

## 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.*

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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, please! Uuhh yes, yeesss!”

“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, please!”

“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. Ravidly 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 buttocks, 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! Uhhh... 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 yeeeeeeess! 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 friggged 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 snuggler 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 assgasmms 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 buttocks 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 steady 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, pleeeeeease! 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 creampie'd 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 soften 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 asshole 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 jiggy 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 creampie'd 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 overdilated 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, pleeeeee! 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 meeeeee... I need you all the way up my ass! Keep filling me, fill my ass, pleeeeee!”

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! Uuunghh f-f-fuuuuuck! You're in-in-inside me! Ooowwhhh... 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 pleurably 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 shiiiiit... 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...