

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 too 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 creampie'd 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, yees...”

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.

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 asshole 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 asshole 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 anal 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 buttocks. 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, yeeeahhhh!"

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 yeess!"

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 spurting 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 buttocks 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.

"Uuuuh yeah, baby! Oooh my fucking god yeeesss! 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 jiggy 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.

“Uhhh 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. “Uhhh god you're so fucking deep in my slutty ass, babyyy! Oowhhh fuck! Such a big fucking cock... I love iiiit! Auntie loves your huge cock up her ass! Uuunggh yeaahh!”

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-worshipping 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 Miiiiike! Oh my fucking god, yeeaaaahhh!” 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 buttocks 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. Undefined 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 yeaahhh!” 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...”