla butted in. “Hey, I know how we can work this out!”

“What do you mean, honey?” Julia asked.

“I'll tell you in a minute...” Lyla said mysteriously as she stood up and walked away from the pool, a mischievous expression painted on her cute face.

Turning toward the house, Lyla raised her gaze up to her bedroom's window, instantly locking eyes with her brother. Smirking at him, she crossed her arms under her big beautiful tits as she spoke.

“Hey, Mikey! Get your ass down here instead of peeping on us! I have an idea, and I need your dick to try it out!”

Feeling all eyes on him, and suspecting that Lyla must have spotted him for a while, Mike couldn't help but blush. Then again, he realized that there was no reason to be embarrassed. At that point, seeing his mom, aunt and sisters naked was pretty innocent stuff, compared to what he did on a regular basis with them.

And so, shrugging and chuckling, Mike headed downstairs, his stiff dong leading the way.

As soon as he stepped outside in the backyard, Lyla made a beeline to him.

“Mikey, yay!” Lyla said with a big smile that warmed Mike's heart just as much as the mouthwatering jiggling undulations of her fabulous tits and plump ass made his erection flex with desire. Grabbing him by the hand at first, but then choosing to hold onto his huge hard-on instead, just for giggles, Lyla led him toward Julia and Jennifer while speaking.

“I've had this great idea to solve Mom and Aunt Jenny's argument! It's gonna be so much fun, and so sexy, I can't wait to do this! I know you'll totally love it!”

“Oh, okay,” Mike agreed, enjoying the feel of Lyla's dainty fist wrapped around his fat shaft and ogling her big juicy bubble-butt as he followed her, licking his lips as he savored the bounciness of his sister's meaty asscheeks. Water droplets beaded her luscious booty, making it even more appealing than usual to Mike's ass-obsessed libido. “So, what argument is that again?”

“What?! I thought you heard!” Lyla exclaimed, looking askance at her little brother. “I guess you haven't been at that window for long, have you?”

“Not really, no.”

“Were you jerking off up there?” Lyla immediately asked, smiling impishly at him.

“Uh, yeah, more or less. But I kinda had to!” he chuckled. “What else was I supposed to do: you're all so beautiful and so hot, and you're all naked! I'm only human, Lyla...”

“Aw, Mikey! That's actually kinda sweet!” Lyla purred, only to then scrunch her pretty face in a mock-angry pout. “But still, bad Mikey! We all told you not to jerk off! That's such a waste! If you're horny, like you kinda always are, you're supposed to come to one of us, preferably to me! I'll take care of that big fat boner for you anytime, you know that...”

As she spoke those words, Lyla's voice got huskier and sexier, and her hand started pumping up and down Mike's fat dong rather than just holding onto it. Exhaling in delight, Mike couldn't stop a big goofy smile from spreading on his lips. At the same time, his eyes rested on the heavenly vision of his gorgeous mom, relaxing fully naked on her deck chair and smiling at him as she took off her sunglasses and winked at him. Mike's dick bucked within Lyla's stroking grasp.

“Yeah, sure!” he said promptly as he and Lyla stepped closer to the rest of the family. “You're totally right, as usual.”

“Yes indeed: as usual!” Lyla echoed her little brother approvingly, laughing as she stamped a big affectionate smooch on his cheek.

Having reached Julia and Jennifer's suntanning spot by the pool, Mike couldn't help but notice the longing in their eyes as they both stared at his big chubby dong.

Being the object of such obvious and unashamed sexual desire from two gorgeous MILFs would have been more than enough to boost any young man's self-esteem to the max. In Mike's case, the fact that the two matronly goddesses in question happened to be his mom and his aunt added yet more potency to that already extra heady infusion of confidence and horniness. Indeed, Jennifer was even licking her lips and Julia was squirming and breathing harder, giving off all the subtle hints that Mike had learned to recognize as indication of her arousal.

Understandably, Mike was smiling from ear to ear and standing up straight to his full height as he greeted the ladies.

“Hey Mom! Hey Aunt Jenny! Catching rays, uh? You two look phenomenal, by the way!”

“Thanks, honey,” Julia said sweetly, flashing her beloved son a smile that mixed tenderness and lust in a way that made Mike's dong reach full aching hardness in the blink of an eye. Noticing that, but choosing not to make too big a deal out of it, Julia went on: “And speaking of catching rays, we'd better get some sunscreen on you. Sit down, baby, we'll take care of it.”

“Oh yes, we will!” Jennifer confirmed with a wolfish grin, practically drooling as she failed to even try to look away from her nephew's fat juicy cockmeat.

Moments later, Mike was sitting on a lounge chair with his amazing mother on one side and his cougar aunt on the other.

After quickly and efficiently applying sunscreen to his shoulders, back and chest, Julia and Jennifer's manipulations unavoidably veered off course, until they each had a hand wrapped around the stiff length of Mike's schlong and were slowly stroking it in perfect unison. With her free hand, Jennifer was cupping and massaging his huge balls, while Julia caressed his handsome face while trading soft loving kisses with him.

“Well, I guess it *is* a good idea to get sunscreen on his dong too!” Lyla commented with a snicker as she watched her mom and aunt give Mike that sensuous, lotion-lubed double handjob. “I mean, we don't want him to get sunburn *there* of all places!”

“No, we definitely don't!” Jennifer chuckled. “That's why we're taking very good care of it!”

“Alright, so while you two do that, I'll explain my awesome idea!” Lyla exclaimed, clapping her hands in girlish excitement. “So, Mikey, just to catch you up: while you were sleeping, Mom and Aunt Jenny here got in a sort of argument.”

“It was more of a bet, actually,” Jennifer chimed in, meanwhile staring at Mike's big purple glans, on top of which a clear bead of precum was starting to form.

“Yes, that's right: Mom bet that you could tell that you're fucking her just by sliding your dick inside her, without hearing of seeing that it's her, just by feel alone,” Lyla explained.

“Wow,” Mike said, smiling as Julia kept lovingly smooching his lips and jerking him off along with Jennifer. “That's a naughty bet, Mom!”

“I know, baby,” Julia giggled, pumping her boy's dick more vigorously. “But I'm a very naughty Mommy, after all!”

“I'll say! And good for you, Julia! Me, personally, I just love being a naughty Aunty!” Jennifer quipped right before she leaned down and quickly darted her tongue out to lap up the large, glistening drop of precum that she and Julia had coaxed out of Mike's horsecock.

“So yeah, the idea is that your dick would be enough to tell Mom's pussy apart from any other,” Lyla concluded.

“Or her asshole. Or her mouth,” Jennifer specified as she savored the taste of her nephew's precum while working her hand up and down his shaft to get more. “To put it simply, Mike: your mother thinks that you can tell her apart from any other woman just by sliding your dick into one of her holes. Any of her holes.”

“Correct, that's the bet, Mikey,” Lyla said. “You'd have to be unable to see, hear or touch her. You'd have to use your dick, and only your dick. Okay, so here's what I thought: obviously we can't test Mom's hypothesis with just 'any women', but we can do some decent research on a small but willing sample group. Meaning, the three of us!”

“So,” Mike said, amused and aroused by Lyla's suggestion, “are you saying that I get to fuck you, Mom, and Aunt Jenny in all your holes, without seeing or hearing anything, and then I'm supposed to tell who's Mom?”

“Yes, that's the gist of it. If you think about it, it's kind of a sexy social experiment of sorts!” Lyla triumphantly said, her hands on her hips and her huge jiggly tits jutting proudly out.

“So, I would have to use earplugs and a blindfold when I fuck you, right?” Mike went on.

“Exactly,” Lyla confirmed. “Also, you're not supposed to touch us, other than with your dick. Like, you can't feel our tits or our asses or any part of our bodies with your hands, you know, in case that touching us gives you a hint about who you're sticking your dick into.”

“Right, right...” Mike said, nodding and smiling all the while. So far, the only relevant concept he had retained was that he'd get to fuck three wet pussies, three tight asses, and three warm mouths! That was all he needed to hear, so he just shrugged and said: “Okay, I'm in! And actually, I think Mom's right: I bet I can tell her apart!”

“That's my boy! I knew you'd be up for it!” Julia said in a sexy husky purr, stroking Mike's dick with more passion and giving him a long tongue-sucking kiss.

Uncharacteristically, Jennifer didn't have any snarky rebuttal to offer, or at least none that she was interested in voicing at the moment. But that was mostly due to the fact that her lips were snugly wrapped around Mike's big cockhead, which she was dutifully nursing on, sucking up and gulping down his runny precum as soon as it oozed out of his bloated spongy glans.

“Great! I told you I had the perfect idea to work this out!” Lyla exclaimed, clearly very happy with the way her plan was taking form. “And Lori can be the judge! Right, Lo?”

Having just emerged from the pool, Lori was sitting on a nearby lounger, toweling off her hair. Sighing, she said: “Jeez, Lyla... Do I have to?”

“Yes, you do!” Lyla replied with a big smile. “You'll be the perfect judge for this! Unless you want to get fucked too...”

“No, it's alright. I'll be the ref, or judge, or whatever...” Lori said, exhaling in resignation.

“Yay, awesome!” Lyla cheered, sauntering to Lori and giving her a big hug that caused her huge melons to be squashed against Lori's firm hard-nippled titties. “Okay! We've the sample group, we got the judge, I think we're all set! So...”

“Wait a minute, Lyla,” Jennifer interjected after ungluing her lips from Mike's juicy mushroom

head. As unwilling as she was to let his cockhead out of range of her cum-hungry mouth, Jennifer did feel that it was important to speak up before things proceeded any further. “I'm okay with doing this, but it's still not fair. You and I have had a lot less practice with Mike's dick than Julia did.”

“Yes, we've heard you the first time you said that Jenny. So?” Julia dismissively said, still smoothly stroking her boy's massive schlong.

“So, Jules, it's only fair that Lyla and I should get a bit of a head start!” Jennifer insisted, smirking impishly as she glanced at Lyla for support. “You know, to level the playing field. It won't make up for the advantage you already have on us, but at least it's something!”

“Actually, Mom, she's not wrong,” Lyla said, nodding sagely. Even though she had a pretty clear idea of what her sassy aunt might mean by 'a head start', Lyla nonetheless asked. “So... What do you have in mind, Aunt Jenny?”

“Oh, nothing too crazy...” Jennifer said with a naughty chuckle. “Maybe Mike can fuck the two of us a little before we start the actual challenge. Just to remind him of what our holes feel like. You don't mind, Jules, right?” Jennifer concluded flashing her younger sister as sly grin.

Since Julia didn't bother to reply, preferring to just glare daggers at her, Jennifer went on: “I mean, if Mike already knows your pussy and asshole so well, surely he'll still be able to tell them apart from ours anyway, right? That's pretty much the whole idea behind the bet!”

For a few moments, Julia and Jennifer locked gazes in absolute silence. All the while, they kept jerking Mike off in perfect unison, much to his moaning delight. On the sidelines, Lyla and Lori stood still and watched on, deeply impressed by the way their mom and aunt could have a mute yet evidently hostile staring contest that silently implied all the quarrelsome viciousness of a screaming outburst, while at the same time giving a perfectly synced lotion-slick double handjob without missing a beat.

Finally though, Julia sighed and made a resigned face at Jennifer. “Fine. Have your head start, Jenny. It won't make a difference anyway. Mommy's holes are like none other, isn't that right baby?”

“Uh, yes! Yes, Mom! Totally!” Mike grunted in agreement, nodding somewhat distractedly as the pleasure of getting jacked off by his mother and aunt started taking its toll on his focus.

“Alright, then,” Julia said as she reluctantly let go of her son's throbbing boner and stood up. “I'll go inside to get a blindfold and some earplugs.”

As Julia walked away and headed into the house, Mike's eyes followed her plump round mommy-rump with maniacal devotion. Those big juicy asscheeks bounced and jiggled so deliciously with each of his mom's swaying steps that he was drooling with desire. However, as soon as Julia and her epic bubble-butt disappeared inside the house, Mike's attention was caught by a nearer but equally drool-inducing target.

While his aunt continued steadily pumping his achingly hard shaft, now using both hands, and lapping up every glob of runny precum that oozed from his fat glans, Lyla positioned herself on all fours on a beach towel strewn on the deck. Her plump round ass was aimed right at Mike, and she was wiggling it just to make sure to catch his attention. That was easily accomplished, of course.

“Come on, Mikey! Let's get you warmed up inside my holes!” Lyla said, shaking her epic ass all the while. The jiggly undulations of his sister's fabulous buttcheeks distracted Mike from what Lyla was

actually saying, but still he got up from the lounger, heeding the call of her beautiful booty.

As Mike positioned himself behind his curvy older sister, crouching over her big upturned rump, she looked at him and winked, smiling invitingly. Eager to sink into Lyla's offered holes, especially her miniature pink sphincter, which was winking at him from between her fleshy round buns, Mike started rubbing his fat cockhead along the soft and already dripping wet lips of her smooth pussy, making Lyla shiver and mewl with desire.

Clinging to her lucidity, which she knew she would lose as soon as her brother's horsecock slipped inside her, Lyla turned to Jennifer: “Aunt Jenny, come here beside me, so Mike can switch easily between our holes! Wait... Do you think we should start with our mouths first and then move to our pussies and assholes?”

“Oh no, dear! Definitely not!” Jennifer replied with a chuckle as she dropped a beach towel beside Lyla's and quickly laid on her back, parting her legs and pulling them back until her knees were pressed to her huge melons. “We'll give him head later. First, let's get fucked! I want that big juicy cock to pound me hard and make me cum!”

“Yeah, same!” Lyla giggled before turning to address Lori. “Hey, Lo, come here! The challenge hasn't started yet, so you're not officially the referee. That means you can play too!”

“Yes, Lori,” Jennifer said, casting a mischievous glance at her niece. “Come here and eat Aunty's pussy while your brother fucks your sister!”

To Mike surprise and joy, Lori didn't give one of her characteristic dismissive, snarky retorts. Instead, without wasting a second and with a passion that he wasn't yet used to see her display, Lori dove between Jennifer's spread thighs and started eating her out with gusto. Kneeling right beside him with her head down, Lori was giving Mike a perfect line of sight on her taut round buttcheeks framing her rosy little asshole and her moist, clean shaven slit. That vision excited him even more and spurred him into instant action.

Sliding his big dick in the drenched cleft of Lyla's pussy lips one last time to get himself lubed up with her abundant juices, Mike quickly lined up his dong with her lovely little asshole and pressed his large spongy tip against that sweet puckered entrance. As soon as she felt the heat and heft of her brother's cockhead poking firmly but gently at her backdoor, Lyla sighed with lustful joy.

“Ohhh yes,” she said as she looked at her brother over her shoulder with a wry smile. “Straight to my slutty little asshole... I love it!”

Before Mike could reply or do anything, Lyla had already taken matters into her own hands. Or rather, she was taking his bloated glans into her greedy little anus.

Making it clear just how badly she wanted to feel Mike's monstercock sliding up her ass, Lyla pushed her juicy booty back onto his dick, thus forcing her bootyhole to open up and let in the thick meaty invader that was poised at her backdoor. To their shared moaning delight, Lyla's butt-ring only put up a brief resistance: it twitched for a couple of seconds as she kept pushing back, adding pressure against the puckered entrance, then it gave up, winked one last time, and eagerly popped open.

“Ohhh fuck, yes!” Lyla moaned as her asshole dilated with indecent eagerness, swiftly transitioning from being tightly sealed to widening enough for the large tip of Mike's dong to enter her tiniest and horniest orifice. “Fuuuck! Uuuhh yes, yeees, yeeesss!”

Very happy with his sister's unexpected slutty initiative, Mike grinned and moaned as he stared down at the awesome sight of his massive boner disappearing inside Lyla's rosy little butt-ring. After her initial backward push succeeded in getting his schlong wedged inside her sphincter, his sister stubbornly kept backing her big booty toward his crotch, thus cramming more and more of his dickmeat into her steamy, shaft-squeezing anus.

“Holy fuck, Lyla!” Mike exclaimed, grinning ever more widely and breathing increasingly harder as he stared in awe at the rapid self-impaling progress that his big sister was making as she pushed her bubble-butt steadily back into his dong. “You've taken half of it already!”

“Yeah? Uuuhhh... Then I'm still just halfway there! Ooohh shiiit... So fucking biiiig!” Lyla whimpered in slutty ecstasy, flashing a grin at Mike even as she rested more comfortably on her elbows and arched her back even more, all the while persistently driving her plump ass backward into his horsecock.

Glad to just stay still and enjoy the feel and sight of her self-stuffing maneuver, Mike sighed in delight and massaged Lyla's big round asscheeks while he savored the glorious sensation of being engulfed deeper and deeper within his sister's cozy little bootyhole. The warmth and tightness of Lyla's narrow rectum was extending rapidly along his length, enveloping inch after throbbing hard inch of his dong in a smooth, rippling, glove-like grip. He was so absorbed in drinking in the heavenly cock-smothering tightness of his sister's anus that he was almost startled when he heard his aunt speak.

“You should probably take your hands off her ass, big guy,” Jennifer said between the soft sexy moans that Lori's clit-munching attentions were causing. “Not that I disapprove, mind you, but you won't be allowed to touch us once the actual challenge starts... Might as well get used to it. And closing your eyes might be a good idea too!”

Grinning at his aunt as he took in the dick-hardening sight of Lori's tongue licking and sliding into Jennifer's pussy and asshole alternatingly, Mike nodded and chuckled. Deciding that his aunt's suggestions were indeed smart, he let go of Lyla's thick round buttcheeks, but reluctantly so. Sighing, her said: “That's true, Aunt Jenny. But really, how am I supposed to not look at *this*!”

As soon as he had pronounced those words, a guttural grunt erupted from Mike's throat. His eyes, once again turned down to stare at the joining of his huge dick with his sister's little butt-ring, widened in amazement as he took in the glorious image of Lyla's stretched-out sphincter sliding over the final millimeter of his schlong, until she had taken all of his dickmeat inside her anus and her well-stretched bootyhole was snugly wrapped around the base of his boner.

The heat and tightness of her anal walls pulsing and squeezing rhythmically around his whole dick made Mike shiver with anal lust, and the long broken moan that Lyla let out as she too savored the stuffing sense of total fullness given her by that ass-impaling penetration added yet more pleasure to the moment.

“Sure, I get it!” Jennifer chuckled as she shared a knowing look with her lust-dazed nephew. “I probably wouldn't want to close my eyes either, if I was you!”

Smiling beatifically, Mike tried to reply, but he couldn't. Instead of words, a long animalistic moan tumbled from his mouth while a wave of pleasure radiating from his deeply sheathed boner engulfed his whole body.

That was because, mere instants after she was hit by the pussy-drenching thrill of having taken her brother's entire monstercock up her ass in almost record time and with minimal effort, Lyla had decided to give further proof on her anal skills by starting to buttfuck herself with firm, quick backward bounces. Stunned with forbidden bliss, Mike looked down in slack-jawed awe, drinking in the sight of his sister's magnificent booty bouncing back and forth, her shaft-encircling asshole sliding repeatedly along the full massive length of his boner as she fucked herself in the ass while he remained perfectly still.

“Fuck, Lyla! Fuuuck, that feels so good!” Mike exhaled, mesmerized by the rippling, jiggling undulations that propagated all over Lyla's juicy round buttcheeks every time she slammed them against his groin, forcing her hineyhole to gobble down his dick to the very hilt.

Whimpering in delight, Lyla looked over her shoulder at Mike through pleasure-clouded eyes and smiled with slutty pride, all the while keeping up her self-skewering rhythm. “Focus, Mikey, focus! Uuuhh... This is supposed to be an exercise to uuhhh... To prepare you for the challenge! Oohhh, but yeah, it really feels soooo fucking good! Oowwhhh fuck... You're sooo deep in my ass!”

As the fleshy clapping beat of Lyla's booty hitting his thighs continued, Mike did try to somehow memorize the incredible sensations arising from being jammed balls-deep inside his sister's warm narrow rectum and having her tiny pink butt-ring sliding snugly up and down his fat shaft.

At first it seemed a bit silly to have to 'study' how exactly his dick felt inside Lyla's asshole in order to compare it to his mom's and his aunt's, but then again, it made sense. Plus, it was fun, and very very pleasurable. And so Mike finally closed his eyes and concentrated, focusing on memorizing the specifics of how Lyla's anal walls twitched around his dick and how her sphincter clamped and squeezed away at his dong. As he did so, his aunt's voice reached his ears.

“Speaking of preparing for the challenge,” Jennifer said between the sighs of delight that Lori's increasingly passionate ass-rimming and clit-nibbling attentions were causing, “shouldn't my holes get some action too? It was *my* idea, after all.”

“Yes, uuuhh, sure... Ooohh fuck! Just a sec, aunt Jenny,” Lyla murmured, her voice sounding more and more breathless. “I'm getting close... Uuhhh, so close! I'm just gonna... Uuuhh fuuuck!”

Before she was even done speaking, Lyla redoubled her self-impaling efforts, slamming her juicy ass faster and harder against her brother's crotch, thus impaling her butthole more intensely and making Mike grunt in lewd delight too.

As her own and her brother's moans of anal bliss resounded louder and the fleshy slapping cadence of her bubble-butt impacting against his thighs reached a frenzied tempo, Lyla decided to give herself the final push to reach a quick assgasm. Normally she would have just waited another couple of minutes and persistent in stuffing her asshole on Mike's horsecock like she was doing, thus triggering a pure, undiluted anal climax. But her aunt was right: time was indeed of the essence, and a shortcut to pleasure would be appropriate, given the circumstances.

Bouncing her plump ass like crazy, putting as much energy as she could in each of her self-stuffing backward slams, Lyla reached a hand to her dripping wet pussy and started rubbing her juice-slippery clit with all she had. The rectum-stretching thickness of Mike's dong sliding in and out of her butt-ring at full speed had already brought her so close to orgasm that it only took her fingertips a few quick laps around her love button to push her over the edge.

“Uuuh fuck! Uuuhhh fuck, fuuuck, fuuuuuuck!” Lyla yelled out as a violent ass-centric and clit-

empowered orgasm crashed over her curvy body, engulfing her in a roaring blaze of taboo pleasure.

As Lyla screamed and gasped in delight, she slammed her plump bubble-butt against Mike's groin one last time, cramming his whole huge cock balls-deep into her twitching little asshole and thus making her anal climax even more intense. With her pussy juices gushing all over her clit-rubbing fingers and her butt-ring pulsating deliciously around her brother's massive dong, Lyla relaxed and let herself crumple down, pressing her upper body to the towel and thus squashing her huge tits against it, adding the thrill of having her sensitive nipples brush against the fabric to the storm of pleasure already raging inside her.

As she moaned and shivered in climax, Lyla closed her eyes and smiled beatifically, savoring the sinful meaty pressure that Mike's thick schlong exerted on the tight, rippling walls of her anal tunnel, whose contractions attempted to milk him of his precious seed. Getting her brother to blow a huge load up her ass right there and then would have made Lyla's orgasm flare up immensely brighter, but, hopeful as she was, she knew that Mike was nowhere near to blowing his load just yet. But that was okay, Lyla thought as she mewled and whimpered, all the while savoring the simple yet incredible pleasure of having her little brother's giant cock stuffed up her ass.

“Alright, Mike, you made your sister cum,” Jennifer said with undisguised eagerness as soon as Lyla's squeals of anal bliss began fading in volume, “now it's Aunty's turn!”

For a moment, Mike was reluctant. The shaft-squeezing grip that Lyla's orgasming asshole was exerting all along his fully immersed schlong made it hard for him to imagine leaving that warm, snug cock-holster. Then again, as Lori unwedged her face from between Jennifer's thighs to reveal both of her juice-glazed, welcoming and very inviting holes, Mike's primal sexual greed kicked in, making him crave more and persuading him to move on to his next conquest.

Still, wishing to savor the pulsations of his sister's narrow anal walls clinging to his retreating shaft for as long as possible, Mike pulled out of Lyla's asshole very, very slowly. Once his bloated cockhead finally popped out of her overstretched butt-ring, which was still twitching in climax, Lyla let out a displeased groan. Even though she was still cumming, due to her fingers remaining lazily intent on rubbing her swollen girlcum-slippery clit, she exhaled in frustration and scrunched her cute face in a disappointed pout while looking dazedly at her brother.

“Sorry, Lyla, but I have to do this. You know, for the challenge!” Mike said with a shrug as she moved over to kneel between Jennifer's spread legs.

Adjusting her glasses and staring longingly at her brother's huge hard rod, which he was already lining up with their aunt's dripping slit, Lyla was sulkily moaning while trying to come up with some sort of protest, anything that might get her another dose of Mike's fat cockmeat. Luckily, Lori lost no time in kneeling behind Lyla's big up turned bubble-butt, promptly treating her twin to the same voracious tongue-bath she had been lavishing on Jennifer's holes.

“Mmhh, yesss! Uuhh yes, Lo! That's exactly what I needed right now!” Lyla cooed in delight as she felt her sister's lips sucking on her labia as her tongue wriggled its way into her juice-leaking pussy, keeping her recent climax rolling and then some. “Thanks Lori, you're the best! Ooohhh yes!”

“I am, and don't you forget it!” Lori quipped, taking the shortest possible pause to speak before diving right back into her curvy twin's deliciously wet slit for a nice girlcum-scooping suction, only to then switch her licking attentions on Lyla's gaping pink asshole.

While the slurping and smooching sounds caused by Lori's oral assault mixed with Lyla's joyous

sighs, Jennifer's voice too joined that lewd chorus. As soon as Mike slipped his throbbing horsecock into her dewy slit, a husky, super sexy moan erupted from Jennifer's mouth, whose corners immediately curled up into a lascivious smile.

“Ooohh yes, baby! Give me all that dick! Uuuh, so fucking big!” Jennifer wailed in ecstasy.

As soon as he bottomed out inside her drooling folds, Jennifer wrapped her legs around her nephew's midriff, locking him in place and making sure that he stayed put until he had fulfilled his taboo duties. But no such measures were needed. Taking just a second to savor the wet, warm tip-to-root caresses with which his slutty aunt's vaginal folds greeted the return of his huge boner, Mike exhaled and smiled, then he started plowing away.

“Fuuuck! Yes, Mike, yeeeesss! Slam that fucking monstercock deep in my pussy, yeeesss!” Jennifer howled in bliss, her eyes rolling back in her head as the crazy pleasure of having her greedy slit stretched out and stuffed full by her nephew's huge dick washed over her like a tidal wave of forbidden pleasure.

As she wailed under Mike's powerful pussy-jamming thrusts, Jennifer's huge melons jiggled and wobbled away in time with his vigorous humping pace, fueling his lust even more. And yet, with a sigh, he decided to close his eyes, thus renouncing the visual treat of watching his aunt's big tits flopping heavily all over the place. It was quite a sacrifice, but Mike accepted it in order to focus solely on the physical sensations that his dick was registering as it pistoned in and out of Jennifer's snug vaginal tunnel.

Never one to miss a chance for some good sexy banter, Jennifer giggled between moans of pleasure and playfully teased her nephew.

“Aw, Mike, it's too bad that you have to close your eyes! Uuuuhh... You're missing quite a show here, my big tits are bouncing like crazy! Uuhh yeah, fuck me hard, baby! And look at Lori, going to town on Lyla's asshole! Uuhh that's fucking hot! Wow, what a rimjob she's giving her! Uuhhh yesss... She's practically making out with that tiny little asshole!”

Gritting his teeth yet smirking in amusement at his aunt's incorrigibly naughty nature, Mike did his best to ignore her words. The scenes she was depicting for him were a veritable siren's call, to be sure, but Mike willed himself to stay on task, remaining focused on the delectable feel of Jennifer's talented vaginal walls massaging his fat schlong every time he rammed it balls-deep inside her drenched pussy. Indeed, her cozy slit felt so good that it wasn't too hard for Mike to filter everything else out, starting with his aunt's persistently tempting words, and devote all his attention to the pleasure surrounding his schlong.

After a short but intense while spent drilling away at Jennifer's pussy, Mike opened his eyes and kept plowing at a slower pace. He had a big smile on his face as he finally drank in the sight of his aunt's huge boobs swaying with all their fleshy heft every time he slammed into her.

“Oh, you finally listened to reason, I see!” Jennifer immediately pointed out with as smirk. Her face was flushed with arousal and her deep raspy moans told Mike that her orgasm was not far.

“Actually,” Mike replied, “I'm, just taking a quick peek. But yeah, your tits look awesome as usual, Aunt Jenny!”

“Thanks, honey! Uuhhh fuck, your big dick is pretty awesome too! It's going to make me cum real soon. Uuuhh fuck, yes!”

“Great,” Mike said, grinning. On his next out-stroke, he suddenly withdrew all the way from Jennifer pussy, making her gasp and frown in displeasure. “Then I'm sure *this* is gonna make you cum...”

As he spoke, Mike grabbed his achingly stiff pole by the base and poked the big precum-oozing glans against Jennifer's puckered bootyhole. Immediately, she squirmed in lewd joy and moaned in anticipation, her butt-ring twitching with eagerness around the fat tip of his dick.

“This is why I opened my eyes, actually. It's the kind of thing that requires some precise aiming...” Mike went on as he gave a gentle but firm push, causing his spongy cockhead to bulge out against Jennifer's tiny orifice for the briefest moment, before her forbidden entrance relaxed completely and opened before him, letting him slide swiftly into her epic ass.

“Uuhh fuck! Yeees, yeeees, Mike, stick it in my ass! Uuuhh yes... Go deeper, baby, deeper! I want that fat dick all the way up my ass!” Jennifer wailed as she grabbed onto her knees and pulled them further back against her buxom chest, spreading her legs even more and offering herself completely to her nephew's rump-skewering pole.

Both Jennifer's asshole and Mike's schlong were slick with her leaking pussy juices, not to mention the sheen of oily lotion that still coated his rod. That mixture of impromptu lubrication, on top of Jennifer's constant desire to get fucked and her love of anal sex, made sure that Mike's horsecock slipped into her butthole with indecent ease. Drilling further and further into the steamy depths of her wanton rectum in a single steady push, Mike managed to cram his dong balls-deep inside his aunt's buttery bowels much quicker than Lyla had taken it into her own asshole minutes earlier.

Once he was all the way in, he took a good look at Jennifer's lust-transfigured face, her slack O-shaped lips, her unfocused and barely open eyes, and, of course her huge melons, with those succulent puffy pink nipples. He also treated himself to a nice long stare at her widely stretched asshole, which was twitching and clinging desperately to the base of his boner. Then, with a resigned sigh and the conviction that he was doing it for a good reason, he closed his eyes and concentrated on the feelings that his aunt's narrow anal passage was gifting his deeply buried dong.

Much like Lyla's asshole, Jennifer's snug rectum felt amazing. A sense of smooth rippling pressure and steamy heat surrounded Mike's schlong as her anal walls pulsated and squeezed away all along and around his rump-skewering length. Prompted by those delicious feelings, Mike started to buttfuck his aunt with long slow strokes, trying to stay focused on the details of the experience and comparing it with what he had just felt while sodomizing Lyla.

“Ooohh fuck! Fuuuck, yes! Harder, baby! Uuuhhh... Fuck me harder, pound my ass!” Jennifer moaned, her voice shaky with lust, her anal walls shivering erratically, telling Mike that she was already close to cumming.

Even with his eyes closed, he could tell that his aunt was furiously rubbing her clit, both because she was breathing harder and harder by the second, and because of the steady trickle of pussy juices that he felt dripping down to her overstretched asshole, lubing it up as he pumped steadily in and out of her tightest orifice. Picking up speed and savoring the deep preorgasmic ripples that made her buttery rectum feel even narrower and tighter around his dong, Mike was soon plowing Jennifer's bootyhole with abandon, quickly bringing her to a loud, roaring climax.

“Uuhh yeees, I'm fucking cumming! Uuhhh so fucking good! Uuhhh, yeeesss! Don't stop, don't fucking stop! Ooowwhhh, yessss! Yes, keep fucking my ass! Uuhhh fuuuuuck!”

Glad to comply, Mike humped wildly into his aunt's bouncy rump, drilling his whole thick length balls-deep into her shaft-squeezing asshole at every thrust. Since her already snug anal tunnel was now also contracting in orgasm, and thus feeling wantonly tighter around his fat length, Mike added even more force to his in-strokes just to keep up the booty-plundering tempo he had established. Jennifer loved it, as her shrill and increasingly inarticulate cries of ecstasy testified.

“Yyeeees! Oooww fuuuuck! Yeeees, babyyyy! Uuuhhh... Ooowwwhh yeaahhh!”

Feeling quite please with himself, Mike grinned even as he realized that his aunt's spasming bootyhole was milking his cock so amazingly that he felt his own climax drawing closer. As he kept pumping his dong in and out of her contracting anus, Mike opened his eyes to take a good look at his gorgeous orgasm-dazed aunt. At the same time, he felt the soft hefty pressure of a pair of huge tits bulging against his back. The next moment, his mom's smooth arms encircled his chest and she embraced him lovingly from behind. Resting her head on his shoulder, she murmured into his ear.

“Getting used to keeping your eyes closed? That's good, honey, very good,” Julia said with tenderness and maternal pride as she gave Mike a loving smooch that made his dick buck with joy inside his aunt's climaxing asshole. “Such a good boy...”

After trading a few passionate kisses with his sexy mom, Mike grunted and blurted out: “Oh fuck, Mom! I'm gonna cum! I'm gonna cum in Aunt Jenny's ass!”

“Go ahead, sweetie, fill her up!” Julia purred, hugging Mike tighter and thus making him really feel her huge tits pressing against his back, adding to his overall pleasure.

However, even as Mike accelerated his rectum-cramming thrusts and got ready to blow his load up his aunt's ass, the background sound of Lyla's pleasure moans stopped and coalesced into a panicked squeal instead.

“No, wait! Wait, Mikey! Don't cum! You haven't fucked my pussy yet!”

Startled by that realization, Mike immediately stopped reaming Jennifer's cock-sheathing anal tunnel and quickly pulled his throbbing dick from the warm, caressing depths of her rectum, exiting her asshole with a sexy pop and leaving her sphincter widely gaped.

Diverting his eyes from the orgasm-triggering image of Jennifer's stretched out, luridly beckoning asshole, Mike willed himself to slow down his breathing. He did his best to convince himself not to cum, forcing his roaring arousal to simmer down and thus preventing his ejaculation from exploding just yet. It was a close call, very close, but he succeeded.

As his lingering orgasm subsided and he regained a semblance of control, Mike realized that he had pulled out just in time. Another couple of thrusts into Jennifer's squeezing little asshole and he would have definitely hosed her bowels down with a huge creamy load.

Turning toward Lyla, Mike saw that his curvy sister was still on all fours, but now Lori was underneath her, so that the two of them were locked in a steamy sixty-nine. That scorching hot sight didn't help keep his arousal down, at all. But, despite the aching hardness of his huge boner, he still managed to delay his ejaculation, at least for the moment.

“Lyla's right, baby. You should try her pussy too before we start the challenge,” Julia said with a naughty giggle, giving Mike a final loud smooch on the cheek and letting him free of her loving

bear hug. “Go ahead and fuck your sister's pussy, honey!”

And so Mike did. As he positioned himself behind Lyla's upturned booty and took in the sight of Lori's lips sucking avidly on Lyla's dripping wet slit, Mike raised his eyebrows in doubt. “Yeah, I'm not gonna last long, at all!”

“It's okay, Mikey. Just slide it in and keep still,” Lyla said between sighs of delight, all the while lazily fingering both of Lori's holes, causing her to moan into her pussy. “But don't cum inside me, I want to taste it!”

“Hey, I want a taste too!” Jennifer chimed in, called back from her orgasmic daze by the prospect on missing out on the creamy bonus prize that always came from getting fucked by her horse-hung nephew. “That load was supposed to go in my ass!”

“He can just stay still inside my pussy until he's about to cum, just to get a feel of it,” Lyla began, quickly adding, “or rather a reminder! And then, when he's ready to blow, we can both suck him off and share his load! Sounds good, Aunt Jenny?” Lyla concluded, smiling triumphantly at her aunt.

Finding the idea quite appealing, Jennifer chuckled and agreed with a slow nod and a mischievous smile.

Since everything seemed to be settled, Mike aligned his flexing schlong with Lyla's sweet drooling pussy, which was still being voraciously lapped and slurped on by Lori. Not without a certain disappointment, Lori unglued her lips from her twin's juicy pink labia so that Mike could press his fat precum-oozing tip against them. As he started pushing in, the hot wetness of Lyla's delicious slit radiated all around his bloated cockhead, impelling him to immerse himself all the way into her snug molten core at once.

Mike's massive length slid into Lyla's tight pussy like a knife cutting through butter, and the blissful feel of their sinful union made them both moan in unison. Once he was balls-deep inside his voluptuous big sister, Mike sighed in delight. The feel of Lyla's dewy folds enveloping him from glans to base in their velvety soft grip was fantastic and almost made him cum on the spot. Even without moving inside her, he knew that the rippling tightness and heated wetness of Lyla's nectar-dripping vaginal sheath would be more than enough to reignite the orgasm that he had just barely delayed a mere couple of minutes before.

For her part, Lyla seemed perfectly happy to just have Mike's monstercock stuffed to the hilt inside her needy fuckhole, even if he stayed motionless. Having been masterfully eaten out by Lori up to that moment, and still riding out the gushing assgasm that she had given herself by impaling her big bubble-butt on Mike's dong earlier, Lyla was all to glad to soak in the priceless feel of meaty fullness and indecent joy that came from having her beloved little brother's fat dick jammed all the way inside her pussy. Only Lori didn't appear to be too thrilled by that situation.

“Great,” she exhaled, “now that she's got that giant dick inside her, Lyla's totally out of it! She's not even fingering me anymore, and I was sooo close!”

“Don't worry, honey,” Julia said before Lyla could gather her wits enough to speak, “come here and let Mommy take care of you.”

“Really, Mom?” Lori said incredulously, a smile of naughty delight appearing on her juice-glossy lips.

“Of course, sweetheart!” Julia confirmed with a sexy purr, meanwhile patting the seat on the lounger next to her, inviting her daughter to join her.

In a display of dexterity boosted by a rush of lust-induced urgency, Lori disentangled herself from her position underneath Lyla's curvy body in the blink of an eye, and immediately dashed straight for the lounger where Julia sat. Within moments, she was lying back with her shapely legs parted as her gorgeous mother dipped her head down to her shaved pussy and began lapping up her sweet trickling juices.

“Uuhhh yes! Oohhh Mom! Yeees, Moooom, yeees!” Lori mewled, gasping and bringing her hands to her own perky tits, so that she could torment her sensitive nipples and thus add even more pleasure to the unexpected rush of getting eaten out by her mother.

Already super excited, grunting in delight as Lyla's sugary vaginal tunnel enveloped his dong in a warm slick hug that infused it from tip to root with pure forbidden bliss, Mike stared wide-eyed with arousal as Lori writhed and yelled in pleasure on the lounger. Brought to a quick sizzling climax by Julia's experienced clit-slurping lips, Lori gasped and gurgled and let out all sorts of unintelligible sounds as she pinched her nipples and gushed her love juices in her mother's talented mouth. There was no way he could close his eyes and focus diligently as he had done earlier with Jennifer. He just had to see that.

“Wow!” Mike murmured, grinning and blinking in glad surprise, savoring Lori's screams of climax. “I did not see that coming!”

“Well, now you've seen *her* cumming!” Lyla quipped, giggling at her own dorky joke. “By the way, it feels like you're getting close too. Your dick is throbbing and swelling like crazy. Guess you like what you're seeing, uh, Mikey?”

“Yeah, definitely!” Mike mumbled distractedly while Lyla kept tittering and working her vaginal sheath around his embedded dong, massaging him deliciously. “Oohh fuck, Lyla! I think I'm gonna...”

Reaching him through the mind-numbing fog of his horniness, Lyla's words made Mike even more aware that yes, he was indeed once again very close to exploding! And this time there would be no stopping his bottled-up load.

Still, panting and moaning in preorgasmic delight, Mike couldn't quite bring himself to pull out of his sister's fabulously tight pussy. It was just too good. Nor could he tear his eyes away from Julia's lips kissing Lori's gushing pink labia. It was all so hot!

Luckily, regardless of how distracted and lust-high Mike might be, Lyla remained focused on getting her naughty prize.

“Quick Aunt Jenny, come here!” Lyla exclaimed as she wiggled her booty off Mike's dong and quickly crawled away from him on her hands and knees, thus causing him indirectly to slide out of her juicy folds. “He's about to cum!”

In a matter of instants, Lyla and Jennifer were on their knees before Mike, their mouths pressed on either side of his hugely swollen cockhead.

It all happened so fast that, in his arousal-addled state, Mike was genuinely perplexed by that swift change: one moment he was soaking in the schlong-sheathing grip of Lyla's juicy pussy, the next he

had Jennifer's and Lyla's lips wrapped around his bloated tip while their warm wet tongues lapped at his shaft like it was big meaty lollipop.

It was an odd and sudden shift, but great nonetheless. So great in fact that Mike's already boiling ejaculation was triggered within a couple of seconds. All it took for him to explode was the epic feel and equally epic sight of his aunt's and sister's mouths joining together to envelope his glans in a lewd double glans-nursing kiss. The slurping sounds that the two of them made as their lips touched and smooched and suckled in unison as they connected around his large spongy tip and enveloped it together was nothing short of awesome. His sperm was already surging violently along his thick length as he announced his orgasm.

“Fuuuck! Fuck, yes! I'm fucking cumming!” Mike growled as a torrent of youthful seed erupted from his huge cockhead, blasting straight into Lyla's and Jennifer's sucking mouths.

Luckily both his aunt and his sister were quite used to his monsterloads, and very eager to get this one, so they managed to handle Mike's long-held-back ejaculation, but just barely.

The ungodly amount of cum that filled Lyla's and Jennifer's conjoined mouths instantly made their cheeks bulge lewdly out, forcing them to swallow the first huge mouthfuls right away in rapid succession. But of course there was more, and more, and more. So they had to keep chugging down while jet after monumental creamy jet shot from Mike's throbbing horsecock right into their mouths and flooded their oral cavities with a deluge of his warm pearly semen.

“Mmhrglhh! Mmghhghh!” Lyla gurgled wetly while swallowing with frantic desire, her eyes wide both in shock and delight.

“Ggrllhmmh! Mmmgllrhgh!” Jennifer sort of replied, all the while gulping down yet another huge dose of her nephew's thick liquid pleasure, her eyes meeting Lyla's, her expression conveying all her sinful joy.

In truth, even Jennifer was soon having trouble keeping up with her nephew's crazily abundant ejaculation. No matter how voraciously she guzzled down his delicious load, thick dribbles were already forming at the corners of her mouth, more and more seed escaping the straining seal of her glans-wrapping lips. Still, she was doing better than Lyla, at least. Her niece's mouth was visibly and constantly drooling sperm, her cheeks were already streaked with with trickles of Mike's seed, and the bulging upper slopes of her big young melons were starting to get splattered all over by the steady drip of gooey white globs overflowing her dick-stretched lips.

Blown away by the intensity of his climax, Mike was actually further turned on by the epic sight of his curvy big sister and slutty MILF aunt struggling to keep up with his ejaculation. It was so hot to watch them sucking desperately on his cockhead and swallowing noisily as he kept feeding them more and more warm cum. And of course that boost to his libido in turn increased the volume of his outpouring load.

Soon enough, overwhelmed by the deluge of cum he was hosing into their suctioning mouths, Lyla and Jennifer were gagging and choking wetly on the massive gulps of seed they were guzzling down non stop. Their mouths were overflowing with Mike's milky ejaculate, Lyla's eyes were watering behind her glasses. Even Jennifer was starting to feel like she would soon have her nephew's cum spraying out of her nostrils unless she allowed herself to unwrap her lips from around his huge seed-spewing dick to take a decent breath.

Pushed to the limit and yet stubbornly holding her mouths locked together around Mike's pulsating

cockhead, Lyla and Jennifer were struggling just to keep swallowing in order not to drown in his cum. And it was at that point that Julia swooped in and saved the day.

Smiling sultrily as she tucked her long blonde hair behind her ears, Julia knelt in front of her moaning, orgasm-enraptured boy and said: “Ladies. Please, allow me.”

Gently but firmly, the voluptuous mother pushed both her sister and her daughter aside, gesturing for them to leave her enough room to work her magic. As Lyla's and Jennifer's lips broke their double glans-suctioning kiss, Julia's mouth was already there, her maternal lips wide open and eager to welcome her son's pulsating glans into her oral tunnel. Not a single spurt of cum was wasted as Julia replaced Jennifer and Lyla in encasing Mike's glans in the liquid warmth of her mouth.

Breathing more easily, Lyla and Jennifer were finally able to calmly savor the huge creamy mouthfuls that filled their oral cavities. They moaned and sighed in delight as they took their time to taste and appreciate Mike's creamy seed before leisurely swallowing it a little bit at a time. Meanwhile, Julia was proving to be a more than adequate replacement for both of them.

“Oohhh Mom! Fuck, yeah!” Mike groaned in delight as he watched his mother nursing lovingly on his huge jizz-spraying glans and happily drinking down his thick spurts.

As Julia guzzled down the rest of Mike's ejaculate, Jennifer and Lyla licked their lips clean and retrieved every stray dribble and dollop that had escaped their mouths earlier. While Lyla scooped up the heavy spatter of white seed that had drizzled on her tits, Jennifer leaned closer and licked up a big milky glob that was dangling from her niece's pink nipple.

“Hey!” Lyla exclaimed, playfully indignant as she watched her aunt slurp up that creamy treat. “That was mine! It was on *my* boob!”

“It was about to drop to go to waste, honey! Another second and it would have splattered to the ground!” Jennifer giggle in response, smirking as innocently as she could, but managing only to look more naughty.

With no more cum left to clean up and gulp down, Lyla and Jennifer focused once again on the source of that sinfully delicious nectar. But, to their dismay, it looked like Mike's cock wasn't going to escape the cozy grasp of Julia's soft lips any time soon.

Having successfully handled the final part of her son's explosive orgasm, Julia was now sensuously sucking him off, smoothly deepthroating him balls-deep into her experienced gullet. Bobbing her head slowly and deeply all the way down her son's rigid shaft, she did her best to coax a few final drops for herself while extending Mike's pleasure a little longer in the process.

“Uhm, Mom... I think *we* should do that,” Lyla said, pointing at herself and her aunt. “You know, as part of our head start. And speaking of head, we haven't really given him head yet, so to speak!”

As Lyla chuckled at her own cheesy joke, Julia gave Mike's huge schlong one final deep suction and then pulled all the way back, letting his glans pop out of her gorgeous lips with an audible slurping smooch. Jutting out her huge mommy-melons, Julia licked her tumid lips and unhurriedly savored the taste of her son's delicious cum saturating her mouth. She swallowed, then exhaled and turned toward Lyla and Jennifer, smiling all the while.

Composed and magnanimous, Julia nodded and said simply: “Of course, sweetheart. Go ahead with your head start!”

Then she moved back, giggling as she gave Lyla and Jennifer all the access they wanted to Mike's dick. She did so looking intently at Mike all the while, grinning and flashing him a wink that made him shiver with desire for her.

Even as Lyla took his fat dick into her mouth and began sucking lustfully on it, Mike was still dreamily eyeing his sexy mom, taking in the amazing dick-hardening beauty of her massive tits, the rounded curve of her matronly hips, the plump fullness of her epic mommy-booty. Smooth and elegant, yet bursting with sexual energy, Julia sat on the lounger beside Lori, who was still panting and purring in the afterglow of the orgasm that Julia's talented slit-munching lips had given her.

While Lyla and Jennifer took turns sucking him off, doing their best to pleasure his monstercock and showing off their technique by allowing him to slide balls-deep into their welcoming dick-engulfing throats over and over again, Mike remained distracted. He did smile and hum in lewd delight, of course, but he didn't once look down at his sister and aunt's bobbing heads.

The fact that he was not feasting his eyes on the glorious double blowjob he was receiving did allow Mike to focus solely on the physical sensations given him by Lyla and Jennifer's soft lips, drooling mouths and snug cock-inhaling gullets, which was helpful in light of the challenge ahead. But his choice not to watch Lyla and Jennifer sucking his dick had little to do with strategy and a lot to do with attraction. Namely, Mike's visceral attraction to his mom.

He couldn't help it. And no wonder, he thought. She was the best, plain and simple. And, Mike realized, she had indeed been correct in stating that he would be able to tell her apart from any other women just by feel alone, just by sliding his dick into her holes, any one of her holes.

Yes, he told himself, he could do it. He would do it, without a doubt. He knew it, he felt it, he was certain of it.

It was a sudden realization, and only at that moment did he really begin to take that whole 'challenge' thing seriously. Up until then it was just a fun group sex thing, which it still was in a way, but that wasn't everything. No, there was more at play there, Mike realized. His mom knew better, after all, she always did. She wouldn't have conjured up that whole dare with Jennifer just for giggles, that wasn't her style. There was always more depth, more meaning when it came to Julia.

Mike understood it all with perfect clarity, right there and then, and he silently nodded at his mom as she relaxed beside Lori, chatting and smiling, both of them beautifully naked. Lori wasn't paying much attention to him, spellbound as she was by the magnificent beauty of Julia's huge tits, which she was now gladly lathering with lotion, pawing them and filling her dainty hands with their soft meaty fullness. But Julia herself, pleased and buzzed as she was by the delectable nipple-tweaking and boob-massaging attentions that her daughter was lavishing on her fabulous rack, was focused on Mike, holding his gaze, speaking silently with her eyes, nodding back at him in understanding, relishing in the special mother-son bond that linked them with such profound and pure intensity.

It seemed vaguely odd to Mike that he was coming to those realization about his unique love for his mother right as he was reaping the rewards of his conquest of the women of the family. In a way though, it also felt right to him. It didn't matter how good Lyla and Jennifer's double blowjob was, and yes, it was great, sure, but still what he and his mother shared was even more awesome.

“Alright. I'm ready,” Mike suddenly said. Even though he was surprised to hear himself speak, he quickly gathered his wits and addressed Lyla and Jennifer again. “I'm ready. Let's do this.”

Jennifer looked up at him as she slowly pulled back, letting her dick-encircling lips glide sensuously along his huge shaft. Lyla, who had been impatiently waiting her turn to deepthroat him again and fuck her gullet with his huge schlong some more as soon as Jennifer was done doing the same, adjusted her glasses and shot her brother a questioning glance, pouting in slight disappointment.

“Really? Already? Are you sure that you've tried our mouths enough, Mikey? We could go on a little longer, you know...”

Mike smiled at his curvy older sister. Obviously she wasn't happy to stop right before it was her turn to suck on his big juicy dong again, but he had made up his mind.

“Yeah, I'm sure. I'm ready,” he repeated, more assuredly, sharing a smile with his mom. Julia smiled back. “Let's do it.”

After mewling in delight as she nursed on his fat glans with unapologetic sluttiness, Jennifer gave her nephew's cockhead a long wet parting smooch and finally let that spongy bulb escape the sucking grip of her pouty lips. Then, shrugging and making her huge tits wobble heavily side to side, Jennifer playfully bumped her big booty against Lyla's and said: “You heard your brother, sweetie! If he's ready, let's do this!”

Once it was established that the time had come to start the challenge, Lyla stood up and took Mike's hand. She led him to a lounger beside the pool and called the rest of the family to gather there.

“Okay, Mikey, you just sit here and try to guess who you're fucking. We'll take turns sitting on your dick, one at a time. Basically, you'll get to fuck all of Mystery Lady One's holes, then Mystery Lady Two, then Mystery Lady Three. You can ask to try this or that hole again from this or that Mystery Lady, however you like and however many times you like. Eventually, you're supposed to guess which one is Mom: Mystery Lady One, Two, or Three. We never mentioned a time limit, so take your time, just try not to take all day! Like we said, you will be blindfolded and your ears will be plugged. And you can't touch us, so keep your hands off us, alright?”

“Alright,” Mike replied, nodding calmly, his huge erection sticking up vertically as he took his seat on the lounger and feasted his eyes on the four naked women around him.

“Since we can't have you touching us, Lori will slide your dick into our holes when that's needed. Right, Lo?”

“Yeah, I guess,” Lori said, putting her hands on her slender hips. Her expression wasn't nearly as excited as that of the other women, but still Mike could tell that she was at least intrigued by the whole thing. That alone, coming from Lori, was quite an endorsement.

“Are we all agreed on these general rules? Anything else we should clarify?” Lyla asked looking around, exuding an almost tangible aura of eagerness to get started.

Since Jennifer just licked her lips and grinned sultrily while Julia nodded calmly and smiled, Lyla proceeded.

“Alright then! Let's blindfold him and plug his ears, then we can start! Mom, you got everything we need?”

“Yes, sweetheart,” Julia said, producing the stuff she had brought from the house and handing it to Lyla. “I got a blindfold, a pair of earplugs and your noise canceling headphones too, just to make

sure."

"Good idea, Jules, so we can be as loud as we want!" Jennifer chuckled.

"Perfect!" Lyla said, giving Mike the earplugs and headphones and finally taking the blindfold from her mom. "Actually... Lori, you're the referee here, or the judge, or whatever. Anyways, *you* put the blindfold on him! Let's make this official!"

While Mike plugged his ears and put the headphones on, Lori got behind his seat and blindfolded him. As soon as Mike's vision was obscured though, the blindfold suddenly came off again. Confused, he turned around and saw Lori trying the blindfold on herself, to check its efficacy.

"Yep, it's legit. We may proceed," Lori dryly stated.

Her twin sister's suddenly serious demeanor seemed hilarious to Lyla, who giggled and excitedly clapped her hands. "There you go! I knew the ref role would grow on you, Lo!"

Even though Mike couldn't hear the exchange, he easily gathered the gist of it from Lori and Lyla's gestures and body language. As Lori once again proceeded to blindfold him, he cast one last glance at his mother's gorgeous nakedness and drank in her loving smile. Then he was in total darkness.

At first, not being able to either see or hear anything felt kinda weird.

Mike could perceive motion around him, and he assumed that the ladies were shifting places and deciding who should mount on his dick first. Even in his sensory deprived state, he couldn't help but smile. He was naked and rock-hard, surrounded by his naked mother, sisters and aunt, and they were playing a family game in which his huge hard cock was the main attraction, and his ability to recognize one woman's holes from the others' was the only required skill to attain victory. That was so cool and so insanely hot!

But, since the one woman he was supposed to tell apart from the rest was his amazing, adored mom, the game was also more than that. It was a test in a way, but, given the odd certainty that Mike felt blossoming inside him, it felt more like a way to confirm what he already knew, meaning, that his mother was one in a million, and their loving bond was unique in ways that nobody else could quite fathom.

As he sat there in the lounger, pondering and waiting to feel some sweet hole enveloping his stiff dick in some forbidden carnal manifestation of pure awesomeness, Mike was somehow reminded of Greek mythology. Of course, nothing like what was currently going on in the backyard of the family home had ever happened in the myths he studied in school, not as far as he knew or remembered. And yet, that half-silly and half-serious but totally sexy challenge seemed truly epic to Mike, and mythological indeed, in more ways than one.

Suddenly, his cogitations were cut short and he was instantly and much pleasantly brought back to the present moment. At the same time, he felt two things: a dainty hand, which he presumed to be Lori's, grabbing his dong at the base and holding it straight up; and the hot moist kiss of a pair of welcoming, soft labia parting eagerly around his bloated, spit-shiny glans and welcoming it inside the wet sheath they guarded.

The challenge had officially started, and Mike was immediately sucked into it, literally. Mere moments after her nectar-dripping pussy lips made contact with his cockhead, Mysterious Lady One was plunging steadily down on Mike's cockmeat, quickly enveloping his whole thick shaft within

the juicy snugness of her pussy.

The feel of her large soft buttcheeks resting on his groin told Mike that Mystery Lady One had sat on him reverse cowgirl style, a fact that was confirmed right away, as she started bouncing on his dong at a fast, almost hurried pace. Moaning while his unknown lover jammed her slit over and over again with his fat schlong, Mike focused on trying to figure out exactly whose pussy he was stuffing.

Given the frenzied way in which she was impaling herself on his rod, Mike initially thought it might be his Aunt Jenny's dewy folds that he was enjoying. The cock-hunger displayed by Mystery Lady One seemed to fit Jennifer's impetuous character, but then again, Lyla too had seemed pretty damn horny and very eager to get fucked. And indeed, she hadn't got much of a pussy pounding earlier, because of how close to cumming Mike had been, so that would explain her neediness in Mystery Lady One's approach. That seemed to make sense.

Then again, Mike considered as he laid back in the lounger and savored the tight juicy feel of his lover's vaginal passage sliding fluidly up and down the length of his rigid dick, he had just been inside Lyla's pussy: wouldn't it make more sense for the ladies *not* to start him off with the very last hole he had fucked? But maybe they *had* thought that he would think so, and, to throw him off, they had done *exactly* that, assuming that he wouldn't believe they would do it, and he would therefore rule it out as a possibility. Yes... Or maybe not.

As his mind began tying itself up into a pretzel, Mike shook his head and focused instead on what he was actually feeling right at that moment.

After just a few seconds spent allowing himself to soak fully in the dick-massaging pleasure given him by that cozy yet unidentified pussy, Mike instinctively knew that it wasn't his mom. Of that he was sure, even though he couldn't say why. But he was certain, and that counted for something.

As Mystery Lady One kept bouncing her plump ass on his lap and stuffing her drenched slit with his thick boner, Mike started gaining a better and more nuanced understanding of the situation.

The pussy he was being fucked by was tight, very much so, but it wasn't actively squeezing his cock. There was of course a good deal of rippling and wringing, but it was all involuntary stuff, the delicious effects triggered by the pleasure that his unknown lover got from cramming her dewy vaginal passage with his meaty pole. But she wasn't tugging on his shaft, she wasn't purposely working her pussy around his thickness, and that was a trick that both his mom and his aunt regularly used, and with amazing skill too.

That was a major clue. And it led to an obvious conclusion: he was inside Lyla's pussy.

Wishing to confirm that suspicion, Mike said: “Okay, I think I'm good here. Let's switch to anal.”

Talking with his ears plugged and covered by the noise canceling headphones was odd, it gave Mike a sense that his words were just reverberating inside his head. But clearly the message had been loud and clear for the ladies.

Immediately, Mystery Lady One rose her juicy ass off his lap, unsheathing his fat slab of dickmeat from her tight slit. Rock hard as it was, Mike's dong slapped heavily against his abdomen, but immediately Lori's hand was on it, holding it by the base and pointing it at its next target.

The warmth of a puckered, twitching little hole was the next sensation that Mike registered, and he

moaned as he felt that tiny rubbery entrance opposing the progress of his large mushroom head. Yet Mystery Lady One steadily bore down, poking Mike's rod against her winking sphincter, persuading it to dilate. And dilate it did.

The feel of his lover's asshole opening up for him and slowly but surely encasing his cockhead first and then inch after inch of his thick shaft inside a steamy, sinfully cozy grip made Mike growl. And it also made him smile.

The way in which that hot pulsating butt-ring widened suddenly after some initial resistance, becoming greedy as soon as it had accepted his fat tip, reminded Mike of the many times he had slipped his monstercock inside his big sister's lovely pink hineyhole. Compared to his mothers' and his aunt's delicious assholes, Lyla's miniature sphincter was always more difficult to breach at first, but once it got a taste of his dickmeat, it became just as indecently welcoming and accessible as theirs.

Adding to the lewd joy of feeling his sister's shaft-clutching butthole sliding all the way down his length until he was jammed to the hilt inside her narrow rectum, and then sliding back up and then swiftly down again as she started setting a steady self-impaling rhythm, Mike couldn't help but glory in another sexy realization: despite having taken a thorough plowing from him just a few minutes earlier, Lyla's exquisite hineyhole had already tightened back and fully regained its usual minuscule dimensions.

Such recuperative abilities, and the potentially infinite supply of incestuous anal pleasure that came with them, were the cherry on top of the epic amount of good luck that Mike enjoyed with the women of his family in general and Lyla in particular. His smile broadened to goofy proportions as he thought of how insanely fortunate he was to have such a hot big sister who was eager to have sex with him any time, anywhere, and in any hole, and who specifically loved to take his monstercock up her big juicy ass. And, to make it all even more awesome, she also happened to be blessed with a magically snug little bootyhole, which was perpetually tight and thus always felt like she was an anal virgin, no matter how much they buttfucked!

Mike contemplated those ego-boosting, dick-hardening thoughts somewhat distractedly as Mystery Lady One (aka Lyla, as far as he could tell) bounced her ass on his lap reverse cowgirl like her life depended on it. Stuffing her buttery bowels full to the limit with his meaty schlong over and over again, she kept adding speed and intensity to her self-impaling motions at every pass.

Mike could tell by the increasingly erratic squeezing ripples coursing through her shaft-wringing anal walls that his lover was working herself into a frenzy, and her assgasm wasn't too far away. Normally he would have let her ride his dong to orgasm, of course, but the present situation was clearly an exception. Waiting for Lyla to get her assgasm would mean letting another couple of minutes go by, at the very least, and Mike was already itching to finally get to fuck his mom. No, he thought, he couldn't wait.

Feeling a little guilty and promising himself that he would make it up to her later, Mike decided to halt Lyla's ass-stuffing cavalcade on his dick. Waving his arms for all to see, he said: “Alright, we can stop now, I'm good! No need to do oral either, I'm ready for the next Mystery Lady!”

After one last ass-skewering bounce on his dick, Mystery Lady One stopped. For a moment nothing happened, and Mike assumed that the ladies must be discussing the situation. Then he felt his noise canceling headphones being pulled slightly off his right ear, and Lori leaning in to speak directly into it.

“Are you sure, Mike? Do you want to move on to the next contender without trying Number One's mouth?” Lori said, her voice sounding muffled, since she hadn't removed the earplug, but still understandable.

“Yes,” Mike replied, nodding,

“Okay then. Just making sure,” Lori said, repositioning the headphones.

The next moment, Mystery Lady One's big booty lifted off Mike's lap and the hot squeezing ring of her asshole slid all the way up his shaft for the last time, until his glans slipped out of that sweet, clutching anal squeeze. Immediately, Lori's hand was on Mike's shaft, aligning it for the next hole.

“Let's start with Mystery Lady Two's asshole, please,” Mike said, barely managing not to grin, albeit trying at least to contain his grin to an acceptable minimum. It was so crazy to be calling for this hole or that hole, like he was a refined connoisseur at fancy wine tasting event, except that he was in fact in his backyard, and the exquisite vintages up for sampling were the sweet pussies, suctioning mouths and lovely assholes of his closest female relatives!

Once again, Mike's self-congratulatory musings dissipated into sighs of delight as soon as Mystery Lady Two's eager little sphincter greeted his bloated precum-leaking glans with a warm, pulsating anal smooch. Her butt-ring blossomed open around his cockhead with much more ease and much quicker than Mystery Lady One's had done, and that reinforced yet again Mike's already solid theory that his previous lover had indeed been Lyla. Now, as his current lover's anus eagerly widened and seamlessly wrapped itself around inch after fat inch of his dong, the real question that Mike needed to answer was whether it was his aunt or his mom that he was buttfucking.

The feel of his lover's big meaty ass resting on his thighs was accompanied by the wetness of her juicy pussy brushing against his crotch, which led him to conclude that Mystery Lady Two had chosen to face him, sitting on him cowgirl style.

Moments later, that impression was confirmed as she began riding his dick with her ass: while she bounced on him at a firm, fast, deep rectum-jamming pace, her huge melons wobbled mere inches from Mike's face. He could almost feel them touching him, but not quite. Still, he definitely felt them shaking away right there, real close, so close that he could make up a clear mental image of those large plump tits wobbling heavily right in front of his blindfolded eyes.

As he savored the glorious feel of Mystery Lady Two's snug anal tunnel engulfing his rock-hard boner over and over again, Mike was hit by the realization that his lover had made a pretty bold move in choosing to lean close enough to make him feel her tits without actually slapping them against his face. If she had in fact let her rack brush against his face, that would have been against the rules, right?

Mike wasn't sure. The few guidelines they had set in regard to touching mostly involved *him* keeping *his* hands off them. So yes, in theory Mystery Lady Two might have even decided to go as far as cramming her big boobs into his mouth, and that wouldn't have counted an infraction, at least on paper. But then again, the core idea of the challenge was that Mike should be able to tell his mom apart from Lyla and Jennifer only by using his dick, and only by sticking it into their holes. That fundamental rule was very clear. So yes, a good case could be made against a contender pushing her tits into his face, if that were to happen. But, technically speaking, it hadn't happened, so no rule had been broken, yet.

As he moaned and gladly let his horsecock be pleasured by the still unidentified asshole sliding

relentlessly along his meaty shaft, massaging it in a warm tide of deep, squeezing anal caresses, Mike realized one thing with absolute certainty: Mystery Lady Two was a brazen woman, and she clearly had no problem playing fast and loose with the rules.

Her cock-riding style confirmed that general impression of boldness. Forgoing any progression or 'getting used to his size' period, she had immediately turned it up to eleven, slamming her large ass on Mike's huge pole at full speed from the start.

Clearly she could handle his horsecock: her asshole was gliding flawlessly up and down the whole length of his schlong, and indeed she was showing great skill in managing to bounce all the way up until just his tip remained tucked inside her butt-ring on the upstrokes. Then, relaxing her anal muscles with true mastery, she let herself plummet down with passionate fury on the downstrokes, gobbling up his whole dickmeat balls-deep in one fell swoop every single time. That recklessly intense cycle was repeating itself with crazed speed, much to Mike's indecent delight.

But, beside pleasuring his rectum-cramming dong, Mystery Lady Two's cavalier assfucking style gave Mike many hints about her character, and thus her identity. Clearly this woman was mature, and immensely talented in the sinful joys of buttsex. And, as he had already established, she didn't like following rules, but at the same time she was wily enough not to actually break them. That had Jennifer written all over it.

Given all the evidence he had gathered in those few minutes spent getting his cock ridden by Mystery Lady Two's big bouncy ass, Mike felt quite certain of her identity, so much so that he was quickly ready to move on to the next contender, whom, he was pretty sure at that point, would to be his mom.

Eager to confirm his theory, Mike called for a halt right as Mystery Lady Two, aka his aunt Jenny, picked up the pace even more, reaching a fevered tempo. Her recklessly fast and forceful self-assfucking bounces and the deep cock-milking convulsions that made her smooth anal walls spasm all along his shaft told Mike that she was about to cum anally, so he did feel bad about ending their coupling right at that peak moment. But end it he did.

Spreading out his arms out and waving so as to get the ladies' attention, Mike said: “Okay, let's stop. I'm good. That's enough, let's move to Mystery Lady Three now, please. No need to try more holes here, I'm ready for the third contender.”

Mike was sorry to have to ruin his aunt's anal climax, but then again, he had made her cum already a few minutes earlier. He just couldn't wait to confirm his suspicions by sliding his raging hard dick into Mystery Lady Three, aka his mom, whom he was achingly horny to fuck.

His initial sense of guilt about dampening Mystery Lady Two's anal fun dissipated pretty fast though, and not just because he was crazed with lust for his mother. True to her nature, Jennifer (at that point Mike was sure it was her) ignored his words completely and just kept impaling her clingy asshole on his dong, caring very little about the competition and only focusing on her impending orgasm. Still, after some motions around him, which Mike interpreted as the other women ganging up on Jennifer so that she'd stop thinking only about her own pleasure, Mystery Lady Two rose herself off his lap as abruptly as she had sat on it earlier.

In the blink of an eye, Mike's fat boner was free of the steamy clutch of Mystery Lady Two's rectum. Right then, for the first time since the challenge had started, Mike regretted not being able to hear any sounds: the moment she jumped off his dick, he actually felt his glans popping out of her avidly squeezing asshole, and he was sure that the sound of that lewd uncorking would have

been awesome to savor.

But that was just a fleeting thought, way too inconsequential to sour Mike's exhilarated mood. Within moments, he would uncover the last piece of the puzzle, which almost certainly meant that he would be fucking his mother. At that point he would be able to declare that Mystery Lady Three was indeed Julia, thus crowning her as the winner of that sinfully fun bet between her and Jennifer.

As before, Lori's hand was quick to grab onto Mike's huge pole, holding it steady and pointing it straight up as the last contender sat on it. Brimming with horny anticipation, Mike waited eagerly for his mother's wet pussy or tight asshole to descend upon his cockhead. Instead, what he felt was an actual kiss, moist and hot and soft, coming from two full lips that pressed themselves against his bloated tip at first, only to then open up and engulf him in the liquid heat of a welcoming, saliva-slick mouth.

Grunting in pleasure and clawing the seat of the lounger, Mike reveled in the feel of Mystery Lady Three's mouth gobbling his monumental, rock-hard erection. She took him slowly and steadily, sheathing him deeper and deeper down her gullet, swallowing inch after inch with no apparent effort. The hot feel of her shaft-constricting, deliciously slippery oral cavity encasing his throbbing dickmeat was epic, as was the sensation of her talented lips encircling the very base of his schlong.

Once she had taken him balls-deep inside her throat, Mike's lover rested there for a long, deliciously sexy while, just letting him bask in the slick steamy tightness of her oral tunnel and in the suctioning wetness of her slobbering mouth. The vibrations of her cock-crammed throat and the nursing action of her mouth made Mike crazy. She was just so good!

By the time Mystery Lady Three began actually blowing him, bobbing gently up and down the lower half of his length while keeping the rest of his huge sausage stuffed cozily inside her gullet, Mike had no longer any doubts. The gentle care mixed with debauched lust that his lover was putting into that masterful, unhurried, cum-coaxing deepthroating blowjob clearly identified her as his mom.

Unable to see or hear, Mike was fully focused on the sensations surrounding his dick, and those sensations brought him straight back to one of the first times he had been lucky enough to have sex with his mother. Initially, when the pretense of 'motivating' him with sexual incentives to do better in school and then 'rewarding' him with more sex if he did get good grades were still the main excuse for the two of them to become physically intimate, Julia had chosen to offer her gorgeous mommy body to him gradually, giving him more of herself and offering him sexier and sexier carnal favors only as he progressively showed academic improvements. One of the first big milestones that Mike reached was indeed the introduction of regular blowjobs in the daily 'motivational' routine that Julia had established.

He clearly remembered that, among the various amazing techniques that she had lavishly practiced on him, his mom would often suck him off while he studied: on her knees under his desk, Julia would gently and deliciously inhale his whole fat boner, usually while also languidly fingering her mommy-pussy. On those occasions, she would try to prolong the experience as much as possible, employing a deep, slow and extra wet suction, combined with an unhurried bobbing rhythm focused on sucking off only the lower part of his dong. All the while, she would show off her awesome deepthroating skills by keeping his precum-drooling glans and the upper half of his length cozily jammed in the loving grip of her shaft-constricting gullet.

That was a technique that Julia had rarely used afterward, once she started allowing Mike into holes other than her sweet mouth, a technique that neither Lyla nor Jennifer had ever used on him when

giving him head. And now he was being treated to that slow deep-throating blowjob once more.

That was the ultimate proof that it was indeed his mom and none other who was gobbling down his monstercock like a true blowjob queen.

Fired up with love and lust, shaking with pleasure as his mother kept squeezing his fat glans within the depths of her gullet and tenderly pumping her slobbering mouth up and down the lower half of his shaft, Mike realized that he was rapidly heading toward a huge orgasm. That was okay, he thought, but first things first. He had to end the challenge and make his mom win.

Mike was about to speak, when suddenly the lewdly maternal sheath of Mystery Lady Three's throat was gradually removed from his throbbing horsecock. Quickly and surprisingly, the soft seal of her lips slid all the way up his shaft and off his glans, and he was left panting and gasping, his saliva-lathered pole flexing rigidly in the warm afternoon air.

Before he could say or do anything, Lori's hand grabbed his saliva-drenched dong at the base and he immediately felt his lover straddling his lap cowgirl style and then lowering her plump ass onto his massively erect shaft. The feel of her soft puckered asshole making contact with his precum-oozing and spit-slippery tip made Mike shudder in delight, and he groaned out loud as Mystery Lady Three squatted down lower, causing her pliant little butt-ring to dilate around his large cockhead.

Her sphincter opened eagerly and he slid into her tight asshole with ease, his huge glans fitting perfectly into the warm, snug entrance of her narrowest passage. The feel of her butthole inhaling his mushroom head and holding him in the comfy hug provided by her twitching anal muscles made Mike's dong pulsate with pleasure, and he knew that he was going to explode very soon. And apparently, so did his lover, who did something that made Mike even surer that she was his mom.

Instead of sitting down lower so as to push his dick deeper into her steamy rectum, she just stopped there, with just his broad tip tucked inside her hot anus, her squeezing bootyhole tightly wrapped around his shaft right past his bloated cockhead. And then she started milking him, sucking lewdly on his drooling cockhead with her talented little asshole. That intense, magnificent glans-nursing massage instantly triggered the reemergence of another extra sexy memory from Mike's vast and ever growing spank bank.

He was brought back to an afternoon a couple of months before, when his mom had given him a fantastic, lotion-lubed tit-fuck while he lay sprawled on the couch in the living room, moaning in bliss. He remembered vividly how slick and shiny and beautiful her huge mommy-melons had looked, how warm and cozy and soft they had felt as she pressed them around his shaft and whipped them up and down his length, smothering him in the sexiest boob hug possible. Once she had brought him to the edge of ejaculation though, instead of having him paint her big soft tits white with his cum, Julia had surprised him by quickly jumping up, straddling him and aligning his pulsing schlong with her anus. With indecent ease, she had gobbled up his bloated glans into her tiny butthole and started sucking avidly on that fat throbbing bulb, milking it with deliciously intense contractions of her talented sphincter.

Mike remembered very clearly how awesome it had felt to have his cockhead nursed on by his mom's heavenly asshole that day. He had sprayed an ungodly amount of seed into her anus, which had made Julia shiver in pleasure too, but that wasn't all. Once she had drained him dry of cum by sucking on his glans alone, having made sure that her rectum was nicely flooded with his sloshing sperm and her anal walls were sinfully plastered in it, Julia had finally sat down on his dick, taking him balls-deep into her big mommy-booty and then riding him anally like a mad woman, making herself cum twice during that self-skewering ride and assgasming a third time when Mike blew a

second potent load deep into her buttery bowels.

That had been one of the very first times his mom had taken his huge cock up her ass without using any lube apart from his slippery cum, and that experience had blown his mind and seared itself into his memory as one of the hottest things she had done so far in the course of their sexual adventures.

And now, as he sat on the lounger, blindfolded and prevented from hearing or touching her, as his climax rushed to him ever faster and grew more urgent by the moment, Mike relived that magical afternoon of soul-bonding sex with his beloved mom, and he knew once and for all, beyond any doubt, that she was the one milking his glans with her asshole right at that moment.

“Mom! Ooohh Mom!” Mike blurted out between groans of impending release. “It's Mom! Mystery Lady Three is Mom! Holy fuuuck, I'm gonna cum, Mom! That's my final answer, Lori! This is... She's... Mooooom!”

As her asshole clamped and squeezed and sucked masterfully on his cockhead, Mike roared and felt his ejaculation surge violently along his huge shaft. A deluge of his cum erupted from his bulging tip and sprayed forcefully into his mother's ass, hosing her anal walls and inundating the tightest, deepest recesses of her narrow rectum with a continuous torrential flow of milky jizz. At the same time, Mike felt his lips being kissed ardently. While he reciprocated with matching passion, he felt the blindfold being untied and then removed from his eyes.

His first sight were his mother's hazel eyes, bright and sparkly and staring lovingly into his, so close that he could see nothing else. But that was all he needed to see.

As a giggly Lori freed him from the headphones and then the earplugs, Mike kept cumming inside his mother's ass and making out with her like his life depended on it. Now that he could hear, he was suddenly assaulted by Lyla's excited cheering, Lori's amused chuckles and Jennifer's shocked gasps.

“What the hell!? He actually got it right! How is that possible?! He didn't even stick his dick in her pussy, and he only had the tip inside her ass!” Jennifer said, in equal parts surprised by Mike's obscene feat of recognition and disappointed because she had just lost the bet with Julia.

“I know, right! Pretty awesome stuff, uh? Woohoo! Good job, Mikey!” Lyla exclaimed in response, nothing but sincere joy and lusty excitement exuding from her words.

“That was actually impressive,” Lori commented with sober but genuine admiration. “They really *are* super close, and seriously bonded. I mean, how else would he be able to tell it's her just with his dick?”

“Well, you know, they had a lot of practice, like I said from the start...” Jennifer snorted, trying to minimize Julia's victory but only managing to sound bitter. “Besides, he could have just been lucky! Even picking at random, he had one chance out of three of being right! Those are pretty good odds.”

“Oh, come on, Aunt Jenny!” Lyla immediately rebutted. “That wasn't chance, and you know it!”

“Agreed,” Lori echoed her twin. “I don't think he was picking at random, Aunt Jenny. He knew it was Mom. That was totally legit.”

“Yep, totally,” Lyla confirmed.

Typically enough, Jennifer dug in and started quibbling with her nieces, but Mike wasn't listening anymore.

Once he was past the initial shock of hearing their voices again, all their words melted together and faded in the background. He didn't care. All he heard was the sound of his mother's kiss-muffled moans and pleasure-raspy breath. All that matter was being one with his gorgeous beloved mom.

She was holding his handsome face in her hands as they kissed, pressing herself against him, making the most of finally being free to make him feel her huge mommy-tits bulging heavily against his chest. Mike's arms were wrapped around her waist, his palms pawing at the big round mounds of her mommy-booty, which he was still pumping full of his youthful seed.

As his ejaculation petered out, Julia finally began lowering her sperm-filled bubble-butt down his pole. Her well-stretched and now generously cum-lubed asshole glided smoothly down the length of her son's fat cock, gobbling it all, inch by thick meaty inch, until he was fully immersed within the warm cozy tightness of her anal passage.

Too horny to delay her pleasure any longer, Julia didn't waste any time and immediately began riding Mike's cock with her big juicy ass at full speed, like the experienced anal queen that she was. After a few fast and deep bounces, once her rhythm was established, Mike joined in too, bucking his hips and driving his huge schlong balls-deep into his mother's cum-flooded rectum over and over again, always in time with her reckless self-impaling tempo.

Their flawlessly matched motions, the way Julia's majestic mommy-rump slammed up and down her son's lap, clapping away on his muscular thighs, while Mike's unyielding dong plunged relentlessly into her needy bootyhole, disappearing into the deepest and steamiest recesses of her forbidden hole, offered an incredible spectacle to behold. So much so that Lyla, Lori and even Jennifer were soon mesmerized by it and stopped squabbling, so that they could stare at mother and son sharing the deep, all-encompassing passion of that wild yet loving anal coupling.

“Wait a second,” Lori said at some point, while Julia's kiss-muffled moans got louder and more urgent, signifying that her climax was getting close, “we never even decided the prize! I mean, what's in it for the winner? What does Mom get out of this?”

“Lo, *that's* the prize! That's what's in it for Mom!” Lyla chuckled pointing at her mother and brother going at it like crazy. “Can't you see that Mom is getting the buttfuck of a lifetime? I mean, just look at them: that's soooo hot! That's what I'd want, if I was her.”

“Yeah, same...” Jennifer agreed, letting out a long-drawn-out sigh. “I guess she's earned it, after all. Hats off to you, Jules!”

But Julia wasn't paying attention. She was writhing in orgasm, her whole curvy body shaking as a massive anal climax burst through her, triggered by the indescribable, primal, beautifully gush-inducing pleasure gifted her by the rectum-stuffing feel of having her adored boy's giant schlong pumping furiously in and out of her insatiable little asshole.

Despite the intensity with which her incapacitating anal climax hit her, Julia kept bouncing on Mike's horsecock without pause. She was driven by pure sexual instinct, but also by a deep seated desire to keep their entwined sodomizing rhythm rolling on. And roll on it did, all through her girlcum-drooling assgasm, their bodies never failing for a moment to vibe in perfect harmony.

“So... Should we, like, do something while we wait?” Lori said, glancing at Lyla and Jennifer. “I

mean, it doesn't look like they'll be done for a while...”

“Yeah,” Lyla agreed, grinning impishly and winking at her twin, then turning toward their sexy aunt. “I'm sure we three can find something fun to do... Right, Aunt Jenny?”

“Oh absolutely, sweetie,” Jennifer purred as she smiled at Lyla and Lori, drinking in their beautiful naked bodies, so different and so gorgeous, especially when they were together, side by side, like they were right then. “We girls can have our own fun, yeah!”

Intriguing and promising as that conversation was, Mike didn't even hear it. His whole world was concentrated around his mother, and the union of their bodies.

At that precise moment, as her anal walls rippled and squeezed joyously and her pussy squirted her liquid pleasure all over his groin, he was fully focused on making his mom cum as much as possible for as long as possible. He bucked his hips and fucked her beautiful ass and kissed her soft lips and sucked her wriggling tongue and kneaded her big round buttcheek, each action syncing with her reaction, each movement led by the wordless yet clear prompts that her magnificent voluptuous body was giving him, directing him to act and responding to his motions as the two of them merged and fused together, completing each other as nobody else could do.

Mike soon lost track of time, as did Julia. Only vaguely were they aware of the presence of Lyla, Lori and Jennifer around them. All they knew and wanted was each other.

Even though it had been just a few hours since they last had sex, it felt like much longer. But that only made their joining more intense, more pleasurable and meaningful. Now, as Mike's cock and Julia's asshole celebrated their union, mother and son were going to have to make up for lost time. And then some.

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To be continued...

An Offer He Can't Refuse Ch. 14

by ZenZerker ©

Author's note: This story is meant for adult readers only. By reading further, you acknowledge that you are eighteen years or older.

This is a work of fiction. All characters are eighteen years or older. Anal sex is a major theme in this story, so you might want to consider reading something else if you're not into that sort of stuff.

Don't expect realism and you won't be disappointed when you don't find it! Enjoy!

This chapter picks up exactly where the previous one ended, so it's best to read that first.

*****

It took a while, but eventually the ladies managed to tire Mike out.

After he had pumped a first massive load of cum inside his mom's epic ass, Mike just kept going, and so did Julia. While he humped his unyielding boner into the squeezing depths of her buttery rectum, Julia continued riding him hard and fast, bouncing her gorgeous mommy-rump on his lap with wild, cock-hungry passion. More than the desire to celebrate Julia's triumph in the naughty challenge that Jennifer had thrown, the uninterrupted intensity of their coupling came from the deep loving lust that bonded mother and son together, but of course the thrill of victory was a nice bonus.

However, Jennifer took her loss in stride. Never one to dwell on the negative side of a situation as long as there was something positive to grab onto, Jennifer quickly found solace from her defeat in a steamy lesbian threesome with her nieces. Licking and fingering and making good use of their numerous phallic toys, Lyla and Lori took great care of their aunt's naughty holes, and of course Jennifer returned the favor with much pleasure.

The three of them were still caught up in their pussy-munching, asshole-rimming and dildo-wielding antics when Julia, having recklessly ridden her son's horsecock with her big juicy booty until Mike once again flooded her bowels with his youthful seed, finally collapsed onto his chest, blissfully spent.

Panting and moaning, Julia gasped for air as her umpteenth assgasm rolled over her. She had cum anally countless times during that wild gallop, but feeling her already cum-lubed anal walls getting splashed with jet after massive jet of her son's sperm for the second time was such a powerful rush of endorphins that she simply couldn't handle it. Drowning in pleasure, with her huge mommy-boobs squashed against Mike's chest, the voluptuous mother clung to her handsome boy, hugging him tight as his arms wrapped her in a possessive, loving embrace and his huge dick throbbed and pulsed deep inside her thoroughly creampied ass, filling her full of his warm liquid essence.

To Julia's delirious joy, once Mike was done roaring in climax and painting her anal passage white with his cum, he rolled them both over until she was lying on her back and he was on top of her, missionary style. Julia's squeals and giggles of delight turned into lusty moans the moment Mike swiftly withdrew his sperm-dripping dong from her well-fucked asshole and quickly slotted it into her gushing wet mommy-slit. The feel of her son's massive slab of dickmeat entering her pussy and

lustfully pushing balls-deep inside her, stuffing her vaginal passage to utter perfection, took Julia's breath away and instantly re-triggered her latest earth-shattering climax, propelling her straight into a dazing orgasmic state before Mike even started fucking her. And as soon as he did start pounding her pussy, her pleasure flared up even brighter.

With her legs locked around his midriff and her huge melons wobbling away in time with his crazy humping rhythm, Julia wailed and sighed and gasped incessantly while Mike proceeded to plow her juicy, shaft-caressing mommy-pussy like a lovestruck, rut-crazed caveman. By the time he finally came, spraying her soft vaginal walls and filling her womb with another monumental load of cum, Julia was a smiling, sweaty, ecstatic mess. Lying on top of her, panting and groaning in pleasure as her divine slit milked every last drop of cum from his flexing schlong, Mike instinctively smooched and lapped and sucked on Julia's fabulous tits as the two of them held each other in the glorious sweetness of their shared afterglow.

Exhausted as she was, Julia was at the same time feeling more alive and energized than ever. It was a warm tranquil sensation that she loved, one she had come to know very well, since it never failed to wash over her every time she was joined with her adored son like that, truly and completely.

Eventually, while she was still floating off on the fluffy clouds of her post-orgasmic trance, Julia felt Mike's big chubby cock slide out of her cozy, cum-drooling pussy. Groggy as she was, she just batted away any emerging trace of disappointed with a long, deeply sated sigh. Yes, of course Julia would have preferred it if her beloved boy had remained jammed deep inside her mommy-hole a little longer, or forever, for that matter. But the voluptuous mother wasn't greedy, nor was she jealous. Her son had other holes to fuck, she knew, and since those holes belonged to her own sister and daughters, whom she loved too, Julia understood and let it happen.

Besides, Julia thought even as she dazedly opened her still unfocused eyes to see Jennifer and Lyla descend upon Mike's half-hard cum-dripping sausage and start slurping and sucking away at it like it was their last meal on earth, there was no need to be jealous nor greedy. Her relationship with Mike was special and unique beyond description, and powerful enough for Julia to relax and enjoy the fact that her horse-cocked boy was virile enough to give Lyla and Jennifer some of his manly dickmeat and potent creamy seed, even after satisfying her and bathing her holes with a total of three huge loads like he had just done.

In truth, on top of the primal emotional bond she shared with Mike, the massive rivulets of his thick white cum oozing from her pussy and asshole were just one more among many other signs that marked Julia as the alpha female in the family hierarchy. And of course, as the queen, she knew when and how to be gracious with the other lionesses in the pride.

While Jennifer and Lyla sucked Mike back to rock hardness and then got on all fours, offering him their lovely holes for a thorough pounding, Lori got busy too. Biting her lips in anticipation, she slid between her gorgeous mom's legs and began greedily devouring her pussy and asshole.

Julia moaned with a mixture of pleasure and surprise as Lori lapped away at her freshly creampied and copiously sperm-leaking holes, since she knew that Lori wasn't too keen on male seed. And indeed, Lori's goal wasn't to slurp up her brother's abundant cum, like her twin or her aunt might have done in that type of situation. All that Lore wanted was to go to town on Julia's irresistible pink holes, and that's just what she did, with gusto. In Lori's mind, it was such a rush to eat her sexy mom out that Mike's seed dripping from her pussy and butthole didn't dissuade her from her oral worship in the least. Besides, she had a plan.

Lori's initial incursion on Julia's holes was, much to Julia's shock, a veritable cum scooping mission,

but as soon as Lori had sucked up a good dose of Mike's sperm into her mouth, she promptly crawled up her mom's voluptuous body, locked her seed-glossy lips with Julia's, and then proceeded to spit her brother's milky seed into their mouth in a lewd jizz-sharing smooch. Receiving that snowball kiss from Lori thrilled Julia immensely, as was the case for the subsequent three similar sperm-transferring kisses that Lori planted on her eagerly receiving lips. At that point, having licked and slurped and vacuumed both of her mother's holes clean of every trace of Mike's loads, Lori really got to work.

While Mike rammed his huge dong into his sister's and aunt's pussies and assholes in turn, making it up to them by fucking their holes with all the youthful vigor he was capable of, Lori treated herself to the forbidden feast that her mom's freshly plowed slit and anus offered. It was such a turn on for Lori to go down on her mother that she fingered herself to climax repeatedly while making Julia cum over and over again with her devoted clit-nibbling and sphincter-rimming attentions.

Eventually, after Julia was close to passing out from having too many orgasms and Mike had filled Lyla's tight asshole and Jennifer's juicy pussy with a big load of cum each, the lust-daze that had descended on them all began to dissipate.

It had taken a while indeed, but finally Mike's energies were spent, his balls were drained of cum and his huge dick lost its raging hardness and began to soften.

Panting and yet smiling from ear to ear as he gloried in the orgasmic sounds escaping his sister's, aunt's and mother's mouths, Mike plopped down on a lounger and exhaled. Sweaty, sated and deeply proud of himself, he smiled as he basked in the priceless melody of feminine pleasure whimpers and moans emanating from all around him.

At that point, the sunny summer afternoon was turning into warm evening, and everybody was glowing with satisfaction. Happy and yet quite depleted, Mike was glad when Lyla gathered her wits enough to speak.

“Man, that was fun! But I'm kinda hungry now... Anybody else hungry?”

A chorus of panting, breathless assent rose from the rest of the family.

“Okay, let's order dinner!” Lyla brightly said, grabbing her phone.

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While waiting for dinner, Mike had taken a nice shower. Alone.

Not trusting her older sister to behave (and rightly so), Julia had made sure that her boy was allowed some recuperation time on his own by forcing Jennifer to share a shower with her. That Julia would be able to keep an eye on her saucy older sister and prevent her from sneaking into Mike's shower. The grumpy sighs with which his aunt had followed his mom into her bathroom had made Mike chuckle. Apparently, his mom was right: his aunt had indeed been planning no sneak into the shower with him for some extra curricular shenanigans!

On the one hand, Mike was sure that showering with Jennifer would have been interesting to say the least, but he really couldn't complain about his mom stepping in and preventing that naughty plan from coming to fruition. It wasn't like he was short on sexy opportunities anyways, far from it! Indeed, the mere thought of his mom and aunt showering together, much like Lyla and Lori must

definitely be doing as well in their shared bathroom, gave Mike a solid semi-boner all through his own lonely shower. Understandably, his mind was filled with a plethora of sexy images involving the gorgeous females of the family, and yet, despite all that inspiring material, he resisted the temptation of rubbing one out.

His mother had a point, Mike thought, and he could really use some recuperation. After all, who knew what might happen after dinner? Also, Mike recalled with a chuckle, Lyla too had been very clear earlier that afternoon, when she had told him in no uncertain terms to save his precious loads for them and not to waste a single drop of cum jerking off.

It was a naughty and twisted kind of wisdom that he was receiving from his mother and big sister, Mike considered, but wisdom it was nonetheless. And so he saved his energies and patiently waited.

As was always the case when Lyla was given free rein with the choice of restaurant and the specifics of the menu, dinner was a sumptuous affair.

Lyla had ordered a lavish banquet from her favorite Chinese place in town, and she had accurately picked each family member's favorite dishes, plus quite a few extras of her choosing for the table. The result was a great meal for everyone involved, and especially for Mike, towards whom Lyla kept pushing this or that thing all through dinner, sometimes even playfully feeding him morsels with her own chopsticks, dumping treat after deliciously nutritious treat right into his chomping maw over and over again.

At some point, a smiling Julia ironically pointed out that not even when they were little had Lyla been so interested in making sure that Mike ate his fill, to which Lyla replied between giggles: “I know, Mom, but now it's important! And it's for a good cause!”

“Oh really, sweetie?” Julia chuckled in turn, already sensing a naughty punchline coming.

“Of course! He needs his strength so he can fuck me, you and aunt Jenny, and pump us all full of cum!” Lyla replied, eliciting a peal of general laughter.

Smiling placidly and savoring the ladies' hilarity, Mike just nodded and kept systematically stuffing his face with food.

*****

By the time the meal was over, Mike was pleasantly sated and felt full of energy again.

Lyla, Lori and Jennifer had moved to the living room and were enjoying their postprandial buzz lounging on the couch. Jennifer was sipping wine while watching TV, while Lyla and Lori were putting after-sun lotion on each other's shoulders while chitchatting back and forth in the typical hushed tones that they used when they were engrossed in a reciprocal task and synced in full twin mode.

Meanwhile, Mike was still in the kitchen. In recent months, he had become much more aware of all the stuff that his mom did for him, and of all the work it took to keep things on track at the house. That realization had made him much more eager to lend a hand, and that eagerness was further boosted by the sexual favors that Julia never failed to treat him to as a reward for his help.

In general, Mike did enjoy spending time with his mother, and especially so since they had started

having sex. There were always many perks to being around a voluptuous MILF like Julia, ranging from ogling her big juicy tits and round bouncy bubble-butt to brushing up against those matronly curves in an innocent or not so innocent manner. As Mike had learned all too well at that point, once some rubbing and caressing and fondling action started, it was often the case that one thing led to another, much to his own and his mom's enjoyment. And that time turned out to be no different.

Since it was a warm summer evening, Mike had only put on a pair of boxers and a T-shirt after his shower, while Julia wore a light blue summer dress with thin shoulder straps, a simple yet classy little outfit that hugged and enhanced her matronly curves and barely reached to her mid-thighs, showing her shapely legs in a most inviting way. The low neck line of her dress allowed her big mommy milkers to be generously showcased, and the heavy, persistent wobbling of those giant melons left no doubt about the fact that Julia wasn't wearing a bra.

Unsurprisingly, Mike was sporting a huge bulge as he stepped behind Julia to put away the last of the dishes in the cabinet above the sink. While they cleared the table, Mike had already brushed up against his mom's big juicy ass a few times to let her feel his bulging boner, and, as he sat at the table drying the dishes, she had repeatedly leaned close to him until her massive boobs were practically in his face. However, beside some giggling and gasping, nothing much had happened so far. But once the work was done, mother and son were more than ready to play.

Pressing himself against her soft curvy body, Mike assertively pulled up Julia's dress to reveal her fabulous mommy-rump. The sexy black panties she was wearing covered none of the fleshy expanse of her protruding asscheeks, the minuscule amount of cloth having completely disappeared in the lush cleft of her butt-crack. The way that flimsy thong bit into her juicy hips made the roundness of Julia's plump booty stand out even more, causing Mike's boxer-clad erection to flex at the sight. In a single motion, he pressed his thick bulge right between his mom's asscheeks while wrapping his arms around her, holding her tight in a loving boob-pawing embrace.

If Julia's eager giggles and husky purrs weren't clear enough signs of her appreciation of her horny boy's actions, she gave him further confirmation by immediately pushing her big ass back against his tenting crotch. Rotating her bubble-butt and grinding sexily against his boner, Julia made sure that her boy's rod was nicely wedged between her plump asscheeks and then began gently humping back, undulating her booty up and down, massaging his boxer-trapped dick with her meaty globes. As a final indication of her sinful willingness, Julia pulled down the thin straps of her dress, unveiling her big mommy tits in all their naked glory and allowing Mike to fill his needy palms with them.

As he pawed her magnificent jugs and bucked his clothed dong along her luscious ass-cleavage, Mike leaned closer until his lips met Julia's in a torrid kiss. As they started making out, Julia reached between them and freed Mike's hugely swollen schlong from the confines of his boxer. The feel of his mom's hand stroking and pumping his hard dick made Mike moan louder into Julia's smooching mouth, and his cock throbbed with desire in her caressing grasp as he looked down to see that she was urgently pulling down her panties with her free hand.

The fact that she was removing all the obstacles between his precum-leaking glans and her lovely mommy-holes on her own, thus allowing him to keep kneading away at her massive boobs, made Mike wild with lust. As he kissed her soft lips like his life depended on it, Julia guided his rock-hard pole deep into her butt-cleavage, until Mike felt the warm, juice-drooling softness of her welcoming pussy lips enveloping his glans. Mike was about to push himself inside his mother's eager slit and cram his dong balls-deep within the wet warmth of her divine pussy, when he was yanked out of the lustful fog that had descended upon him and Julia by a loud voice.

“Don't think we don't know you're fooling around in there! We can totally tell!” Lyla hollered from the living room, her words dripping with giggles. “At least come here, so we can all see it!”

“Yeah, Jules!” Jennifer echoed her niece, chuckling teasingly. “Just because you won the bet, doesn't mean you can hog Mike's dick!”

“Actually, Aunt Jenny, it kinda does. I mean, she did win...” Lori pointed out.

“Yeah, I know, but don't tell her that!” Jennifer quipped back, causing Lyla's giggles to burst up into laughter.

“She already knows, obviously!” Lori retorted with an snarky scoff.

“Well, just... Don't remind her, okay?” Jennifer exhaled in exasperation.

As soon as she was able to speak through her laughter, Lyla ended that silly back and forth between her twin and her aunt by yelling out again. “Just come here already you two! Come on! Sharing is caring, and all that kinda stuff!”

Sighing and yet smiling, Julia broke their kiss and looked into Mike's lust-glazed eyes.

“Well, baby... Our presence is requested in the living room, apparently!”

“It sure looks that way, Mom,” Mike replied with a grin as he gave her tumid lips a final smooch and let go of her beautiful big tits.

Once she was free of her son's affectionate bear hug, Julia proceeded to take off her panties and summer dress, remaining fully and gorgeously naked. Mike's dick was flexing with hardness as he removed his own clothes like they were on fire. His mouth was drooling and precum was dripping from his bloated glans as he followed his mom's swaying, deliciously plump bubble-butt out of the kitchen and into the living room.

At that point, given all that had happen already, seeing Julia and Mike walking in buck naked didn't shock Jennifer nor Lyla nor Lori, not at all, but it certainly turned them on. While Jennifer and Lyla's eyes went straight to Mike's enormous, precum-leaking and throbbing hard erection, Lori licked her lips at the sight of Julia's glorious MILFy curves and moist pussy lips.

“Here we are!” Julia said, smiling knowingly at Lyla. “Any particular reason for calling us here, honey?”

“Yeah, Mom,” Lyla replied with a giggle even as she got rid of the tank top she was wearing, thus letting her huge melons jiggle away freely, much to Mike's visual delight. “Just one big, hard, juicy reason, right there!” she concluded, pointing at her brother's thick dong.

Chuckling in agreement, Jennifer slipped out of the skimpy top and miniskirt. Licking her lips and eyeing her nephew's monumental dick with undisguised lust, she cast Julia a quick sidelong glance and smirked. “Don't worry, Jules, you'll still get your share. Mike's got more than enough to go around!”

Placing her hands on her hips and glaring daggers at her mouthy big sister, Julia thought about giving Jennifer some sass back in kind, but then she just rolled her eyes and sighed. “You're lucky that I love you Jenny... So, so lucky...”

Letting out a throaty chuckled, Jennifer, now fully naked, sat up straight and smiled innocently at Julia, all the while making sure to jut out her huge tits and angle her matronly ass so that Mike couldn't help but drink that all in. “Aw, Jules... Love you too, sis!”

Within a few more moments, nobody in the room was wearing a stitch of clothing. Even though it wasn't exactly new to him, seeing his mother's, aunt's and sisters' beautiful naked bodies all at once still hit Mike really hard, boosting his already sizzling libido through the roof. So many big tits, plump asses and wet pussies, all concentrated in one place, were a mind-melting spectacle indeed. Lori too, whose slender body type was decidedly different from the voluptuous figure characteristic of the women in the family, was a beauty to behold. Even though he knew that she wasn't interested in getting plowed by him, Mike enjoyed having Lori around, because her normal curves served as a reminder of just how magnificently voluptuous the rest of the ladies were, thus reminding him of his crazy good luck.

Caught up as he was in admiring all those beautiful tits, round asses and sweet pussies, Mike barely heard the conversation going among Lyla, Julia and Jennifer.

His indecently swollen dick was reclaiming a significant portion of his blood flow, which meant that his brain, already in caveman mode, didn't have the necessary bandwidth to multitask. Sure, he was aware that the ladies were talking about something, but all his limited attention was devoted to staring at their mouthwatering feminine curves.

Indeed, given his lust-addled state and the plentiful choice of gorgeous targets onto which to orient his ogling eyes, Mike had trouble picking something to stare at fixedly: there were just so many options!

Breathing hard and consciously making an effort not to drool at the sight, he greedily shifted his gaze from his mom's massive melons wobbling side to side, to his aunt's puffy nipples drawing circles in the air as her large tits swayed heavily in time with her breathing, to Lyla's big bubble-butt jiggling gorgeously all over the place as she jumped in place, for some reason. And then he was back to ogling his mom's booty as she walked right in front of him, facing away and thus offering him a perfect view of her bouncy mommy-rump. Then, as soon as Jennifer stood up and turned around, Mike's gaze was captured by her big juicy ass, but only until Lyla's huge gravity-defying tits entered his field of vision and captured his attention, at least for the moment.

His staring frenzy went on for a while, being constantly fed by the plentiful outpouring of cock-hardening visions provided by his ladies. Mike was finally snapped out of that ogling trance only when he felt someone tapping him on the shoulder.

Blinking in surprise, he turned to see Lori standing beside him, looking at him with a slightly critical but mostly amused frown on her face and a thin smile on her lips.

“Mike? Mike, did you hear any of that?” Lori asked, her arms crossed under her perky, flawless titties. While she snickered at her little brother's lust-induced confusion, she nodded her head toward the couch. “Is that okay with you, or...”

“Uh? Whaaa...” Mike began, trying to regain some focus and maybe figure out what Lori was talking about. However, his efforts were crushed as soon as he turned toward the couch and realized what Lori was alluding to. “Whoa! Holy fuck!”

Somehow, in the few seconds that Mike had spent emerging from his tit-staring and ass-admiring

trance and acknowledging Lori's presence, Julia, Jennifer and Lyla had positioned themselves on the couch, so that they were all on their knees and bent over couch's backrest. In that position, facing away with their chins resting on their folded arms and their backs enticingly arched, the ladies were ensuring that their big gorgeous asses were perfectly showcased and pointed right at Mike and Lori.

“Jesus! Wow!” Mike exclaimed, blinking again to make sure that he was indeed seeing what he thought he was seeing. And indeed he was.

Mike's raging hard boner was leaking precum in a steady stream at that point and he was so hard that he could barely stand it. His breath caught in his throat as he feasted his eyes on that epic vision of callipygian glory. His mother's epic booty was at the center, flanked by Lyla's plump bubble-butt on the right and Jennifer's sweet round rump on the left. All three women were tittering and looking over their shoulders, wiggling their glorious asses at Mike and basking in his stunned, devouring stares and his adoring expression.

“Mikey, you have heart-shaped cartoon eyes right now!” Lyla giggled as she gave her big ass an extra twerk, making the perfect fleshy globes of her buttcheeks shake magnificently, much to her brother's ogling and moaning delight.

“Talk about heart-shaped...” Mike managed to murmur, straining his eyes in an attempt to drink in every detail of that scene, from the dick-hardening undulation of those three big beautiful asses to the dewy drops of girl-juice that glazed the ladies' offered pink pussies, and including everything else beside.

“So, like we were saying...” Lori resumed, only to be interrupted by Mike's enthusiastic, impulsive answer.

“Yes! Yes, I'm in! Whatever you girls decided, I'm in! And whatever *this* is,” he said, practically screaming with lustful joy as he pointed in awe at the three beautiful plump rumps lined up before him, all three wobbling and wiggling side to side as if beckoning him to get up there and ride them hard, “I'm totally in!”

From their enticing position ass-up on all fours on the couch, Julia, Lyla and Jennifer let out a collective giggle whose mixed tones blended together in a delicious chorus of naughty delight. That three-way girly laughter, so vibrant with forbidden desire and sweet playful naughtiness, fired up Mike libido even more.

“Alright then,” Lori said, shrugging her slim shoulders and nodding at her super horny brother with a wry smile. “So I guess you go ahead and I'll just go upstairs real quick to get my...”

Lori's voice trailed off rapidly as she watched Mike dashing straight for the couch, jumping on the middle cushion and quickly crouching over their mom's huge matronly booty. His horsecock was already sliding into Julia's drenched pussy even as Lori snickered, rolled her eyes and swiftly left the room.

Oblivious to all of it, and indeed to anything that wasn't his mom's welcoming, sinfully juicy pussy, Mike let out a growl of primal satisfaction as he crammed the full meaty length of his boner all the way into the wet warmth of Julia's vaginal passage.

“Holy fuck, Mom!” he grunted in a daze as he immediately started pounding her pussy, slamming his dong in and out of her dewy folds with steady, powerful thrusts that made the large globes of Julia's luscious asscheeks ripple beautifully under his bewitched stare.

“Uuhhh yes, baby! Yeeess!” Julia moaned in response, melting inside as she gloried in the rising waves of pleasure that smashed into her in time with the pussy-stuffing slams that her beloved boy was treating her mommy-hole to.

Pushing himself deep into her molten core at every in-stroke, Mike was reminding Julia once again of how perfect his dick was for her, how tailor-made it felt as it slid fluidly in and out of her shaft-smothering pussy. It barely took a minute of those deep plowing thrusts to bring Julia on the verge of a big climax, but, right then, Mike suddenly pulled out.

For a moment Julia felt unnervingly empty and was about to let out a groan of disappointment, but that sensation was over in the blink of an eye. Leaking precum and slick with her pussy juices, Mike's huge purple cockhead was pressing urgently against the puckered entrance of her anus, making Julia smile and purr with slutty anticipation. It was at that moment, while Mike's fat glans bulged out against Julia's eager sphincter and persuaded that miniature opening to widen and relax enough to let him pop inside, that Lyla's laughing voice rang out.

“Yep, I knew it! Not even two minutes in her pussy, then he's up her butt!” Lyla exclaimed, obviously amused. “I knew he could resist Mom's ass!”

“I wish he couldn't resist *my* ass...” Jennifer exhaled wistfully.

“Don't worry, Aunt Jenny,” Lori said as she entered the living room again, smiling from ear to ear and wearing a huge cock-shaped strap-on that wobbled heftily in front of her as she approached the couch on Jennifer's side. “I'll take good care of your asshole while you wait for Mike to be done with Mom!”

“Thanks, Lori, that's very sweet of you,” Jennifer scoffed, meaning to convey some measure of sarcastic gratitude, but only succeeding in the sarcasm department. “But I kinda need the real deal right now...”

“Okay,” Lori tersely replied, changing direction and heading toward Lyla's side of the couch instead. “Suit yourself.”

Even as Lori lined up her thick cock-shaped dildo with Lyla's eager pink pussy, a deep groan of forbidden pleasure filled the room. In truth, that lustful cry was the mingled joining of Mike's and Julia's entwined vocalizations, brought on by the penetration of his massive horsecock into her needy little asshole.

Glazed with her juices and his dribbling precum, Mike's huge dong eased its way into his mother's tight anus with the sort of fluid smoothness that came from repeated and frequent practice. Relaxing completely and opening up with indecent eagerness before her handsome boy's extra large sausage, Julia's tiny butt-ring dilated docilely, widening to indecent proportions to gobble him inside the cozy snugness of her rectum.

Loving how his mom's cute little bootyhole somehow managed to accommodate his rock-hard monstercock even without any lube apart from their mingled juices, Mike pushed forward steadily yet unhurriedly. Keeping his asslust in check for the time being, he packed inch after fat inch of dickmeat into his mom's ass almost effortlessly, such was the level of perfect sexual sync that the two of them had achieved at that point.

As Mike's giant cock bottomed out inside Julia's narrow rectum and her velvety smooth anal walls

tightened around him in a steamy shaft-engulfing hug, another wail of pleasure erupted, this time from Lyla's smiling lips.

“Oohh fuck yes! Yes, Lo, fuck me! Fuck meeee!” Lyla was moaning as Lori started slamming her pussy from behind at a frantic pace right after stuffing the thick dildo all the way inside her dripping wet slit.

On top of the fast pounding beat caused by Lori's toned thighs impacting against her twin sister's plump bubble-butt, the slower and steadier but already louder ass-clapping tempo produced by Mike's powerful booty-plundering thrusts into Julia's butthole added another layer to the taboo symphony echoing in the living room. Moans and grunts and the sexy slapping of flesh against flesh filled the air, while Julia and Lyla's pleasure-dripping voices grew louder and hotter with each second they got fucked.

With those stimulating background sounds filling her ears, not to mention the sight of her little sister's big round mommy-booty being crammed to the limit by Mike's raging horsecock while Lori drove her huge fake phallus in and out of Lyla's sweet pink pussy, Jennifer couldn't help but let out a groaning sigh.

“Damn it...” the sassy MILF exhaled grumpily as she waited for her turn. “This is definitely not my lucky day.”

Hearing that, Julia and Lyla couldn't help but chuckle in amusement. They each cast Jennifer a half-sympathetic half-amused glance, but their eyes were back to fluttering closed with pleasure in no time flat, their momentary chuckles immediately turning back to lustful moans. Julia in particular was breathing raggedly and letting out ever more incoherent sounds of ecstasy.

Pressing his chest onto her back as he crouched over her big bouncy mommy-rump and plowed away, Mike had wrapped his arms around Julia and was avidly cupping her huge swaying tits in his hands, pawing and mauling her massive melons as his rammed his dick in and out of her tiny little asshole with increasing urgency at each pass. The powerful and rapidly accelerating thrusts that her horse-cocked son was imparting on her narrow anal tunnel were making Julia see stars, causing a steady dripping stream of girlcum to overflow from her empty pussy.

Mike was pushing his huge dong so amazingly deep inside her receptive asshole that Julia was having a toe-curling mini climax every time he plunged balls deep into her rippling rectum. On top of that, the way he was holding possessively onto her big melons, squeezing her abundant boob-flesh and pinching her nipples while leaning onto her, with his muscular chest draped over her back and his grunting mouth close to her ear, was making her sizzle all over with pleasure.

Dizzy with sinful joy, Julia knew that a nice big assgasm was just around the corner. Any moment now, Mike would slam his fat slab of dickmeat all the way into the deepest depths of her asshole and hit just that special spot that only he could reach, and he would hit it just the right way, the way she loved, the way she had taught him to do in order to give her the best anal orgasm. He had learned so well, Julia thought, and he had practiced a lot, at least once a day ever since she had first let him buttfuck her, much to their shared sinful delight. And he was about to do it again, he was going to hit that deep hidden spot, and the orgasmic wave that his huge sphincter-stretching dong was about to trigger was going to be amazing. It was going to give her the kind of mind-melting tsunami of pleasure that she never failed to receive every time her beloved horse-cocked boy sodomized her, stuffing her asshole with all that passion, cramming her mommy-booty full of his giant dick like his life depended on it, just like he was doing once again at that precise moment.

Julia got so impossibly around by her own naughty thoughts that she couldn't wait a second longer. And so, knowing just how to motivate her horny boy, she talked to him. Dirty, of course.

“Uuuhh babyyyy, yeeees! Yyyyyeeesss, more, baby! Uuhh! Give me moooore! Mommy needs your big fucking cock deep in her ass! Uuhhh I love it sooo much when you fuck my ass, baby! Uuhhh you're so deep in Mommy's ass! You're gonna make me cum, baby, yeesss! My tight little asshole is sooo fucking full! Uuhh fuuuuck yeeess!”

Julia's delirious words had their desired effect. Fueled by his mother's irresistible and perfectly sincere dirty talk, Mike redoubled his butt-splitting efforts, pounding his mom's spasming little asshole without restraint.

Julia loved it. Indeed, she was so overwhelmed with joy that she had to stop talking, she was just too pleasure-stunned to form coherent sentences. The increased intensity of Mike's powerful rectum-cramming in-strokes also accelerated the frequency of the back-to-back preorgasmic bursts that had been hitting Julia so far, causing those cascading mini-climaxes to explode more rapidly and violently. In a matter of moments, she could feel the looming presence of the huge anal orgasm she had been anticipating. It was close, and getting quickly closer.

Barely heard by Julia, whose whole being was projected toward her incoming anal ecstasy, and completely ignored by Mike, who was too busy relentlessly plunging his fat dick balls-deep into his mom's squeezing little asshole while he pawed her fleshy melons and rabidly kissed her neck, Jennifer clicked her tongue and snapped out of her brief moment of self-commiseration. It was time to act, and to turn things around in her favor, finally. And she knew exactly how to do that.

With a roguish smile on her lips, Jennifer quickly shifted position and slid underneath her sister's bent over frame. Lying on the couch with her face placed right under Julia's leaking pussy, Jennifer snickered as she mumbled: “Let's see if I can speed things up a little...”

Mere instants before Jennifer's lips made contact with her younger sister's drooling labia, Julia's massive assgasm hit her, hard. With his umpteenth butt-stuffing thrust, Mike jammed his dong balls-deep inside her rippling rectum, filling Julia's tightest and deepest anal recesses to utter perfection, hitting her most secret and sensitive pleasure spot just the right way, and thus triggering her much anticipated, giant butt-centric climax.

“Fuuuck! Yeeeees, babyyyy, yeeeesss! Oowwhhhh fuuuckk... Cummiiiiing!”

Julia's yells coincided with the surging of wave upon wave of sweet pleasure spasms that coursed potently through her dick-crammed rectum, making her velvety soft anal walls squeeze and release like crazy, trapping Mike's extra large cock in the most delicious anal vise ever. Well attuned to the ebb and flow of his mom's assgasms, Mike groaned in delight as he paused his rump-impaling cavalcade and let his boner soak in the heavenly tightness and warmth of her pulsating, shaft-tugging anal passage.

While Mike let Julia milk him from tip to root with her orgasming anus and Julia kept wailing out her indecent ecstasy, Jennifer furrowed her brow in disappointment.

“Jeez, so much for speeding things up... No need for *me* to do that, clearly,” she mumbled with a hint of bitterness in her hushed voice. But it faded quickly. As her eyes took in the succulent sight of her little sister's swollen, juice-slick mommy-pussy, the first dribbles of Julia's gushing orgasm began trickling down on Jennifer's face. Immediately, lust regained full rulership over Jennifer's mood, and dictated her next obvious action.

“What the hell. I might as well just roll with it!” Jennifer said to herself, and sprung into action.

The next moment, Julia yelled out even louder. “Fuuuuuck! Ooowwwhh! Uuhhh fucking fuuuuck, yeeeees! Yeeeesss!”

Breathless and already orgasm-high, Julia was suddenly wide-eyed with surprise as she felt a wet smooching mouth sucking avidly on her drooling pussy lips and a hot wriggling tongue making its way into her soaked folds. Those oral attentions were as welcome as they were unexpected, and they added an extra boost of vaginal pleasure to Julia's already crazy assgasm.

At the same time, as he felt his mom's shaft-suctioning anal walls starting to pulsate even more intensely around his schlong, Mike realized what Jennifer was doing. A big goofy grin spread on his face as he silently appreciated his aunt's lascivious move, whose immediate effect for him was to receive an even more sinfully delicious anal blowjob from his climaxing mom.

Julia's protracted and maniacal pleasure screams made Lyla and Lori turn too, only to realize that their aunt was making out with their mom's empty pussy while Mike remained blissfully still, smiling and moaning, with his whole monumental shaft buried to the hilt inside Julia's tight little asshole. On top of the thorough pounding that her own dewy slit was receiving from Lori, that debauched sight did the trick, pushing Lyla over the edge.

“Fuuck! Holy fuck that's hot! Sooo hot! Uuuhh fuck, Loriii, yes! Yyyyeesss!”

Lyla's whimpering moans of release joined Julia's delirious vocalizations, creating a beautiful song of pleasure that increased everybody's enjoyment of that forbidden moment.

As he savored the cock-milking spasms of his mom's narrow rectum, Mike feasted his eyes on Lyla's big round booty, which Lori was caressing reverently while also parting those plump cheeks widely, so that she could play with her twin's rosy little asshole while still humping her robust dildo into her gushing, climaxing pussy. The sight of Lori's thumbs toying with Lyla's butt-ring, pulling it open and gaping it enough for Lori to slide first one then the other thumb into that inviting little orifice, made Mike grin with approval and desire, which in turn made him laugh at his own ass-obsessive greed.

It was so crazy that he would be covetously staring at Lyla's asshole and wishing that he could fuck it, while his whole huge cock was currently crammed balls-deep inside his mother's velvety smooth anal passage! And yet, Mike reasoned with a grin, it wasn't all that crazy: after all, he had no doubt that he would get to pound his big sister's bouncy bubble-butt soon enough and stretch her lovely little hineyhole with his fat cock, so his voracious stares were at least somewhat justified. Or so Mike thought.

However, Lyla's squeezing pink anus wasn't going to be the next sheath for Mike's schlong. Not if Jennifer had a say in it, and she most certainly did.

Nursing on Julia's engorged clit and covering her soft pussy lips with lewd girlcum-slurping kisses, Jennifer eagerly lapped up every last dribble of nectar that squirted from her sister's slit. Indeed, her labia-munching attentions protracted Julia's assgasm by a good margin, so much so that, finally, Julia couldn't take it anymore. With her voice cracking and her whole curvy body shaking, Julia was forced to ask for a break.

“Uuuhh... S-s-stop, please! Enough, Jennyyy! Uuhhh fuuck! I... I can't, Jenny... It's too much! I can't

cum anymore... Ooowwhh it's... Too much!”

As much as she was enjoying making out with Julia's pussy, drinking her sweet love juices and making her lose her mind with pleasure, once those words were out of Julia's mouth Jennifer didn't waste another second. Smiling with anticipation, the sassy MILF unglued her suckling mouth from her sister's pussy, disentangled herself from her position underneath Julia's bent-over body and sat up on the couch with her huge boobs jutting proudly out and a feral grin on her tumid, nectar-glossy lips. Her eyes instantly locked with Mike's and she spoke in no uncertain terms.

“Alright, stud, you can pull that big dick out of your mom's ass now. It's Aunty's turn!”

Mike chuckled, appreciating the invitation very much. But before giving an answer, he cast a quick glance at his mother. Resting her head on her forearms, leaning heavily against the backrest of the couch, Julia had a blissfully dazed look on her face and a sweet vacant smile on her parted lips. Her obvious pleasure-sated vibe, and the fact that her whole curvy body was still visibly shaking and shivering with the power of the huge orgasm that had just blazed through her, testified to the intensity of her still rolling climax, and to the fact that she probably wouldn't mind a little break to recuperate.

Doing her best to catch her breath and to keep her eyes from fluttering fully closed, Julia nodded at Mike, smiling her yes do his unasked question. Only then did Mike address Jennifer again.

“Sure, Aunt Jenny! Your turn,” he said, meanwhile still leaving his giant cock sheathed all the way inside the cozy, heated snugness of Julia's anal passage.

Licking her lips as she nodded and grinned, Jennifer turned her voracious gaze toward Lori.

“And that goes for you too, missy! I want *both* of you to give me a good time. Aunty is in the mood for a good double fucking!”

“Oh, okay!” Lori said with a chuckle while planting a nice parting slap on Lyla's plump bubble-butt before slowly extracting her girlcum-dripping dildo from her twin's tight pussy.

While a still orgasm-dazed Lyla moaned in at the disappointing feel of Lori's plastic dong sliding out of her drenched folds, Lori turned toward Jennifer and eagerly asked: “So, how do you wanna do this, Aunt Jenny?”

Grinning from ear to ear, Jennifer patted the seat next to her on the couch, inviting Lori to sit there. As soon as her niece sat down, Jennifer straddled her and urgently impaled her needy pussy on the huge cock-shaped dildo jutting up from Lori's lap.

Moaning with satisfaction as her hungry slit molded itself around the huge toy, Jennifer pushed her massive tits right into Lori's face, smothering her niece with her big pillowy jugs. Far from bothered by Jennifer's aggressive approach, Lori immediately began sucking and slurping and nibbling away at the glorious expanse of boob-flesh that her aunt was offering her. Over the wet tit-smooching sounds coming from Lori's busy mouth, Jennifer looked over her shoulder at Mike.

Flashing him one of her signature mischievous smiles, the kind that promised all sorts of debauched delights and guaranteed full carnal satisfaction, Jennifer sultrily said: “Come on, Mike... Aunty's hungry little asshole needs a big fat cock...”

As she spoke, Jennifer arched her back even more, offering her big bouncy rump even more

explicitly. As she did so, she reached back with both hands and parted her cushiony buttcheeks wide apart, revealing the pink little pucker of her asshole. Immediately, Mike noticed that Jennifer's tiny sphincter was shiny with lube. That sight made him salivate and caused his rock-hard shaft to flex with horniness within his mom's tight, warm rectum.

“That's right, stud,” Jennifer said in a husky purr, wiggling her bouncy bubble-butt and spreading her cheeks open even more, all the while winking her tiny, lube-glazed sphincter at Mike for additional emphasis. “While you were busy riding your mom's rump, I lubed up real nice for you. And now you can give me the serious assfucking that I need so, so bad... Just plow my asshole as hard and fast as you want, Mike. I know I'm gonna love it.”

Mike's buttlust couldn't have been stoked more fiercely.

At that moment, he was staring at a deliciously pink, perfectly greased up, welcoming and well-trained asshole literally begging him to be fuck it with its every lewd twitching spasm, and he was doing so while his dong was still immersed in the buttery heat of the best ass in the world. And the most epic part of that whole crazy thing was that the lube-shiny asshole begging to be fucked belonged to his sassy cougar of an Aunt, while the magnificently snug dick-holster inside which he was currently sheathed belonged to none other than his awesome mom!

That situation was so mind-blowingly hot that Mike started to laugh out loud, such was the degree of his brain-scrambling excitement.

Even as Lyla glanced at him with unfocused eyes but still arching her eyebrows in doubt, vaguely wondering if her brother had finally gone crazy from persistent and aggravated overexposure to pure sexual awesomeness, Julia called Mike back to earth and to the lascivious task at hand. Over the sound of Lori's tit-munching moans and Jennifer's cooing gasps of pleasure, a still climax-dazed Julia softly spoke.

“Go ahead, baby. Show your aunt what Mommy taught you!”

Called back by those words, Mike kept smiling even as he regained some semblance of composure and then nodded at his beaming, orgasm-glowing mom. Having received a proper maternal blessing on the butt-pounding he planned to treat Jennifer to, Mike slowly but surely extracted his firmly buried schlong from the rippling, steamy depths of Julia's narrow rectum.

Mother and son moaned together as he vacated the steamy coziness of her anal depths, pulling more and more of his thick dickmeat out of the snug ring of her asshole. When his fat glans was about to pop out of her pulsating sphincter, Julia squeezed her anus around her boy's cockhead one final time, treating his knob to a debauched parting kiss.

Buzzing with horniness, Mike drank in the ego-boosting sight of his mom's gaping butthole, a perfectly round and rosy ring: it was the tightest, hottest, most deliciously addictive hole he had ever been blessed to fuck, and no matter how many times he had already plunged inside it, he still couldn't believe his luck. Savoring that lovely image, Mike exhaled and paused for a second, reverently caressing his mom's beautifully round asscheeks. Then he breathed in and moved over to stand right behind Jennifer's large, eagerly offered booty.

While Lori kept grinding into Jennifer's slit and stirring that soaked pussy with her huge strap-on dildo while slurping away on those huge meaty tits, Jennifer was sitting still, her buxom rack smushed into her niece's face, her back arched, her hands holding her big juicy asscheeks wide open, so as to make sure that Mike didn't miss his target. And of course he didn't.

Letting out a bestial grunt that was in fact just a pale indication of his raging buttlust, Mike lined up his achingly stiff dong with Jennifer's winking asshole and quickly slotted his bloated mushroom head inside that welcoming orifice.

Being the experienced anal queen that she was, Jennifer had no problem relaxing her anal muscles enough to let even Mike's huge glans pop easily past the twitching ring of her sphincter. On top of her debauched anal skills, Jennifer had greased herself up more than sufficiently, allowing her nephew's massive shaft to slide effortlessly into her snug bootyhole.

“Ooohh fuuuck, yes! Yeeesss, finally!” Jennifer exhaled with satisfaction as Mike's horsecock fluidly disappeared deeper and deeper inside her anus. Her whole curvy body was feverishly shaking, such was the intensity of that initial rush of anal pleasure. And of course, that first hit only made her want more. “Keep going, stud, don't you dare stop! Uuhhh yeees! Balls-deep, baby, I want you balls-deeeeeeep! Uuhh fuck yeahhh! Jam that fucking dick all the way up Aunty's ass!”

Bucking his hips forward, Mike gladly complied. To his growling, wide-eyed joy, it took just a single slick push for his huge dong to be swallowed whole by Jennifer's wantonly eager, dick-starved asshole. Moaning and grinning from ear to ear, he stared in awe at the amazing sight of his aunt's lube-shiny and widely stretched sphincter encircling the very base of his pole. As a bonus, he could also see her drooling labia wrapped around Lori's big plastic dildo, whose presence inside Jennifer's pussy was causing her cozy anal passage to feel even tighter around his fat schlong. Jennifer's husky, already pleasure-shaky voice interrupted Mike's contemplative moment.

“Come on, stud, don't just stare at my ass! Uuuhhh... Fuck it, and fuck it hard! Don't hold anything back! Oowhhh fuck, sooo good... I want you to really ream my asshole! Okay?”

“As you wish, Aunt Jenny!” Mike responded with a huge smile. The next moment, he was already going to town on Jennifer's ass.

With his hands holding onto that magical point where Jennifer's waist flared out into her broad hips and then blossomed into her luscious ass, Mike began humping away at his aunt's juicy booty with unbridled gusto, buttfucking hard and fast with no preamble at all. His horsecock glided perfectly in and out of her thoroughly lubed asshole, and yet its snugness was not diminished at all. In fact, the pussy-stretching girth of Lori's plastic dong jammed inside Jennifer's vaginal tunnel made her smooth rectum feel even narrower than usual. Far from impeding Mike's butt-splitting rampage, that added snugness impelled him to drill away at Jennifer's bootyhole as forcefully as he could, which was indeed her desire from the beginning.

“Fuuuuck! Yes, yeeesss, baby! Uunnghhh... Fuuuuck yeaahh!” Jennifer howled with shameless pleasure as her first orgasm already rushed toward her, brought on as intended by the wild assault that Mike was unleashing on her ass.

His powerful ass-cramming strokes would have been more than intense enough to stimulate her anal walls into a delicious climax even under normal conditions, so their orgasm-triggering effectiveness was vastly multiplied by the fact that her pussy was nicely stuffed by Lori, who was also making her shiver with delight through her persistent tit-worshiping attentions. Even as she teetered over the edge and then plummeted headlong into a toe-curling orgasm, Jennifer still made sure to give Mike further instructions, just to make sure that that initial climax was just the first of many.

“Uuuhh fuuuck yes! Fuuucking cummmmiiing, yeeeess! Uuunnghh, don't stop! Don't fucking stop! Give me more, mooooooore! Ooowwwhhh fuuuuck yeeeeesss!” Jennifer screamed over the fleshy

beat of Mike's thighs slamming relentlessly against her thick bubble-butt, barely managing to let out all she needed to say before her anal climax really hit her hard and took her breath away.

Grinning and grunting and bucking his hips without pause, Mike kept slamming his schlong balls-deep into Jennifer's convulsing asshole, much to her incoherent, screaming delight.

Pushing himself deep inside the awesome rippling heat of her buttery bowels and then pulling out until just his glans was tightly held in the twitching grip of her rosy sphincter, Mike savored every sensation that coursed through his rock-hard schlong as he rammed it savagely in and out of Jennifer's cock-engulfing anus. Now that she was cumming as well, her velvety anal walls felt even snugger around his shaft, and her tightly dilated asshole, which she had initially squeezed and released voluntarily around his pistoning shaft to further entice him into sodomizing her without restraint, was clamping erratically in sync with the ebb and flow of her climax, milking Mike's dong with the same intensity of the orgasmic waves that were ravaging his aunt's curvy body.

On top of the delicious shaft-nursing feeling he got from Jennifer's asshole, Mike was also basking in the glorious sight before him.

Once his giant dong was safely ensconced within her narrow rectum, Jennifer had let go of her buttcheeks, leaving her bouncy rump free to jiggle and shake in time with Mike's fast rump-riding pace. The sound of his crotch slapping incessantly against her thick bubble-butt was intoxicating in itself, but it was nothing compared to the fantastic image of the round, plump globes of his sexy aunt's big ass rippling and undulating and bouncing away in time with his savage assfucking thrusts.

High on that priceless sensory overload, Mike kept sodomizing his aunt with such joyous savagery that he soon lost himself completely in that amazing act.

Underneath Jennifer's voluptuous body, Lori did some humping herself, stirring her strap-on dildo inside Jennifer's gushing pussy, but for the most part she merely sat back and enjoyed the plush, meaty expanse of her aunt's offered tits. Jennifer's huge fun bags were amazing, so big and soft, so warm and pillow, and her gummy pink nipples were just too irresistible and too succulent for Lori to be even remotely inclined to stop licking and sucking and nibbling and smooching away at them.

Right by the trio, Julia and Lyla were lounging on the couch side by side, enjoying the spectacle of Jennifer being DP by Mike and Lori. The vigorous pounding that Mike was imparting on Jennifer's big juicy ass was so steamy that Julia and Lyla were languidly fingering themselves and each other while they watched that huge thick cock plunging at breakneck speed in and out of that widely stretched, lube-slippery pink asshole.

As Julia's fingertips rubbed and tweaked her daughter's turgid clit and Lyla repeatedly sank two fingers knuckle-deep into her mom's dripping folds only to then lick those sweet juices off them, Mike relentlessly fucked Jennifer's ass, bringing her to climax after ever more powerful climax.

In his lustful stupor, Mike didn't even try to keep track of how many times he made his aunt's sweet little butthole cum on his booty-plundering dick. All he needed to know was that she was cumming anally almost non stop, and that was great news, for her and for him too. He loved hearing his aunt's wailing screams of orgasm, and he was completely hooked on the feeling of squeezing, spasming tightness that enveloped his boner as he rammed it balls-deep into Jennifer's narrow rectum over and over again.

Her anal walls were so perfectly lubed that he could fuck her ass as hard and fast as he wanted, and yet she felt so insanely tight due to the presence of Lori's plastic phallus remaining deeply crammed

inside Jennifer's pussy all the while. Indeed, even if it wasn't something he intentionally meant to do, Mike's strong butt-slamming thrusts and the rocking motions that they caused were in fact making Jennifer's voluptuous body slide rhythmically back and forth along Lori's strap-on dildo, giving the sassy MILF the impression that her pussy was in fact being fucked too. That was a huge and very positive side effect of Mike's sodomizing barrage, and, to some extent, even if he didn't quite realize it, he was benefiting from it too, since the bigger the climax was for Jennifer, the tighter her shaft-caressing anal walls were squeezing his pistoning dick.

It was after an unclear amount of time, and with a certain degree of surprise, that Mike was finally snapped out of his ass-plowing rampage by the clear and powerful sensation that he was on the verge of cumming.

The immediacy and intensity of his surging ejaculation called him completely back to the present moment, but that neither stopped nor slowed down his breakneck rump-riding gallop. In fact, a fit of preorgasmic frenzy hit him, impelling him to shorten his strokes while also accelerating his furious butt-stuffing rhythm to a completely insane level. That ass-drilling burst of speed made Jennifer cum on the spot, adding yet another toe-curling assgasm to the list.

Savagely slamming his throbbing hard schlong in and out of Jennifer's well-stretched asshole, powerfucking his way through her umpteenth shaft-gripping anal climax, Mike finally tightened his possessive grip on her juicy hips and blurted out: “I'm gonna cum! Ooohh fuck! I'm gonna cum so fucking hard, Aunt Jenny!”

That growl-interspersed announcement made Lyla jump off her seat and yell out: “Mine! I call dibs on Mike's load!”

“Would you be willing to share, honey? After all, I'm the one who got your brother all riled up before he even started stretching your aunt's ass...” Julia said, glancing hopefully at Lyla. In truth, Julia didn't really expect her daughter to give in so easily, and she could sympathize with her desire to keep Mike's delicious cum all to herself, but still, it was worth a try.

“But Mom! I didn't even get fucked, unlike you and Aunt Jenny! At least I should have Mike's load, that's only fair!” Lyla predictably argued.

“Well, I guess, sweetie...” Julia sighed, shrugging patiently. She was about to make a halfhearted attempt at a counterargument, motivated solely by the fact that she was sinfully addicted to her son's cum, but she was interrupted before she could even speak.

“No! Uuhh fuuuck! No, no, no noooohwhhh, fuuuck!” Jennifer wailed in between breathless moans of persistent anal climax. She was struggling to form words and to keep her eyes focused, she was so orgasm-drunk, and yet she somehow managed to glare at Julia and Lyla while putting a decent amount of menace in her voice. “Don't even think about stealing this load from me! I mean it, you greedy cumslut! Uuhhhh... That's my load, and it's going in my ass, and that's that! Aawwhh fuuuck yeeess! So back off, both of you! Uuuungh my fucking god... Yeeeeeaahhh!”

Right as Jennifer's rant devolved into a wail of pleasure, Mike grunted and slammed his raging horsecock balls-deep inside her ass. Pressing his groin firmly against his aunt's big round asscheeks in an effort to make sure that not even a single millimeter of his shaft was left outside her greedy pink butt-ring, Mike howled like a rutting animal while he pumped Jennifer's rippling rectum full of cum.

“Fuuuuck, yes! Ooohh fuck, Aunt Jenny! Fuuuuck!”

Despite Jennifer's unequivocal warning and her obvious refusal to share Mike's load, the sight of her brother's hands sinking into their sexy aunt's hips and the certainty that jet after thick creamy jet of delicious seed was flooding Jennifer's anal passage, Lyla just couldn't let go. Witnessing her brother's orgasm only managed to rekindle and multiply her thirst for his cum. Lyla was about to speak, intending to object somehow and argue her case against Jennifer's veto, but before she could open her mouth, Julia intervened.

Giving her horny daughter a soft pat on her arm, Julia locked gazes with Lyla, and winked. Smiling, she gently nudged Lyla to follow her lead. Lyla did so without hesitation: feisty, headstrong and confrontational as her aunt could be, she was no match for her mom's smooth and well-reasoned counterattacks.

While Jennifer and Mike wailed out their entangled orgasmic joy, thus muting the persistent moaning and slurping sounds that came from between Jennifer's massive tits, between which Lori's face was still happily wedged, Julia and Lyla quickly positioned themselves on their knees on the floor, on either side of Jennifer's ample, upturned and cock-impaled booty. When Julia rested her chin on Jennifer's left buttcheek and opened her mouth wide, angling her beautiful face toward Mike, Lyla immediately realized that her mom once again had made the right move. Not wasting another moment, Lyla imitated Julia, positioning her cute face on her aunt's right buttcheek, her mouth eagerly open.

As orgasm-dazed as he was, caught in the blissful feeling of hosing his aunt's buttery bowels with his warm cum, Mike simply couldn't ignore the sight before him.

Looking lovingly up at him, his mom was offering him her mouth, and so was Lyla, who seemed to be smiling as she parted her lips obscenely open for him and even let her tongue loll out invitingly. Their cum-hungry gazes completed the picture, leaving Mike's lust-addled instincts no real choice. His voracious sexual appetite, his youthful exuberance and the boundless passion that he felt for his curvy big sister and, most crucially, his beautiful super sexy mom, instantly prompted him to accept that indecent proposal for some extra oral pleasure.

While still cumming, Mike suddenly pulled out of his climaxing aunt's asshole and jammed his spewing dong right into his mother's eager mouth. As soon as her boy's glans was past the soft seal of her lips and her palate was bathed by a big milky rope of his seed, Julia moaned and shivered in pleasure. Howling in debauched joy, Mike pushed a solid half of his fat boner down Julia's gullet right away, shooting a few more thick ropes into her throat, making her mewl with cock-muted taboo bliss. Then he pulled out, and rammed his horsecock down Lyla's throat.

His sister's eyes rolled back and fluttered closed with ecstasy as she sucked and slurped and whimpered around his schlong, swallowing the huge ribbons of delicious creamy sperm that he unloaded in a rapid-fire barrage into her oral cavity. Her swallowing motions milked Mike's rod magnificently, and the fact that Lyla began frigging her clit while his cum splashed down her gullet made him growl with increased orgasmic joy. However, he didn't forget his main goal, nor could he really have done so, even if he tried.

Although she kept wailing out her lingering assgasmic bliss, Jennifer clearly noticed that her nephew's monstercock had vacated her cum-filled, spasming asshole, and she sorely missed it. But before she could actually form words to complain, Mike's huge dick was sliding into her needy anus again, stretching out her already gaped sphincter and filling up her narrow rectum to absolute orgasm-triggering fullness, just the way she liked. And, to Jennifer's renewed joy, Mike was still cumming, thus adding more of his steamy, soothing balm to the sizable deposit that was already

coating her rippling anal walls and sloshing in her deepest anal depths.

With his pleasure multiplied by his mom and sister's impromptu addition to the grand finale of his ass-stuffing gallop on Jennifer's ass, Mike's ejaculation also redoubled in intensity and cum-spewing potency, which meant that he didn't have a problem splitting that extra huge load between Julia and Lyla's mouth too, on top of Jennifer's bootyhole, of course.

Incredulous about his good fortune and buzzing with forbidden pleasure Mike kept rotating orifices, going from his aunt's ass to his mom's mouth to his sister's mouth, and then back to Jennifer's twitching little asshole again. Trying to give each of those three needy holes a fair amount of his youthful seed, Mike kept up that ass-to-mouth-to-other-mouth cycle for as long as possible. The crazy thrill of being sucked off by a hot winking butthole and two slobbering mouths did wonders to prolong his ejaculation and increase its sperm-spewing volume, but eventually his balls were drained dry.

Panting and gasping, feeling dizzy and blissfully high as a mind-melting post-orgasmic glow settled heavily on him, Mike exhaled with deep satisfaction as he slowly extracted the whole thick length of his schlong from Jennifer's asshole one last time. Once his bloated cockhead slipped out of her gaping sphincter with a lewd slurping sound, there was only time for a final pearly drop of his cum to ooze from his glans and fall right into the yawning entrance to his aunt's thoroughly creampied anal depths. The next moment, Lyla sprang forward and took possession of his jizz-coated pole.

Inhaling half of her brother's meaty schlong down her throat and avidly starting to suck on it while she pumped the rest of his veiny length with one hand and fingered herself with the other, Lyla moaned with lewd joy as she eagerly endeavored to extract some more seed from Mike's well drained monstercock. Meanwhile, Julia launched her own cum-retrieving mission, focusing on her sister's sperm-dripping asshole instead.

With her lips pressed onto the rubbery pink ring of Jennifer's widely gaped sphincter, Julia wriggled her tongue as deep as she could into her sister's anus while suctioning gently on her butthole, thus vacuuming up all the drops and dollops of cum that were leaking from it, while also attempting to force more of her son's seed to bubble up from the richly flooded depths of Jennifer's sluttiest orifice. As unexpected as they were welcome, those analingual attentions sent new shivers of indecent pleasure through Jennifer's orgasm-wracked body, stirring new wavelets of butt-centric bliss and stoking the flames of the insane string of climaxes that Mike had given her, culminating in the monster assgasm he had gifted her when he erupted deep inside her anus mere minutes before.

“Ooowhh yes! Uuhhh fuck, Jules, that's it! Yes, just like that, yeah... Eat my slutty asshole out, Jules!” Jennifer whimpered in delight, savoring the lascivious tongue-bath that her pulsating, deeply plowed and cum-flooded sphincter was receiving. “ Uuuh fuck! Yeesss... Sooo fucking good!”

Hearing Jennifer's husky pleasure moans, Julia smiled as she kept making out with her sister's sperm-leaking butthole. While Julia tended to prefer getting her anus licked before a good fucking, she knew that Jennifer got a special kick out of being rimmed right after getting buttfucked. Knowing that, Julia made her move with the certainty that it would be a success. More than that, it was a proverbial case of 'killing two birds with one stone': not only was she scooping up some more of her son's delicious cum for herself, but she was also giving her sister a nice analingual treat. That, Julia was ready to bet, would significantly mollify Jennifer, at least enough for her not to be too grumpy about the little stunt that Julia and Lyla had just pulled, depriving Jennifer of a portion of Mike's ejaculate.

As Jennifer whimpered and mewled and gently came down from her brutal orgasmic high in the

best possible way, that is by getting her well-pounded asshole licked and slurped and sucked by her sister, Lyla kept bobbing her head sensuously on her brother's huge schlong and nursing avidly on it.

Using her throat to massage the considerable portion of Mike's length that she was keeping firmly buried down her gullet, Lyla kept eagerly pumping her dainty fist along the base of his pole with steady corkscrewing motions meant to wring every last drop of seed from him. Each thick dollop she managed to force out of her brother's throat-clogging glans was met by Lyla with a dick-muted moan of delight, and with an acceleration of her clit-diddling fingers.

Still, determined and engrossed in that task as she was, Lyla finally had to admit that there was no more cum to be had, for the moment. But that, of course, was no cause for concern.

In fact, as she let Mike's huge, and now, thanks to her amazing hand-enhanced blowjob, once again rock-hard schlong slide out of her mouth, Lyla was smiling impishly.

“Okay, all nice and slippery and ready to go!” Lyla declared, still stroking her brother's saliva-glazed boner while looking up into his goofily smiling face and winking at him. “And now it's *my* turn to get a royal buttfucking, finally!”

Disentangling her face from the cushiony embrace of her aunt's massive jugs, which she had not stopped munching and sucking on for a moment until then, much to her own and Jennifer's delight, Lori peeked over the soft fleshy expanse of Jennifer's rack to say: “Hey! Wait a second, Lyla! This DP thing totally messed up our plan! You three were supposed to...”

“The plan was changed for the better, Lo. This was so much fun! And now I get a turn with Mikey's big cock! See? It all worked out totally alright!” Lyla interjected, quickly adding with her characteristic enthusiasm: “Besides, I already have a new plan! It's even better and sexier, and it's waaaay more advantageous for you, Lo!”

The way Lyla was smiling, with her eyes all glinting and shiny with mischief, intrigued Lori very much, preventing her from listing more complaints. Instead, she looked intently at her curvy twin and said: “Alright. So what's the new plan?”

“Simple!” Lyla genially answered, moving her clit-rubbing hand away from her pussy for a moment, so that she could adjust her glasses. “You just stay where you are right now, chilling on the couch, while me, Mom and Aunt Jenny get on all fours right here, on the floor. We'll be side by side in front of the couch, right up close, so we can eat you out! You can slide over from one seat to another when you want to switch from one of us to the next, and we'll lick you pussy or your asshole, totally at your service! Meanwhile, Mikey will fuck us from behind! Sounds good?”

After tilting her head to the side so she could properly ponder Lyla's question, Lori gave her twin a bright smile and nodded: “Yeah. Sounds really good, actually!”

“Great!” Lyla exclaimed, her soft shaft-massaging hand giving a little twitch around Mike's boner and then accelerating to a steadier milking rhythm. “Mom? Aunt Jenny? You two okay with the new plan?”

Taking the quickest break from sucking her son's cum out of her sister's ass, Julia chuckled and promptly agreed. “Sure, honey!”

As Julia's smiling, cum-coated lips went back to smooching away at her sister's gaping butt-ring,

Jennifer looked over her shoulder and, with a vacant smile on her face and the glaze of deep pleasure fogging her half-closed eyes, she murmured: “Yes! Oh yes! Yeesss!”

Lyla wasn't entirely sure if Jennifer was agreeing to her idea or merely voicing her delight in getting her asshole eaten out by Julia, but a yes still counted as a yes, as far as she was concerned.

“Okay, then: it's decided! We'll get on all fours, as soon as Mom is done rimming Aunt Jenny, and our big-dicked stud here will fuck us, any way and any hole he likes! But first of all,” Lyla said, pausing to look up at Mike and smile gorgeously at him, “he's gonna fuck *me.* In the ass, obviously! Right, Mikey?”

As he locked gazes with his beautiful big sister, whose hand was still sensuously stroking his fat schlong and whose sweet and sexy smile, not to mention her huge tits and plump ass, would have convinced him to do just about anything, Mike slowly nodded.

“Yes, Lyla! Obviously!”

As he basked in the Cheshire grin that Lyla gave him, Mike chuckled and thought that it was a good thing that he had fueled up nicely at dinner. The evening had just started, and it looked like it was going to be an eventful one indeed.

*****

To be continued...

An Offer He Can't Refuse Ch. 15

by ZenZerker ©

Author's note: This story is meant for adult readers only. By reading further, you acknowledge that you are eighteen years or older.

This is a work of fiction. All characters are eighteen years or older. Anal sex is a major theme in this story, so you might want to consider reading something else if you're not into that sort of stuff.

Don't expect realism and you won't be disappointed when you don't find it! Enjoy!

This chapter picks up exactly where the previous one ended, so it's best to read that first.

*****

Despite the generally enthusiastic response it had received from the ladies, Lyla's plan wasn't implemented right away. At least not in the way she had formulated it.

Eager to get buttfucked by Mike again, a very orgasm-addled Jennifer lifted herself off Lori's lap, finally dislodging her niece's huge strap-on dildo from the cozy sheath of her juice-dripping pussy. Giggling and moaning as she savored her brain-melting afterglow, Jennifer clumsily rolled off the couch and, with a little help from Julia's steadying hands, took position on all fours on the floor.

As Jennifer wiggled her upturned bubble-butt in the hope of enticing Mike to pounce and pound her, Lori removed her strap-on. Orgasm-dazed as Jennifer was, the sudden sight of her niece's smooth pink slit, all shiny with delicious moisture, triggered an immediate response. Acting on instinct, she dipped her head down and buried her face between Lori's juice-streaked thighs. As soon as her lips met Lori's succulent labia, Jennifer started smooching and lapping on her niece's lovely pussy.

“Uuhh fuck! Yes, Aunty Jenny, just like that! Oohh yeeeesss!”

As Lori's wails of pleasure resounded in the room, Julia smiled. Instead of taking her place on all fours in front of the couch, as per Lyla's plan, Julia decided to stay where she was just for a little while longer, so that she could keep tongue-fucking Jennifer's creampied asshole and scoop up as much of her son's cum as she could. As she resumed making out with her older sister's seed-oozing sphincter, Julia glanced briefly at Lyla.

Still on her knees before Mike, Lyla was clearly too busy to care about anything other than what she was doing at the moment. Eagerly slurping on her brother's massive dong, sucking sensuously on the big fat glans when she wasn't cramming the thick shaft deep down her throat, Lyla easily brought Mike's boner back to full raging hardness with her soft warm mouth and the steady stroking motions of her dainty fist. Her other hand was jammed between her legs, her fingers tracing lazy circles around her engorged clit. Mewls of delight kept seeping past her dick-worshiping lips as she sucked her brother off with unabashed gusto.

Having taken in that sweetly forbidden family scene and feeling quite sure that Lyla wouldn't mind if her plan got slightly altered for a few minutes, Julia turned her attention back to the task at hand:

sucking her son's delicious seed out of her sister's freshly fucked, jizz-flooded asshole.

Indeed, Julia was right. Lyla's only desire at the moment was to get her little brother's huge cock as swollen and hard as possible, so that he could then stuff it deep inside her ass.

While she kept sloppily bobbing her head on Mike's thick, rock-hard dong, letting her spittle dribble all over it, Lyla pumped her hand gently up and down the portion of his shaft that she wasn't sucking, thus making sure that all of his massive length was thoroughly glazed in her slippery saliva. As Mike moaned in delight and feasted his eyes on the sight of his bis sister's soft, widely dilated lips sliding fluidly along his cock, Lyla moved her clit-diddling fingers lower, to her drenched pussy first, where she dipped them in her own overflowing juices, and finally to her winking little asshole. Once there, she alternated between running her nectar-dripping fingertips round her round her needy pucker and sliding them knuckle-deep into her sphincter, thus greasing herself up with her own pussy juices.

To Lyla's slutty joy, this self-lubing routine was like gasoline thrown liberally on the flames of her anal libido. Every time her juice-slick fingertips made contact with her gummy anus and her digits easily slipped inside its tight warm recesses, Lyla shivered all over in pleasure and anticipation. After a few repetitions, she was so insanely turned on that she had to stop and move on to the main event. She was so horny and eager to get sodomized by Mike's monstercock that she neither needed more lubrication nor cared to waste any more time applying it.

“Okay, that's it, I can't wait any longer! I need you in my ass so fucking bad, Mikey, I feel like I'm gonna explode!” Lyla sighed as soon as she let her brother's huge dickmeat pop out of her soft wet mouth, leaving a thin glinting string of spittle to dangle between her smiling lips and his big pulsating glans. “Let's do this! Fuck my ass as hard as you want. And when I cum, just keep going! Don't fucking stop and don't go easy on me, okay? I want this sooo bad! Just pound my ass real good, and I'll cum like crazy!”

Without waiting for a response, Lyla turned around, knee-walked a couple of steps and leaned forward, until her huge tits were smushed onto the couch cushion. Tilting her big plump ass up and arching her back to make its glorious roundness even more evident, Lyla reached back and parted her meaty buns wide open, eagerly giving Mike full access to her asshole. As his sister offered him that drool-inducing, irresistible view of her saliva-glazed little bootyhole, Mike moaned with desire and stepped forward.

“Fuck yeah, Lyla! Sure, I'll pound you real good! Wow, you're so fucking hot!” he blurted out as he crouched over his big sister's fabulously round bubble-butt and lined up his raging horsecock with her needy pink sphincter. The next moment, Mike's fat purple cockhead was bulging out against Lyla's tiny butt-ring and she was mewling with wanton joy as she felt him push his giant dick into her winking little asshole.

“Uuhh yes! Yeeeees, Mikey! Stick that big fucking cock up my ass, I want you balls-deep!” Lyla urged him on, crazed with anticipation. A scream of indecent joy erupted from her O-shaped lips almost immediately, as her super snug anal ring relented and then capitulated, opening up before Mike's invading dong.

Her breath caught in her throat as she savored the sheer sinful delight of feeling her brother's indecently huge tip breaching the miniature opening of her anus and widening her elastic little asshole to its limit, so that his oversized cock could make its gush-triggering entrance into her hot, twitching anus. As Mike's saliva-glazed shaft began sliding into her narrow anal passage and his groans of pleasure reached her ears, Lyla was already screaming in bliss, teetering on the verge of a

quick, sneaky assgasm.

“Yeeeess! Oohh yeeesss, Mikeyyy!” Lyla wailed, her eyes fluttering closed as all her excitement and anticipation melted and triggered a sweet orgasmic burst that made her pussy overflow with girlcum. The feel of her brother's massive dong pushing into the cozy depths of her rectum was so intensely good that her clit was throbbing with sympathetic pleasure too, impelling Lyla to let go of her plump asscheeks so that she could frig herself and increase her butt-centric bliss.

Grunting with lewd satisfaction, Mike basked in the unique sensation of having Lyla's velvety anal walls rippling in climax around his invading schlong. Her asshole was always deliciously tight, and the squeezing pulsations brought on by that sudden orgasm made her warm anal sheath feel even snugger around his thick cock. Luckily, Lyla had slobbered so profusely all over his dong that he was now coated from tip to root in her spittle. That in itself was a huge help, and then there were also Lyla's wanton instructions about giving her a good butt-pounding, and her relaxed eagerness to have him stretched her bootyhole out. And so, despite the increased tightness and narrowness of her orgasmic rectum, Mike kept steadily packing his sister's ass full of dickmeat, much to her joy.

“Yeeess! Yyeees, fuuuck yeesss! More, more, Mikeyyyy!” Lyla whimpered brokenly as she gasped for air and rubbed her clit like a madwoman, making her assgasm burst over and over again. “Uuughnn fuck! Uuhhh Mikey, yeeesss! I love your fat cock in my aaaass! Don't fucking stop!”

Planting his hands on her beautifully huge bubble-butt, Mike chuckled and dutifully kept going. Beside pushing his cock forward into her little hineyhole, he also pulled Lyla's fabulous ass backward, toward his crotch, thus making her skewer herself on his rock-hard shaft and accelerating the process of cramming his schlong inside her sweet little asshole.

Lyla seemed to like it. Her incoherent gasps of delight encouraged Mike, so he kept pulling Lyla's booty toward his advancing dong, watching with glee as his veiny slab of dickmeat disappeared inside his beloved big sister's tiniest, sluttiest and neediest hole. Sooner than expected, he was balls-deep, with his beefy ballsack pressed into her gushing wet slit.

As her overstretched anal ring clamped around the base of his monstercock, Mike sighed in delight while Lyla moaned out loud, gurgling delirious, unable to speak. Based on the erratic shaft-milking cramps coursing through her snug rectum, Mike guessed that his big sis was the verge of cumming yet again and even harder. Her rabidly clit-diddling fingertips were brushing against his scrotum and her steamy anal walls sucked on his dong from tip to root as Lyla quickly climaxed again, squirting her liquid pleasure all over Mike's balls.

“Uuughhh fuuuuck! Fuuuuck! Uuhhh sooo biiiiig!” Lyla yelled while her toe-curling assgasm hit her, making her pussy gush her liquid love all over her clit-frigging fingers and Mike's ballsack.

As Lyla's anal tunnel enveloped his dong in a series of warm orgasmic suctions, Mike began grinding into her pillowy buttcheeks, stirring her buttery bowels with his huge dick to stimulate her sensitive rectum as much as he could even if he wasn't fucking her. The fact that Lyla was already cumming that hard just by having his dick stuffed up her ass confirmed to Mike that indeed, like she said, his sister had really been aching to get buttfucked. That was insanely exciting to Mike, as was the unfocused, cross-eyed gaze that Lyla cast him as she was still in the throes of her climax.

“Fuuuck! Fuck me, Mikey! Uuhhh... Fuuuck meee!” Lyla half-begged and half-ordered, her mouth slack with pleasure, her glasses skewed, her adorable face transfigured in a mask of unadulterated sexual bliss.

Before he knew it, with no need for him to actually make a decision, Mike's hips began moving, humping back and forth of their own accord, driving his enormous shaft in and out of his sister's tight, convulsing asshole. After barely a couple of thrusts, he was already picking up speed. And, because her silky soft anal walls were squeezing and spasming in climax all around his schlong, Mike's in-strokes were forceful by default. Lyla couldn't have been happier.

“Uuhh yeeeess! Uuughh fuuuck! Uuhhh fuck, yes, Mikey! Yyyyeesss! I love iiiiiit!”

Egged on by her lustful cries and, even more so, by the heated, shaft-suctioning tightness of her anal passage, Mike plowed Lyla's bouncy bubble-butt with abandon, setting a hard and fast rump-riding gallop that made her overstretched asshole cling with joy around his pistoning shaft. All the while, as her pussy kept gushing non stop and her fingers kept circling madly around her nectar-slick clit, Lyla moaned non-stop, her sexy orgasmic whimpers regularly spiking up into squeals of toe-curling pleasure, her voice often breaking into incoherent sounds as she gasped for air and tried to catch her breath before she was hit by another deliciously forceful orgasmic wave.

Climax-dazed as she was, wracked by the mind-melting jolts of bliss that were coursing through her curvy body in sync with the reckless tempo that Mike's booty-stuffing thrusts had reached, Lyla never stopped fingering her clit. As a rule, she was perfectly capable of cumming from the mere feel of Mike's huge cock plunging deep inside her tight ass, and she did love those purely anal climaxes. Still, since she had started with a bang, meaning a violent clit-empowered assgasm, Lyla decided to keep combining the two stimulations, just to see if she could actually fry her brain from a sheer orgasmic overload. That sounded like a fun experiment indeed!

Although unaware of his big sister's lewd decision to test the limits of her ability to handle multiple types and extreme levels of sexual pleasure at once, Mike was having a blast pounding Lyla's thick round booty. He loved listening to her yells of pleasure, and feeling the wetness of her girlcum squirting almost constantly from her slit to drench his balls, and he couldn't get enough of the beautiful sight of Lyla's huge plump asscheeks shaking and rippling as he slapped against them at breakneck speed, filling her indecently widened and yet sinfully snug butthole to the limit with his thick pistoning cock.

Hearing the rapid fleshy cadence caused by his booty-stuffing efforts was so exciting that Mike picked up his pace even more just to savor the added volume that those ass-clapping sounds gained as he increased his sodomizing tempo. Of course that made Lyla yell out her pleasure louder in turn, so that the sexy melody of her trembling voice and meaty beat produced by his thighs smacking away at her juicy round booty still remained more or less equal in volume. But that was okay. After all, Mike's main source of animalistic joy remained the warm, snug, cock-engulfing narrowness of his sister's delicious asshole, which he kept stuffing full of his dickmeat with absolute devotion.

Absorbed as he was in the indecently hot task of buttfucking his sister into an orgasm-induced stupor, Mike didn't even consider the possibility of averting his gaze from Lyla's large rippling buttcheeks and impossibly stretched out, cock-crammed sphincter. At least not until Lori's ecstatic wails reached such a high pitch that his ears caught them and he simply couldn't refrain from paying some attention to them.

Being suddenly reminded that indeed there were other people in the room beside himself and Lyla and that something else might be happening beyond their wild anal joining, Mike blinked and turned his head to the side. What he saw sent a jolt of extra horniness to his raging horsecock, making it buck and swell even thicker and harder inside Lyla's eager asshole.

Although she was still on the same spot on the couch, Lori wasn't sitting on it but lying back, with

her legs parted wide and pulled toward her chest, her feet high in the air. Standing in front of her and wearing the strap-on, Jennifer was holding onto Lori's spread thighs while trying to push the huge cock-shaped dildo into her pink little asshole.

All the while, Julia was on all fours beside Lori, her face buried down in her daughter's crotch, her big round mommy-rump tilted up in the air. Smooching Lori's slit when she wasn't suckling gently on her engorged clit, Julia was mewling with delight as she lapped up all the overflowing girlcum she could get, her index and middle finger meanwhile sawing in and out of Lori's soft dewy folds.

Given her position, Julia's huge round jugs were swaying heftily under her, and Mike's gaze couldn't help but linger on them. Still, even if he wouldn't have minded staring at his mom's big wobbling milkers until he got hypnotized by their slow, heavy, drool-inducing undulations, the loud whimpers of pleasure that Lori kept letting out as Jennifer pushed her strap-on dong into her tiny butthole were too enticing not to take a good look there too.

“Uuuhhh! Yes! Uuuhh fuck, yesss! Do it, Aunt Jenny! Give it to me!” Lori squealed as the tip of Jennifer's fake phallus popped into her anus, dilating her little butt-ring to obscene and super hot proportions. “Uuhh yes, yeesss! Uuuhhngh fuuck!”

The sight of the big plastic dildo disappearing inside Lori's widely stretched asshole gave Mike a violent jolt of arousal, making him pump his hips even faster. At that point, he was fucking Lyla's bootyhole at blurred speed, pounding her juicy bubble-butt with all her had, savagely cramming the full massive length of his monstercock into the deepest depths of her rectum at every rump-skewering thrust.

Unable to even speak anymore, Lyla vocalized her assgasmic joy with broken and breathless yells. Those sex-addled sounds merged beautifully with Lori's high-pitched whimpers of taboo bliss as Jennifer slotted more and more of the thick plastic dong inside her sphincter. To Mike's visual delight and increased arousal, as soon as Jennifer's strap-on phallus was crammed all the way up Lori's ass, without waiting even a moment she started slamming away, drilling her niece's smallest hole with lewd gusto. At the same time, while still nibbling on Lori's swollen clit, Julia slid a third digit inside her drenched pussy, bringing her daughter to an instant earth-shattering orgasm.

“Yeeees! Fuuuuck meeeeee! Uuunggggghh yeeeeesss! Yeeeeeahhhh!”

While he drank in the sight of Lori's girlcum gushing profusely from her well-pleasured folds, Mike couldn't help but grunt in lascivious appreciation as his lust-glazed eyes shifted avidly to another crazy hot image, that of his aunt's huge bouncy asscheeks jiggling away as she buttfucked Lori. It was so overstimulating to even think about it, let alone to see it happening before his eyes! Due to her efforts in cramming the big strap-on dong deep inside Lori's asshole, Jennifer was causing her own fabulously thick booty to shake and ripple all over the place, giving Mike yet another insanely sexy sight to focus on.

“Holy fucking fuck!” Mike growled, feeling rabidly horny and fully overloaded with all the ass-centric stimulation that his senses were receiving at once from so many sources.

His horsecock was flying in and out of Lyla's steamy little asshole, his balls slapping incessantly against her dripping wet slit and clit-frigging fingers. Despite, or rather because of, the furious butt-splitting speed of her brother's sodomizing thrusts, Lyla was a complete orgasm-wracked mess. Her pussy was gushing non-stop, her voice was cracking from all her screams of pleasure, and her whole curvy body was shivering feverishly, ravaged by a merciless string of back-to-back climaxes that combined the primal animalistic pleasure of getting her ass plowed hard and deep by Mike's

meaty schlong with the sweet underlying buzz of clitoral bliss which she was persistently giving herself through her restless nub-rubbing fingers.

Her breaths were short and ragged, her screams loud and deliciously incoherent, which made for a magnificent sinful symphony that would have given Mike a monumental boner in a second, if his dick hadn't already been rock-hard and swollen to epic proportions. And, to make Mike's rectum-ramming assault even more pleasurable for both of them, Lyla's convulsing anal walls seemed to be squeezing his pistoning dickmeat more and more tightly with every orgasm-imbued second, fueling his asslust and feeding the sodomizing passion that kept his libido entangled with Lyla's own raging anal lust.

Holding desperately onto his sister's beautifully plump buttcheeks, whose bouncy fullness he kept slapping against at full speed as he crammed every last in of his dick up her ass over and over and over again, Mike was in a pleasure-blurred daze. His lust-inflamed gaze was darting around without pause, savoring image after insanely hot callipygian image. One moment he was ogling Jennifer's big jiggly booty, then he was looking at the huge dildo that she was pumping in and out of Lori's pink little asshole, then he was watching Julia's upturned mommy-rump wiggle softly as she kept slurping away on Lori's pussy, then he was staring down at Lyla's rippling bubble-butt and at the overdilated ring of her sphincter lewdly gripping his fat rump-skewering schlong, and then he was back at Jennifer's thick asscheeks, and Lori's stretched bootyhole, and Julia's round bouncy ass, and, all the while, the steamy, super tight depths of Lyla's anal tunnel kept sucking avidly on him, tugging and milking his raging dong so perfectly and so intensely that, at an uncertain pleasure-blurred point in his ass-centric delirium, Mike finally couldn't handle it anymore.

“Fuck! Holy fuck, Lyla!” he yelled while his monstercock bucked and throbbed, pressing desperately against her smooth anal walls as it grew even thicker and harder inside her ass, swelling to the limit while a massive ejaculation surged along it, demanding to erupt inside that deliciously tight orifice and paint it white with cum. “Oh, shit! Fuuuck! Holy, fuuuck Lylaaaaa!”

With a bestial roar and a last savage butt-stuffing thrust, Mike jammed himself balls-deep inside his sister's big juicy ass and let loose. The burst of cum that inundated Lyla's rectum was huge, sudden, and so instantaneously abundant that she felt like a water balloon full of hot creamy seed had just exploded inside her asshole, filling her deepest anal recesses with a deluge of her brother's semen.

Having her asshole stretched and stuffed and royally fucked by Mike's giant schlong had already pushed Lyla into a blissful trance, but getting anally creampied by her horse-hung brother was the ultimate, most forbidden and deliciously potent orgasmic trigger for Lyla. As soon as she felt Mike's ejaculation flooding her rippling, dick-crammed rectum, she came on the spot, gushing violently, shaking all over and screaming out all her sinful anal joy.

“UUHHH! UUUNNGHHH YYYYESSSSSS! MIKEEEEYYY!”

While Mike pumped rope after huge rope of dense cum deep inside her ass, Lyla finally stopped fingering herself, but only because she was too orgasm-drunk to compel her digits to continue their clit-diddling motions any more. However, her fingers were resting snugly between her soft wet labia, their tips firmly pressing on her engorged, juice-slippery love button, thus still stimulating it and extending the clitoral high that, in her search for the biggest climax possible, she had kept feeding while Mike rode her rump like a rut-crazed troglodyte. Now that his fantastic anal assault had reached the perfect conclusion and he was bathing her anal walls with spurt after monumental spurt of hot gooey seed, Lyla knew that she had indeed achieved her goal of setting a new record as far as the intensity of her assgasm was concerned.

The gratifying realization that she had succeeded in her lewd intent was the last semi-clear thought that Lyla's brain registered before she was fully swept away by the tsunami of pleasure that Mike's rectum-flooding ejaculation had brought to her. Squeals and whimpers and gurgles of incoherent delight were still tumbling from her slack O-shaped lips even as Lyla's cross-eyed gaze turned misty, her eyelids shut closed and she happily blacked out.

As he watched his sister's body going limp and her eyes closing while her expression became the picture of dreamy bliss, Mike couldn't help but grin and feel his cum-spewing cock flex with pride deep inside Lyla's warm, cozy rectum. It was always awesome to unload inside his sister's fantastic ass, or his mom's, or his aunt's, but there was something especially satisfying in feeling them cum anally and gush profusely with his huge dick in their buttholes. Lyla in particular tended to have crazy squirting assgasms, so it was especially rewarding for Mike to buttfuck her to one of those real big ones.

Even though she was pretty much out cold, Lyla seemed stable enough to Mike, given her position on her knees with her upper body pressed into the couch, her huge tits bulging out underneath her. Still, he held more firmly onto her soft curvy hips, making sure that she didn't crumple down in her barely conscious, orgasm-drunk state.

All the while, as his meaty length remained jammed balls-deep inside Lyla's twitching anus, throbbing and depositing the final spurts inside her already cum-flooded anal sheath, Mike's hips were still instinctively bucking every now and then, thrusting his schlong lazily into her big bubble-butt. It was as if his fat dick was attempting to drill even deeper into his sister's deliciously tight asshole, despite the fact that he had already bottomed out. Those humping motions weren't pointless though, for they stirred Lyla's sensitive, seed-splattered anal walls, keeping her insane pleasure-high rolling and making her mewl incoherently, causing thin glossy strings of drool to trickle from her smiling, slack lips while rivulets of girlcum flowed from her empty pussy.

As he sighed in pleasure and let his sister's narrow rectum nurse on his dong, milking him magnificently and forcing the last gooey drops of seed out of his bloated glans, a breathless squeal from Lori called Mike's attention back to the naughty trio right beside him and Lyla.

Pinching her puffed out nipples and gasping for air, Lori was mewling in orgasm, overwhelmed by the hard buttfucking she was receiving from her aunt, and by the combined clit-munching and pussy-fingering attentions she was getting from her mom. With her head down and her lips puckered in a sucking kiss around Lori's swollen clit, Julia was still on all fours on the couch, her big ass tilted beautifully up and perfectly level with Mike's eyes. His mom's glorious bubble-butt was an irresistible call for his lust-inflamed gaze, as always, but after a quick hungry glance at Julia's perfect ass his eyes found their way to Lori's pink little hineyhole, which was stretched obscenely wide around the base of Jennifer's thick strap-on phallus.

“Uuuuhhh shiiiit! Uhhhhnghhh! I'm fucking cummiiiiiiiiing!” Lori yelled out breathlessly, her rosy butt-ring pulsating visibly around the girthy dong that Jennifer slammed one last time into her anus and then kept crammed there, all the way up her niece's ass.

Very pleased with the butt-stretching she had just given her, Jennifer was grinning mischievously as she caressed Lori's silky thighs, holding her legs pulled indecently open and folded back. Just like Mike's, Jennifer's eyes were focused on Lori's asshole, whose orgasmic spasms were so intense as to be clearly visible.

“That's it, sweetheart! Cum for Aunty! Yeah, that's it... Good girl...” Jennifer was cooing, nodding with obvious self-congratulatory pride. Still, Mike noticed a note of amusement and even approval

as his aunt concluded with a chuckle. “Look at you cumming from your asshole, like a total buttslut, just like the rest of us! Must run in the family, I guess.”

At that, even though she was still happily slurping away on her daughter's gushing slit, Julia joined Jennifer's naughty mirth, letting out a little laugh of her own. Indeed, Mike too grinned and nodded in silent agreement. At that point, he had more than a few hints to conclude that Lori was very similar to the other women in the family when it came to the joys of butt sex. In fact, the more he looked at Lori's pulsating, orgasming little asshole and basked in the sound of her delicious squeals of climax, the more he wondered how it would feel to have her small rosy ring wrapped around his fat dick, greedily milking him instead of Jennifer's plastic dong.

'What a waste...' Mike mentally sighed as he watched Lori's nectar dribbling down from her well-fingered pussy to glaze the overdilated circumference of her twitching, dildo-gripping sphincter. 'I bet she's super tight... Her asshole must be squeezing so hard right now... Holy fuck...'

Entranced as he was by the vision of Lori's stretched out butthole and by the naughty thoughts it inspired, Mike gazed up to her face. Beside taking in the rare sight of the relaxed, dopey smile that brightened his sister's usually frowning countenance, Mike immediately noticed that Lori wasn't looking down at her own asshole, as he expected, but was instead staring at Lyla's cock-stretched asshole. For some reason, the distended ring of her twin sister's anal opening wrapped around the swollen base of Mike's dong was more interesting to Lori than her own well-stuffed butthole.

The realization that, even as she came anally, Lori was looking at Lyla's asshole made Mike's cock flex with arousal inside his curvy big sister's cum-sloppy rectum. It was a massive turn on for him to think that maybe, just maybe, Lori was looking at him and Lyla, or rather at his schlong crammed inside Lyla's asshole, because Lori herself was fantasizing about what a real, flesh and blood, rock-hard, huge throbbing dick would feel like stuffed balls-deep inside her anus. And maybe, just maybe, Lori was actually wondering if it would feel better than the cold, lifeless plastic toy that had just brought her tiny asshole to climax. That was a very intriguing notion, and a super hot one too!

But, before Mike's twisted reflections about Lori could spiral out any further, something more tangibly pleasurable called him back to his present situation.

With a sexy moan and a backward shake of her magnificently thick buttcheeks, Lyla regained enough lucidity to be more or less coherent once again. Her glasses were comically askew across her face, and her eyes were struggling to stay open as she fought her way through the lingering tidal wavelets of her assgasmic afterglow. And yet, wiggling her cock-crammed booty and giving Mike's deeply buried shaft an intense squeeze that made him grunt with delight, Lyla finally spoke.

“Oh... My... Fucking... God!” she slowly and dreamily said.

Then she started giggling. And she kept giggling, softly at first, then louder.

For some reason, as her laughter got more and more maniacal, Lyla's cozy, seed-slick anal walls also began rippling and pulsating around Mike's schlong. The tightness of his sister's hot rectum and those creamy shaft-massaging ripples made sure that his dick lost none of its hardness. As he smiled and relaxed, soaking in the delicious cock-tugging anal caresses that Lyla was offering him, Mike's hands roamed all over the round plump expanse of her epic asscheeks, stroking and kneading, pawing and fondling.

Lyla's silly spell didn't worry Mike at all. He had fully and gladly embraced his voluptuous big sister's quirky side a long time ago. But Lori, being the stern other side of Lyla's goofy self, felt

differently about it. Even though she understood Lyla better than anyone, she needed to make sure, she couldn't help but want to check in with her twin, always.

Albeit mellowed out by her anal climax, a note of concern, and a certain degree of her signature nervousness could be discerned in Lori's voice as she spoke. “Lyla? Lyla! Why are you laughing? What's so funny? Come on, tell me!”

Since Lyla just kept giggling, all the while grinding and slapping her large cock-impaled rump back against Mike's groin, Lori arched her brows and asked the room. “What's happening to her? Has she lost her mind? Like, finally?”

It was Jennifer and Julia's turn to giggle.

“Not yet, kid!” Jennifer promptly quipped. “But if she keeps getting her ass pounded like that by your brother on a regular basis, yeah, she just might lose her mind alright!”

Laughing freely as she finally raised her face from Lori's crotch, Julia sat up on her knees and planted a soft motherly kiss on Lori's lips, drenching them in her own pussy juices. Caressing her sculpted cheek, Julia tenderly reassured her daughter.

“Your sister's perfectly fine, honey, I promise. She just came a lot. A lot! And sometimes a really, really good orgasm can do weird stuff to you. Like, say, give you the giggles. And that's especially true when you get fucked by a dick as fantastic as you brother's.”

As she purred those final sexy words, Julia turned toward Mike and winked at him while flashing him one of her priceless smiles of perfectly mixed lust and love. Overpowered by the rush of affection and horniness that flowed through him at that sight, Mike just nodded and grinned goofily at Lori, his chest involuntarily puffing out with pride and his dick throbbing powerfully deep inside Lyla's steamy asshole, pressing against her wantonly eager, sperm-glazed anal walls and making her coo in delight and giggle even more.

Still riding the waves of her post-orgasmic high, Lyla let out a few more loud chuckles, before she finally calmed down, adjusted her glasses and looked over her shoulder. Doing her best to focus her climax-blurry gaze on Mike, Lyla smiled broadly at him as she exhaled a deeply satisfied sigh.

“Fuck yeah, Mikey! Yes! That's exactly what I needed,” Lyla mumbled, sounding as pleasure-dazed as she looked. Letting out a bright giggle and puckering up her lips, she added: “Now come here, you! I wanna give you a big wet smooch, you've totally earned it!”

Happy to comply, Mike leaned down until his chest was pressed against his sister's arched back and his mouth made contact with her offered lips.

Unsurprisingly, Lyla didn't stop at one kiss. To express her gratitude and appreciation for the epic gush-inducing buttfucking that her brother had just given her, she felt that nothing less than a deep tongue-sucking make out session would be adequate. So she went for that.

All the while, she also put her anal talents to good use, purposely squeezing and releasing her cum-slick anal walls around his fully sheathed boner, treating Mike to the steamiest, lewdest, warmest butthole hugs she could give. In turn, as their kisses became more and more passionate, Mike started grinding firmly into Lyla's fabulous bubble-butt, stirring her cock-wringing rectum with his dong, reigniting their shared anal lust all over again.

Arousing and indeed heart-warming as the sight of her son and daughter's mutual passion certainly was, Julia couldn't help but raise her eyebrow a little. It wasn't out of disapproval, but impatience. If Mike and Lyla kept at it and went for round two, Julia would be forced to wait even longer before she could have another turn with her son's mighty dong. Horny as she was after eating out Lori's delicious wet pussy, the voluptuous mother didn't like that prospect at all.

Sharing a quick glance with Jennifer, Julia noticed that her sassy sister's brows were even more furrowed than her own, and her lips were predictably already on the verge of parting to blurt out some brash comment. Knowing better than to let Jennifer handle the situation, Julia gave her older sister the slightest nod. Understanding, Jennifer pursed her lips, even though her expression kept getting stormier by the second.

Turning toward Lyla, Julia gently said: “Sweetie, I hate to interrupt but... You've had your turn, and we'd like to have ours.”

“Yep,” Jennifer butted in, briskly adding: “The sooner the better, too.”

Pouting as she stopped slurping on her brother's tongue as if it was his dick, which she nonetheless kept sucking on with her anal muscles, Lyla huffed in discontent before she replied.

“Aw, Mom... But I love it so much when Mike's cock is jammed up my ass! Do I really have to let him go?”

Lyla's playful tone, and the fact that she was chuckling already even as she delivered that sulky protest, made Julia smile. “I know you love it, honey. But so do we!”

“Yep!” Jennifer echoed her, meanwhile taking off the strap-on belt she was wearing, but leaving the big plastic phallus firmly jammed inside Lori's tiny bootyhole.

“Five more minutes, Mom! Pleeeease?” Lyla moaned in a desperate attempt to hog her brother's schlong in spite of the obvious general opposition to that notion.

While Jennifer shook her head and scoffed dismissively, Julia exhaled. Then, using her calmest and most persuasive mom-knows-best voice, said: “Okay, honey.”

“What?!” Jennifer exclaimed, befuddled. “Jules, are you...”

“But,” Julia went on, firmly silencing Jennifer's objection with a quick, grim sidelong glance, “you don't get to keep him all to yourself. You get five more minutes, yes, but your aunt and I get to clean up that creampie you just got. We'll pull your brother's dick out, lick him clean, then put him back into your ass, then pull him out again, until we've got all his cum out of there. That should ween you off gradually. And” Julia concluded with a complicit nod at Jennifer, “we get to have some fun too!”

“Oh yeah, I like that! Good thinking, Jules,” Jennifer promptly agreed, her previous doubts instantly turning into full enthusiastic approval. She was already licking her lips as she knee-walked toward Lyla's dick-impaled ass.

Climbing down from the couch and positioning herself on her knees on the other side of her curvy daughter's juicy bubble-butt, Julia just looked at Lyla and smiled.

After letting out a grumpy sigh, Lyla conceded. “Fine... I guess that's fair.”

Having watched and listened in curious silence all through that exchange, genuinely impressed by the intense, overpowering lust for Mike's dick that her sister, mother and aunt unequivocally showed, and having noticed how Mike himself, although being the obvious object of their desire, didn't say a word nor intervened in any way but just stood there, crouching above Lyla's big round ass with his massive dong crammed balls-deep inside her tiny bootyhole and a broad smile dancing on his lips, Lori simply couldn't help but blurt out her puzzlement.

“Aw, come on, you guys! Seriously? I mean, like... Seriously?!?” she said, shaking her head in disbelief as she looked at Lyla, Julia and Jennifer in turn, only to then let her gaze rest on her brother's handsome, placidly grinning face.

As the four of them looked back at Lori, she finally formulated the question that had been nagging at her for a while, a doubt that had reemerged with nagging intensity minutes before, while she came anally with her thick plastic dildo up her ass while staring at Lyla's butthole clenching desperately around the base of their brother's horsecock.

Exhaling, shaking her head and shrugging her shoulder, putting all the skepticism she was capable of in her tone, Lori asked: “Just, like, seriously: is his dick really *that* good?”

Immediately and in perfect unison, Lyla, Julia and Jennifer replied.

“Yeah, Lo!”

“Yes, sweetie. It is!”

“Fuck, yeah! Sooo fucking good!”

Their knowing smiles, their emphatic nods and their dreamy yet horny expression told Lori even more than their unanimously affirmative answers. That was the ultimate dispelling of her generic doubts and vague assumptions. Even though Lyla had told her otherwise from the beginning, Lori had clung to the possibility that Mike's dick couldn't really be much different from her dildos, let alone better than them.

Until that moment, even though she had seen plenty of Mike's horsecock in action, and pretty up close and personal too, Lori had convinced herself that her sister, mom and aunt were so hyped up about getting fucked by Mike just because of the incest factor. They wanted his dick because it was taboo, and *that* made the whole thing so crazy hot and sexy for them, to the point that they had to negotiate and come to agreements in order to take turns and get impaled on his massive schlong without actually fighting for it, which, quite often, her aunt seemed more than ready to do.

But no, it wasn't that. It's just hype. It wasn't just a taboo thing. Lori finally and unequivocally realized it as she watched her mother and aunt lick their lips as they knelt facing each other, on either side of Lyla's big beautiful ass, Julia's fingers already wrapping themselves around the sphincter-stretching base of Mike's pole, ready to pull it out of Lyla's snug anal sheath.

It wasn't just because it was forbidden that all the women in her family were addicted to Mike's cock. It was because it was good, very good, clearly better than her dildos, than any dildo. It had taken her a while to accept it, but now that she was ready to see it, she knew that it was true. It had always been, just like Lyla said.

Frowning, pouting, uncertain about the tangle of lust-imbued feelings that were bubbling up inside her, Lori distractedly began masturbating her asshole with the plastic toy still jammed in there. As

she pumped the dildo in and out of her gripping little sphincter with shallow, self-teasing motions, she glanced at Mike. They locked gazes. Her perplexed expression carried the same question she had just posed verbally to the women of the family. But, unlike Lyla, Julia and Jennifer, Mike said nothing. He just smiled sheepishly at Lori. And, to her surprise, he blushed a little under her persistent scrutiny.

Maybe he was just getting flushed with horniness, which would make perfect sense, Lori thought, given what was going on. Still, she was positively struck by the fact that Mike hadn't bragged at all nor chimed in to show off after receiving the ladies' praises. And she knew he could have bragged if he had wanted to, and rightfully so, too. Giving him a thin, pensive smile, Lori nodded to herself, pondering her hot thoughts and stirring the large dildo within her anal passage all the while, as if soothing herself with the huge ass-stirring toy.

That brief but meaningful moment of eye contact between Lori and Mike ended as suddenly as it had started. Unsurprisingly, Mike's attention was called elsewhere, specifically to the two naked MILFs flanking him.

Giggling like naughty schoolgirls, kneeling on either side of Lyla's upturned bubble-butt, Julia and Jennifer were brimming with horniness as they both watched more and more of Mike's massive dickmeat emerge from his sister's overstretched asshole. As Julia's hand kept pulling on the base of her son's horsecock, both women leaned down closer, their epic racks brushing together right above the glorious curve of Lyla's large booty. The sight of Mike's veiny length as it slid out of Lyla's anus, glazed all over with a thick pearly sheen of the giant load he had just pumped inside his sister's tightest orifice, was so exciting that Jennifer stabbed her hand down between her legs and began strumming her clit. Meanwhile, Julia kept tugging her son's fat schlong out of her daughter's slutty bootyhole.

Even though Lyla let out a displeased groan the moment Mike's bloated glans escaped the suctioning grip of her well-fucked sphincter, the squishy pop that his cockhead made as it uncorked her cum-filled asshole was loud enough to be heard clearly. In fact, for Julia and Jennifer, that slurping, lewdly sexy sound was like the bellow of a battle horn signaling the charge. Before Mike's lust-struck gaze, Jennifer and Julia ducked their heads down, swooping voraciously on his big cream-glazed sausage like they were starved for it.

Jennifer went straight for his cockhead, which was still pulsing and dripping a final lazy dollop of cum right outside of Lyla's gaping butt-ring. A gooey stream of white seed was already oozing from that pink winking opening, but, keeping her son's pole close to her daughter's slutty bootyhole, so that his bulbous tip was poking at her backdoor and stemming that precious leak, Julia was making sure that not a drop of that sinful overflow was wasted. As her elegant fingers remained possessively wrapped around the very root of Mike's shaft, Julia began running her tongue all along and around her handsome boy's fleshy column, lapping and slurping up the milky coating of sperm before it dripped on the floor.

Within moments, Mike's eyes were wide with horniness and he was moaning in delight while his mom and aunt pleasured him orally together, sharing his seed-glazed boner with the kind of perfect coordination that spoke of a long previous practice. Even as his lust-inflamed mind wondered how many dicks his two favorite MILFs may have blown together in the past, Mike's eyes couldn't get enough of the sight before him.

The feel of his mom's soft smooching lips sliding back and forth along his length while her talented tongue licked his rigid pole clean of every trace of sperm she could find was made even more pleasurable by the frequent looks of adoring passion that she flashed at him as she went about her

indecently hot clean up routine. By contrast, his aunt wasn't gazing at him at all: she was too wantonly absorbed in alternating between nursing on his bloated cockhead and making out with Lyla's open, jizz-leaking asshole. Indeed, Jennifer was so wantonly dedicated to (and gratified by) her glans-sucking and sphincter-rimming tasks that her eyes fluttered closed, so that she could better focus on savoring every drop of Mike's youthful seed within her mouth before letting it slide down her cum-guzzling gullet.

While the two voluptuous women mewled and slurped on his juicy dickmeat, causing Mike to groan in pleasure, Lori noticed Lyla's expression and chuckled. Her busty twin's expression was a comical mixture of obvious disappointment (due to no longer feeling Mike's dong throbbing deep inside her ass and stuffing her sperm-plastered anal walls to perfect fullness), and mild yet insufficient relief, courtesy of Jennifer sphincter-probing tongue.

Grinning, trying to be teasing but actually managing to sound purely curious, Lori asked Lyla: “Miss him already, uh?”

“Yeah, Lo... I do,” Lyla nodded, pouting and letting out a sigh. After looking over her shoulder, only to see her mom and aunt happily sharing Mike's horsecock and feasting on the delicious cum that coated it, Lyla let out another even longer sigh and turned to Lori again. Seeing that her sister was still chuckling and rolling her eyes at her, Lyla scrunched her face and said: “Yeah, well, laugh at me if you want. But you would miss his dick too, Lo, I promise!”

“I don't know about that...” Lori dismissively replied, but again, she just couldn't put nearly as much sass in her words as she tried to. Sensing her twin's uncertainty underneath her attempt at nonchalance, Lyla pressed on.

“I'm telling you, Lo, it's totally true,” Lyla stated. “If you tried it, you'd know exactly what I'm talking about. Oohh... Ohh yes, that's it!” Lyla moaned, her expression turning blissful as Julia guided Mike's schlong inside her cum-flooded asshole once again, in order to dip it once again in the huge, warm creampie that sloshed deep within Lyla's anal passage. “Oohh yes! That's better!”

After a brief interval during which Lyla moaned and smiled and purred from the sheer joy of having her rectum fully jammed with her brother's cockmeat, Julia once again began extracting Mike's schlong, so that she and Jennifer could lap some more yummy cum off it. As Lyla groaned in disappointment, Lori addressed her sulking twin again. Pointing at the sizable dildo that she was still lazily and shallowly pumping in and out of her own anus, she asked: “Doesn't this count? Doesn't it compare at all with Mike's dick?”

Once again, the ladies responded in unison, and delivered a very unanimous verdict.

“Nooohh!” Lyla lamented as Mike's dick popped all the way out of her asshole again.

“No, honey,” Julia said, shaking her head and sparing Lori a quick maternal smile before plunging her mouth down on Mike's seed-coated shaft.

“Of course not! Not even close, kiddo!” Jennifer exclaimed, her last words degenerating in a suckling slurp as her lips wrapped themselves around Mike's fat cockhead.

That unambiguous choral response left Lori pensive. While moans and slurping sounds resumed, she distractedly resumed pinching her nipples and masturbating her anus with the dildo, all the while looking at Mike's huge dong.

Rather than focusing on her mother's tongue lapping up and down and all around his length to gather up the new glaze of cum that coated it, or taking in the lewd double duty nursing suctions that Jennifer was delivering on Mike's glans and Lyla's cum-dripping butthole alternatingly, Lori's gaze became intently centered on her brother's massive dick as a whole. For the first time, she seriously considered it as a source of pleasure that, hypothetically, she too could tap into, like her twin sister, her mom, and her aunt did, frequently and happily.

After a few moments, Lori heard herself say: “Yeah... I guess I should probably try it too...”

She was so immersed in her musings that at first she was sure that she had simply thought those words. Only when she noticed that Lyla, Julia, Jennifer and Mike too were all staring at her, wide-eyed and expectantly silent, did Lori realize that she had in fact spoken out loud.

At first she felt flushed and vaguely embarrassed, but her pussy was so wet and her asshole so tingly and her curiosity had been piqued so much at that point that, after swallowing the lump of nervousness that had suddenly formed in her throat, Lori cleared her voice and said: “Well... It's, like... You all seem to love it, and I do like butt stuff too, a lot, and... I mean, what the fuck! If Mike is okay with it, I guess it could be fun, maybe?”

Uncertain yet hopeful, the look that Lori cast him brought a smile to Mike's lips. “Of course I'm okay with it, Lori. If you are.”

Lori was reassured by the kindness in her brother's voice, and even more so because, as she didn't fail to notice, his huge dong swelled and throbbed with excitement as he spoke. The fact that Mike was managing to be tender even while a rush of horniness was coursing through him meant a lot to Lori. It was the ultimate proof of what Lyla had told her countless times, something that Lori herself had seen while watching Mike in action: he was a great lover, considerate and attentive, very good at reacting to what his partner was feeling, and quick to match those reactions.

It was a weird moment for Lori. Despite having seen his dick bring Lyla, their mom and their aunt to all kinds of crazy, screaming, gushing orgasms, it was only when she saw Mike's calm face and heard his gentle voice as he agreed to fuck her, if she wanted to, that Lori was finally ready to accept that her brother truly was the perfect candidate to be the first dick she allowed into any of her holes. That was a big deal for Lori, but it was okay. It finally made sense to her. She was ready. And very curious.

“Yeah...” Lori mumbled, slowly nodding at Mike, her face serious, determined. Then, sounding much more confident, she looked at Lyla, Julia and Jennifer in turn, and said: “Yes. I am okay with it. Why not? I mean, you three love it so much, you're always going on about how great his dick feels inside you, you literally can't get enough of it! Well,” she concluded with a smirk, “I wanna see what the fuss is all about.”

As soon as Lori was done talking, the stunned silence and bug-eyed, slack-mouth stupor that had descended upon Lyla, Julia and Jennifer shattered into a triply loud burst of squealing, cheering, and hooting.

That enthusiastic reaction made Lori giggle too, and blush a little, but it also fired her up even more. Even though she was careful not to say it out loud (otherwise Lyla would never, ever let her live it down, of course), Lori had to admit that her twin had actually been right all along about pushing her and teasing her about trying Mike as her first ever cock. That was a good idea, Lori realized, feeling silly about never really having considered it seriously so far. But she was happy about having reached the decision to give it a go in her own time. At least now she was sure.

And indeed, now that she had pushed past her former reticence, Lori was very decided.

Even as the ladies were still in the throes of their celebratory cheerfulness, Lori was quick to raise her hand and point out: “But only in my ass, okay? Let's not get too carried away now...”

Far from dampening their high spirits, that soberly delivered yet deeply lascivious specification made Lyla, Julia and Jennifer giggle and holler even more. As they chuckled away, a grinning but still remarkably calm Mike nodded in agreement.

“Sure, Lori. Anal only it is!”

“Yeah, that's right,” Lori said, nodding and letting out a giggle despite herself. “So, uhm,” she began, turning instinctively to Lyla, then to Julia and Jennifer, “what's the best way to do this? I mean, you're the experts on taking Mike's dick in the ass... Any suggestions for my first time?”

“Doggy!” Lyla exclaimed. “Ohhh it's so good when he pounds your ass doggy style, Lo!”

“Cowgirl, of course!” Jennifer echoed her. “Nothing beats riding that fat dick with your ass!”

Though just as excited as them, Julia showed much more restraint than her daughter and sister. Smiling a sweet maternal smile, she said: “Just pick whatever position makes you feel more at ease, honey. Your brother is gonna make feel you good anyway, I can guarantee that.” As she spoke, Julia stroked Mike's cum-slick and spit-shiny shaft with one hand, while patting his shoulder with the other. “For your first time, I'd say the more relax you are, the better. So the best position is really the one that makes you feel more comfortable. Your choice, sweetie.”

“And whatever you choose, Lo, I'll help you out!” Lyla said enthusiastically, smiling from ear to ear, excited beyond words by the fact that Lori was finally going to try Mike's epic cock. “We'll all help you, right?”

Hyped up as she was, Lyla had temporarily abandoned all her claims on Mike's dick, as had Julia and Jennifer. With all their horniness now channeled toward Lori and her imminent first anal experience with Mike, the ladies were kneeling there by the couch, grinning expectantly, their huge tits all aimed at Lori, their eyes shining with anticipation. Right behind them, standing up straight with his huge boner flexing and throbbing as his mother's hand kept gently stroking up and down its length, Mike was looking calmly at Lori, smiling and waiting for her to choose as she pleased.

“Okay,” Lori said, finally letting go of the thick dildo still jammed in her ass, “how about this: Mike sits down, and I sit on him, like, reverse cowgirl. This way I can kinda slide down at my own pace. Can you hold his dick up for me, Lyla?”

“Yeah, of course!”

“Okay. And can you stick it in, please? Like, guide it into my butthole, at the right angle and stuff?” Lori added, with the slightest hint of apprehension in her voice. Still, even as she spoke, she was getting up from the couch, getting ready to sit on a real dick for the first time.

“Absolutely. Consider it done, Lo! I totally got you!” Lyla replied, bouncing in place and nodding with dizzy excitement. “I'll even eat your pussy while he's sliding into your ass, just to keep you nice and horny and all juiced up!”

“And I volunteer to take care of your sweet titties,” Jennifer said, grinning and winking at Lori before turning to Julia. “Wanna help out, Jules? One tit each, should do the trick!”

“Sure, why not!” Julia agreed with a chuckle. Then, looking Mike straight in the eye, she said: “Baby, I know you'll be gentle with your sister, but remember to also make sure that she cums, as you do all of us! So, make sweet love to her ass, but fuck a good orgasm into her too! Okay?”

The fact that such a weird motherly recommendation ended with a big smile and a naughty chuckle made Mike laugh in turn. Still he was very serious as he nodded at his awesome mom and answered in earnest: “Yes, ma'am!”

Once the ground rules were all laid down, things moved pretty quickly. Eager to sink his dick into the last untapped ass in the family, Mike sat down in the middle of the couch and laid comfortably against the backrest, waiting a looking with a blissful grin at the beautiful bounty of tits and asses all around him. His hugely swollen boner stuck up from his crotch like a meaty, throbbing flagpole.

As she stood there between her brother's spread legs, ready to sit on his massive dick, Lori glanced over her shoulder at that huge fat slab of cockmeat and really drank it in. Her brows furrowing for a moment, she breathed in, then out. It wasn't doubt so much as wonderment that made her voice shaky as she mumbled: “Wow... He's... I mean... It's really, *really* fucking big!”

“I know, right! Isn't that awesome? And it feels soooo good when it's in your ass, Lo!” Lyla squealed in excitement, clapping her hands as she knee-walked closer between Lori and Mike's legs, eager to help. “I'm so happy that you're doing this, Lo! You'll be super happy too in a minute, I promise!”

“Alright, alright... Just hold his dick for me and, like, guide it in while I sit on it. Okay?” Lori said.

“Don't worry, I got you!” Lyla promptly replied, her hand darting to grab the base of Mike's schlong, her dainty fingers wrapping that thick shaft in their soft, delightful hold.

As Lori wiggled her toned round ass and began lowering it down, Lyla looked at Mike. Catching his eyes before their sister's slim body came between them and cut that line of sight, Lyla winked at her brother and smiled broadly. Her eyes were sparkling with lustful joy behind her glasses as she said: “Congrats Mikey! I may have taken her cherry, but you're about to be the first cock to get inside Lori's ass! Hats off to you, little brother!”

Lyla's high spirits were so potently contagious that Mike chuckled along with her, feeling a big surge of affection for his amazing, bright and funny big sister. An instant later though his other sister's perfect heart-shaped butt entered his field of vision, bringing him back to his lustful focus on the task at hand.

When her asscheeks were mere inches above the bloated purple bulb of Mike's cockhead, Lori paused her descent and grabbed the base of the dildo that she had kept lodged in her anus until the very last moment. Moaning softly, Lori pulled the robust plastic phallus out of her asshole, extracting it inch by large inch, until the glans-shaped tip popped out, leaving her round pink butthole gaping wide open.

“Ooh, fuck!” Lori purred, letting out a sexy sigh, her dilated butt-ring already winking with the need to be filled up again right away. As Mike stared with rapt intensity at that sinfully inviting, perfectly gaped orifice, Lori asked: “A little lube, please?”

“Here, honey. Mommy is gonna take care of you!” Julia said, her lube-coated digits appearing in Mike's field of vision and aiming straight for Lori's wide open asshole.

While he watched his mom run her fingertips around Lori's distended sphincter and then sliding inside to lube her anal passage some more, Mike grunted with asslust, his boner throbbing achingly in Lyla's gentle grasp, his fat glans leaking precum.

Unexpectedly, Jennifer's face popped into his line of sight. His aunt had her signature wanton grin on her lips as she said: “And here's some lube for you too, stud!”

Wrapping her soft lips around his huge cockhead, Jennifer nursed on it with loud slurping suctions, gobbling down the beads of runny precum that were oozing from it. Then, pushing her face down to encase half of his shaft inside the moist heat of her throat, she began bobbing slowly, slobbering freely on his dick. Soon, her spittle covered his length in a clear slippery sheen that dribbled down to reach Lyla's shaft-encircling hand.

Over the sound of Mike and Lori's mingle moans, Lyla declared: “Alright, I think they're good to go. Let's do this!”

Just as swiftly as they had come into play, Julia and Jennifer pulled back, leaving Lori's lovely gaping asshole shiny with lube and Mike's rampant horsecock coated in saliva.

“Okay, Lo,” Lyla said angling Mike's dong so that it was perfectly aimed at the center of Lori's wantonly open anus. “Whenever you're ready!”

To Mike's delight, Lori didn't waste another moment. Lyla had barely finished speaking when Lori brought her sweet ass down the last couple of inches, causing her gaping, well-prepped sphincter to meet his bloated, saliva-glossy glans. She was so open and so lubed up that almost all of Mike's tip slid straight into her dilated anus without effort. Only when she felt her butt-ring make contact with the thickest part of his knob did Lori gasp, slowing her descent. But she didn't stop.

“Uuuh fuck! Oookay, here we go...” Lori murmured as she took in the unique feeling of having her brother's huge, pulsing warm glans tucked inside her a distended anus. But even as she spoke, she kept lowering her ass further down.

Having gaped herself nicely thanks to the prolonged insertion of the plastic phallus, Lori quickly engulfed Mike's whole glans into her asshole. The gummy ring of her sphincter was wrapped snugly past the large bulbous tip, and was now clinging around his veiny shaft. She could distinctly feel his huge girth pushing and pressing against her elastic butt-ring. It was so nasty, wrong, and so fucking good!

“Oh fuck! He's in! He's really in!” Lori said. “Uuhh it's so warm... It feels nice...”

“Lo, you got the whole tip at the first try! Good job!” Lyla exclaimed, infusing Lori with her bubbly enthusiasm. “That's great! Now keep going! You totally got this!”

Precious as her twin's support surely was, Lori had no need to be pushed. She wanted to keep going.

Encouraged by the initial ease with which Mike's monstercock had slipped inside her asshole, fully determined to go all the way, Lori planted her hands on Mike's knees for leverage and forced her round little butt lower still. Proceeding cautiously but steadily down, she gobbled his huge shaft a millimeter at a time, making slow but constant progress in her lewd self-impaling efforts.

Wide-eyed and slack-mouthed, entranced by the precise, careful and yet unrelenting approach that Lori adopted to cram his horsecock inside her tiny pink bootyhole, Mike panted and gasped, savoring the crazy tightness and warmth of her ass.

She felt so snug and cozy around his boner that he was shocked at the thought that his dick was the first to venture inside Lori's rear passage. She was clearly a natural! Or, Mike reminded himself, she had had a lot of practice, which indeed she had. Lori was a self-proclaimed fan of anal, Mike knew, and he had witnessed for himself how much she loved getting buttfucked by Lyla, and how often she masturbated her asshole with huge dildos. Still, it was awesome to realize that he was going where no real dick had gone before. It made him very proud, and grateful, to have been chosen to be Lori's first, in that sense.

Staring in mesmerized awe at his sister's widely stretched sphincter gliding lower and lower down the girthy length of his pole, Mike kept his breathing steady and remained as still as possible. Beside that visual treat, Mike was floored by the pleasure that Lori's tight asshole was giving him. The lower she got, the deeper his cock sheathed itself inside her narrow, steamy anal tunnel. Weirdly enough, the heat and snugness of her rippling rectum felt sort of familiar to Mike, so much so that, closing his eyes for a moment, he could almost imagine that he sliding into Lyla's lovely butthole!

Before he could start to ponder on the funny but not so unexpected fact that his twin big sisters had very similar-feeling buttholes, Mike's eyes were open again, greedily taking in the epic, priceless image of his fat cock gradually disappearing inside Lori's forbidden orifice. At that point she was past the halfway point, and still slowly but surely lowering herself down.

In the background of that fantastic sight, Mike could glimpse Lyla's face. Behind her glasses, Lyla's eyes were bugged-out in amazement and glazed with horniness. She was licking her lips and biting on them and nodding in empathy as she watched Lori go. By contrast, her hand was steady as she held it wrapped around the base of Mike's cock. At that point, it wasn't strictly necessary for Lyla to assist in Lori's self-impaling, since more than half of Mike's shaft was firmly buried inside her anal tunnel, but neither Lori nor Mike minded Lyla's supportive presence, at all.

“Wow, Lo! You're doing so fucking great!” Lyla cheered, sounding glad and amazed in equal measure. “You took a lot of it, all on your own! I didn't even have to eat your pussy to make this easier for you!”

“Uuhh... Hold that thought... I still want you to eat me out... Just... Uunghh!” Lori squeal between labored breaths, her inexorable cock-engulfing descent still continuing even as she spoke. “Just wait until I took it all the way... Then I want you to uuhhh... To eat me out like my pussy it's uuhh... Your last fucking meal on earth! But ooowhhh fuck... I think I can do this... Uuuhhh... On my own... All the way... Uuhhh! It's tough but uuuhhh shiiit... But... Oowwhh, doable... I think...”

“I'm sure you can do it, sweetheart, you're almost there!” Julia said, a note of odd yet unmistakable motherly pride brightening her husky voice. “And once you've taken brother balls-deep, your aunt and I will take care of your tits while Lyla eats your pussy. You deserve the full treatment, you're doing so well!”

“Agreed,” Jennifer chuckled. “You've picked a monster as your first cock, and your taking it like in the ass like a champ! The buttslut gene definitely runs in the family.”

“I prefer to call it 'the anal queen gene', Jenny,” Julia pointed out with a snicker.

“Whatever you want to call it, Lori's got it too!” Lyla added. “Look at her asshole gobbling all that dick! Sooo hot...”

Over the chirping sound of the ladies' giggly exchange, Mike could hear Lori's increasingly shallow and ragged breathing. Although she was facing away from him, he could easily conjure up a mental image of what Lori's expression must look like: her intense frown of concentration that to some might look like anger, and that half-sullen, half-stubborn pout she usually got when she was fixated on something, or really, really mad at someone. Despite the brain-addling lustful overload coursing thorough him, Mike found it funny that what could be considered to be Lori's bitchy side was now turning out to be a key component of her impressive ability to take his dong up her with such apparent effortlessness.

Panting and mewling more and more loudly, Lori had managed to swallow the majority of Mike's horsecock up her butt. Stretched out and clearly straining, yet still sliding gradually lower along his huge saliva-lubed rod, Lori's asshole was about to touch Lyla's shaft-encircling fingers. Before that happened, Lyla removed her hand and cheered her twin sister.

“Fuck yeah, Lori! You're almost there, just the last couple inches now! Go, Lo! Go, go, go!”

Clearly struggling, Lori was now gasping for air and squealing out in a sexy mix of strain and pleasure. And yet she kept stubbornly at it, her widely dilated asshole gobbling more and more and more dickmeat. Her progress was getting slower and slower the closer she got to the finish line, but she didn't stop, nor pause.

“Oowwwhh fuck... Uuuhh my fucking god! It's so fucking deep in my ass! Uuhhh... Sooo big, I can't fucking believe it! Uuughhh...” Lori whimpered, her voice tense yet animated by a grim, naughty brand of determination that Mike found oddly appealing. “Uuungggh... So big, so fucking biiiig! Uuuh fuck, fuck, fuuuck! He's soooo deep inside me! And he's, like... Throbbing and pushing and ooowwhhh... I've never uuhhh... Never felt anything... Like... Uuunnghhh! Thiiiiiiis!”

As her voice finally cracked and her words melted into an incoherent, breathless shriek, Lori's impossibly dilated asshole glided down all the way, swallowing the final inch of Mike's massive dickmeat in one greedy gulp. When her buttcheeks rested on his lap and her asshole clamped around his root, Lori knew for sure that she had done it. She had taken Mike's horsecock balls-deep up her ass. Only then she fully exhaled, melting inside as she savored the new sense of meaty, throbbing, absolutely perfect fullness radiating from her dick-clogged anus.

“Uuuuuh! Fuck! Yeeeeessss!” Lori whimpered, smiling. As her eyelids fluttered open and the weaves of anal bliss crashed hard into her, she realized that her pussy was soaking wet. She was literally dripping.

The moment her butt-ring wrapped itself around the root of his cock, Mike felt not only Lori's sphincter but her whole snug anal chute clamping desperately around his huge, fully embedded dong. Pulsing and rippling, squeezing him erratically from tip to base, Lori's forbidden tunnel suddenly felt even tighter and hotter around his boner. It was incredible.

She must have willed herself to relax her anal muscles completely while she was lowering herself on his dick, Mike thought. And then, after having managed to convince her asshole not to clamp and not to tightened and to just take his cock into her rectum, as soon as she had succeeded Lori had finally let go of control, allowing her anal walls to spasm freely around his invading pole, so that they were now sucking powerfully on his whole flexing, raging hard length. The warmth and

tightness and insane squeeziness of Lori's pink little bootyhole were good beyond his expectations.

“Fuck! Holy fuck, Lori!” Mike grunted, his hands instinctively going to Lori's slim hips, his palms running down to caress and knead the sweet round curves of her buttcheeks. “You feel amazing! Such a tight ass! Oh, fuck, Lori!”

Panting, struggling to keep her breathing steady, Lori just chuckled. She couldn't speak, but her broken laughs conveyed a sense of victory and deep self-congratulatory joy. For her part, Lyla was so happy that she burst into screams of celebration.

“Yes! Fuck yes, Lori! You fucking did it! That's awesome!” Lyla cheered, clapping and hooting.

“Well done, kiddo, you're one of us now! Welcome to the club!” Jennifer said.

“Uuhhh god... Oh my fucking god... So much dick... In my ass...” Lori managed to mumble, her ability to form words being seriously impeded by the violent pulses of toe-curling pleasure that were radiating outward from her dick-crammed rectum, hitting her whole body and making her swollen clit throb with forbidden delight.

Now that she had successfully taken Mike's horsecock balls-deep in her ass, the heroic amounts of slutty determination and sheer willpower that she had put into completing that epic feat of anal skill were evaporating. Free of that self-imposed state of concentration and control, Lori could now let her body fully savor the actual feelings of stuffing fullness and ultra stretching, climax-triggering pressure that her brother's ass-jamming dong was giving her.

To her shock and joy, the experience of having Mike's cock up her ass was just as mind-melting and unprecedented as Lyla, Julia and Jennifer had described. Although she was barely managing to accommodate his length and thickness inside her butthole, Lori loved how Mike's dick felt inside her. Now she knew why the ladies in the family were so wantonly addicted to being sodomized by him. She had no way to put it into specific words or thoughts, but yes, it really was *that* good.

As her eyelids fluttered and her ears rang with the thrumming of her own crazy heartbeat, which in her preorgasmic daze Lori conflated with the powerful rectum-stretching throbbing of Mike giant schlong swelling and flexing against her rippling anal walls, Lori heard her mom's sweet warm voice addressing her.

“Does it feel good honey?” Julia asked, a hint of a smile in her voice. As the voluptuous mother expected, Lori couldn't answer fast enough.

“Yesssss! Holy shiiiit, yeeeess! Ooohh Mom! It's... Uuunghhh... The best fucking thing... I ever had in my... Uuhhh ass... I'm... Uuunghhh almost... I think I'm... Uungh! Sooo close, just having him inside me... Soooo deep! Oohh fuck, I'm gonna... Lyla, please... Just... Uuuhh!”

The moment Lori called her name, Lyla's head dipped between her twin's thighs. Her mouth went straight for Lori's drooling pink pussy, her lips locking onto her twin's labia. At the first flick of Lyla's tongue on her clit, Lori exploded in climax, gushing her love juices all over Lyla's mouth.

The slurping, sucking and licking sounds that Lyla emitted were completely drowned out by Lori's wails of release. Her mouth was slack, her eyes rolled back in their sockets and her pussy quivered in delight on Lyla's clit-smooching lips, while her asshole clenched and unclenched in crazy ecstasy around their little brother's monstercock. Overwhelmed by her orgasm, Lori screamed deliriously.

“FUUUUCK! UUUUNGHHHH FUUUCK YESSSS! YYYEEEEESSSSS!”

Grunting and growling as he gloried in the deep, schlong-wringing squeezes coursing through Lori's narrow anal sheath, Mike was a little surprised when Lori, still yelling and moaning incoherently through her persisting clit-empowered assgasms, collapsed limply on him and reclined back against his chest, with her head resting on his shoulder. Her face was transfigured into a mask of total sexual bliss, her eyes were closed and her mouth open while she whimpered and gasped, her climax still burning through her like wildfire. She looked surprisingly peaceful, and Mike noticed a new softness and sweetness on her sharp features instead of her typical scowling expression. As he marveled at that orgasm-induced change in Lori's countenance, Mike heard his mother speak.

“Pull her legs back, baby. Give us more room,” Julia said in a husky murmur, leaning close to give Lori a tender kiss on her cheek. “Your sister has only started having fun!”

Fully on board with his mom's line of thinking, Mike grinned at Julia and hooked his hands behind Lori's knees, drawing them toward her chest. Squealing and cumming and gushing away into Lyla's pussy-lapping mouth, Lori didn't protest as her legs got folded up against her chest, framing her perky tits. Now her cock-stuffed asshole and her squirting pussy were completely exposed to the ladies, and that slight change of position also made Mike's boner shift enough inside Lori's anal sheath to hit some new pleasure spots hidden inside the deepest depths of her rectum, which made her cum even harder.

With Mike holding firmly onto her thighs and keeping her legs spread open, while his huge dick kept throbbing in her ass, pulsing warmly against her tight anal walls, Lori relaxed completely as she continued to wail in ecstasy. She vaguely considered how amazing it was that she could experience such a huge orgasm just by having Mike's dick crammed up her ass and Lyla's tongue slurping on her pussy. It truly was a perfect mixture, and Lori knew that she wouldn't be able to give it up now that she had had her first intoxicating taste of it.

Even as those impressions flied through her climax-addled mind, a new wave of pleasure hit Lori. The moment her mother's mouth started sucking wetly on her right boob and her aunt's teeth gave the first teasing nibbles on her left nipple, the intensity of her already epic orgasm was turned up another notch, making Lori cum so hard that she didn't even have any breath left in her to cry out.

Gasping, panting, shivering all over and melting so completely that she would have fallen to the floor if she hadn't been leaning back against Mike and he hadn't held her in place with hands grabbing onto her legs and his rump-impaling dick stuffed balls-deep in her ass, Lori almost passed out while Julia and Jennifer nipped and kissed and suckled on her perky, extra sensitive titties.

“Uuhh... Yesss... Yeeesss... Oohhh god... Yessss!” Lori murmured drunkenly between short moaning breaths, unaware that she was even talking at all.

The crazy amount of mingled stimulations that she was receiving was deliciously overwhelming, but what she felt most intensely and clearly of all was the new, indescribably potent sensation of fullness that radiated from Mike's huge cock, rippled all along her deeply stuffed rectum, and then rumbled all through her slim, pleasure-wracked body. Even in the midst of the storm of bliss that was claiming her, the presence of that pulsating, impossibly huge slab of dickmeat stretching her anal walls and infusing them with constant shocks of pure anal pleasure remained the throbbing hot center of Lori's climax-blurred world.

She had no idea how long she had been impaled on her brother's monstercock, cumming like crazy all the while, but at some point Lori felt Lyla's clit-lapping tongue lashes stop and she heard her say:

“Go ahead Mikey, start humping! Come on, she's gonna love it! Go easy, but fuck her. Fuck her ass!”

Lori was so out of it, so cozily wrapped in her multilayered cocoon of orgasmic ecstasy, that she only let out a long squealing moan in response to Lyla's words. She meant to say something in the affirmative, telling her twin that yes, it was a great idea! And she wanted to reassure Mike that he could fuck her ass alright, and he didn't have to go easy on her either! He could totally fuck away at will, she actually wanted to feel him plow her asshole! Lori would have said all that, but vocalizing anything more complex than pure animalistic moans would have been a task that her orgasm-fried brain couldn't quite handle at the moment. Luckily for her, things went her way on their own.

As soon as Lyla was done speaking and her mouth was once again clamped to Lori's pussy lips, Mike let out a grunt of primal joy and began grinding his pelvis and bucking his hips, stirring his boner inside Lori's rippling anal sheath as he gently started to buttfuck her. His thrusts were very deliberate and shallow, at first. Horny as he was, he remained hesitant. Indeed, he was barely making his fat shaft slide in and out of Lori's asshole, but he *was* moving inside her, and that little rectum-rubbing friction was more than enough to take Lori's breath away all over again and reignite her violent climax, centering her pleasure even more intensely on her dick-jammed anal passage.

“Uuhhh! Uunghh! Yyyeeeees! Uuuhh! Fuuuuck!” Lori gasped, hardly believing how good it felt to have her brother's cock moving inside her tight, receptive asshole

Encouraged by Lori's libido-fueling squeals of appreciation, feeling her pussy juices dribbling all over his crotch and thighs despite the obvious efforts that Lyla was putting in lapping up all that gushing nectar straight from the source, Mike calmly and steadily added force and speed to his humping motions. To his surprise and joy, Lori's asshole seemed to be taking his massive cock perfectly, adjusting quickly to his slowly increasing pace.

He wasn't giving it to her too hard, of course, but still Mike was amazed by the smoothness and ease with which his huge shaft slid in and out of Lori's snug little anus, gliding fluidly and allowing him to put more and more intensity in his upthrusts. All the while, her clingy butt-ring and shaft-milking anal walls responded with more squeezing and stronger clenching, thus wrapping his raging length in a delicious, indecently steamy series of tugging and suctioning massages that made him grunt as he bucked his hips into Lori's sweet round butt.

And if the pleasure of sodomizing his slim older sister for the first time wasn't enough, the whole situation around him was insanely hot to Mike.

Kneeling on the couch on either side of him and Lori, his mom and aunt were leaning over so that they could suck on her firm pointy boobs. In doing so, Julia and Jennifer were causing their beautiful racks to dangle heavily under them, wobbling side to side and sometimes rubbing softly against Lori, and Mike.

The mere sight of those two giant pair of mommy-tits jiggling away near him was awesome, and on top of that Mike was also getting some side attentions from Lyla, who occasionally took a break from eating Lori's pussy out to aim her tongue lower, to her twin's cock-stretched asshole. Every once in a while, Mike felt Lyla licking her way all around Lori's dilated and well-stuffed sphincter, lubing both her butt-ring and his slowly pumping schlong in a fresh layer of saliva.

Because there was so much happening around him and Lori, Mike decided not to get into too crazy a butt-humping rhythm. Once he got into a mild ass-stuffing pace, so that Lori was bouncing gently on his lap and his shaft slid effortlessly in and out of her tight little asshole, he didn't accelerate any

more. Barely a quarter of his huge schlong was actually exiting her orifice on the out-strokes, but that was okay. Mike liked feeling Lori's crazy narrow anal walls milking his shaft, and she clearly enjoyed the persistent fullness and pressure inside her asshole, based on the fact that she was cumming non-stop and smiling vacantly as she rested against his chest, her head on his shoulder, her blonde hair messily framing her climax-transfigured face.

Still, despite his moderate assfucking tempo, Mike couldn't resist Lori's tight asshole nearly as long as he would have wanted. The newness of the sensations he got from her greedily squeezing anal tunnel, the sexy visual of his mom and aunt's huge jiggly tits on either side of him, the teasing licks that Lyla provided; it was all so good that. And so, much earlier than expected, Mike found himself about to explode.

“Fuck, I'm gonna cum! Fuuuuck! This ass is so good! Sooo tight! I can't... I just have to cum! Can I...” Mike blurted out, getting suddenly panicked as he teetered on the verge of climax while realizing that they hadn't even discussed where he was supposed to blow his load! Given Lori's general aversion to sperm, Mike feared that he would have to pull out. But then again, Lori had been averse to dicks too, at least until minutes before, so maybe...

“Cum inside her, Mikey! Fill her ass! She's gonna love it,” Lyla yelled.

Even seeing Lyla's bespectacled, beaming face peeking up from between his and Lori's legs and nodding at him, Mike was conflicted. But his ejaculation was surging violently along his shaft, he could feel his cock swelling bigger and harder inside Lori's snug anal sheath. Could he just cum inside Lori's exquisite asshole? What if she didn't like it, and...

With her twin's nectar dripping profusely from her smiling lips, Lyla locked gazes with Mike and rested her hands on his thighs. Having caught his full attention, she spoke with utmost conviction.

“Give her all you've got, Mikey! She'll cum like crazy when she feels your load in her ass, I promise!”

“Uuhhh yesss! Uuhh... Do iiiiit! Uunghh... Cum inside meeee! Pleeeease... Uuhhh! Fill my aaaass!”

That shaky, desperately hot plea from Lori finally did it. And not a moment too soon.

Her words gave Mike the green light right as he passed the point of no return. Relaxed, reassured and all too happy to do as Lori asked, he let loose completely. His flexing horsecock bucked and reared and erupted inside her ass with the bursting, rectum-flooding force that Lyla, Julia and Jennifer had experienced so often, and loved so wantonly. But the geyser-like spray of warm, gooey seed that inundated Lori's cock-crammed rectum was utterly new to her, and it undid her utterly.

Having a real dick up her ass had been a blissful revelation, but it was still relatively familiar. It was much better than shoving a lifeless cock-shaped dildo into her butthole, of course, but it was still a comparable sensation. On the other hand, getting anally creampied was an entirely new experience, one that was totally beyond Lori's expectations and imagination. Nothing she had ever done sexually compared to it, or came even close.

The feel of Mike's schlong pumping a massive load deep inside her tightest anal recesses shocked Lori to her very core. It was so intense, and odd, and new. And it was good. Better than good. It was perfect. It was just as Lyla always said: that's how every good buttfuck should end.

“Yeeess! Ooowwhh yeeeeeess! Ohmyfuckingooooooood! Yyyyyeesss!”

While her brother's huge cock throbbed powerfully against her narrow anal walls, stretching them out and filling them up, pulsing and spewing jet after warm thick jet of milky cum into her deepest depths, Lori's orgasmic ecstasy reached yet another high, one that she wasn't remotely prepared to handle. Limp with bliss, shaking all over and gushing so much girlcum into Lyla's clit-smooching mouth that it was streaming in rivulets down her chin and making a wet spot on the carpeted floor, Lori was suddenly too overwhelmed and overjoyed to even stay conscious.

Letting out a final gurgling moan as her eyes closed and rolled back in their sockets, Lori passed out. All the while, to her last instant of awareness, she kept savoring the best orgasm of her life, feeling lucky for discovering that all it took to attain perfect sexual bliss was to have her brother's monstercock jammed balls-deep up her ass, pumping her full of warm cum.

*****

When she came to, Lori was smiling.

Her eyes were still closed, but she could feel a satisfying sense of stretching, stuffing fullness radiating from her asshole. To make things even better, she felt the soothing presence of Mike's gooey seed sloshing deep inside her rectum. New and still weird as that sensation was, she loved having a huge anal creampied inside her.

However, as a clearer sense of herself slowly returned, Lori was confused.

The husky moans and fleshy slapping noises she heard sounded familiar, sure. But something was off. Mike's cock should feel different in her ass. It *did* feel different... Didn't it? Wait, if what she was hearing was... Wasn't she still impaled on his epic, mind-melting dick?

Frowning and grumbling, Lori opened her eyes. And immediately she groaned.

She wasn't on the couch. And her brother's dick wasn't stuffed up her ass anymore. Instead, that magic orgasm-gifting slab of dickmeat was pounding away at Jennifer's big juicy bubble-butt.

Exhaling, Lori sat up and quickly put the pieces together. She had been lying in a fetal position on the lazyboy chair across from the couch, with a thick buttplug jammed in her ass to hold Mike's massive load safely corked in there. He must have pulled out of her bootyhole after he was done hosing her rectum with his huge, warm, gooey load, Lori guessed. And Lyla must have plugged her up right away. That was a nice touch, Lori thought, even though she had no memory of it. But it made sense. That must be what happened.

What she clearly remember was passing out from sheer pleasure when Mike started pumping her ass full cum. The mere memory, so near and already extremely dear to her, made Lori tremble in delight, her asshole tingling and clenching with sinful need around the thick plug.

“Wow... That was something else...” Lori murmured to herself, smiling.

In front of her, Lyla Julia and Jennifer were on all fours, faces down on the couch, asses titled wantonly up in the air, offered and waiting for Mike's cock. At the moment, Mike was crouching over Jennifer, plunging his fat dong into her overstretched bootyhole. His muscular thighs were slamming into her big round mommy-rump with a fleshy, sexy breakneck beat that Jennifer was clearly loving, based on the streaks of nectar that dribbled from her pussy down her legs and the

husky whimpers that tumbled from her mouth.

“Looks like Aunt Jenny is almost there...” Lori mumbled under her breath, eyeing her mom and her sister, both kneeling patiently, each rubbing her clit as they covetously watched Mike's horsecock flying in and out of Jennifer's lucky, dick-gripping asshole. Clearly they wished it were their assholes getting plowed, Lori thought, understanding them perfectly and in fact sharing their desire.

“Yeah, I get it now. I get it, alright...” Lori quietly said, exhaling and yet grinning mischievously.

Nodding to herself, she climbed off the lazyboy and walked to the couch. As she took position on her hands and knees right beside Lyla, who welcomed her with a silent beaming smile, Lori just hoped that her turn would come sooner rather than later, and that Lyla would agree to eat her pussy again while Mike fucked her cum-filled ass, and maybe dumped another big creamy load in there.

Yeah, maybe...

Lori's pussy was getting soaked at the mere thought.

*****

To be continued...

An Offer He Can't Refuse Ch. 16

by ZenZerker ©

Author's note: This story is meant for adult readers only. By reading further, you acknowledge that you are eighteen years or older.

This is a work of fiction. All characters are eighteen years or older. Anal sex is a major theme in this story, so you might want to consider reading something else if you're not into that sort of stuff.

Don't expect realism and you won't be disappointed when you don't find it! Enjoy!

This chapter picks up exactly where the previous one ended, so it's best to read that first.

*****

Humming a little tune to herself, Jennifer couldn't help but smile as she turned left and drove down the tree-lined street where her sister lived.

She could feel her pussy getting wetter by the second as she got closer to Julia's house. Her needy asshole was twitching and winking around the buttplug she had been wearing all day, and Jennifer wiggled her large mommy-rump into the seat just to tease her anus a little more, fanning the flames of her libido.

“God, I can't wait to have him inside me!” she mumbled with a giggle, all the while envisioning her nephew's massive dong and all the deliciously naughty things it was soon going to be doing to all her eager holes.

Jennifer was doing her best to stay focused, but she just couldn't completely remove flashbacks, memories and other assorted mental images of Mike's gush-inducing schlong from popping constantly into her mind. However, as she approached Julia's house and slowed down, she didn't fail to see her sister's SUV pulling out of the driveway and heading her way. She smile broadened as she visually confirmed that yes, indeed the girls were heading out, as planned.

Of course she loved her nieces, and she certainly had tons of fun with them during their group sessions of 'family sexy time', as Lyla had started playfully calling it. Still, Jennifer couldn't deny how happy she was to see the twins leaving the house.

Apparently some friend of theirs from high school was having a big birthday bash at her lake cabin out of town, which meant that Lyla and Lori would be out for the rest of the afternoon and late into the night. And that in turn meant more access to Mike's dick for Jennifer. And Julia, of course, Jennifer reminded herself with an inner sigh.

“Well, at least I'll have to share him with just *one* other horny buttslut, not three!” she quipped to herself even as the girls' car came level with her own.

Behind the wheel, Lyla stopped the car and rolled down the window. She didn't seem particularly cheerful, Jennifer noticed as she waved playfully at them. That actually made her smirk even more. Winking genially at the twins, Jennifer also rolled down her window and greeted them brightly.

“Hey, girls!”

“Hey, aunt Jenny,” Lyla and Lori replied in almost perfect unison, with identical glumness.

Savoring the contrast between her nieces' nice outfits and their grumpy expression, Jennifer just couldn't help herself. With an impish giggle, she said: “What's with the long faces, girls? Cheer up, will you! I thought you two were going to a party!”

Both Lyla and Lori glared daggers at their sassy aunt, and no wonder. They knew she would have Mike almost all to herself for the next few hours, and they were bitterly jealous because of that.

Ever since Lori had had her first taste of Mike's cock up her ass the week before, she had become just as addicted to it as Lyla, Jennifer and Julia already were. That was great news for Mike, who very willingly embraced the task of satisfying Lori's newfound desire to have her tight little bootyhole stretched out by his fat cock. But of course, the fact that Mike now had another hole to fill meant that all the other holes he usually filled necessarily received less attention. And, since she was the only one who wasn't living under the same roof as the family prize stud, Jennifer ended up being the one who suffered the most from that relative drought. Hence her eagerness to take full advantage of the current favorable situation.

Naturally, Lyla and Lori were all too aware of their cougar aunt's naughty plans. They were written all over Jennifer's sultry smile, not to mention the plunging neckline and rack-popping snugness of the white top she was wearing over her ass-hugging jeans. Her bountiful cleavage was so mouthwateringly exposed that neither Lyla nor Lori had any doubt that Jennifer's seduction strategy would work perfectly on Mike, blunt and unsubtle as it was. Indeed there was little need for subtlety or strategy when you had a MILFy figure like Jennifer's. And Mike didn't usually require a lot of seducing either.

As much as the girls understood their aunt's lust and agreed with her overall intentions, they couldn't help but sulk anyway. Sure, they were going to a party, a great one too by the look of it. But they knew that the real fun was going to be back at the house, where Jennifer was headed.

Sighing deeply, Lyla adjusted her glasses and cut right to the chase. “Look, I know it's pointless to even ask you not to fuck him...”

“But,” Lori hopefully interjected, leaning over from her seat so that her head was poking out of the open driver's window, right beside Lyla's, “if you *could* actually not fuck him, that would be great! Like, really, really great!”

“At least, you know...” Lyla started, only to shrug, roll her eyes at Jennifer's placidly smirking face, and exhale in resignation. “Just don't tire him out too much, okay? Please, Aunt Jenny? Pleeease?” Lyla concluded, making a sad-eyed puppy face to stress the point.

“Yeah, pretty please, Aunt Jenny!” Lori added, also pulling the same cartoonish, exaggeratedly pleading expression.

As her horny asshole winked and twitched around the buttplug and her pussy juices kept soaking into the skimpy fabric of her thong, Jennifer let out a throaty chuckle. Taking in the girls' silly expressions, she kinda felt a little bad for them. But only a little. Just enough to realize that she should feel bad at all, because the very fact that she almost felt bad demonstrated that she wasn't a terrible aunt after all: she *did* feel some remote semblance of guilt about the fun she would be

having in the twins' absence, and that made her a good person! Or a good enough person, which was perfectly fine too, by Jennifer's admittedly lax moral standards. That quick realization made her feel good. Or better, actually, since she was already feeling pretty great.

Jennifer was practically beaming as she replied. “I'll see what I can do, okay? But I make no promises. You know how I get when I'm around your brother's cock...”

The roguish grin that their aunt gave them made Lyla and Lori scoff, and they glared at her with renewed bitterness, but Jennifer was not having any of that. “Come on, girls, you know exactly what I'm talking about! You too get a little cock-crazy when his pants are off, both of you!”

While having to concede the point, Lyla still tried to argue, but she was already losing conviction. “Yeah, we know what you're talking about, and that's why we're... Oh, never mind... What's the point? Let's just go, Lori...” Giving a halfhearted smile, Lyla concluded with a sigh. “Bye Aunt Jenny. Try not to have too much fun.”

“Yeah, leave something for us too!” Lori added waving Jennifer goodbye even as Lyla hit the gas and they drove off. “Byeeeee!”

As she pulled into the driveway of Julia's house, Jennifer was still smiling.

Not only was she a good aunt for feeling marginally bad about the twins missing all the fun, she thought, but she was also a very, very good sister, for she had brought Julia some presents. And, she considered sagely, if receiving such presents ended up convincing Julia to let Jennifer have a bigger share of Mike's dick for a change, well, that would indeed be a very fortunate side effect of her generosity.

“And who doesn't love a win-win situation?” Jennifer told herself as she got out of the car, tingling all over with arousal.

*****

When the doorbell rang, immediately followed by Jennifer's voice announcing her arrival from outside, Julia sighed.

However, it wasn't just a sigh of displeasure due to her sister being annoyingly on time. In fact, the pleasure of having her son's huge cock jammed balls-deep inside her wet mommy-pussy was a key component of Julia's whimpering vocalizations.

“Uugh, fuck!” the busty mother exhaled, settling her large bubble-butt on her boy's lap, pushing his thick shaft as deep as it could go inside her soft, dick-hugging vaginal passage. “She's never early, never! Except when I want her to be late, of course! Classic Jenny...”

Leaning back on the couch, with his hands resting on Julia's flaring hips and his face cozily smothered between her pillowy boobs, Mike didn't even attempt to speak. His words would have been muffled by the soft fleshy fullness of his mom's huge tits, which he was busy smooching and sucking on. Shrugging in way of a response, Mike kept doing what he was doing, moaning into Julia's fabulous rack while he savored the shaft-squeezing caresses of her silky smooth pussy wrapping his length from tip to root in a wet, cozy hug. Adding to his joy, even as she lamented Jennifer's early arrival, his mom began rocking and grinding on him, stirring her well-stuffed slit with his boner.

While burying his nose deeper within Julia's cushiony cleavage, Mike considered that, even if his mouth hadn't been sucking on a big juicy tit, he probably wouldn't have said anything much anyway.

As a general rule, Mike knew not to meddle with the ladies of the house internecine conflicts, which were mostly sparked by their hunger for his cock and by the ensuing competition for dibs on getting plowed by him. Regardless of the specifics, Mike had learned that it was always wiser to remain neutral. At the end of the day, he would still get lucky.

Also, he didn't actually mind that his mom and aunt, not to mention both of his older sisters, were low-key fighting with each other over his cock. Being desired by all the women in the family was insanely hot in and of itself, and it was a massive confidence boost for Mike, which worked as an additional guarantee that his boner was rarely soft. Not that youthful vigor and raging hormones weren't already seeing to it, and then some.

As Mike had discovered, being the center of Julia's, Jennifer's, Lyla's and now even Lori's sexual cravings wasn't just indescribably epic and lucky and rewarding in so many ways: it was also relatively easy. All he had to do was simply let the ladies sort out their differences among themselves, which they tended to do quite successfully and with a minimum amount of bickering, and be there for them when they needed him to pound them silly, which he was always very glad to do. His dick didn't seem to ever get enough of the constant stream of juicy pussies, tight assholes and warm mouths coming his way, which was no surprise: being constantly surrounded by horny women was conducive to being constantly horny, naturally enough.

Things were pretty great even outside of the strictly sexual sphere: being the center of his mom's and his sisters' urges also meant receiving a lot of other attentions. Being the youngest and the only male in the household, Mike had always had a special place in his mother's heart, and in Lyla's too. Now things were finally going well with Lori as well, much to his and, even more so, her surprise. The abundance of lust and love flowing his way in spades from all the women of the family, including Jennifer, was positively making Mike feel like a king, and not just in a figurative sense.

Indeed, one of the many perks of the new and improved familial relationships was the amount of delicious food that he was being fed on a constant basis. On the grounds that he needed to be always well fed and full of energy in order to keep up his strength and therefore keep them all sexually satisfied, the ladies were turning each and every one of Mike's meals into a kingly feast. Home-cooked delicacies had always been Julia's forte, but recently she had been surpassing herself. Even Lori, who was never really into cooking, had started helping Lyla and Julia in the kitchen, more or less. Her main contribution was to make sure that Mike was taking all sorts of vitamins and supplements to remain healthy. In truth, he had no precise idea what Lori was making him take, but she seemed to know what she was doing, so he went along with it, and it did seem to be working.

All things considered, Mike thought as he keep slurping on Julia's massive tits while letting his achingly hard dick soak in the full-length squeezing caresses of her deliciously snug mommy-pussy, he had never felt so good in his life.

“Juuuules! It's meeee! Come on, open uuuup!”

Filtering through the door, echoing down the hallway and reaching them on the living room couch where Julia was straddling Mike, Jennifer's words were immediately followed by yet another bout of doorbell ringing.

“Uuhh fuck! Uuugh fucking fuck...” Julia groaned before turning her head in the general direction of the front door and yelling out: “It's open, Jenny! Just come in already! Jeez!”

“I can't! My hands are full! I can't turn the handle, Jules! Just come here and open the freaking door, come on!” Jennifer replied from outside, making Julia roar in exasperation.

For his part, Mike chuckled into his mom's heavenly tits. The uncharacteristically polite choice on his aunt's part to say 'freaking door' was very funny, especially because Jennifer said 'freaking' with perceivable gritted-teeth anger, so that the intended 'fucking' underneath was plain as day.

Moaning as she rocked harder and faster, rubbing her swollen clit against her son's groin while working her soft vaginal walls more intensely around his fully jammed schlong, Julia let out a sort of sighing roar. Clearly her frustration was overtaking her pleasure, but still she stirred her pussy with Mike's big cock, even as she yelled back at Jennifer.

“What'd you mean your hands are full?! Just put down whatever you're holding and open the damn door! And how come you can ring the doorbell, if your hands are full?!”

“With my butt, of course!” Jennifer retorted in a huff. “Like this. See?”

Again the doorbell rang, repeatedly, due to Jennifer's very thorough demonstration of her no-hands doorbell ringing technique.

As that annoying sound continued, Julia growled, exhaled in resignation one last time, and finally stopped her grinding motions on Mike's lap. Despite having given up on bringing herself to climax by rubbing her clit on his pubic bone, she squeezed her son's massive dong one last time within her pussy and looked at him, apologetically yet lovingly.

“Sorry baby,” Julia said with a sigh as she started raising herself off his lap, causing her dripping wet folds to slide off his rock-hard monstercock. “Mommy's going to strangle Aunt Jenny real quick. Be right back!”

As his mom unstraddled him and got off the couch, depriving him not only of the shaft-massaging embrace of her heavenly pussy but also of the mouthfuls of tit-flesh that he was munching on, Mike couldn't help but chuckle. Clearly she was frustrated by that interruption, and so was he, but he was also amused by the whole situation, especially by the image of his aunt ringing the doorbell with her butt. That must be fun to watch, he mused.

As he tried to envision the logistics of that move, Mike immediately found a more interesting and tangible focus in his naked mom's big round bubble-butt jiggling and bouncy all over the place as she made her way out of the living room. When she rounded the corner into the hallway and disappeared from Mike's line of sight, he marveled at the perfect image of her huge mommy-tits caught in profile, their hefty fullness showing beautifully, their puffy, saliva-shiny nipples glinting in a shaft of afternoon light.

The afterimage of those perfect melons remained with Mike as he lay sprawled on the couch, his achingly hard, nectar-slick boner pulsating against his abdomen. As he heard the sound of the front door opening, it fully dawned on him that his mom hadn't bothered to put on a stitch of clothing. She would probably have to hide her voluptuous naked body behind the door as she opened it to let Jennifer in, Mike pondered, chuckling at that mental image.

Of course he himself didn't bother putting his T-shirt back on, or pulling up his shorts and boxers,

currently resting in a bunch around his ankles. Indeed, as he heard the front door closing and immediately began listening to the sound of his mother and aunt's quibbling voices drawing nearer, Mike kicked off the last of his clothes, remaining naked and rock-hard.

For a moment he contemplated reaching for the glass resting on the coffee table for a final sip. It was a tall glass, but it was now almost empty of the greenish concoction that Lori had made and then poured into it for him, a concoction that Mike had dutifully chugged down earlier almost all the way. To his own surprise, he was growing oddly fond of the 'special smoothies' that Lori was so dedicated to give him on a daily basis. As he smirked while wondering what exactly went into those vaguely tea-flavored mixtures, Mike started hearing his mom and aunt's conversation more clearly.

“So *that's* why your hands were full!” Julia said, her voice sounding awed to Mike.

“That's right, genius. I wasn't kidding, see? Jeez, always so skeptical...” Jennifer replied, putting enough of snarkiness into her tone that Mike could feel, if not actually see, the eye-roll that surely came with those words.

“Wait a minute: are those really...”

“Yes, Jules! Yes, they are! Straight from Martina's boutique. And they're for you, you ungrateful little bitch sister!”

“Whoa!” Julia said, pausing before adding in what seemed to Mike like a cute, girlishly giddy tone. “All for me?

“Well, no, not all five of them, Jules! Let's not get too crazy here,” Jennifer chuckled back. “I said I came bearing gifts, but I planned on gifting a couple of these bad boys to *me* too. But I'll let you choose first, and that's a gift on top the gift. Or gifts, actually. So yeah, just pick two or three for yourself, and I'll keep what's left. You're welcome.”

At that point Mike was scratching his head about what it was exactly that his aunt had brought for his mom that seemed to be so enticing and precious to both of them. Apparently they had paused in the hallway as they chatted, and they were still around the corner, so he couldn't see them, but at least they were close enough for him to overhear them and puzzle over what the big deal was.

“So, I get to pick three? Really?”

“Yeah, well, two *or* three. Three is an option, sure, but you can also pick just two...”

“Thanks, but I'll go with three! That leaves two for you. Is that okay?”

“Yeah,” Jennifer exhaled, and again, based on her tone, Mike had no trouble envisioning the big smug smile on her face. “Just say 'thanks Jenny, you're the best big sister ever', and we're good.”

“Thanks, Jenny!” Julia said, and then Mike could hear a loud smooching sound, followed by his mom's girlish giggles.

“Alright,” Jennifer said, sighing audibly and theatrically enough to be clearly heard even by Mike, “I'll settle for that and assume the rest is implied.”

Moments later, Julia and Jennifer made their entrance into the living room. Between them they were carrying a total of five transparent garment bags, containing what looked to Mike like fancy dresses.

After placing the dresses on the couch across from the one he was sitting on, both women turned to Mike. They were beaming with joy, albeit for very different reason.

Gloriously naked, Julia was smiling from ear to ear and clapping her hands in giddiness as she excitedly said: “Look, sweetie! Your aunt brought me some awesome presents! These are Martina's new collection! They're not even officially out yet! Pretty cool, uh?”

Even though he had no idea who Martina was or what was so special about her dresses, Mike had no trouble figuring out what the correct response to his mom's adorable exhilaration was supposed to be. Baffled as he was, he didn't really need to understand why Julia was so happy in order to be happy for her.

And so his smile was sincere, albeit clueless, as he nodded at his mom and said: “Yeah! Very cool!”

“I'm gonna try them on!” Julia exclaimed, tittering with anticipation and jumping in place a little, just enough to make her magnificently big tits and plump mommy-booty jiggle heftily, much to Mike's visual delight.

While his mom busied herself unzipping the garment bags and reverently extracting the dresses, Mike turned to his aunt. Jennifer's smile was significantly less innocent than Julia's, but just as big.

Rather than on the fancy dresses, her eyes were focused on Mike's huge, juice-coated boner. But like Julia, Jennifer too was excited to the point of giddiness.

“Well,” Jennifer said, licking her lips as she finally removed her gaze from her nephew's massive schlong only to wink at him and flash him a saucy grin, “since everybody's already naked, I guess I'll join you!”

Under Mike's ogling stare, Jennifer turned around so that her plump, snugly jeans-clad booty was pointed right at him. Then she bent at the waist and made a big show of taking off her jeans. The unveiling of her large bouncy asscheeks and the way they popped out of the tight fabric in all their fleshy roundness made both Mike's mouth and his bloated glans drool. Once her jeans were pulled down to her thighs, supporting her juicy bubble-butt and making its protruding fullness even more evident, Jennifer proceeded to peel down her flimsy thong, which Mike had barely even noticed, not only because it was ridiculously small, but because it had mostly disappeared between her luscious buns.

“Wow! This one's really, really nice!” Julia gasped as she looked at one of the dresses in total awe.

“Yeah! Fuck yes!” Mike said, also marveling at the awesomeness of what he was seeing. In the horny boy's case, the object of his visual focus was the dewy slit of Jennifer's excited pussy, not to mention the glinting jeweled base of the plug that was jammed into her butthole.

Chuckling as she looked over her shoulder to bask in her nephew's enthusiastic reaction, Jennifer pulled down her jeans and thong all the way and stepped out of them, meanwhile also removing her high-heeled sandals.

As she turned around to face Mike, Jennifer leaned down so that her ample cleavage was so close to his face that it almost spilled out of the deep V-neck top. As the boy grunted and smiled goofily at that sight, Jennifer shook her boobs side to side to make them jiggle within their cloth prison, then straightened up and swiftly removed her top. Her monumental jugs were quite visible through the revealing lacy fabric of her white bra, so much so that Mike's eyes were immediately mesmerized

by her puffy pink nipples attempting to poke through the flimsy cloth.

Just as excited as her nephew, Jennifer was reaching back to undo the clasp of her bra and thus get rid of her last stitch of clothing, when Julia said: “Can I put your heels on while I try the dresses, Jenny?”

“Of course, Jules,” Jennifer replied, not even bothering to look at Julia while discarding her bra and stepping closer to Mike's seat on the couch.

Jennifer lost no time. Straddling him cowgirls style just like his mother had been doing before, she grabbed Mike's giant nectar-slick schlong and lined it up with her dripping wet pussy. Mike's fat glans was brushing against her soft folds as Jennifer glanced quickly at Julia and grinned.

“Sharing sandals, sharing dicks... Sharing is always caring! Right, Jules?”

“Right!” Julia said, snickering and rolling her eyes at her sister just as Jennifer let herself plunge down on Mike's thick cock.

“Uuhh fuck, yes!” Jennifer whimpered as her nephew's dong slid all the way up inside her pussy, filling her vaginal passage to perfect fullness in a single fluid thrust.

Sitting there on Mike's lap, feeling his huge dickmeat throbbing balls-deep inside her leaking slit, Jennifer exhaled and relaxed. Closing her eyes and purring in lewd joy, she arched her back and thus pushed her monumental rack into Mike's face while she murmured: “Oh my fucking god! I needed this sooo bad!”

A long moan escaped Jennifer's parted lips as soon as Mike's mouth glued itself to her big jiggly melons and he started sucking voraciously on them, nibbling on her nipples and licking away to his heart's content. While she savored his eager tit-worship, Jennifer rotated her wide hips and rocked in place, grinding on his lap to rub her clit on his groin while stirring her wet pussy with his giant, firmly embedded schlong.

“Fuck yes! That's a tight fit, and that's just how I like it!” Jennifer sighed, already feeling all tingly with preorgasmic bliss. Her smile had a dreamy quality to it and she had closed her eyes in order to better focus on the amazing sense of fullness that Mike's huge dick was gifting her as it pulsed forcefully inside her sweet pussy. “Uuhh yes, fucking perfect!”

“I know, right! Talk about a perfect tight fit! Look at this!” Julia exclaimed, synchronizing with Jennifer's general sentiment, if not exactly responding to her.

Turning her head to the side, both Mike and Jennifer were treated to the sight of Julia wearing a strapless little black dress that looked painted on her, it was so skintight.

Striking a little pose with her hand on her side and her hip teasingly cocked, thus making her snugly clothed bubble-butt protrude to the max, Julia held her chin up high and her chest puffed out, which of course caused her mammoth tits to jut out even more than usual. Smooth and silky-looking, so short that it left the upper slopes of her rack exposed and barely reached past the lower curve of her plump mommy-booty, the little black dress seemed to make Julia's voluptuous figure even more evident exactly because it hid the best parts, enhancing their bursting fullness by covering them tightly like some kind of elegant, sexy black wrapping.

“Whoa!” Mike exclaimed as soon as he laid eyes on her, blinking in surprise and feeling his dick

flex and harden even more within the sugary confines of Jennifer's vaginal passage.

Grinning with obvious pride at her son's reaction, Julia spoke without any trace of unnecessary false modesty as she asked: “So... How do I look?”

“You look awesome, Mom!”

“Yeah, that's a good one,” Jennifer agreed, before adding: “I bet I'd looked great in it too...”

“Probably,” Julia said, turning around to give her audience a nice view of her juicy mommy-ass, “but I think I'll keep this one. I actually needed a little black dress.”

As if prompted by the callipygian view that his mom was offering him, Mike planted his hands on Jennifer's large booty and began squeezing, kneading and fondling her bouncy buttcheeks, much to his own and her delight. Giving her huge tits a shake that made them heavily wobble against the sides of his face, Jennifer started gently riding Mike's massive cock. The combination of those two moves made sure that the horny boy's attention returned fully on her.

Rising and falling on his lap at a slow and steady pace marked by the fleshy beat of her ass slapping on his muscular thighs, Jennifer winked at Mike and threw her arms around his neck as she sighed and savored the feel of his thick slab of dickmeat stuffing her pussy, gliding wetly in and out, filling her so much that she could feel the first sizzling tingles of a big orgasm rushing at her. Leaning closer, smushing her large mommy-boobs against his face, she teasingly murmured.

“Your hands feel good on my ass, big boy, but you can play with what's *between* Auntie's big asscheeks too, you know...”

Grunting at the feel of Jennifer's vaginal walls enveloping him in their cozy grip as she bounced steadily on his pole, Mike chuckled as he realized what his sassy aunt meant. Her huge, cushiony melons jiggled and bumped repeatedly against his face at her every self-impaling pass, smothering him in their divine pillowy softness as Mike grinned and promptly acted on Jennifer's suggestion.

Letting go of the full, juicy handfuls of ass meat that he was pawing with gusto, Mike let his hands slide toward his aunt's luscious buttcrack, until his exploring fingertips met the base of the plug embedded in her anus.

The idea that Jennifer had arrived there already prepped for anal was a major turn on for Mike, whose monstercock throbbed with anticipation inside her pussy, causing her to moan in turn, and to pick up her riding pace. As his fingertips grabbed the sphincter-stretching toy, Mike smiled: even if he couldn't see it at that moment, he could visualize the jeweled base of the buttplug glinting now that he had parted his aunt's big round cheeks, letting some light shine into the depths of her luscious ass-cleavage. There was definitely something special about questing for the forbidden gem that waited there, safely ensconced deep in the forbidden valley between a woman's fleshy hillocks, and Mike had grown to love the thrill of that particular quest.

“Uuhh fuck, yes!” Jennifer whimpered while Mike pulled the buttplug slightly out of her asshole, not even halfway, just enough to let the thickest part of the tapered toy slide through her elastic butt-ring and stay there, stretching it nice and open. Then, while she slammed her pussy all the way down on the meaty length of his shaft, Mike pushed the plug fully back in, rotating it gently around, teasing his aunt's horny anus before pulling the toy out again and repeating the same move, eliciting more gasps of appreciation.

“Fuck, yeaahh! Uuhhh yes, that's it, baby!” Jennifer incited Mike, bouncing harder and faster on his massive dick while he got into a nice ass-teasing rhythm, smoothly working the plug in and out of her bootyhole but always make sure to really make her feel the thick part as it slid back and forth through her pulsating sphincter. “Uuhh yes, keep doing that! Don't fucking stop! Uungghh, I'm so fucking clooose!”

While his aunt's pussy glided ceaselessly up and down along his boner at reckless speed and her big asscheeks slapped away at his thighs, Mike willed himself to focus on pumping the buttplug in and out of her sweet little butt-ring. A major yet non unwelcome distraction, the feel of Jennifer's vaginal walls squeezing greedily around his boner made him grunt with pleasure, not just because it felt so good to be immersed in such a talented, tight mommy-pussy, but because those deep ripples let him know that his aunt was about to cum on his dick.

Underneath the delicious sounds of Jennifer's loud moans and breathless gasps, Mike chuckled with lewd amused because of the cushiony bonus treat he was getting out of her wild dick-riding gallop: as she rode him like crazy, whimpering non-stop and smothering his dong in the dripping grip of her silky soft pussy, Mike rejoiced in the warmth and heft and softness of Jennifer's big round tits slamming over and over against his grinning face. Smacking him repeatedly in time with her frantic cock-engulfing rhythm, those smothering tit-slaps were giving him the silly impression of being in the middle of the sexiest pillow fight ever.

As Jennifer's self-stuffing bounces reached the peak of their wildness and her preorgasmic wails became completely incoherent, Julia reappeared, dressed in a long silver dress with spaghetti straps that shimmered and glittered as its odd metallic-looking fabric caught the light. Fitting her perfectly, just as the previous one, the tight silver dress reached to Julia's calf but had a vertiginous split on each side that left her legs bare all the way up to the thighs. Beside that, it had a neck line that plunged so low as to reveal Julia's belly button. It was backless too, and cut in such away that the fabric wrapped her curvy mommy-booty following the upper curves of her plump asscheeks and highlighting its heart-shaped form.

Smiling at the coupled lovers, unfazed by the frantic slapping cadence of her big sister's ass hitting her son's lap and by the obvious fact that Mike's epic dick was about to make Jennifer howl in climax, Julia stood there by the couch, slightly turned in profile, smiling proudly with her hands on her hips. After a brief moment during which Jennifer let out a piercing shriek of release, Julia spoke in a clear voice, loud enough to be heard over the sound of her sister's screams, and over the spasmodic clapping beat of her jiggly buttcheeks incessantly slamming down on Mike's thighs.

“How does this one look? Sexy enough?”

“Wow, Mom!” Mike gasped, marveling at the way the neckline exposed her cleavage completely, the silvery fabric indeed barely covering a quarter of her massive tits, at best. “That's super hot!”

In truth, between showcasing her tits and leaving her semi-naked almost to her groin, not to mention the nakedness of her back, the silver dress was so revealing as to be downright slutty. And yet, somehow, the general vibe still had a certain undeniable class to it. Even someone like Mike, who knew nothing about fashion nor style, could tell that the dress was special, otherwise it wouldn't have been possible for so little fabric arranged in such a daring way to still seem refined and elegant while showing so very much skin.

Holding her pose, Julia extended her leg a little more, thus showing just how risque the side split was: not only her naked thigh was visible all the way up to her hip, but, since she was wearing nothing underneath, Mike could even peek at her dewy mommy-pussy. Then, doing a quick twirl

that made her matronly curves jiggle all over the place, Julia further demonstrated how snugly the fabric fit to her huge and extremely exposed rack: her audaciously showcased tits never slipped out of the dress, despite constantly looking like they were about to do so. At that sexy sight, Mike gasped loudly, his cock throbbing and swelling with desire just as Jennifer slammed her bubble-butt down one last time, forcefully jamming his rick-hard boner all the way into her drenched, quivering vaginal tunnel.

“Holy fuck, Mom!” Mike exclaimed, his eyes mesmerized by the crazy wobbling of Julia's displayed tits, his face smothered in the soft pillowy hug of Jennifer's massive melons. “This one looks even better on you! So hot!”

“Thanks, sweetheart!” Julia purred, basking in the hungry, tit-ogling stares that her son was casting her even though he had to look over Jennifer's face-mushing rack to do so. “So, what do you think? Should I keep this one too?”

“Yesss! Uuuhh fuck yeeeeesss!” Jennifer yelled out, throwing back her head and tossing her blonde hair as her orgasm hit her hard, making her eyes flutter closed and causing her pussy to spasm crazily along Mike's fully embedded schlong. “Oh my fucking god, yeeesss! Uughh yeaahh!”

The velvety squeezes that his aunt's climaxing vaginal walls treated him to, massaging him from deeply buried tip to labia-wrapped root, made Mike's eyes cloud over with pleasure. And yet he nodded at Julia, smiling goofily and looking at her sumptuous, daringly showcased boobs all the while. As Jennifer whimpered and squirted all over Mike's gush-inducing boner, clearly not registering much of what was happening around her and definitely not caring, Julia smiled and shook her chest again, making her epic tits jiggle beautifully within the skimpy confines of her seemingly unsafe but actually pretty reliable silver dress.

“Great! So it's decided: this one's mine too!” the busty mother said, grinning playfully as she winked at Mike. “Jenny, I'm not sure you were answering my question, but I'll gladly take that 'yes' from you! Love the enthusiasm, too!”

As Mike chuckled and Julia sashayed toward the other couch and her next dress, Jennifer let out a long, deeply satisfied sigh and reopened her eyes. Still orgasm-dazed but already ready for more, she planted a quick smooch on Mike's lips and gave his fully engulfed schlong a series of intense squeezes, letting him savor the nectar-slick grip of her pussy, quickly succeeding in capturing his attention again.

“Ah, yeah! That's the stuff...” Jennifer exhaled languidly, rocking and grinding, pressing her swollen clit on Mike's pubic bone while her shaft-tugging vaginal passage rippled all along and around his fat schlong “Now, why don't you be a good boy and pull that silly plug out of my ass, uh? Auntie needs something much more stimulating to keep her naughty little butthole satisfied... Think you can help me with that, stud?”

“I think so, Aunt Jenny, yeah...” Mike smiled, his fingers still holding the buttplug by the base. As his cock flexed inside her girlcum-flooded pussy, already prefiguring the steamy tightness of her asshole, Mike attempted to pull the buttplug out of his aunt's needy anus, but she had other ideas.

“Not so fast, big boy!” Jennifer said with a snicker, rising off his lap in the meantime. “Let me give you a better view of the next hole you're gonna fill with that giant dick of yours!”

Sighing at the feel of her juice-dripping pussy sliding off his boner until it slipped out and thwacked back against his abdomen, Mike just lay back on the couch and watched Jennifer's massive tits

jiggle beautifully in front of his ogling eyes while she deftly turned around and then, facing away from him, straddled him again.

Once she was positioned on his lap in reverse cowgirl, Jennifer wiggled her plump bubble-butt, backing it toward his raging erection until she captured it within the soft cleft of her ass-cleavage. Shaking and twerking, making her magnificently round cheeks wobble hypnotically before Mike's lust-inflamed eyes, Jennifer hummed with delight as she registered the thickness and hardness and heat of her nephew's cozily hotdogged schlong pulsing between her fleshy buns.

Looking over her shoulder at Mike as she kept gently caressing his girlcum-slick cock in the warm, smothering hug of her big buttcheeks, Jennifer said: “Okay, stud. Feel free to cram you dick up my ass any time you like!”

Chuckling as he watched his aunt wink and grin mischievously at him, Mike just nodded and thanked his lucky star for the umpteenth time. Then, parting Jennifer's fabulous asscheeks, he reached for the shiny jeweled base of the plug and pulled on it.

Reveling in the moans that she let out as he extracted the sizable toy, Mike grabbed his juice-coated dong with his free hand and brought it into position, aligning his huge shaft so that his bloated glans was as close as possible to the slowly emerging buttplug and the orifice it currently occupied. Glorying in the sight of Jennifer's pink butt-ring stretching widely around the largest section of the plug, Mike licked his lips as he extracted the rest of the toy, until it popped out of her asshole. A huge bead of precum leaked for his bulbous tip as he watched the open entrance of her forbidden orifice gaping before him, a perfectly round hole just waiting to be filled.

Enamored as he always was by the sight of a nicely gaped bootyhole, Mike resisted the urge to keep staring, or to play with Jennifer's dilated, indecently inviting sphincter, or fingering it and stretching it open a little more, maybe hooking his thumbs on either side of the round, lewdly open rim. He was salivating while, in a flash, he envisioned himself burying his face between his aunt's thick buttcheeks, gluing his lips to her lovely pink gape, delving deep inside it with his tongue and slurping to his heart's content.

It was a strong temptation, but a brief one, which Mike dutifully quieted down. Shaking his head, he reminded himself that he had work to do. And fun work it was too.

With the mesmerizing image of Jennifer's gaping asshole filling his field of vision, Mike dropped the buttplug to the floor and put his fat cockhead in place of it, slotting his glans right inside his aunt's rosy anal opening. He entered her ass without effort, and, as the warmth and tightness of Jennifer's anus enveloped his big purple tip, he realized that she had lubed herself up too, on top of wearing the plug. That made his lustful grin broaden significantly, and caused more runny precum to ooze from his sphincter-jamming glans, straight into her eager asshole.

“Uuhh fuck, yes!” Jennifer exhaled as she felt Mike's bloated glans slipping into her bootyhole and immediately starting to sink into her narrow rectum, stuffing her ass with indecent ease. “That's it! Oohh my god, that's good!”

After wearing the lifeless plug for hours, she felt no discomfort at all, just a hot, pleasant sensation of sinful fullness as her nephew's meaty schlong slid deeper and deeper inside her forbidden chute, stuffing her ass to its delicious limit. At the same time, due to Jennifer's diligent prepping, Mike met nearly no resistance except for the sweet natural tightness of her wantonly eager hineyhole. Indeed, dick-starved as she was, Jennifer started lowering her big booty down to meet Mike's advancing dong while he kept sheathing himself inside her orifice.

“Uuhh! Uuungh, yesss!” Jennifer moaned in ecstasy as she steadily sat her bubble-butt down on her nephew's lap.

Devouring his dickmeat inch by girthy inch like a pro, Jennifer's shaft-encircling sphincter glided down Mike's length in such a smooth and fluid descent that her asscheeks met his thighs before he had time to say anything or indeed do anything except for growling out his pleasure. Once she had pushed her ass all the way down and her butt-ring was wrapped covetously around the very base of his rectum-cramming schlong, Jennifer let out a long, profoundly satisfied sigh.

“Oowhh god... So good... So biiig!” she said as she wiggled her bubble-butt on Mike's lap, stirring her bowels with his monstercock “Uuunghhh... I fucking love this big fat cock! It fills my ass sooo fucking much!”

Immersed balls-deep in her ass, Mike shivered from the sheer pleasure induced by the tip-to-root suctioning squeezes that his aunt's anal walls were treating him to as she undulated her fully impaled rump on his groin. Glad to let her obscenely widened rectum ripple around him while she adjusted to his meaty intruder, Mike wrapped Jennifer's soft curvy body in his arms and cupped her massive tits in his hands, pawing them with gusto. As he fondled her mommy-melons, savoring their hugeness, heftiness and softness, Mike was glad to register both the increased intensity of her anal suctions and the higher volume of her sexy moans. Grinning as he bucked his hips against her plump bubble-butt, Mike began pinching Jennifer's puffy, sensitive nipples, counting on that extra bit of stimulation to give her the final push that would start her riding him.

And indeed, overstimulated as she already was and having been desperately horny for a good buttfuck all day, Jennifer could barely wait any more. Still, she knew what Mike was trying to do, and, as much as she wanted to ride his dick and assfuck herself silly, she also wanted to remain more or less in control of the situation.

Whimpering and biting her lips as her nipples sizzled with delight under the diddling, pulling and tweaking attentions that Mike's fingertips were devoting to them, the busty aunt allowed herself to savor the breathtaking feel of having the entire length of her nephew's horsecock jammed balls-deep up her ass for a few more seconds.

Squeezing her receptive anal walls around Mike's hot boner, Jennifer grinned to herself: she felt crazy full already, and she knew she could make herself cum anally on his monstercock pretty easily just by sitting there like that and rubbing her swollen clit a little bit. That would be nice, sure, but what would be the fun in that? Besides, she thought as she glanced over her shoulder at Mike and flashed him a naughty smirk, she really was in the mood for something more intense.

“Alright, stud... Hang on to Auntie's big tits,” Jennifer murmured sexily, meanwhile arching her back and extending her arms forwards, so that her hands were firmly gripping his knees. “I'm taking your giant cock for a ride!”

The next moment, Jennifer's large booty was rising up from Mike's lap, her tight, shaft-gripping little asshole sliding fluidly along his column of stiff dickmeat, almost all the way up. Only when her overdilated butt-ring touched the corona of his fat pulsing glans did Jennifer stop and then immediately let herself fall back down.

“Holy fuck!” Mike growled as he watched that magnificent booty and that tiny, indecently stretched butthole plunging quickly all the way down, until her asscheeks slapped against his thighs and her twitching orifice was wrapped snugly around the base of his dong. The squeezing, sucking feel that

accompanied that sexy move was even better than the epic visual component.

“Fuck yeah, Aunt Jenny! That's awesome!”

Already lifting her bubble-butt off his lap for another pass, Jennifer winked at Mike over her shoulder. “And that's only the beginning! Uuhhh!”

Moaning deeply at each bounce, Jennifer smoothly got into a steady rhythm. Raising herself off and then letting herself plummet down, the sassy MILF worked her big ass up and down her nephew's giant schlong again and again with relentless self-impaling determination. Her pace was slow, but the crazy length of her voracious butt-cramming strokes made up for their sedate speed, and then some. While sliding up along his thick cock, Jennifer's asshole always reached Mike's glans before gliding back down, which meant that they both got to savor the thrill of an almost full penetration of her anal passage at every single down-stroke. Neither of them could stop moaning in pleasure.

However, if Mike was stoked by the sight and feel of having his dick ramming its way into his aunt's narrow rectum over and over again, Jennifer was positively high on that repeated, massive dose of stiff dickmeat injected straight up her needy asshole. Barely a couple of minutes into that lewd self-administered treatment, Jennifer succumbed to the sheer butt-stuffing ecstasy she was extracting from Mike's huge rock-hard schlong.

“Uuhhh fucking fuuuck! Unnghh!” she squealed, breathing hard and yet working her mommy-booty up and down, up and down, all the way into her convulsing asshole, each time feeling like Mike's monstercock was reaching deeper and hitting a new sensitive little spot inside her narrow rectum. With her eyes closed and her mouth open, Jennifer gasped in bliss as she was hit by a powerful rumbling anal climax.

“Yyyess, yeeeees! Uughhh god, yesss! Fuuuck... I love this big fat cock! Uuughh... Feels so fucking good... Up my ass! Uuunghh!”

It was a big assgasm, but not big enough to prevent Jennifer from keeping up her self-impaling routine. Climax-addled though she was, she kept bouncing on Mike's schlong even as she came, adding new burst of anal pleasure to her already crazy climax with her persistent booty-jamming plunges.

“Uugh! Uuughhh fuck! Ooohh yes! Uuugh!” Jennifer wailed deliriously, slamming her huge ass on her nephew's horsecock while rivulets of girlcum squirted from her empty pussy.

Dazed with pleasure, wantonly stubborn in her will to keep riding that huge dong through her toe-curling assgasm, Jennifer didn't even realize that she was picking up her pace. Since she didn't stop her gush-inducing cavalcade, her climax didn't really end. However, by the time the orgasmic tide diminished enough to allow her some clarity of thought, Jennifer realized that she was no longer long-stroking Mike's dick with her asshole at a slow pace, but fully riding him reverse cowgirl instead.

In fact, she wasn't just riding him anymore: he was actively assfucking her. Grabbing onto her tits, Mike wasn't simply holding on, but actively pulling Jennifer toward him while he bucked firmly into her ass from underneath, ramming his schlong up into her bootyhole in time with her quick-paced downward plunges.

The tempo of their sodomy was now much faster, and the strokes much shorter, meaning that most of Mike's dong remained always sheathed inside Jennifer's narrow, desperately squeezing rectum.

Along with its speed, the intensity of their sodomy had also significantly increased, much to both lovers' delight.

“Oohh fuck, Aunt Jenny! Your ass is amazing! So hot and tight! Fuck!” Mike exclaimed as Jennifer emerged from the fog of her brain-numbing anal climax. His voice sounded just as excited as his madly pulsating cock felt while it rammed in and out of her rippling anal chute.

Too caught up in her wild anal ecstasy to wonder how exactly she could have failed to notice that Mike had started vigorously humping her bootyhole, not to mention the fact that she herself had almost unconsciously reached a frenzied tempo in her self-stuffing gallop, Jennifer just rolled with the assgasmic waves crashing into her and went along for that crazy ride.

Over the thrumming in her ears, and over the sound of her own and her nephew's tangled moans, the busty MILF became entranced by the quick fleshy beat caused by her plump bouncy asscheeks slapping away on Mike's groin. It was a pretty sustained pace, serious enough to make Jennifer smile through her moans as she mentally congratulated herself for having managed to set that tempo while in an orgasmic fugue state. She was always happy to realize what an accomplished anal queen she was, but she was even happier to outdo herself in her buttslut antics and leave her lovers speechless by turning up the volume a few extra notches, which she promptly did.

To Mike's lustful shock, Jennifer redoubled her riding efforts, picking up speed and adding even more force to their already savage sodomy. Acting like a woman possessed, Jennifer impaled her huge ass on Mike's dong while growling and gasping for air, leaking rivulets of girlcum from her soaked slit all the while. She was soon riding him so hard that he couldn't match her pace, so he just stopped bucking up into her twitching little bootyhole and just sat there, pawing her massive boobs and letting her buttfuck herself to her heart's content on his rock-hard schlong.

Still, despite feeling on the verge of cumming inside his aunt's shaft-wringing anus, Mike didn't fail to turn to the side when his mother reappeared in his lust-fogged field of vision.

“Okay, how do I look in *this* one? I think I'm gonna pick it as my third and final choice. What'd you think, sweetie?”

Through the wild symphony created by the slapping beat of Jennifer's thick ass impacting non-stop on his thighs in combination with the increasingly louder and more incoherent moans that tumbled from her slack mouth, Julia's voice, albeit excited in her own way, sounded placid and almost angelic to Mike. At the same time though, her appearance was diabolically sexy once again.

Perfectly tailored to her figure, the red little halter dress that Julia was wearing had a simple and refined cut to it, but it still looked insanely hot on her. Tied around her neck and crossing over her upper chest, the two slender bands of fiery red fabric that attempted to cover her large mommy-tits were also snugly pushing those majestic globes together, accentuating Julia's luscious cleavage in the extreme and allowing most of its juicy fullness to be wantonly exposed. Interestingly, while the upper part of the dress was very tight-fitting, the lower portion had a softer and looser cut, resembling a light short skirt, a slightly puffed one in fact, the kind that might be easily lifted up by a naughty gust of wind.

Noticing how, despite her slutty sister's preorgasmic screams and frenzied cock-engulfing ass bounces, Mike's attention had been capture by her figure in the little red halter dress, Julia grinned and stepped closer to the couch. Turning around with a giggle, she bent over at the waist. Given how short the dress was and how big and round her mommy-booty was, that motion alone and that specific position were enough to make the little material of the skirt slide up over the voluptuous

curve of her rump, revealing her majestic asscheeks in all their plump nakedness.

To his own surprise, the sudden presence of his mom's beautiful bubble-butt mere inches from his face, appearing at the flipping of a red skirt, triggered something in Mike's libido. His dick flexed inside Jennifer's squeezing anal passage as he dove toward Julia's ass-cleavage, face first.

“I like this one because it's cute but also kinda tricky to wear! I have to be extra careful or I'll find myself with my ass all naked and sticking ou-oowwhh... Ooohh baby, yes! Yeeesss!”

Unexpected but much appreciated, the feel of her son's hands urgently parting her huge buttcheeks immediately followed by the warm, wet touch of his lips smooching her little bootyhole took Julia's breath away. The next moment, Mike's tongue had wriggled its licking way into her sphincter and he was making out with her asshole. In matter of seconds, Julia's pussy was already soaking wet, her legs trembling with pleasure. But on that front, Jennifer was way ahead of her.

Oblivious to Julia's presence and barely bothered by the fact that Mike's hands were suddenly no longer mauling her huge jugs, Jennifer had been savoring the gush-inducing, powerful ass-centric shocks that had been hitting her all through that final crazy part of her reverse cowgirl anal ride. At each reckless bounce on her nephew's rectum-stuffing pole she felt like her asshole was cumming, jolting her with a quick and breathtaking little assgasm. The intensity of those mini-climaxes had been growing stronger every time Jennifer slammed her bubble-butt down on Mike's lap. And now, as her whole curvy body shivered in a sort of orgasmic fever and her narrow rectum walls spasmed so much that she felt like Mike's fat cock had finally become too huge for her tightening anal sleeve to handle, Jennifer was pushed over the edge, big time.

“Uuuhh god! Fuuuuuuck! Ooowww fuck, yessss! Cummiiiiiiiing!”

With a loud meaty clap, Jennifer slammed her big booty down on Mike's lap one last time. Her pussy was squirting profusely and her anal walls clenched desperately all along and around his monumental shaft as she took him balls-deep for the umpteenth time and finally just sat there, fully impaled on his throbbing monstercock, his glans crammed into the tightest, hottest and deepest recesses of her rectum, her butt-ring locked around the base of his dong, squeezing and releasing frantically in time with the insane pulsations of her assgasm.

That was too much for Mike too. Moaning into his mother's butt-crack, he kept persistently slurping and munching on her lovely little asshole while his aunt's orgasming anal passage tugged away crazily at his boner, milking him so deliciously that he came like a fire hose deep inside Jennifer's buttery bowels within instants of her final booty-cramming plunge on his lap.

The rush of pleasure that coursed through him while his cock swelled even bigger and erupted in a deluge of thick milky spurts deep inside Jennifer's ass didn't stop Mike from feasting on his Julia's twitching little hineyhole. In fact, the feel of his mom's sphincter pinching around his tongue as he rimmed her with gusto made the potent orgasmic squeezes that his aunt's narrow anal passage was gifting him even more pleasurable. And, even though Mike's analingual focus prevented him from vocalizing his orgasm very much beside some buttcrack-muffled howls, Jennifer more than made up in terms of screams of pleasure.

Impaled to the hilt on Mike's cum-spewing schlong, happily exhausted after her savage horsecock ride, Jennifer was already yelling out when he started pumping his load into her ass. Warm and gooey and sinfully balmy as it splashed against her well-plowed anal walls and flooded the most inaccessible depths of her forbidden chute, Mike's geyser-like ejaculation propelled Jennifer straight into orgasmic orbit.

“Uuuhhh! Oowwhh my fucking god! Fuuuuck yeeesss! Fill my slutty ass, yessss! Oooohh yeaaah!”

While jet after forceful jet of youthful sperm splashed into her rippling anal chute, Jennifer saw stars and screamed like a madwoman, feeling like she was about to pass out. Her assgasm was so intense that she couldn't hold herself up anymore.

Shivering with climax-induced spasms, limp as a rag doll and teetering precariously on the verge of unconsciousness, Jennifer was still aware enough to lean back against Mike when she realized that she was on the verge of blacking out. However, as her curvy frame collapsed backward, Jennifer also pushed Mike back into the couch, forcing his face to be dislodge from its cozy nesting place between Julia's pillowy buttcheeks.

“Uunghhh! Give me all that fucking cum, yeeesss! Uunghh fuuuck... That's sooo good!” Jennifer mumbled in her assgasmic stupor, her eyes closed, her words coming out of her gasping mouth all slurred and pleasure-dreamy. “Sooo fucking deep! Uunghh god, yes! I feel sooo full! I love it! Ooowwh fuuck! Uuhh yessss...”

Panting and shaking all over, Jennifer was barely awake at that point, and Mike was briefly tempted to pull her off his dick and deposit her on the couch, so that he could get back to eating his mom's asshole out. Still, he didn't have the heart to ruin his aunt's delirious climax, or to risk doing so, assuming she would even notice, given her orgasm-addled state. Besides, he wasn't done cumming up her ass, and that too was a major reason not to enact his plan.

Chuckling, amused by the kind of sexy dilemmas he was faced with these days, Mike just laid back and savored the blissful squeezing tightness of Jennifer's creamy ass. While his final spurts filled her already inundated rectum, Mike glanced at his mom and saw that she was carefully yet swiftly taking off the red dress.

As Julia's beautifully curvy body was unveiled, Mike's heartbeat accelerated and his throbbing cock spewed an big rope inside Jennifer's tight butthole. No matter how often he saw his mom naked, Mike never stopped being amazed by how gorgeous she was, and how insanely lucky he was to be able to fuck her any way he wanted, any time he wanted. Also, there was something particularly exciting about watching her take off a sexy, fancy dress like that red little number she had on.

By the time Julia had put the dress away and was standing in front of Mike, hands on her hips, mommy-tits jutting out and wearing nothing by a naughty smile, Jennifer was fully passed out and Mike was done filling her ass full of cum.

Arching an eyebrow and biting her lips as she gave her slack-mouthed, dopily smiling, fully cock-impaled sister an appraising look, Julia said: “Well, looks like she's out for the count, for now. I just hope you have something left for Mommy...”

“Yeah, Mom! Always!” Mike responded, his rectum-cramming dickmeat still throbbing hard and giving no sign of having had enough. “We just have to get Aunt Jenny out of the way first.”

Snorting and rolling her eyes, yet smiling tenderly as she looked at her buttslut of a big sister, Julia replied: “Of course we do. Classic Jenny, always in the way...”

Trying not to wake her from her blissful orgasmic stupor, Mike gently rolled on his side dragging Jennifer with him. Then, with Julia's help, he proceeded to extract his huge boner from his aunt's well-pounded ass while laying her on the couch to nap through her incapacitating afterglow. As

Mike's still rigid pole slipped out of her seed-flooded bootyhole until his fat glans popped out with a lewd slurping sound, Jennifer let out a sort of sleepy, growl-like lament, but she didn't react much beyond that.

Pleased with himself for successfully pulling off that evasive maneuver, Mike sat back on the couch again with a smile that immediately became a huge sighing grin as soon as Julia's mouth plunged down on his stiff horsecock and gulped it down in one fell swoop.

As his mom began sucking on his cum-glazed dickmeat, lapping and slurping away to gather all the yummy cum that coated its veiny length, Mike exhaled blissfully. The oral worship that Julia was unleashing on his schlong, with the sweet combined efforts of her lips and tongue and throat, distracted him enough to delay his realization that she was kneeling beside him on the couch, her head down sucking him off, her ass tilted wantonly up, its plump roundness within easy reach of his hands. As soon as he noticed that, Mike instantly reached for his mom's perfect bubble-butt.

Julia moaned louder around her son's monstercock and slurped it more passionately when she felt his hands on her big asscheeks, pawing and fondling her plump mommy-rump. While his fingers slipped into her butt-crack and reached deep into it, she shivered with anticipation. Once Mike's fingertips made contact with her saliva-shiny asshole and two of his digits eased their way effortlessly past her gummy sphincter, Julia got so excited that she started recklessly bouncing her head on his lap, facefucking herself with wanton joy.

Grunting in pleasure, savoring the wet gurgling sounds that his sexy mom was making as she deepthroated him with abandon, Mike fingered her anus with a dreamy smile on his face, all the while lazily contemplating his options.

On the one hand, he thought of pumping his digits in and out of her tight little bootyhole just as a prepping move to get her ready to take him anally, much like her intense, saliva-drooling blowjob was a great way to get him lubed up before he mounted her ass. At the same time though, his mom's mouth felt so good and her throat was squeezing his shaft so nicely as she noisily slurped on him that Mike wouldn't have minded letting Julia suck his swollen dick to completion and blowing his load down her gullet while he kept finger-banging her backdoor.

Without much conviction but still feeling amused by that thought experiment, Mike weighed those two scenario against each other, assessing pros and cons, but he just couldn't decide which one he preferred. And so he just laid back and enjoyed his mother's deep-throating blowjob, slipping a third butt-stretching finger into her receptive anus, just for good measure. However, Julia knew exactly what she wanted.

Moaning loudly as her needy asshole twitched around her son's exploring fingers, Julia let her mouth slide up along Mike's huge pole one last time and gave the big juicy tip a long, slurping parting smooch. Wiggling her plump booty, Julia giggled naughtily as she disentangled herself from Mike's ass-probing fingers and shifted position.

Remaining on her knees, she rested her arms and upper body on the backrest of the couch and arched her back. While her massive mommy-tits were hanging heavily underneath her, Julia's sumptuous mommy-ass was tilted invitingly up in the air, round and big and all but irresistible for Mike. All Julia had to do was glance at her son and give him a knowing smile.

The next moment, Mike jumped off his seat and stood behind his mom's upturned, eagerly offered ass, his raging horsecock aimed between her plump buttcheeks, pointing straight at the winking little opening of her butthole. As far as he was concerned, seeing that most perfect of targets and

pushing his hard dick against it was the most natural and obvious thing to do in the world.

“Yes, baby! Yes, put it in my ass!” Julia murmured, smiling with debauched joy as she felt the meaty warmth of Mike's fat, spittle-slick glans pressing against her hungry little pucker. He pushed gently by firmly, and as always her asshole didn't even try to resist his advance. “Uuhh yes! Ohh, yes! Keep going, sweetie! Give me all of it! Uuhhh! Mommy wants your dick all the way up her ass! Ooowwhh!”

Mother and son were so perfectly synced that, without any lubrication apart their saliva, Mike could slip his humongous boner inside Julia's narrow anal passage with absolute ease. As he stared at the beautiful sight of her empty pussy dripping with nectar while her gummy, super dilated butt-ring accepted inch after inch of his cockmeat, Mike growled and panted, savoring the heat and tightness of his mom's shaft-hugging rectum engulfing more and more of his length.

Though he was well aware of what a supreme anal queen his mom was, Mike pushed in slowly and carefully, savoring that initial penetration. He glided in smoothly, and as soon as he was balls-deep, while they both sighed in pleasure, he leaned over her arched and reached under her, cupping her magnificently huge mommy-melons.

As Mike stirred his rectum-cramming dong inside her steamy anal tunnel, making Julia whimper in delight, their mouths met in a deep, passionate kiss. Breathlessly, sucking on each other's lips, mother and son basked in the indescribable intensity of their joining, that intoxicating mix of sinful desire and pure love that Mike and Julia knew so well and shared constantly.

He started moving inside her asshole instinctively, at first with short butt-stretching humping motions, barely sliding in and out of her anus. Then, gradually and unhurriedly, he lengthened his stride and quickened his pace. They were still kissing languidly when Mike began buttfucking Julia in earnest, pulling out three quarters of the way and then slamming balls-deep, pumping her hard and fast at every pass. While digging into the hottest and tightest recesses of her narrow rectum, he kept avidly mauling his mom's epic tits, tweaking and pinching her puffy nipples.

The sensation of stuffing fullness and ass-stretching thickness that her boy's huge cock gave her as he passionately plowed her bubble-butt made Julia crazy with pleasure. She was so turned on that her dripping pussy was soon gushing in climax, her anal walls sucking desperately around the massive length of Mike's pistoning schlong while she screamed her orgasmic bliss straight into his smooching lips.

At that point Mike hadn't even reached full booty-drilling speed, but the increased tightness of his mom's steamy bootyhole encouraged him to put more power into his rump-riding strokes. Assfucking her through her climax, Mike was soon riding his mom's fabulous bubble-butt like a savage, his thighs clapping away against her plump cheeks at a frantic beat.

“Uuhh fuck, yes, babyyyyy! Uuuhhh yeesss! Fuck Mommy's ass like that!” Julia wailed, her mouth slack, her anal bliss so intense that she even had trouble focusing on making out with her son. “Oooowwh yes, that's my big boy! Uuuunghh! Mommy loves that fat cock in the ass sooo much! Uuhhh yessss!”

Caught up in his booty-plundering gallop, Mike was pounding Julia's booty with such reckless intensity and such long, fast strokes that, as he pulled back almost all the way for the umpteenth time and prepared to slam himself balls-deep into her cozy anal furnace again, his glans popped fully out of the convulsing, overstretched grip of her butt-ring and slipped down her smooth, juice-slick taint. Such was Mike's mind-dazing asslust that he barely even realized what had happened by

the time he was humping forward.

As a result, rather than slotting itself into her asshole again, his raging horsecock pushed right into the drenched, parted folds of her mommy-pussy and plunged to the hilt within that girlcum-soaked sheath with lewd, lightning-fast ease. After a squeal of surprise, that unexpected switch made Julia howl with sinful joy.

“Oohh yeees! Uhhhh yes, babyyyyy! Fuck Mommy's pussy too! You can fuck all my holes, babyyy! Mommy's holes love your cock! Uuuhhh!”

Smooching her neck and grunting in animalistic pleasure, Mike slammed his hips with debauched vigor, drilling his mother's heavenly pussy with the same passionate devotion he had been lavishing on her dick-hugging little asshole. Still, his main purpose wasn't forgotten, his anal obsession far from gone. And so, after royally pounding Julia's juicy mommy-slit for a while, Mike pulled out and reentered her winking, widely gaping pink asshole in a single nectar-lubed motion.

“Oohhh fuuuuuuck! Fuck, fuck, fuuuck!” Julia yelled, cross-eyed with orgasmic ecstasy as her son resumed his ass-drilling cavalcade with renewed gusto, aided by the extra speed and fluidity granted by the fresh coating of pussy juices that glazed his shaft. “Uuhh yesss, yessss! I'm gonna cum sooo hard! Uuungh yeeesss! Deeper, harder! Ooowwhh babyyyy!”

Squeezing Mike's schlong in the constricting, velvety hug of her anal passage, Julia came screaming, squirting all over his balls as they slapped her clit every time his relentless butt-jamming dick plunged all the way up her ass. Again, Mike was egged on by his mom's orgasm and redoubled his efforts, sodomizing her like a rutting savage.

Then, as soon as he felt her delicious cock-milking anal spasms relent a little, he switched holes again, filling Julia's pussy to the brink right away and unleashing a thorough enough plowing to force Julia's assgasm to keep rolling, flaring bigger and stronger, until it expanded into a quick-trigger full-blown vaginal climax. Only then did he pull out of her gushing slit and resumed that no-holes-barred fuck fest by reaming her O-shaped, wide open and always dick-starved asshole once more.

Reveling in the uninterrupted stream of moans, yells and gasped exhortations that kept escaping her mouth, much like her girlcum kept leaking from her mommy-pussy, having already decided that those were indeed the very sounds that filled his own private corner of paradise, Mike remained draped over Julia's arched back, his arms locked around her, her tits filling his palms, his cock ramming away at her delicious holes, switching back and forth, over and over again.

The perverse joy of going ass-to-pussy on his amazing mom made Mike increasingly crazed with horniness, pushing him into the kind of caveman fucklust that he so often experienced when he was inside her. He was so overpowered by his animalistic desire to fill and fuck both those divine openings that he didn't notice neither that Jennifer had recuperated from her orgasmic black out, nor that she wanted in on the action as well.

He did eventually notice when, as he pulled his throbbing, achingly swollen dong out of his mom's pussy and prepared to slide his large precum-oozing glans inside the juicy softness of her pussy, something intercepted his dong. Something hot and wet and great at sucking.

Finally breaking the possessive bear hug he had so far kept his mom snuggled in, Mike was vaguely surprised to see that his aunt was on her knees on the floor, and that it was her talented mouth that his dick was immersed in.

Chuckling as he realized just how laser-focused on his sexy mom he had been until that moment, Mike let Jennifer suck him off a little more before he said with a mock-regretful grin: “Sorry, Aunt Jenny, but I already have two holes to fill here...”

“Yes, he does!” Julia echoed him between gasping sighs, breathing heavily and yet not willing to renounce the wild ass-to-pussy bliss that her boy's boner was giving her.

Letting Mike's schlong slide out of her mouth after giving it an extra intense, precum-coaxing suction that made him growl with delight, Jennifer smiled impishly at her nephew. “Yeah, I can see you're pretty busy already, so I won't ask you to fill four holes instead of two... But how about filling three? It's just one more, after all... And it would be the one that's missing right now, too...”

Mike could only chuckle and shrug as he nodded eagerly.

Bent over the couch, with her asshole winking with hunger, her pussy weeping with joy and both holes starving for more dickmeat, Julia groaned, rolled her eyes, then looked over her shoulder at her sister and sighed deeply. Jennifer just winked back at Julia and blew her a teasing kiss.

Within moments, Jennifer rested her chin on top of Julia's big upturned booty and opened her mouth wide, facing Mike. Standing behind his bent-over mom's irresistibly offered bubble-butt, Mike now had three holes to choose from: Jennifer's mouth on top, Julia's sweet asshole in the middle, and then her copiously drooling mommy-slit at the bottom.

“Holy fuck!” Mike mumbled, as he took in that epic sight.

He didn't even realize that he had started automatically stroking his nectar-slick boner, not until it was time to pick a hole. Watching those three eager orifices, Mike briefly wondered where to aim his raging hard cock first. Not that the choice was hard, or even a choice at all.

The decision was made so quickly that Mike wasn't even sure that he was the one deciding. It was more like some sort of naughty gravitational pull was attracting his glans, capturing it inside the dark, pink-rimmed gape of his mom's yawning butthole.

Exhaling in pleasure as he sunk balls-deep inside Julia's warm, tight anal passage once again, Mike chuckled: no matter how it might happen to come about, sliding his dick into his mom's ass was always the right choice!

For the next few minutes, Mike let his inner troglodyte completely loose. Pounding away to his heart's content, knowing only that whatever orifice he happened to be fucking it always felt insanely good around his rampaging horsecock, he got into a spontaneous hole-switching routine that, unsurprisingly, remained centered around Julia's heavenly little asshole.

Grabbing covetously onto his mom's wide round bubble-butt, Mike would drill her anus hard and deep for a while, then pull out and go either up, slotting his throbbing dong all the way inside Jennifer's waiting throat, or down, filling Julia's waiting, constantly leaking mommy-pussy. Regardless of where he switched to, he would always go back to stuffing his mom's bootyhole a little more before he made another detour, either into her delicious pussy or into his aunt's dick-gobbling oral cavity.

Being in a position to experience the amazing variety of anal, vaginal and oral pleasure offered him by his mom and aunt together had a wild effect of Mike's already super stimulated libido. Even if he

hadn't already been all riled up from sodomizing Julia with unbridled lust up until mere minutes earlier, he wouldn't have been able to last long against those three gloriously lewd opponents.

And, to make the whole thing even more arousing, Jennifer kept reaching back to finger her own deeply creampied asshole, retrieving big gooey dollops of Mike's cum, which she then licked and sucked off her jizz-coated digits. As she did so, Jennifer never failed to look mischievously at him, only to then open her mouth wide, showing him that she had swallowed down every drop of his sperm while also enticing him to slide his fat dong balls-deep inside her mouth once again.

Soon enough, Mike reached his point of no return. When he announced his imminent climax, he was hammering away at Julia's asshole, making her huge buttcheeks jiggle amazingly and causing Jennifer's face, still patiently perched on top of her sister's dick-crammed rump, to shake along as well, in time with his butt-busting assault.

“Aahh fuck! I'm gonna cum! Fuuuck!” Mike growled, his huge boner swelling even harder and bigger inside his mom's narrow rectum, his glans plunging into the deepest depths of her shaft-gripping anal passage.

Over the sound of Julia's breathless wails of constant orgasm, Jennifer looked at her pleasure-drunk sister and said: “Please, Jules, can we share this one? Pleeeeease?”

In contrast to Jennifer's urgent stare and imploring expression, Julia's eyes were unfocused and half-closed, her face transfigured with dick-induced bliss. As much as she was looking forward to the feeling of getting anally creampied by her son's huge load, Julia couldn't bring herself to say no to her sister, not after the amazing presents that Jennifer had brought her in the form of those fancy dresses. Besides, Julia thought as she smiled weakly and nodded in approval, at least Jennifer had talked about 'sharing' Mike's load, instead of demanding it all for herself. Considering Jennifer's usual cum-grabbing standards, that was already something.

Jennifer's reaction to Julia's gracious assent was a loud cheering hoot followed by brisk, pressing instructions for Mike.

“Quick, quick, pull out! Pull out now, stud! And sit down right here! We'll make you cum together! With our tits!”

Confused, dazed with pleasure and the need to blow his load, Mike still went along with it. After all, none of the ladies' various ideas regarding the best ways to coax his cum out of him had proved less than awesome so far, so why would he start doubting them now?

Under Jennifer's directions, Mike was once again sprawled on the couch within moments, his achingly swollen dong sticking up from his groin like a massive meaty totem. He was on the verge of cumming no matter what while Jennifer and Julia positioned themselves on their knees on either side of him, facing his throbbing monstercock.

“Ready Jules?” Jennifer purred. The naughty sparkle in her eyes suggested to Mike that, whatever move his mom and aunt were about to pull on him, it wasn't a new trick for them.

“Yep, let's do this!” Julia replied with an orgasm-dopey yet amused chuckle.

The next instant, both Jennifer's and Julia's huge melons were pressed against each over, each sister wrapping her rack around Mike's monumental boner, so that his giant rod was poking up from the center of a glorious four tits configuration. Immersed in the warm, pillowy softness of his mom and

aunt's boobs combined, Mike felt like his brain was melting as that epic image seared itself in his mind.

Wishing to create even more cushiony friction and make their quadruple tit-hug even more sensational, Julia and Jennifer cupped their respective jugs in their hands and squeezed them together around Mike's achingly swollen, angrily pulsating schlong. It seemed like they were about to start working their huge melons up and down his veiny dong in a proper tit-fucking motion, but there was neither time nor need for that.

“Holy shit! This is so awesome! I'm... Cumming!” Mike howled as he stared in slack-jawed awe at his fat throbbing dick, softly and snugly encased in that spectacular four-titted squeeze. The next moment, he was exploding in a deluge of pearly white cum. “Ohh fuck, yeah! Fuuuck!”

Julia and Jennifer squealed in girlish delight as Mike's geyser-like ejaculation propelled huge milky ropes of young sperm all over the place, drenching their joined melons in a prodigious cum shower. Holding their tits pressed together to better smother his erupting horsecock and extract every last drop of sperm from it, the two busty MILFs giggled and moaned as spray after massive spray of jizz landed across their tits, quickly coating them in a thick sheen of taboo cum.

After the initial naughty fun of watching Mike's seed jetting up in the air and then raining down on their giant melons, Julia and Jennifer leaned in closer, encircling his big cum-spewing cockhead from either side in a double glans-nursing kiss. Smooching each other's lips just as much as they sucked on his bulbous tip, the two sisters managed to share Mike's load more or less equally, passing his ejaculating knob back and forth between their slurping mouths when they weren't making out around it while sucking it together.

On top of Julia and Jennifer's consummated dick-sucking skills, the little show they were putting on for him was more than enough to make sure that Mike's orgasm was extra long, and his ejaculation extra rich. It certainly looked like it was abundant enough for the ladies, who nursed on his dong until the very last drop, at which point, humming with indecent satisfaction, they turned to lapping up the thick glazing he had initially sprayed all over their conjoined boobs.

The sight of his mom and aunt pushing their own massive jugs up to their mouths and then dutifully and happily proceeding to lick those huge melons clean of his cum was such a hot conclusion to their threesome that Mike's dong barely lost any hardness at all. It was all just too hot.

As each gorgeous MILF tongue-bathed her huge tits and cleaned them up to a spit-shine, they still made sure to keep Mike's schlong cozily trapped in their fourfold tit-squeeze, which added to the boy's persistent arousal. Sighing with joy and carefully running their tongues all over the rounded slopes of their jugs, Julia and Jennifer efficiently retrieved every last stray glob of his seed and avidly gulped it all down, until finally there was no trace of Mike' cum left on their tits, just a glossy, sexy sheen of spittle.

Even as their lewd clean up routine winded down to a close, the mere sight of those two magnificently big and now saliva-slick sets of tits was enough to keep Mike rock-hard, not to mention the lascivious sounds that his mom and aunt made, mewling in delight and smacking their lips contentedly while savoring the aftertaste of his cum. As they smiled at each other and hummed with satisfaction, giggling softly, Mike chuckled at the thought that they looked like they had just been to a wine tasting, even though the vintage they were savoring was his youthful seed.

Dizzy with a magnificent afterglow and feeling extremely good about himself, Mike slouched into the backrest with a big dreamy grin on his face.

Still kneeling on either side of him on the couch, with their big tits wrapped snugly around his cock and their plump mommy-asses tilted up in the air, Julia and Jennifer began chatting amiably.

“So, Jenny... How exactly did you end up with five dresses from Martina's new collection?” Julia asked, distractedly starting to stroke her huge melons up and down along her son's giant dick.

“Oh, you know how these things go, Jules...” Jennifer replied, shrugging dismissively, running her cum-gathering tongue over her lips one last time while she too started working Mike's pole with her shaft-smothering jugs. “Let's just say that she owed me a favor.”

“A favor, uh?” Julia snickered, arching her eyebrows knowingly, rather than suspiciously.

“Yeah, a favor!” Jennifer nodded, her smile getting naughtier and broader.

“It must have been a big one,” Julia pressed, accelerating her tit-fucking pace on her son's boner.

“Oh yeah, it was!” Jennifer chuckled, matching her sister's rhythm and squeezing her boobs a little bit tighter around Mike's schlong, making him moan in the background. Then, giggling and winking at her sister, Jennifer added: “Big, yeah... But not as big as this one!”

As his mom and aunt laughed and turned his way, smiling impishly while pumping their soft, magnificently big tits along his fat dong in perfect sync, Mike didn't quite understand what was going on. Still, he smiled back at them, beatifically.

Julia and Jennifer glanced at each other and then burst out laughing even harder, tit-fucking him with increased gusto.

Not sure what was happening exactly and not caring much about finding out, Mike just shrugged and kept smiling, sighing with pleasure all the while.

The ladies were having fun, and so was he. That was good enough for Mike, and then some.

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To be continued...