

## **An Offer He Can't Refuse Ch. 13**

by ZenZerker ©

*Author's note: This story is meant for adult readers only. By reading further, you acknowledge that you are eighteen years or older.*

*This is a work of fiction. All characters are eighteen years or older. Anal sex is a major theme in this story, so you might want to consider reading something else if you're not into that sort of stuff.*

*This chapter picks up exactly where the previous one ended, so it's best to read that first.*

*Don't expect realism and you won't be disappointed when you don't find it! Enjoy!*

\*\*\*\*\*

Indistinct yet melodious, the sound of familiar female voices woke Mike from his nap.

It started as a vague vocal melody punctuated by bright giggles, soft and distant. Then the sounds became clearer and nearer, gradually turning into a four way chit-chat exchange.

As he opened his eyes and yawned, Mike gasped. He was lying naked in his sister's Lyla bed. He had slept so soundly that he was shocked for a moment when he saw that he wasn't in his room.

“Whaa...” he mumbled, confused, all the while hearing his mom, his aunt and his two older sisters talking and laughing outside.

Then, all of a sudden, it all came back to him. And with recollection, came a big smile and a jolt of arousal.

Exhaling as he stretched out his arms and sat up in Lyla's bed, Mike lingered on the memories of the day. It had been a wild one, from the start. In rapid succession, he had fucked his beautiful curvy mother, his voluptuous older sister Lyla, his cougar MILFy aunt Jenny, and then, right before he passed out in her bed, he had fucked Lyla again, with the help of Lori, no less.

Images of slick wet pussies, tight shaft-massaging assholes and slurping hot mouths rushed back at Mike, flashing before his eyes accompanied by the echoes of the sensations that those delicious orifices had given him, thus infusing his dong with renewed horniness.

As he got out of Lyla's bed, he was already half-hard, and not just because of the sweet recollections of recent pleasure, but, most importantly, because he knew that his mom, sister and aunt were, as they repeatedly and very eagerly told him every time he plowed them, all available to him, any time and any way he wanted them.

Indeed, Mike thought as he walked to the window with a contented smile, they were all just a few moments away, right there and then. Nodding to himself as he gazed down into the backyard, Mike felt his heartbeat quicken while his huge chubby schlong flexed and hardened even more between his legs.

“There they are...” he said to himself gazing at the miraculous, magnificent spectacle of his female

family members lounging around the pool, taking in the afternoon sun, all of them beautifully naked.

Instinctively, his gaze went to his amazing mother first. Lying back in a deck deck, wearing nothing but a pair of sunglasses, Julia was holding a glass of ice tea, which she was sipping slowly from a straw.

Beside enjoying the suctioning action of her gorgeous lips wrapped around the straw and the sight of her juicy mommy pussy peeking between her shapely legs, Mike savored the image of a bead of condensation dripping down from the outside of the glass and falling right between his mother's magnificently huge tits. The drop trickled slowly in the cleft of Julia's cleavage, making Mike salivate as he imagined sticking his own face between those epic melons and licking his way down the path that the drop was tracing as it slithered ever downward across his mother's soft tummy and toward her crotch.

Right beside Julia, lying face down on a lounge with her head resting on her crossed arms, was Mike's sexy aunt Jenny.

Even though there was no need to make her fabulous ass more prominent on her curvaceous figure, Jennifer's position caused her juicy round bubble-butt to be perfectly exposed both to the sun's rays and to Mike's hungry stare. The sight of Jennifer's majestic booty, glossy with lotion and shiny in the sun, made him groan with horniness, making his already fully hard dick flex with the raging desire and making him wish to rush downstairs, get behind those big luscious buttocks and immerse his thick aching length into the steamy, cozy snugness of the puckered jewel that lay hidden between those glorious fleshy mounds. Yes, Mike thought, his aunt's asshole was right there, just waiting for him to fill it up with stiff dickmeat and a big load of his gooey youthful cum again.

A bright giggle and a loud squeal caught Mike's attention and made him turn toward the pool, where he saw Lyla, sitting on the edge with her legs in the water.

Lyla's hands were busy tying her long blond hair in a bun on top of her head, and she was laughing while playfully kicking water, trying to shoo Lori away. Swimming nearby, Lori was snickering as she responded by splashing water at Lyla, causing her to squeal even harder. Mike's hand had moved to his dong of its own accord and he was distractedly stroking his throbbing erection as he feasted his eyes on Lyla's beautiful, water-beaded curves, especially her fantastic tits, which were dripping with water and swaying heavily with her every motion. Beside her glasses, Lyla wasn't wearing a stitch of clothing, just like Julia, Jennifer and Lori too. Unfortunately, Lori's perfect slender figure was sort of blurry, due to her being in the water, but the voluptuous sexiness of Lyla's big tits and plump ass more than made up for it, as far as Mike's visual pleasure was concerned.

Indeed, he was so caught up in the idyllic erotic imagery offered by the scene before him that he took a few moments to realize that the women were still chatting away. And, apparently, he was the topic of their conversation.

"I promise you, Jenny, Mike would know," Julia was telling her sister between sips of ice tea.

"I don't know, Jules..." Jennifer replied, her tone both skeptical and teasing. "But even if he could, it's just because you two had a lot of practice together."

"Yeah! A *lot* of practice!" Lyla interjected with a giggle.

"Well, I can't deny that..." Julia conceded with a smile and a chuckle, shrugging her shoulders and

thus making her massive mommy-tits wobble deliciously, much to Mike's ogling joy.

“See, that's exactly my point!” Jennifer continued, rolling on her side to address her sister more directly and thus offering Mike a great view of her huge dick-hardening melons. “Even if Mike could tell that he's fucking you without seeing, hearing or touching you, just by the feel of his cock inside you, that still wouldn't count! Because, like Lyla said, you've had *way* more practice with him than any of us had.”

“So?” Julia said, tittering and raising an eyebrow at her older sister. “Are you jealous, Jenny?”

“Well, duh! Of course I am!” Jennifer replied before bursting into naughty laughter. “Obviously I wish Mike had been treating *me* like his personal three-hole mommy slut the way he did with you! But you kept your little tryst a secret for so long, so...”

“Really, Jenny? Really?” Julia scoffed, rolling her eyes at her sassy older sister. “I'm sharing my handsome, horse-hung son with you, and you still find reasons to complain? Come on!”

“I'm not complaining! Not too much, anyway...” Jennifer said, giggling with impish enjoyment. Bickering with her little sister had always been her favorite pastime, and over the years she had developed a true talent for teasing Julia mercilessly. “But it is a fact that you have been fucking Mike a lot more than Layla and I did. So it just wouldn't be a fair contest.”

“Alright, sure, I guess...” Julia sighed, unconvinced, before taking a sip of tea and letting more cool droplets of condensation trickle down onto the fleshy slopes of her magnificent rack.

“But still, I don't think he could tell that it's you just by sliding his dick into your pussy. Or asshole. Or mouth,” Jennifer concluded, unable to let the argument go without having the last word.

“Jeez, Jenny... How have I managed not to strangle you yet?” Julia said, shaking her head in resignation while Jennifer chuckled away on the deck chair beside her, rolling onto her tummy once again and wiggling her big fleshy booty while doing so.

Before her mom and aunt could restart their sassy argument once again, Layla butted in. “Hey, I know how we can work this out!”

“What do you mean, honey?” Julia asked.

“I'll tell you in a minute...” Lyla said mysteriously as she stood up and walked away from the pool, a mischievous expression painted on her cute face.

Turning toward the house, Lyla raised her gaze up to her bedroom's window, instantly locking eyes with her brother. Smirking at him, she crossed her arms under her big beautiful tits as she spoke.

“Hey, Mikey! Get your ass down here instead of peeping on us! I have an idea, and I need your dick to try it out!”

Feeling all eyes on him, and suspecting that Lyla must have spotted him for a while, Mike couldn't help but blush. Then again, he realized that there was no reason to be embarrassed. At that point, seeing his mom, aunt and sisters naked was pretty innocent stuff, compared to what he did on a regular basis with them.

And so, shrugging and chuckling, Mike headed downstairs, his stiff dong leading the way.

As soon as he stepped outside in the backyard, Lyla made a beeline to him.

“Mikey, yay!” Lyla said with a big smile that warmed Mike's heart just as much as the mouthwatering jiggling undulations of her fabulous tits and plump ass made his erection flex with desire. Grabbing him by the hand at first, but then choosing to hold onto his huge hard-on instead, just for giggles, Lyla led him toward Julia and Jennifer while speaking.

“I've had this great idea to solve Mom and Aunt Jenny's argument! It's gonna be so much fun, and so sexy, I can't wait to do this! I know you'll totally love it!”

“Oh, okay,” Mike agreed, enjoying the feel of Lyla's dainty fist wrapped around his fat shaft and ogling her big juicy bubble-butt as he followed her, licking his lips as he savored the bounciness of his sister's meaty asscheeks. Water droplets beaded her luscious booty, making it even more appealing than usual to Mike's ass-obsessed libido. “So, what argument is that again?”

“What?! I thought you heard!” Lyla exclaimed, looking askance at her little brother. “I guess you haven't been at that window for long, have you?”

“Not really, no.”

“Were you jerking off up there?” Lyla immediately asked, smiling impishly at him.

“Uh, yeah, more or less. But I kinda had to!” he chuckled. “What else was I supposed to do: you're all so beautiful and so hot, and you're all naked! I'm only human, Lyla...”

“Aw, Mikey! That's actually kinda sweet!” Lyla purred, only to then scrunch her pretty face in a mock-angry pout. “But still, bad Mikey! We all told you not to jerk off! That's such a waste! If you're horny, like you kinda always are, you're supposed to come to one of us, preferably to me! I'll take care of that big fat boner for you anytime, you know that...”

As she spoke those words, Lyla's voice got huskier and sexier, and her hand started pumping up and down Mike's fat dong rather than just holding onto it. Exhaling in delight, Mike couldn't stop a big goofy smile from spreading on his lips. At the same time, his eyes rested on the heavenly vision of his gorgeous mom, relaxing fully naked on her deck chair and smiling at him as she took off her sunglasses and winked at him. Mike's dick bucked within Lyla's stroking grasp.

“Yeah, sure!” he said promptly as he and Lyla stepped closer to the rest of the family. “You're totally right, as usual.”

“Yes indeed: as usual!” Lyla echoed her little brother approvingly, laughing as she stamped a big affectionate smooch on his cheek.

Having reached Julia and Jennifer's suntanning spot by the pool, Mike couldn't help but notice the longing in their eyes as they both stared at his big chubby dong.

Being the object of such obvious and unashamed sexual desire from two gorgeous MILFs would have been more than enough to boost any young man's self-esteem to the max. In Mike's case, the fact that the two matronly goddesses in question happened to be his mom and his aunt added yet more potency to that already extra heady infusion of confidence and horniness. Indeed, Jennifer was even licking her lips and Julia was squirming and breathing harder, giving off all the subtle hints that Mike had learned to recognize as indication of her arousal.

Understandably, Mike was smiling from ear to ear and standing up straight to his full height as he greeted the ladies.

“Hey Mom! Hey Aunt Jenny! Catching rays, uh? You two look phenomenal, by the way!”

“Thanks, honey,” Julia said sweetly, flashing her beloved son a smile that mixed tenderness and lust in a way that made Mike's dong reach full aching hardness in the blink of an eye. Noticing that, but choosing not to make too big a deal out of it, Julia went on: “And speaking of catching rays, we'd better get some sunscreen on you. Sit down, baby, we'll take care of it.”

“Oh yes, we will!” Jennifer confirmed with a wolfish grin, practically drooling as she failed to even try to look away from her nephew's fat juicy cockmeat.

Moments later, Mike was sitting on a lounge chair with his amazing mother on one side and his cougar aunt on the other.

After quickly and efficiently applying sunscreen to his shoulders, back and chest, Julia and Jennifer's manipulations unavoidably veered off course, until they each had a hand wrapped around the stiff length of Mike's schlong and were slowly stroking it in perfect unison. With her free hand, Jennifer was cupping and massaging his huge balls, while Julia caressed his handsome face while trading soft loving kisses with him.

“Well, I guess it *is* a good idea to get sunscreen on his dong too!” Lyla commented with a snicker as she watched her mom and aunt give Mike that sensuous, lotion-lubed double handjob. “I mean, we don't want him to get sunburn *there* of all places!”

“No, we definitely don't!” Jennifer chuckled. “That's why we're taking very good care of it!”

“Alright, so while you two do that, I'll explain my awesome idea!” Lyla exclaimed, clapping her hands in girlish excitement. “So, Mikey, just to catch you up: while you were sleeping, Mom and Aunt Jenny here got in a sort of argument.”

“It was more of a bet, actually,” Jennifer chimed in, meanwhile staring at Mike's big purple glans, on top of which a clear bead of precum was starting to form.

“Yes, that's right: Mom bet that you could tell that you're fucking her just by sliding your dick inside her, without hearing or seeing that it's her, just by feel alone,” Lyla explained.

“Wow,” Mike said, smiling as Julia kept lovingly smooching his lips and jerking him off along with Jennifer. “That's a naughty bet, Mom!”

“I know, baby,” Julia giggled, pumping her boy's dick more vigorously. “But I'm a very naughty Mommy, after all!”

“I'll say! And good for you, Julia! Me, personally, I just love being a naughty Aunty!” Jennifer quipped right before she leaned down and quickly darted her tongue out to lap up the large, glistening drop of precum that she and Julia had coaxed out of Mike's horsecock.

“So yeah, the idea is that your dick would be enough to tell Mom's pussy apart from any other,” Lyla concluded.

“Or her asshole. Or her mouth,” Jennifer specified as she savored the taste of her nephew's precum while working her hand up and down his shaft to get more. “To put it simply, Mike: your mother thinks that you can tell her apart from any other woman just by sliding your dick into one of her holes. Any of her holes.”

“Correct, that's the bet, Mikey,” Lyla said. “You'd have to be unable to see, hear or touch her. You'd have to use your dick, and only your dick. Okay, so here's what I thought: obviously we can't test Mom's hypothesis with just 'any women', but we can do some decent research on a small but willing sample group. Meaning, the three of us!”

“So,” Mike said, amused and aroused by Lyla's suggestion, “are you saying that I get to fuck you, Mom, and Aunt Jenny in all your holes, without seeing or hearing anything, and then I'm supposed to tell who's Mom?”

“Yes, that's the gist of it. If you think about it, it's kind of a sexy social experiment of sorts!” Lyla triumphantly said, her hands on her hips and her huge jiggly tits jutting proudly out.

“So, I would have to use earplugs and a blindfold when I fuck you, right?” Mike went on.

“Exactly,” Lyla confirmed. “Also, you're not supposed to touch us, other than with your dick. Like, you can't feel our tits or our asses or any part of our bodies with your hands, you know, in case that touching us gives you a hint about who you're sticking your dick into.”

“Right, right...” Mike said, nodding and smiling all the while. So far, the only relevant concept he had retained was that he'd get to fuck three wet pussies, three tight asses, and three warm mouths! That was all he needed to hear, so he just shrugged and said: “Okay, I'm in! And actually, I think Mom's right: I bet I can tell her apart!”

“That's my boy! I knew you'd be up for it!” Julia said in a sexy husky purr, stroking Mike's dick with more passion and giving him a long tongue-sucking kiss.

Uncharacteristically, Jennifer didn't have any snarky rebuttal to offer, or at least none that she was interested in voicing at the moment. But that was mostly due to the fact that her lips were snugly wrapped around Mike's big cockhead, which she was dutifully nursing on, sucking up and gulping down his runny precum as soon as it oozed out of his bloated spongy glans.

“Great! I told you I had the perfect idea to work this out!” Lyla exclaimed, clearly very happy with the way her plan was taking form. “And Lori can be the judge! Right, Lo?”

Having just emerged from the pool, Lori was sitting on a nearby lounge, toweling off her hair. Sighing, she said: “Jeez, Lyla... Do I have to?”

“Yes, you do!” Lyla replied with a big smile. “You'll be the perfect judge for this! Unless you want to get fucked too...”

“No, it's alright. I'll be the ref, or judge, or whatever...” Lori said, exhaling in resignation.

“Yay, awesome!” Lyla cheered, sauntering to Lori and giving her a big hug that caused her huge melons to be squashed against Lori's firm hard-nippled titties. “Okay! We've the sample group, we got the judge, I think we're all set! So...”

“Wait a minute, Lyla,” Jennifer interjected after ungluing her lips from Mike's juicy mushroom

head. As unwilling as she was to let his cockhead out of range of her cum-hungry mouth, Jennifer did feel that it was important to speak up before things proceeded any further. "I'm okay with doing this, but it's still not fair. You and I have had a lot less practice with Mike's dick than Julia did."

"Yes, we've heard you the first time you said that Jenny. So?" Julia dismissively said, still smoothly stroking her boy's massive schlong.

"So, Jules, it's only fair that Lyla and I should get a bit of a head start!" Jennifer insisted, smirking impishly as she glanced at Lyla for support. "You know, to level the playing field. It won't make up for the advantage you already have on us, but at least it's something!"

"Actually, Mom, she's not wrong," Lyla said, nodding sagely. Even though she had a pretty clear idea of what her sassy aunt might mean by 'a head start', Lyla nonetheless asked. "So... What do you have in mind, Aunt Jenny?"

"Oh, nothing too crazy..." Jennifer said with a naughty chuckle. "Maybe Mike can fuck the two of us a little before we start the actual challenge. Just to remind him of what our holes feel like. You don't mind, Jules, right?" Jennifer concluded flashing her younger sister as sly grin.

Since Julia didn't bother to reply, preferring to just glare daggers at her, Jennifer went on: "I mean, if Mike already knows your pussy and asshole so well, surely he'll still be able to tell them apart from ours anyway, right? That's pretty much the whole idea behind the bet!"

For a few moments, Julia and Jennifer locked gazes in absolute silence. All the while, they kept jerking Mike off in perfect unison, much to his moaning delight. On the sidelines, Lyla and Lori stood still and watched on, deeply impressed by the way their mom and aunt could have a mute yet evidently hostile staring contest that silently implied all the quarrelsome viciousness of a screaming outburst, while at the same time giving a perfectly synced lotion-slick double handjob without missing a beat.

Finally though, Julia sighed and made a resigned face at Jennifer. "Fine. Have your head start, Jenny. It won't make a difference anyway. Mommy's holes are like none other, isn't that right baby?"

"Uh, yes! Yes, Mom! Totally!" Mike grunted in agreement, nodding somewhat distractedly as the pleasure of getting jacked off by his mother and aunt started taking its toll on his focus.

"Alright, then," Julia said as she reluctantly let go of her son's throbbing boner and stood up. "I'll go inside to get a blindfold and some earplugs."

As Julia walked away and headed into the house, Mike's eyes followed her plump round mommy-rump with maniacal devotion. Those big juicy asscheeks bounced and jiggled so deliciously with each of his mom's swaying steps that he was drooling with desire. However, as soon as Julia and her epic bubble-butt disappeared inside the house, Mike's attention was caught by a nearer but equally drool-inducing target.

While his aunt continued steadily pumping his achingly hard shaft, now using both hands, and lapping up every glob of runny precum that oozed from his fat glans, Lyla positioned herself on all fours on a beach towel strewn on the deck. Her plump round ass was aimed right at Mike, and she was wiggling it just to make sure to catch his attention. That was easily accomplished, of course.

"Come on, Mikey! Let's get you warmed up inside my holes!" Lyla said, shaking her epic ass all the while. The jiggle undulations of his sister's fabulous buttcheeks distracted Mike from what Lyla was

actually saying, but still he got up from the lounge, heeding the call of her beautiful booty.

As Mike positioned himself behind his curvy older sister, crouching over her big upturned rump, she looked at him and winked, smiling invitingly. Eager to sink into Lyla's offered holes, especially her miniature pink sphincter, which was winking at him from between her fleshy round buns, Mike started rubbing his fat cockhead along the soft and already dripping wet lips of her smooth pussy, making Lyla shiver and mewl with desire.

Clinging to her lucidity, which she knew she would lose as soon as her brother's horsecock slipped inside her, Lyla turned to Jennifer: "Aunt Jenny, come here beside me, so Mike can switch easily between our holes! Wait... Do you think we should start with our mouths first and then move to our pussies and assholes?"

"Oh no, dear! Definitely not!" Jennifer replied with a chuckle as she dropped a beach towel beside Lyla's and quickly laid on her back, parting her legs and pulling them back until her knees were pressed to her huge melons. "We'll give him head later. First, let's get fucked! I want that big juicy cock to pound me hard and make me cum!"

"Yeah, same!" Lyla giggled before turning to address Lori. "Hey, Lo, come here! The challenge hasn't started yet, so you're not officially the referee. That means you can play too!"

"Yes, Lori," Jennifer said, casting a mischievous glance at her niece. "Come here and eat Auntie's pussy while your brother fucks your sister!"

To Mike surprise and joy, Lori didn't give one of her characteristic dismissive, snarky retorts. Instead, without wasting a second and with a passion that he wasn't yet used to see her display, Lori dove between Jennifer's spread thighs and started eating her out with gusto. Kneeling right beside him with her head down, Lori was giving Mike a perfect line of sight on her taut round buttocks framing her rosy little asshole and her moist, clean shaven slit. That vision excited him even more and spurred him into instant action.

Sliding his big dick in the drenched cleft of Lyla's pussy lips one last time to get himself lubed up with her abundant juices, Mike quickly lined up his dong with her lovely little asshole and pressed his large spongy tip against that sweet puckered entrance. As soon as she felt the heat and heft of her brother's cockhead poking firmly but gently at her backdoor, Lyla sighed with lustful joy.

"Ohhh yes," she said as she looked at her brother over her shoulder with a wry smile. "Straight to my slutty little asshole... I love it!"

Before Mike could reply or do anything, Lyla had already taken matters into her own hands. Or rather, she was taking his bloated glans into her greedy little anus.

Making it clear just how badly she wanted to feel Mike's monstercock sliding up her ass, Lyla pushed her juicy booty back onto his dick, thus forcing her bootyhole to open up and let in the thick meaty invader that was poised at her backdoor. To their shared moaning delight, Lyla's butt-ring only put up a brief resistance: it twitched for a couple of seconds as she kept pushing back, adding pressure against the puckered entrance, then it gave up, winked one last time, and eagerly popped open.

"Ohhh fuck, yes!" Lyla moaned as her asshole dilated with indecent eagerness, swiftly transitioning from being tightly sealed to widening enough for the large tip of Mike's dong to enter her tiniest and horniest orifice. "Fuuuck! Uuuhh yes, yees, yeeesss!"

Very happy with his sister's unexpected slutty initiative, Mike grinned and moaned as he stared down at the awesome sight of his massive boner disappearing inside Lyla's rosy little butt-ring. After her initial backward push succeeded in getting his schlong wedged inside her sphincter, his sister stubbornly kept backing her big booty toward his crotch, thus cramming more and more of his dickmeat into her steamy, shaft-squeezing anus.

“Holy fuck, Lyla!” Mike exclaimed, grinning ever more widely and breathing increasingly harder as he stared in awe at the rapid self-impaling progress that his big sister was making as she pushed her bubble-butt steadily back into his dong. “You've taken half of it already!”

“Yeah? Uuuhhh... Then I'm still just halfway there! Ooohh shiiit... So fucking biiiig!” Lyla whimpered in slutty ecstasy, flashing a grin at Mike even as she rested more comfortably on her elbows and arched her back even more, all the while persistently driving her plump ass backward into his horsecock.

Glad to just stay still and enjoy the feel and sight of her self-stuffing maneuver, Mike sighed in delight and massaged Lyla's big round asscheeks while he savored the glorious sensation of being engulfed deeper and deeper within his sister's cozy little bootyhole. The warmth and tightness of Lyla's narrow rectum was extending rapidly along his length, enveloping inch after throbbing hard inch of his dong in a smooth, rippling, glove-like grip. He was so absorbed in drinking in the heavenly cock-smothering tightness of his sister's anus that he was almost startled when he heard his aunt speak.

“You should probably take your hands off her ass, big guy,” Jennifer said between the soft sexy moans that Lori's clit-munching attentions were causing. “Not that I disapprove, mind you, but you won't be allowed to touch us once the actual challenge starts... Might as well get used to it. And closing your eyes might be a good idea too!”

Grinning at his aunt as he took in the dick-hardening sight of Lori's tongue licking and sliding into Jennifer's pussy and asshole alternately, Mike nodded and chuckled. Deciding that his aunt's suggestions were indeed smart, he let go of Lyla's thick round buttcheeks, but reluctantly so. Sighing, he said: “That's true, Aunt Jenny. But really, how am I supposed to not look at *this!*”

As soon as he had pronounced those words, a guttural grunt erupted from Mike's throat. His eyes, once again turned down to stare at the joining of his huge dick with his sister's little butt-ring, widened in amazement as he took in the glorious image of Lyla's stretched-out sphincter sliding over the final millimeter of his schlong, until she had taken all of his dickmeat inside her anus and her well-stretched bootyhole was snugly wrapped around the base of his boner.

The heat and tightness of her anal walls pulsing and squeezing rhythmically around his whole dick made Mike shiver with anal lust, and the long broken moan that Lyla let out as she too savored the stuffing sense of total fullness given her by that ass-impaling penetration added yet more pleasure to the moment.

“Sure, I get it!” Jennifer chuckled as she shared a knowing look with her lust-dazed nephew. “I probably wouldn't want to close my eyes either, if I was you!”

Smiling beatifically, Mike tried to reply, but he couldn't. Instead of words, a long animalistic moan tumbled from his mouth while a wave of pleasure radiating from his deeply sheathed boner engulfed his whole body.

That was because, mere instants after she was hit by the pussy-drenching thrill of having taken her brother's entire monstercock up her ass in almost record time and with minimal effort, Lyla had decided to give further proof on her anal skills by starting to buttfuck herself with firm, quick backward bounces. Stunned with forbidden bliss, Mike looked down in slack-jawed awe, drinking in the sight of his sister's magnificent booty bouncing back and forth, her shaft-encircling asshole sliding repeatedly along the full massive length of his boner as she fucked herself in the ass while he remained perfectly still.

“Fuck, Lyla! Fuuuck, that feels so good!” Mike exhaled, mesmerized by the rippling, jiggling undulations that propagated all over Lyla's juicy round buttocks every time she slammed them against his groin, forcing her hineyhole to gobble down his dick to the very hilt.

Whimpering in delight, Lyla looked over her shoulder at Mike through pleasure-clouded eyes and smiled with slutty pride, all the while keeping up her self-skewering rhythm. “Focus, Mikey, focus! Uuuhh... This is supposed to be an exercise to uuhhh... To prepare you for the challenge! Oohhh, but yeah, it really feels soooo fucking good! Oowwhhh fuck... You're sooo deep in my ass!”

As the fleshy clapping beat of Lyla's booty hitting his thighs continued, Mike did try to somehow memorize the incredible sensations arising from being jammed balls-deep inside his sister's warm narrow rectum and having her tiny pink butt-ring sliding snugly up and down his fat shaft.

At first it seemed a bit silly to have to 'study' how exactly his dick felt inside Lyla's asshole in order to compare it to his mom's and his aunt's, but then again, it made sense. Plus, it was fun, and very very pleasurable. And so Mike finally closed his eyes and concentrated, focusing on memorizing the specifics of how Lyla's anal walls twitched around his dick and how her sphincter clamped and squeezed away at his dong. As he did so, his aunt's voice reached his ears.

“Speaking of preparing for the challenge,” Jennifer said between the sighs of delight that Lori's increasingly passionate ass-rimming and clit-nibbling attentions were causing, “shouldn't my holes get some action too? It was *my* idea, after all.”

“Yes, uuuhh, sure... Ooohh fuck! Just a sec, aunt Jenny,” Lyla murmured, her voice sounding more and more breathless. “I'm getting close... Uuhhh, so close! I'm just gonna... Uuuhh fuuuck!”

Before she was even done speaking, Lyla redoubled her self-impaling efforts, slamming her juicy ass faster and harder against her brother's crotch, thus impaling her buttock more intensely and making Mike grunt in lewd delight too.

As her own and her brother's moans of anal bliss resounded louder and the fleshy slapping cadence of her bubble-butt impacting against his thighs reached a frenzied tempo, Lyla decided to give herself the final push to reach a quick assgasm. Normally she would have just waited another couple of minutes and persisted in stuffing her asshole on Mike's horsecock like she was doing, thus triggering a pure, undiluted anal climax. But her aunt was right: time was indeed of the essence, and a shortcut to pleasure would be appropriate, given the circumstances.

Bouncing her plump ass like crazy, putting as much energy as she could in each of her self-stuffing backward slams, Lyla reached a hand to her dripping wet pussy and started rubbing her juice-slippery clit with all she had. The rectum-stretching thickness of Mike's dong sliding in and out of her butt-ring at full speed had already brought her so close to orgasm that it only took her fingertips a few quick laps around her love button to push her over the edge.

“Uuuh fuck! Uuuhhh fuck, fuuuck, fuuuuuuck!” Lyla yelled out as a violent ass-centric and clit-

empowered orgasm crashed over her curvy body, engulfing her in a roaring blaze of taboo pleasure.

As Lyla screamed and gasped in delight, she slammed her plump bubble-butt against Mike's groin one last time, cramming his whole huge cock balls-deep into her twitching little asshole and thus making her anal climax even more intense. With her pussy juices gushing all over her clit-rubbing fingers and her butt-ring pulsating deliciously around her brother's massive dong, Lyla relaxed and let herself crumple down, pressing her upper body to the towel and thus squashing her huge tits against it, adding the thrill of having her sensitive nipples brush against the fabric to the storm of pleasure already raging inside her.

As she moaned and shivered in climax, Lyla closed her eyes and smiled beatifically, savoring the sinful meaty pressure that Mike's thick schlong exerted on the tight, rippling walls of her anal tunnel, whose contractions attempted to milk him of his precious seed. Getting her brother to blow a huge load up her ass right there and then would have made Lyla's orgasm flare up immensely brighter, but, hopeful as she was, she knew that Mike was nowhere near to blowing his load just yet. But that was okay, Lyla thought as she mewled and whimpered, all the while savoring the simple yet incredible pleasure of having her little brother's giant cock stuffed up her ass.

“Alright, Mike, you made your sister cum,” Jennifer said with undisguised eagerness as soon as Lyla's squeals of anal bliss began fading in volume, “now it's Aunty's turn!”

For a moment, Mike was reluctant. The shaft-squeezing grip that Lyla's orgasming asshole was exerting all along his fully immersed schlong made it hard for him to imagine leaving that warm, snug cock-holster. Then again, as Lori unwedged her face from between Jennifer's thighs to reveal both of her juice-glazed, welcoming and very inviting holes, Mike's primal sexual greed kicked in, making him crave more and persuading him to move on to his next conquest.

Still, wishing to savor the pulsations of his sister's narrow anal walls clinging to his retreating shaft for as long as possible, Mike pulled out of Lyla's asshole very, very slowly. Once his bloated cockhead finally popped out of her overstretched butt-ring, which was still twitching in climax, Lyla let out a displeased groan. Even though she was still cumming, due to her fingers remaining lazily intent on rubbing her swollen girlcum-slippery clit, she exhaled in frustration and scrunched her cute face in a disappointed pout while looking dazedly at her brother.

“Sorry, Lyla, but I have to do this. You know, for the challenge!” Mike said with a shrug as she moved over to kneel between Jennifer's spread legs.

Adjusting her glasses and staring longingly at her brother's huge hard rod, which he was already lining up with their aunt's dripping slit, Lyla was sulkily moaning while trying to come up with some sort of protest, anything that might get her another dose of Mike's fat cockmeat. Luckily, Lori lost no time in kneeling behind Lyla's big up turned bubble-butt, promptly treating her twin to the same voracious tongue-bath she had been lavishing on Jennifer's holes.

“Mmhh, yesss! Uhhh yes, Lo! That's exactly what I needed right now!” Lyla cooed in delight as she felt her sister's lips sucking on her labia as her tongue wriggled its way into her juice-leaking pussy, keeping her recent climax rolling and then some. “Thanks Lori, you're the best! Ooohhh yes!”

“I am, and don't you forget it!” Lori quipped, taking the shortest possible pause to speak before diving right back into her curvy twin's deliciously wet slit for a nice girlcum-scooping suction, only to then switch her licking attentions on Lyla's gaping pink asshole.

While the slurping and smooching sounds caused by Lori's oral assault mixed with Lyla's joyous

sighs, Jennifer's voice too joined that lewd chorus. As soon as Mike slipped his throbbing horsecock into her dewy slit, a husky, super sexy moan erupted from Jennifer's mouth, whose corners immediately curled up into a lascivious smile.

“Ooohh yes, baby! Give me all that dick! Uuuh, so fucking big!” Jennifer wailed in ecstasy.

As soon as he bottomed out inside her drooling folds, Jennifer wrapped her legs around her nephew's midriff, locking him in place and making sure that he stayed put until he had fulfilled his taboo duties. But no such measures were needed. Taking just a second to savor the wet, warm tip-to-root caresses with which his slutty aunt's vaginal folds greeted the return of his huge boner, Mike exhaled and smiled, then he started plowing away.

“Fuuuck! Yes, Mike, yeeeesss! Slam that fucking monstercock deep in my pussy, yeeeesss!” Jennifer howled in bliss, her eyes rolling back in her head as the crazy pleasure of having her greedy slit stretched out and stuffed full by her nephew's huge dick washed over her like a tidal wave of forbidden pleasure.

As she wailed under Mike's powerful pussy-jamming thrusts, Jennifer's huge melons jiggled and wobbled away in time with his vigorous humping pace, fueling his lust even more. And yet, with a sigh, he decided to close his eyes, thus renouncing the visual treat of watching his aunt's big tits flopping heavily all over the place. It was quite a sacrifice, but Mike accepted it in order to focus solely on the physical sensations that his dick was registering as it pistoned in and out of Jennifer's snug vaginal tunnel.

Never one to miss a chance for some good sexy banter, Jennifer giggled between moans of pleasure and playfully teased her nephew.

“Aw, Mike, it's too bad that you have to close your eyes! Uuuuhh... You're missing quite a show here, my big tits are bouncing like crazy! Uuhh yeah, fuck me hard, baby! And look at Lori, going to town on Lyla's asshole! Uuhh that's fucking hot! Wow, what a rimjob she's giving her! Uuhhh yesss... She's practically making out with that tiny little asshole!”

Gritting his teeth yet smirking in amusement at his aunt's incorrigibly naughty nature, Mike did his best to ignore her words. The scenes she was depicting for him were a veritable siren's call, to be sure, but Mike willed himself to stay on task, remaining focused on the delectable feel of Jennifer's talented vaginal walls massaging his fat schlong every time he rammed it balls-deep inside her drenched pussy. Indeed, her cozy slit felt so good that it wasn't too hard for Mike to filter everything else out, starting with his aunt's persistently tempting words, and devote all his attention to the pleasure surrounding his schlong.

After a short but intense while spent drilling away at Jennifer's pussy, Mike opened his eyes and kept plowing at a slower pace. He had a big smile on his face as he finally drank in the sight of his aunt's huge boobs swaying with all their fleshy heft every time he slammed into her.

“Oh, you finally listened to reason, I see!” Jennifer immediately pointed out with a smirk. Her face was flushed with arousal and her deep raspy moans told Mike that her orgasm was not far.

“Actually,” Mike replied, “I'm, just taking a quick peek. But yeah, your tits look awesome as usual, Aunt Jenny!”

“Thanks, honey! Uuhhh fuck, your big dick is pretty awesome too! It's going to make me cum real soon. Uuuuh fuck, yes!”

“Great,” Mike said, grinning. On his next out-stroke, he suddenly withdrew all the way from Jennifer pussy, making her gasp and frown in displeasure. “Then I’m sure *this* is gonna make you cum...”

As he spoke, Mike grabbed his achingly stiff pole by the base and poked the big precum-oozing glans against Jennifer's puckered bootyhole. Immediately, she squirmed in lewd joy and moaned in anticipation, her butt-ring twitching with eagerness around the fat tip of his dick.

“This is why I opened my eyes, actually. It's the kind of thing that requires some precise aiming...” Mike went on as he gave a gentle but firm push, causing his spongy cockhead to bulge out against Jennifer's tiny orifice for the briefest moment, before her forbidden entrance relaxed completely and opened before him, letting him slide swiftly into her epic ass.

“Uuhh fuck! Yees, yeees, Mike, stick it in my ass! Uuuhh yes... Go deeper, baby, deeper! I want that fat dick all the way up my ass!” Jennifer wailed as she grabbed onto her knees and pulled them further back against her buxom chest, spreading her legs even more and offering herself completely to her nephew's rump-skewering pole.

Both Jennifer's asshole and Mike's schlong were slick with her leaking pussy juices, not to mention the sheen of oily lotion that still coated his rod. That mixture of impromptu lubrication, on top of Jennifer's constant desire to get fucked and her love of anal sex, made sure that Mike's horsecock slipped into her butthole with indecent ease. Drilling further and further into the steamy depths of her wanton rectum in a single steady push, Mike managed to cram his dong balls-deep inside his aunt's buttery bowels much quicker than Lyla had taken it into her own asshole minutes earlier.

Once he was all the way in, he took a good look at Jennifer's lust-transfigured face, her slack O-shaped lips, her unfocused and barely open eyes, and, of course her huge melons, with those succulent puffy pink nipples. He also treated himself to a nice long stare at her widely stretched asshole, which was twitching and clinging desperately to the base of his boner. Then, with a resigned sigh and the conviction that he was doing it for a good reason, he closed his eyes and concentrated on the feelings that his aunt's narrow anal passage was gifting his deeply buried dong.

Much like Lyla's asshole, Jennifer's snug rectum felt amazing. A sense of smooth rippling pressure and steamy heat surrounded Mike's schlong as her anal walls pulsated and squeezed away all along and around his rump-skewering length. Prompted by those delicious feelings, Mike started to buttfuck his aunt with long slow strokes, trying to stay focused on the details of the experience and comparing it with what he had just felt while sodomizing Lyla.

“Ooohh fuck! Fuuuck, yes! Harder, baby! Uuuhhh... Fuck me harder, pound my ass!” Jennifer moaned, her voice shaky with lust, her anal walls shivering erratically, telling Mike that she was already close to cumming.

Even with his eyes closed, he could tell that his aunt was furiously rubbing her clit, both because she was breathing harder and harder by the second, and because of the steady trickle of pussy juices that he felt dripping down to her overstretched asshole, lubing it up as he pumped steadily in and out of her tightest orifice. Picking up speed and savoring the deep preorgasmic ripples that made her buttery rectum feel even narrower and tighter around his dong, Mike was soon plowing Jennifer's bootyhole with abandon, quickly bringing her to a loud, roaring climax.

“Uuhh yees, I'm fucking cumming! Uuhhh so fucking good! Uuhhh, yeeesss! Don't stop, don't fucking stop! Ooowwhhh, yessss! Yes, keep fucking my ass! Uuhhh fuuuuuck!”

Glad to comply, Mike humped wildly into his aunt's bouncy rump, drilling his whole thick length balls-deep into her shaft-squeezing asshole at every thrust. Since her already snug anal tunnel was now also contracting in orgasm, and thus feeling wantonly tighter around his fat length, Mike added even more force to his in-strokes just to keep up the booty-plundering tempo he had established. Jennifer loved it, as her shrill and increasingly inarticulate cries of ecstasy testified.

“Yeeeees! Oooww fuuuuck! Yeeees, babyyyy! Uuuhhh... Ooowwwhh yeaahhh!”

Feeling quite please with himself, Mike grinned even as he realized that his aunt's spasming bootyhole was milking his cock so amazingly that he felt his own climax drawing closer. As he kept pumping his dong in and out of her contracting anus, Mike opened his eyes to take a good look at his gorgeous orgasm-dazed aunt. At the same time, he felt the soft hefty pressure of a pair of huge tits bulging against his back. The next moment, his mom's smooth arms encircled his chest and she embraced him lovingly from behind. Resting her head on his shoulder, she murmured into his ear.

“Getting used to keeping your eyes closed? That's good, honey, very good,” Julia said with tenderness and maternal pride as she gave Mike a loving smooch that made his dick buck with joy inside his aunt's climaxing asshole. “Such a good boy...”

After trading a few passionate kisses with his sexy mom, Mike grunted and blurted out: “Oh fuck, Mom! I'm gonna cum! I'm gonna cum in Aunt Jenny's ass!”

“Go ahead, sweetie, fill her up!” Julia purred, hugging Mike tighter and thus making him really feel her huge tits pressing against his back, adding to his overall pleasure.

However, even as Mike accelerated his rectum-cramming thrusts and got ready to blow his load up his aunt's ass, the background sound of Lyla's pleasure moans stopped and coalesced into a panicked squeal instead.

“No, wait! Wait, Mikey! Don't cum! You haven't fucked my pussy yet!”

Startled by that realization, Mike immediately stopped reaming Jennifer's cock-sheathing anal tunnel and quickly pulled his throbbing dick from the warm, caressing depths of her rectum, exiting her asshole with a sexy pop and leaving her sphincter widely gaped.

Diverting his eyes from the orgasm-triggering image of Jennifer's stretched out, luridly beckoning asshole, Mike willed himself to slow down his breathing. He did his best to convince himself not to cum, forcing his roaring arousal to simmer down and thus preventing his ejaculation from exploding just yet. It was a close call, very close, but he succeeded.

As his lingering orgasm subsided and he regained a semblance of control, Mike realized that he had pulled out just in time. Another couple of thrusts into Jennifer's squeezing little asshole and he would have definitely hosed her bowels down with a huge creamy load.

Turning toward Lyla, Mike saw that his curvy sister was still on all fours, but now Lori was underneath her, so that the two of them were locked in a steamy sixty-nine. That scorching hot sight didn't help keep his arousal down, at all. But, despite the aching hardness of his huge boner, he still managed to delay his ejaculation, at least for the moment.

“Lyla's right, baby. You should try her pussy too before we start the challenge,” Julia said with a naughty giggle, giving Mike a final loud smooch on the cheek and letting him free of her loving

bear hug. “Go ahead and fuck your sister's pussy, honey!”

And so Mike did. As he positioned himself behind Lyla's upturned booty and took in the sight of Lori's lips sucking avidly on Lyla's dripping wet slit, Mike raised his eyebrows in doubt. “Yeah, I'm not gonna last long, at all!”

“It's okay, Mikey. Just slide it in and keep still,” Lyla said between sighs of delight, all the while lazily fingering both of Lori's holes, causing her to moan into her pussy. “But don't cum inside me, I want to taste it!”

“Hey, I want a taste too!” Jennifer chimed in, called back from her orgasmic daze by the prospect on missing out on the creamy bonus prize that always came from getting fucked by her horse-hung nephew. “That load was supposed to go in my ass!”

“He can just stay still inside my pussy until he's about to cum, just to get a feel of it,” Lyla began, quickly adding, “or rather a reminder! And then, when he's ready to blow, we can both suck him off and share his load! Sounds good, Aunt Jenny?” Lyla concluded, smiling triumphantly at her aunt.

Finding the idea quite appealing, Jennifer chuckled and agreed with a slow nod and a mischievous smile.

Since everything seemed to be settled, Mike aligned his flexing schlong with Lyla's sweet drooling pussy, which was still being voraciously lapped and slurped on by Lori. Not without a certain disappointment, Lori unglued her lips from her twin's juicy pink labia so that Mike could press his fat precum-oozing tip against them. As he started pushing in, the hot wetness of Lyla's delicious slit radiated all around his bloated cockhead, impelling him to immerse himself all the way into her snug molten core at once.

Mike's massive length slid into Lyla's tight pussy like a knife cutting through butter, and the blissful feel of their sinful union made them both moan in unison. Once he was balls-deep inside his voluptuous big sister, Mike sighed in delight. The feel of Lyla's dewy folds enveloping him from glans to base in their velvety soft grip was fantastic and almost made him cum on the spot. Even without moving inside her, he knew that the rippling tightness and heated wetness of Lyla's nectar-dripping vaginal sheath would be more than enough to reignite the orgasm that he had just barely delayed a mere couple of minutes before.

For her part, Lyla seemed perfectly happy to just have Mike's monstercock stuffed to the hilt inside her needy fuckhole, even if he stayed motionless. Having been masterfully eaten out by Lori up to that moment, and still riding out the gushing assgasm that she had given herself by impaling her big bubble-butt on Mike's dong earlier, Lyla was all too glad to soak in the priceless feel of meaty fullness and indecent joy that came from having her beloved little brother's fat dick jammed all the way inside her pussy. Only Lori didn't appear to be too thrilled by that situation.

“Great,” she exhaled, “now that she's got that giant dick inside her, Lyla's totally out of it! She's not even fingering me anymore, and I was sooo close!”

“Don't worry, honey,” Julia said before Lyla could gather her wits enough to speak, “come here and let Mommy take care of you.”

“Really, Mom?” Lori said incredulously, a smile of naughty delight appearing on her juice-glossy lips.

“Of course, sweetheart!” Julia confirmed with a sexy purr, meanwhile patting the seat on the lounge next to her, inviting her daughter to join her.

In a display of dexterity boosted by a rush of lust-induced urgency, Lori disentangled herself from her position underneath Lyla's curvy body in the blink of an eye, and immediately dashed straight for the lounge where Julia sat. Within moments, she was lying back with her shapely legs parted as her gorgeous mother dipped her head down to her shaved pussy and began lapping up her sweet trickling juices.

“Uuhhh yes! Oohhh Mom! Yees, Moooom, yees!” Lori mewled, gasping and bringing her hands to her own perky tits, so that she could torment her sensitive nipples and thus add even more pleasure to the unexpected rush of getting eaten out by her mother.

Already super excited, grunting in delight as Lyla's sugary vaginal tunnel enveloped his dong in a warm slick hug that infused it from tip to root with pure forbidden bliss, Mike stared wide-eyed with arousal as Lori writhed and yelled in pleasure on the lounge. Brought to a quick sizzling climax by Julia's experienced clit-slurping lips, Lori gasped and gurgled and let out all sorts of unintelligible sounds as she pinched her nipples and gushed her love juices in her mother's talented mouth. There was no way he could close his eyes and focus diligently as he had done earlier with Jennifer. He just had to see that.

“Wow!” Mike murmured, grinning and blinking in glad surprise, savoring Lori's screams of climax. “I did not see that coming!”

“Well, now you've seen *her* cumming!” Lyla quipped, giggling at her own dorky joke. “By the way, it feels like you're getting close too. Your dick is throbbing and swelling like crazy. Guess you like what you're seeing, uh, Mikey?”

“Yeah, definitely!” Mike mumbled distractedly while Lyla kept tittering and working her vaginal sheath around his embedded dong, massaging him deliciously. “Oohh fuck, Lyla! I think I'm gonna...”

Reaching him through the mind-numbing fog of his horniness, Lyla's words made Mike even more aware that yes, he was indeed once again very close to exploding! And this time there would be no stopping his bottled-up load.

Still, panting and moaning in preorgasmic delight, Mike couldn't quite bring himself to pull out of his sister's fabulously tight pussy. It was just too good. Nor could he tear his eyes away from Julia's lips kissing Lori's gushing pink labia. It was all so hot!

Luckily, regardless of how distracted and lust-high Mike might be, Lyla remained focused on getting her naughty prize.

“Quick Aunt Jenny, come here!” Lyla exclaimed as she wiggled her booty off Mike's dong and quickly crawled away from him on her hands and knees, thus causing him indirectly to slide out of her juicy folds. “He's about to cum!”

In a matter of instants, Lyla and Jennifer were on their knees before Mike, their mouths pressed on either side of his hugely swollen cockhead.

It all happened so fast that, in his arousal-addled state, Mike was genuinely perplexed by that swift change: one moment he was soaking in the schlong-sheathing grip of Lyla's juicy pussy, the next he

had Jennifer's and Lyla's lips wrapped around his bloated tip while their warm wet tongues lapped at his shaft like it was big meaty lollipop.

It was an odd and sudden shift, but great nonetheless. So great in fact that Mike's already boiling ejaculation was triggered within a couple of seconds. All it took for him to explode was the epic feel and equally epic sight of his aunt's and sister's mouths joining together to envelope his glans in a lewd double glans-nursing kiss. The slurping sounds that the two of them made as their lips touched and smooched and suckled in unison as they connected around his large spongy tip and enveloped it together was nothing short of awesome. His sperm was already surging violently along his thick length as he announced his orgasm.

“Fuuuck! Fuck, yes! I'm fucking cumming!” Mike growled as a torrent of youthful seed erupted from his huge cockhead, blasting straight into Lyla's and Jennifer's sucking mouths.

Luckily both his aunt and his sister were quite used to his monsterloads, and very eager to get this one, so they managed to handle Mike's long-held-back ejaculation, but just barely.

The ungodly amount of cum that filled Lyla's and Jennifer's conjoined mouths instantly made their cheeks bulge lewdly out, forcing them to swallow the first huge mouthfuls right away in rapid succession. But of course there was more, and more, and more. So they had to keep chugging down while jet after monumental creamy jet shot from Mike's throbbing horsecock right into their mouths and flooded their oral cavities with a deluge of his warm pearly semen.

“Mmhrghh! Mmghhghh!” Lyla gurgled wetly while swallowing with frantic desire, her eyes wide both in shock and delight.

“Ggrllhmmh! Mmmglrrhgh!” Jennifer sort of replied, all the while gulping down yet another huge dose of her nephew's thick liquid pleasure, her eyes meeting Lyla's, her expression conveying all her sinful joy.

In truth, even Jennifer was soon having trouble keeping up with her nephew's crazily abundant ejaculation. No matter how voraciously she guzzled down his delicious load, thick dribbles were already forming at the corners of her mouth, more and more seed escaping the straining seal of her glans-wrapping lips. Still, she was doing better than Lyla, at least. Her niece's mouth was visibly and constantly drooling sperm, her cheeks were already streaked with with trickles of Mike's seed, and the bulging upper slopes of her big young melons were starting to get splattered all over by the steady drip of gooey white globs overflowing her dick-stretched lips.

Blown away by the intensity of his climax, Mike was actually further turned on by the epic sight of his curvy big sister and slutty MILF aunt struggling to keep up with his ejaculation. It was so hot to watch them sucking desperately on his cockhead and swallowing noisily as he kept feeding them more and more warm cum. And of course that boost to his libido in turn increased the volume of his outpouring load.

Soon enough, overwhelmed by the deluge of cum he was hosing into their suctioning mouths, Lyla and Jennifer were gagging and choking wetly on the massive gulps of seed they were guzzling down non stop. Their mouths were overflowing with Mike's milky ejaculate, Lyla's eyes were watering behind her glasses. Even Jennifer was starting to feel like she would soon have her nephew's cum spraying out of her nostrils unless she allowed herself to unwrap her lips from around his huge seed-spewing dick to take a decent breath.

Pushed to the limit and yet stubbornly holding her mouths locked together around Mike's pulsating

cockhead, Lyla and Jennifer were struggling just to keep swallowing in order not to drown in his cum. And it was at that point that Julia swooped in and saved the day.

Smiling sultrily as she tucked her long blonde hair behind her ears, Julia knelt in front of her moaning, orgasm-enraptured boy and said: "Ladies. Please, allow me."

Gently but firmly, the voluptuous mother pushed both her sister and her daughter aside, gesturing for them to leave her enough room to work her magic. As Lyla's and Jennifer's lips broke their double glans-suctioning kiss, Julia's mouth was already there, her maternal lips wide open and eager to welcome her son's pulsating glans into her oral tunnel. Not a single spurt of cum was wasted as Julia replaced Jennifer and Lyla in encasing Mike's glans in the liquid warmth of her mouth.

Breathing more easily, Lyla and Jennifer were finally able to calmly savor the huge creamy mouthfuls that filled their oral cavities. They moaned and sighed in delight as they took their time to taste and appreciate Mike's creamy seed before leisurely swallowing it a little bit at a time. Meanwhile, Julia was proving to be a more than adequate replacement for both of them.

"Oohhh Mom! Fuck, yeah!" Mike groaned in delight as he watched his mother nursing lovingly on his huge jizz-spraying glans and happily drinking down his thick spurts.

As Julia guzzled down the rest of Mike's ejaculate, Jennifer and Lyla licked their lips clean and retrieved every stray dribble and dollop that had escaped their mouths earlier. While Lyla scooped up the heavy spatter of white seed that had drizzled on her tits, Jennifer leaned closer and licked up a big milky glob that was dangling from her niece's pink nipple.

"Hey!" Lyla exclaimed, playfully indignant as she watched her aunt slurp up that creamy treat. "That was mine! It was on *my* boob!"

"It was about to drop to go to waste, honey! Another second and it would have splattered to the ground!" Jennifer giggle in response, smirking as innocently as she could, but managing only to look more naughty.

With no more cum left to clean up and gulp down, Lyla and Jennifer focused once again on the source of that sinfully delicious nectar. But, to their dismay, it looked like Mike's cock wasn't going to escape the cozy grasp of Julia's soft lips any time soon.

Having successfully handled the final part of her son's explosive orgasm, Julia was now sensuously sucking him off, smoothly deepthroating him balls-deep into her experienced gullet. Bobbing her head slowly and deeply all the way down her son's rigid shaft, she did her best to coax a few final drops for herself while extending Mike's pleasure a little longer in the process.

"Uhm, Mom... I think *we* should do that," Lyla said, pointing at herself and her aunt. "You know, as part of our head start. And speaking of head, we haven't really given him head yet, so to speak!"

As Lyla chuckled at her own cheesy joke, Julia gave Mike's huge schlong one final deep suction and then pulled all the way back, letting his glans pop out of her gorgeous lips with an audible slurping smooch. Jutting out her huge mommy-melons, Julia licked her tumid lips and unhurriedly savored the taste of her son's delicious cum saturating her mouth. She swallowed, then exhaled and turned toward Lyla and Jennifer, smiling all the while.

Composed and magnanimous, Julia nodded and said simply: "Of course, sweetheart. Go ahead with your head start!"

Then she moved back, giggling as she gave Lyla and Jennifer all the access they wanted to Mike's dick. She did so looking intently at Mike all the while, grinning and flashing him a wink that made him shiver with desire for her.

Even as Lyla took his fat dick into her mouth and began sucking lustfully on it, Mike was still dreamily eyeing his sexy mom, taking in the amazing dick-hardening beauty of her massive tits, the rounded curve of her matronly hips, the plump fullness of her epic mommy-booty. Smooth and elegant, yet bursting with sexual energy, Julia sat on the lounge beside Lori, who was still panting and purring in the afterglow of the orgasm that Julia's talented slit-munching lips had given her.

While Lyla and Jennifer took turns sucking him off, doing their best to pleasure his monstercock and showing off their technique by allowing him to slide balls-deep into their welcoming dick-engulfing throats over and over again, Mike remained distracted. He did smile and hum in lewd delight, of course, but he didn't once look down at his sister and aunt's bobbing heads.

The fact that he was not feasting his eyes on the glorious double blowjob he was receiving did allow Mike to focus solely on the physical sensations given him by Lyla and Jennifer's soft lips, drooling mouths and snug cock-inhaling gullets, which was helpful in light of the challenge ahead. But his choice not to watch Lyla and Jennifer sucking his dick had little to do with strategy and a lot to do with attraction. Namely, Mike's visceral attraction to his mom.

He couldn't help it. And no wonder, he thought. She was the best, plain and simple. And, Mike realized, she had indeed been correct in stating that he would be able to tell her apart from any other women just by feel alone, just by sliding his dick into her holes, any one of her holes.

Yes, he told himself, he could do it. He would do it, without a doubt. He knew it, he felt it, he was certain of it.

It was a sudden realization, and only at that moment did he really begin to take that whole 'challenge' thing seriously. Up until then it was just a fun group sex thing, which it still was in a way, but that wasn't everything. No, there was more at play there, Mike realized. His mom knew better, after all, she always did. She wouldn't have conjured up that whole dare with Jennifer just for giggles, that wasn't her style. There was always more depth, more meaning when it came to Julia.

Mike understood it all with perfect clarity, right there and then, and he silently nodded at his mom as she relaxed beside Lori, chatting and smiling, both of them beautifully naked. Lori wasn't paying much attention to him, spellbound as she was by the magnificent beauty of Julia's huge tits, which she was now gladly lathering with lotion, pawing them and filling her dainty hands with their soft meaty fullness. But Julia herself, pleased and buzzed as she was by the delectable nipple-tweaking and boob-massaging attentions that her daughter was lavishing on her fabulous rack, was focused on Mike, holding his gaze, speaking silently with her eyes, nodding back at him in understanding, relishing in the special mother-son bond that linked them with such profound and pure intensity.

It seemed vaguely odd to Mike that he was coming to those realization about his unique love for his mother right as he was reaping the rewards of his conquest of the women of the family. In a way though, it also felt right to him. It didn't matter how good Lyla and Jennifer's double blowjob was, and yes, it was great, sure, but still what he and his mother shared was even more awesome.

“Alright. I'm ready,” Mike suddenly said. Even though he was surprised to hear himself speak, he quickly gathered his wits and addressed Lyla and Jennifer again. “I'm ready. Let's do this.”

Jennifer looked up at him as she slowly pulled back, letting her dick-encircling lips glide sensuously along his huge shaft. Lyla, who had been impatiently waiting her turn to deepthroat him again and fuck her gullet with his huge schlong some more as soon as Jennifer was done doing the same, adjusted her glasses and shot her brother a questioning glance, pouting in slight disappointment.

“Really? Already? Are you sure that you've tried our mouths enough, Mikey? We could go on a little longer, you know...”

Mike smiled at his curvy older sister. Obviously she wasn't happy to stop right before it was her turn to suck on his big juicy dong again, but he had made up his mind.

“Yeah, I'm sure. I'm ready,” he repeated, more assuredly, sharing a smile with his mom. Julia smiled back. “Let's do it.”

After mewling in delight as she nursed on his fat glans with unapologetic sluttiness, Jennifer gave her nephew's cockhead a long wet parting smooch and finally let that spongy bulb escape the sucking grip of her pouty lips. Then, shrugging and making her huge tits wobble heavily side to side, Jennifer playfully bumped her big booty against Lyla's and said: “You heard your brother, sweetie! If he's ready, let's do this!”

Once it was established that the time had come to start the challenge, Lyla stood up and took Mike's hand. She led him to a lounge beside the pool and called the rest of the family to gather there.

“Okay, Mikey, you just sit here and try to guess who you're fucking. We'll take turns sitting on your dick, one at a time. Basically, you'll get to fuck all of Mystery Lady One's holes, then Mystery Lady Two, then Mystery Lady Three. You can ask to try this or that hole again from this or that Mystery Lady, however you like and however many times you like. Eventually, you're supposed to guess which one is Mom: Mystery Lady One, Two, or Three. We never mentioned a time limit, so take your time, just try not to take all day! Like we said, you will be blindfolded and your ears will be plugged. And you can't touch us, so keep your hands off us, alright?”

“Alright,” Mike replied, nodding calmly, his huge erection sticking up vertically as he took his seat on the lounge and feasted his eyes on the four naked women around him.

“Since we can't have you touching us, Lori will slide your dick into our holes when that's needed. Right, Lo?”

“Yeah, I guess,” Lori said, putting her hands on her slender hips. Her expression wasn't nearly as excited as that of the other women, but still Mike could tell that she was at least intrigued by the whole thing. That alone, coming from Lori, was quite an endorsement.

“Are we all agreed on these general rules? Anything else we should clarify?” Lyla asked looking around, exuding an almost tangible aura of eagerness to get started.

Since Jennifer just licked her lips and grinned sultrily while Julia nodded calmly and smiled, Lyla proceeded.

“Alright then! Let's blindfold him and plug his ears, then we can start! Mom, you got everything we need?”

“Yes, sweetheart,” Julia said, producing the stuff she had brought from the house and handing it to Lyla. “I got a blindfold, a pair of earplugs and your noise canceling headphones too, just to make

sure.”

“Good idea, Jules, so we can be as loud as we want!” Jennifer chuckled.

“Perfect!” Lyla said, giving Mike the earplugs and headphones and finally taking the blindfold from her mom. “Actually... Lori, you're the referee here, or the judge, or whatever. Anyways, *you* put the blindfold on him! Let's make this official!”

While Mike plugged his ears and put the headphones on, Lori got behind his seat and blindfolded him. As soon as Mike's vision was obscured though, the blindfold suddenly came off again. Confused, he turned around and saw Lori trying the blindfold on herself, to check its efficacy.

“Yep, it's legit. We may proceed,” Lori dryly stated.

Her twin sister's suddenly serious demeanor seemed hilarious to Lyla, who giggled and excitedly clapped her hands. “There you go! I knew the ref role would grow on you, Lo!”

Even though Mike couldn't hear the exchange, he easily gathered the gist of it from Lori and Lyla's gestures and body language. As Lori once again proceeded to blindfold him, he cast one last glance at his mother's gorgeous nakedness and drank in her loving smile. Then he was in total darkness.

At first, not being able to either see or hear anything felt kinda weird.

Mike could perceive motion around him, and he assumed that the ladies were shifting places and deciding who should mount on his dick first. Even in his sensory deprived state, he couldn't help but smile. He was naked and rock-hard, surrounded by his naked mother, sisters and aunt, and they were playing a family game in which his huge hard cock was the main attraction, and his ability to recognize one woman's holes from the others' was the only required skill to attain victory. That was so cool and so insanely hot!

But, since the one woman he was supposed to tell apart from the rest was his amazing, adored mom, the game was also more than that. It was a test in a way, but, given the odd certainty that Mike felt blossoming inside him, it felt more like a way to confirm what he already knew, meaning, that his mother was one in a million, and their loving bond was unique in ways that nobody else could quite fathom.

As he sat there in the lounge, pondering and waiting to feel some sweet hole enveloping his stiff dick in some forbidden carnal manifestation of pure awesomeness, Mike was somehow reminded of Greek mythology. Of course, nothing like what was currently going on in the backyard of the family home had ever happened in the myths he studied in school, not as far as he knew or remembered. And yet, that half-silly and half-serious but totally sexy challenge seemed truly epic to Mike, and mythological indeed, in more ways than one.

Suddenly, his cogitations were cut short and he was instantly and much pleasantly brought back to the present moment. At the same time, he felt two things: a dainty hand, which he presumed to be Lori's, grabbing his dong at the base and holding it straight up; and the hot moist kiss of a pair of welcoming, soft labia parting eagerly around his bloated, spit-shiny glans and welcoming it inside the wet sheath they guarded.

The challenge had officially started, and Mike was immediately sucked into it, literally. Mere moments after her nectar-dripping pussy lips made contact with his cockhead, Mysterious Lady One was plunging steadily down on Mike's cockmeat, quickly enveloping his whole thick shaft within

the juicy snugness of her pussy.

The feel of her large soft buttocks resting on his groin told Mike that Mystery Lady One had sat on him reverse cowgirl style, a fact that was confirmed right away, as she started bouncing on his dong at a fast, almost hurried pace. Moaning while his unknown lover jammed her slit over and over again with his fat schlong, Mike focused on trying to figure out exactly whose pussy he was stuffing.

Given the frenzied way in which she was impaling herself on his rod, Mike initially thought it might be his Aunt Jenny's dewy folds that he was enjoying. The cock-hunger displayed by Mystery Lady One seemed to fit Jennifer's impetuous character, but then again, Lyla too had seemed pretty damn horny and very eager to get fucked. And indeed, she hadn't got much of a pussy pounding earlier, because of how close to cumming Mike had been, so that would explain her neediness in Mystery Lady One's approach. That seemed to make sense.

Then again, Mike considered as he laid back in the lounge and savored the tight juicy feel of his lover's vaginal passage sliding fluidly up and down the length of his rigid dick, he had just been inside Lyla's pussy: wouldn't it make more sense for the ladies *not* to start him off with the very last hole he had fucked? But maybe they *had* thought that he would think so, and, to throw him off, they had done *exactly* that, assuming that he wouldn't believe they would do it, and he would therefore rule it out as a possibility. Yes... Or maybe not.

As his mind began tying itself up into a pretzel, Mike shook his head and focused instead on what he was actually feeling right at that moment.

After just a few seconds spent allowing himself to soak fully in the dick-massaging pleasure given him by that cozy yet unidentified pussy, Mike instinctively knew that it wasn't his mom. Of that he was sure, even though he couldn't say why. But he was certain, and that counted for something.

As Mystery Lady One kept bouncing her plump ass on his lap and stuffing her drenched slit with his thick boner, Mike started gaining a better and more nuanced understanding of the situation.

The pussy he was being fucked by was tight, very much so, but it wasn't actively squeezing his cock. There was of course a good deal of rippling and wringing, but it was all involuntary stuff, the delicious effects triggered by the pleasure that his unknown lover got from cramming her dewy vaginal passage with his meaty pole. But she wasn't tugging on his shaft, she wasn't purposely working her pussy around his thickness, and that was a trick that both his mom and his aunt regularly used, and with amazing skill too.

That was a major clue. And it led to an obvious conclusion: he was inside Lyla's pussy.

Wishing to confirm that suspicion, Mike said: "Okay, I think I'm good here. Let's switch to anal."

Talking with his ears plugged and covered by the noise canceling headphones was odd, it gave Mike a sense that his words were just reverberating inside his head. But clearly the message had been loud and clear for the ladies.

Immediately, Mystery Lady One rose her juicy ass off his lap, unsheathing his fat slab of dickmeat from her tight slit. Rock hard as it was, Mike's dong slapped heavily against his abdomen, but immediately Lori's hand was on it, holding it by the base and pointing it at its next target.

The warmth of a puckered, twitching little hole was the next sensation that Mike registered, and he

moaned as he felt that tiny rubbery entrance opposing the progress of his large mushroom head. Yet Mystery Lady One steadily bore down, poking Mike's rod against her winking sphincter, persuading it to dilate. And dilate it did.

The feel of his lover's asshole opening up for him and slowly but surely encasing his cockhead first and then inch after inch of his thick shaft inside a steamy, sinfully cozy grip made Mike growl. And it also made him smile.

The way in which that hot pulsating butt-ring widened suddenly after some initial resistance, becoming greedy as soon as it had accepted his fat tip, reminded Mike of the many times he had slipped his monstercock inside his big sister's lovely pink hineyhole. Compared to his mothers' and his aunt's delicious assholes, Lyla's miniature sphincter was always more difficult to breach at first, but once it got a taste of his dickmeat, it became just as indecently welcoming and accessible as theirs.

Adding to the lewd joy of feeling his sister's shaft-clutching butthole sliding all the way down his length until he was jammed to the hilt inside her narrow rectum, and then sliding back up and then swiftly down again as she started setting a steady self-impaling rhythm, Mike couldn't help but glory in another sexy realization: despite having taken a thorough plowing from him just a few minutes earlier, Lyla's exquisite hineyhole had already tightened back and fully regained its usual minuscule dimensions.

Such recuperative abilities, and the potentially infinite supply of incestuous anal pleasure that came with them, were the cherry on top of the epic amount of good luck that Mike enjoyed with the women of his family in general and Lyla in particular. His smile broadened to goofy proportions as he thought of how insanely fortunate he was to have such a hot big sister who was eager to have sex with him any time, anywhere, and in any hole, and who specifically loved to take his monstercock up her big juicy ass. And, to make it all even more awesome, she also happened to be blessed with a magically snug little bootyhole, which was perpetually tight and thus always felt like she was an anal virgin, no matter how much they buttfucked!

Mike contemplated those ego-boosting, dick-hardening thoughts somewhat distractedly as Mystery Lady One (aka Lyla, as far as he could tell) bounced her ass on his lap reverse cowgirl like her life depended on it. Stuffing her buttery bowels full to the limit with his meaty schlong over and over again, she kept adding speed and intensity to her self-impaling motions at every pass.

Mike could tell by the increasingly erratic squeezing ripples coursing through her shaft-wringing anal walls that his lover was working herself into a frenzy, and her assgasm wasn't too far away. Normally he would have let her ride his dong to orgasm, of course, but the present situation was clearly an exception. Waiting for Lyla to get her assgasm would mean letting another couple of minutes go by, at the very least, and Mike was already itching to finally get to fuck his mom. No, he thought, he couldn't wait.

Feeling a little guilty and promising himself that he would make it up to her later, Mike decided to halt Lyla's ass-stuffing cavalcade on his dick. Waving his arms for all to see, he said: "Alright, we can stop now, I'm good! No need to do oral either, I'm ready for the next Mystery Lady!"

After one last ass-skewering bounce on his dick, Mystery Lady One stopped. For a moment nothing happened, and Mike assumed that the ladies must be discussing the situation. Then he felt his noise canceling headphones being pulled slightly off his right ear, and Lori leaning in to speak directly into it.

“Are you sure, Mike? Do you want to move on to the next contender without trying Number One's mouth?” Lori said, her voice sounding muffled, since she hadn't removed the earplug, but still understandable.

“Yes,” Mike replied, nodding,

“Okay then. Just making sure,” Lori said, repositioning the headphones.

The next moment, Mystery Lady One's big booty lifted off Mike's lap and the hot squeezing ring of her asshole slid all the way up his shaft for the last time, until his glans slipped out of that sweet, clutching anal squeeze. Immediately, Lori's hand was on Mike's shaft, aligning it for the next hole.

“Let's start with Mystery Lady Two's asshole, please,” Mike said, barely managing not to grin, albeit trying at least to contain his grin to an acceptable minimum. It was so crazy to be calling for this hole or that hole, like he was a refined connoisseur at fancy wine tasting event, except that he was in fact in his backyard, and the exquisite vintages up for sampling were the sweet pussies, suctioning mouths and lovely assholes of his closest female relatives!

Once again, Mike's self-congratulatory musings dissipated into sighs of delight as soon as Mystery Lady Two's eager little sphincter greeted his bloated precum-leaking glans with a warm, pulsating anal smooch. Her butt-ring blossomed open around his cockhead with much more ease and much quicker than Mystery Lady One's had done, and that reinforced yet again Mike's already solid theory that his previous lover had indeed been Lyla. Now, as his current lover's anus eagerly widened and seamlessly wrapped itself around inch after fat inch of his dong, the real question that Mike needed to answer was whether it was his aunt or his mom that he was buttfucking.

The feel of his lover's big meaty ass resting on his thighs was accompanied by the wetness of her juicy pussy brushing against his crotch, which led him to conclude that Mystery Lady Two had chosen to face him, sitting on him cowgirl style.

Moments later, that impression was confirmed as she began riding his dick with her ass: while she bounced on him at a firm, fast, deep rectum-jamming pace, her huge melons wobbled mere inches from Mike's face. He could almost feel them touching him, but not quite. Still, he definitely felt them shaking away right there, real close, so close that he could make up a clear mental image of those large plump tits wobbling heavily right in front of his blindfolded eyes.

As he savored the glorious feel of Mystery Lady Two's snug anal tunnel engulfing his rock-hard boner over and over again, Mike was hit by the realization that his lover had made a pretty bold move in choosing to lean close enough to make him feel her tits without actually slapping them against his face. If she had in fact let her rack brush against his face, that would have been against the rules, right?

Mike wasn't sure. The few guidelines they had set in regard to touching mostly involved *him* keeping *his* hands off them. So yes, in theory Mystery Lady Two might have even decided to go as far as cramming her big boobs into his mouth, and that wouldn't have counted an infraction, at least on paper. But then again, the core idea of the challenge was that Mike should be able to tell his mom apart from Lyla and Jennifer only by using his dick, and only by sticking it into their holes. That fundamental rule was very clear. So yes, a good case could be made against a contender pushing her tits into his face, if that were to happen. But, technically speaking, it hadn't happened, so no rule had been broken, yet.

As he moaned and gladly let his horsecock be pleased by the still unidentified asshole sliding

relentlessly along his meaty shaft, massaging it in a warm tide of deep, squeezing anal caresses, Mike realized one thing with absolute certainty: Mystery Lady Two was a brazen woman, and she clearly had no problem playing fast and loose with the rules.

Her cock-riding style confirmed that general impression of boldness. Forgoing any progression or 'getting used to his size' period, she had immediately turned it up to eleven, slamming her large ass on Mike's huge pole at full speed from the start.

Clearly she could handle his horsecock: her asshole was gliding flawlessly up and down the whole length of his schlong, and indeed she was showing great skill in managing to bounce all the way up until just his tip remained tucked inside her butt-ring on the upstrokes. Then, relaxing her anal muscles with true mastery, she let herself plummet down with passionate fury on the downstrokes, gobbling up his whole dickmeat balls-deep in one fell swoop every single time. That recklessly intense cycle was repeating itself with crazed speed, much to Mike's indecent delight.

But, beside pleasuring his rectum-cramming dong, Mystery Lady Two's cavalier assfucking style gave Mike many hints about her character, and thus her identity. Clearly this woman was mature, and immensely talented in the sinful joys of buttsex. And, as he had already established, she didn't like following rules, but at the same time she was wily enough not to actually break them. That had Jennifer written all over it.

Given all the evidence he had gathered in those few minutes spent getting his cock ridden by Mystery Lady Two's big bouncy ass, Mike felt quite certain of her identity, so much so that he was quickly ready to move on to the next contender, whom, he was pretty sure at that point, would be his mom.

Eager to confirm his theory, Mike called for a halt right as Mystery Lady Two, aka his aunt Jenny, picked up the pace even more, reaching a fevered tempo. Her recklessly fast and forceful self-assfucking bounces and the deep cock-milking convulsions that made her smooth anal walls spasm all along his shaft told Mike that she was about to cum anally, so he did feel bad about ending their coupling right at that peak moment. But end it he did.

Spreading out his arms out and waving so as to get the ladies' attention, Mike said: "Okay, let's stop. I'm good. That's enough, let's move to Mystery Lady Three now, please. No need to try more holes here, I'm ready for the third contender."

Mike was sorry to have to ruin his aunt's anal climax, but then again, he had made her cum already a few minutes earlier. He just couldn't wait to confirm his suspicions by sliding his raging hard dick into Mystery Lady Three, aka his mom, whom he was achingly horny to fuck.

His initial sense of guilt about dampening Mystery Lady Two's anal fun dissipated pretty fast though, and not just because he was crazed with lust for his mother. True to her nature, Jennifer (at that point Mike was sure it was her) ignored his words completely and just kept impaling her clingy asshole on his dong, caring very little about the competition and only focusing on her impending orgasm. Still, after some motions around him, which Mike interpreted as the other women ganging up on Jennifer so that she'd stop thinking only about her own pleasure, Mystery Lady Two rose herself off his lap as abruptly as she had sat on it earlier.

In the blink of an eye, Mike's fat boner was free of the steamy clutch of Mystery Lady Two's rectum. Right then, for the first time since the challenge had started, Mike regretted not being able to hear any sounds: the moment she jumped off his dick, he actually felt his glans popping out of her avidly squeezing asshole, and he was sure that the sound of that lewd uncorking would have

been awesome to savor.

But that was just a fleeting thought, way too inconsequential to sour Mike's exhilarated mood. Within moments, he would uncover the last piece of the puzzle, which almost certainly meant that he would be fucking his mother. At that point he would be able to declare that Mystery Lady Three was indeed Julia, thus crowning her as the winner of that sinfully fun bet between her and Jennifer.

As before, Lori's hand was quick to grab onto Mike's huge pole, holding it steady and pointing it straight up as the last contender sat on it. Brimming with horny anticipation, Mike waited eagerly for his mother's wet pussy or tight asshole to descend upon his cockhead. Instead, what he felt was an actual kiss, moist and hot and soft, coming from two full lips that pressed themselves against his bloated tip at first, only to then open up and engulf him in the liquid heat of a welcoming, saliva-slick mouth.

Grunting in pleasure and clawing the seat of the lounge, Mike reveled in the feel of Mystery Lady Three's mouth gobbling his monumental, rock-hard erection. She took him slowly and steadily, sheathing him deeper and deeper down her gullet, swallowing inch after inch with no apparent effort. The hot feel of her shaft-constricting, deliciously slippery oral cavity encasing his throbbing dickmeat was epic, as was the sensation of her talented lips encircling the very base of his schlong.

Once she had taken him balls-deep inside her throat, Mike's lover rested there for a long, deliciously sexy while, just letting him bask in the slick steamy tightness of her oral tunnel and in the suctioning wetness of her slobbering mouth. The vibrations of her cock-crammed throat and the nursing action of her mouth made Mike crazy. She was just so good!

By the time Mystery Lady Three began actually blowing him, bobbing gently up and down the lower half of his length while keeping the rest of his huge sausage stuffed cozily inside her gullet, Mike had no longer any doubts. The gentle care mixed with debauched lust that his lover was putting into that masterful, unhurried, cum-coaxing deepthroating blowjob clearly identified her as his mom.

Unable to see or hear, Mike was fully focused on the sensations surrounding his dick, and those sensations brought him straight back to one of the first times he had been lucky enough to have sex with his mother. Initially, when the pretense of 'motivating' him with sexual incentives to do better in school and then 'rewarding' him with more sex if he did get good grades were still the main excuse for the two of them to become physically intimate, Julia had chosen to offer her gorgeous mommy body to him gradually, giving him more of herself and offering him sexier and sexier carnal favors only as he progressively showed academic improvements. One of the first big milestones that Mike reached was indeed the introduction of regular blowjobs in the daily 'motivational' routine that Julia had established.

He clearly remembered that, among the various amazing techniques that she had lavishly practiced on him, his mom would often suck him off while he studied: on her knees under his desk, Julia would gently and deliciously inhale his whole fat boner, usually while also languidly fingering her mommy-pussy. On those occasions, she would try to prolong the experience as much as possible, employing a deep, slow and extra wet suction, combined with an unhurried bobbing rhythm focused on sucking off only the lower part of his dong. All the while, she would show off her awesome deepthroating skills by keeping his precum-drooling glans and the upper half of his length cozily jammed in the loving grip of her shaft-constricting gullet.

That was a technique that Julia had rarely used afterward, once she started allowing Mike into holes other than her sweet mouth, a technique that neither Lyla nor Jennifer had ever used on him when

giving him head. And now he was being treated to that slow deep-throating blowjob once more.

That was the ultimate proof that it was indeed his mom and none other who was gobbling down his monstercock like a true blowjob queen.

Fired up with love and lust, shaking with pleasure as his mother kept squeezing his fat glans within the depths of her gullet and tenderly pumping her slobbering mouth up and down the lower half of his shaft, Mike realized that he was rapidly heading toward a huge orgasm. That was okay, he thought, but first things first. He had to end the challenge and make his mom win.

Mike was about to speak, when suddenly the lewdly maternal sheath of Mystery Lady Three's throat was gradually removed from his throbbing horsecock. Quickly and surprisingly, the soft seal of her lips slid all the way up his shaft and off his glans, and he was left panting and gasping, his saliva-lathered pole flexing rigidly in the warm afternoon air.

Before he could say or do anything, Lori's hand grabbed his saliva-drenched dong at the base and he immediately felt his lover straddling his lap cowgirl style and then lowering her plump ass onto his massively erect shaft. The feel of her soft puckered asshole making contact with his precum-oozing and spit-slippery tip made Mike shudder in delight, and he groaned out loud as Mystery Lady Three squatted down lower, causing her pliant little butt-ring to dilate around his large cockhead.

Her sphincter opened eagerly and he slid into her tight asshole with ease, his huge glans fitting perfectly into the warm, snug entrance of her narrowest passage. The feel of her buttohole inhaling his mushroom head and holding him in the comfy hug provided by her twitching anal muscles made Mike's dong pulsate with pleasure, and he knew that he was going to explode very soon. And apparently, so did his lover, who did something that made Mike even surer that she was his mom.

Instead of sitting down lower so as to push his dick deeper into her steamy rectum, she just stopped there, with just his broad tip tucked inside her hot anus, her squeezing bootyhole tightly wrapped around his shaft right past his bloated cockhead. And then she started milking him, sucking lewdly on his drooling cockhead with her talented little asshole. That intense, magnificent glans-nursing massage instantly triggered the reemergence of another extra sexy memory from Mike's vast and ever growing spank bank.

He was brought back to an afternoon a couple of months before, when his mom had given him a fantastic, lotion-lubed tit-fuck while he lay sprawled on the couch in the living room, moaning in bliss. He remembered vividly how slick and shiny and beautiful her huge mommy-melons had looked, how warm and cozy and soft they had felt as she pressed them around his shaft and whipped them up and down his length, smothering him in the sexiest boob hug possible. Once she had brought him to the edge of ejaculation though, instead of having him paint her big soft tits white with his cum, Julia had surprised him by quickly jumping up, straddling him and aligning his pulsing schlong with her anus. With indecent ease, she had gobbled up his bloated glans into her tiny buttohole and started sucking avidly on that fat throbbing bulb, milking it with deliciously intense contractions of her talented sphincter.

Mike remembered very clearly how awesome it had felt to have his cockhead nursed on by his mom's heavenly asshole that day. He had sprayed an ungodly amount of seed into her anus, which had made Julia shiver in pleasure too, but that wasn't all. Once she had drained him dry of cum by sucking on his glans alone, having made sure that her rectum was nicely flooded with his sloshing sperm and her anal walls were sinfully plastered in it, Julia had finally sat down on his dick, taking him balls-deep into her big mommy-booty and then riding him anally like a mad woman, making herself cum twice during that self-skewering ride and assgasming a third time when Mike blew a

second potent load deep into her buttery bowels.

That had been one of the very first times his mom had taken his huge cock up her ass without using any lube apart from his slippery cum, and that experience had blown his mind and seared itself into his memory as one of the hottest things she had done so far in the course of their sexual adventures.

And now, as he sat on the lounge, blindfolded and prevented from hearing or touching her, as his climax rushed to him ever faster and grew more urgent by the moment, Mike relived that magical afternoon of soul-bonding sex with his beloved mom, and he knew once and for all, beyond any doubt, that she was the one milking his glans with her asshole right at that moment.

“Mom! Ooohh Mom!” Mike blurted out between groans of impending release. “It’s Mom! Mystery Lady Three is Mom! Holy fuuuck, I’m gonna cum, Mom! That’s my final answer, Lori! This is... She’s... Mooooom!”

As her asshole clamped and squeezed and sucked masterfully on his cockhead, Mike roared and felt his ejaculation surge violently along his huge shaft. A deluge of his cum erupted from his bulging tip and sprayed forcefully into his mother’s ass, hosing her anal walls and inundating the tightest, deepest recesses of her narrow rectum with a continuous torrential flow of milky jizz. At the same time, Mike felt his lips being kissed ardently. While he reciprocated with matching passion, he felt the blindfold being untied and then removed from his eyes.

His first sight were his mother’s hazel eyes, bright and sparkly and staring lovingly into his, so close that he could see nothing else. But that was all he needed to see.

As a giggly Lori freed him from the headphones and then the earplugs, Mike kept cumming inside his mother’s ass and making out with her like his life depended on it. Now that he could hear, he was suddenly assaulted by Lyla’s excited cheering, Lori’s amused chuckles and Jennifer’s shocked gasps.

“What the hell!?! He actually got it right! How is that possible?! He didn’t even stick his dick in her pussy, and he only had the tip inside her ass!” Jennifer said, in equal parts surprised by Mike’s obscene feat of recognition and disappointed because she had just lost the bet with Julia.

“I know, right! Pretty awesome stuff, uh? Woohoo! Good job, Mikey!” Lyla exclaimed in response, nothing but sincere joy and lusty excitement exuding from her words.

“That was actually impressive,” Lori commented with sober but genuine admiration. “They really *are* super close, and seriously bonded. I mean, how else would he be able to tell it’s her just with his dick?”

“Well, you know, they had a lot of practice, like I said from the start...” Jennifer snorted, trying to minimize Julia’s victory but only managing to sound bitter. “Besides, he could have just been lucky! Even picking at random, he had one chance out of three of being right! Those are pretty good odds.”

“Oh, come on, Aunt Jenny!” Lyla immediately rebutted. “That wasn’t chance, and you know it!”

“Agreed,” Lori echoed her twin. “I don’t think he was picking at random, Aunt Jenny. He knew it was Mom. That was totally legit.”

“Yep, totally,” Lyla confirmed.

Typically enough, Jennifer dug in and started quibbling with her nieces, but Mike wasn't listening anymore.

Once he was past the initial shock of hearing their voices again, all their words melted together and faded in the background. He didn't care. All he heard was the sound of his mother's kiss-muffled moans and pleasure-raspy breath. All that matter was being one with his gorgeous beloved mom.

She was holding his handsome face in her hands as they kissed, pressing herself against him, making the most of finally being free to make him feel her huge mommy-tits bulging heavily against his chest. Mike's arms were wrapped around her waist, his palms pawing at the big round mounds of her mommy-booty, which he was still pumping full of his youthful seed.

As his ejaculation petered out, Julia finally began lowering her sperm-filled bubble-butt down his pole. Her well-stretched and now generously cum-lubed asshole glided smoothly down the length of her son's fat cock, gobbling it all, inch by thick meaty inch, until he was fully immersed within the warm cozy tightness of her anal passage.

Too horny to delay her pleasure any longer, Julia didn't waste any time and immediately began riding Mike's cock with her big juicy ass at full speed, like the experienced anal queen that she was. After a few fast and deep bounces, once her rhythm was established, Mike joined in too, bucking his hips and driving his huge schlong balls-deep into his mother's cum-flooded rectum over and over again, always in time with her reckless self-impaling tempo.

Their flawlessly matched motions, the way Julia's majestic mommy-rump slammed up and down her son's lap, clapping away on his muscular thighs, while Mike's unyielding dong plunged relentlessly into her needy bootyhole, disappearing into the deepest and steamiest recesses of her forbidden hole, offered an incredible spectacle to behold. So much so that Lyla, Lori and even Jennifer were soon mesmerized by it and stopped squabbling, so that they could stare at mother and son sharing the deep, all-encompassing passion of that wild yet loving anal coupling.

“Wait a second,” Lori said at some point, while Julia's kiss-muffled moans got louder and more urgent, signifying that her climax was getting close, “we never even decided the prize! I mean, what's in it for the winner? What does Mom get out of this?”

“Lo, *that's* the prize! That's what's in it for Mom!” Lyla chuckled pointing at her mother and brother going at it like crazy. “Can't you see that Mom is getting the buttfuck of a lifetime? I mean, just look at them: that's soooo hot! That's what I'd want, if I was her.”

“Yeah, same...” Jennifer agreed, letting out a long-drawn-out sigh. “I guess she's earned it, after all. Hats off to you, Jules!”

But Julia wasn't paying attention. She was writhing in orgasm, her whole curvy body shaking as a massive anal climax burst through her, triggered by the indescribable, primal, beautifully gush-inducing pleasure gifted her by the rectum-stuffing feel of having her adored boy's giant schlong pumping furiously in and out of her insatiable little asshole.

Despite the intensity with which her incapacitating anal climax hit her, Julia kept bouncing on Mike's horsecock without pause. She was driven by pure sexual instinct, but also by a deep seated desire to keep their entwined sodomizing rhythm rolling on. And roll on it did, all through her girlcum-drooling assgasm, their bodies never failing for a moment to vibrate in perfect harmony.

“So... Should we, like, do something while we wait?” Lori said, glancing at Lyla and Jennifer. “I

mean, it doesn't look like they'll be done for a while..."

"Yeah," Lyla agreed, grinning impishly and winking at her twin, then turning toward their sexy aunt. "I'm sure we three can find something fun to do... Right, Aunt Jenny?"

"Oh absolutely, sweetie," Jennifer purred as she smiled at Lyla and Lori, drinking in their beautiful naked bodies, so different and so gorgeous, especially when they were together, side by side, like they were right then. "We girls can have our own fun, yeah!"

Intriguing and promising as that conversation was, Mike didn't even hear it. His whole world was concentrated around his mother, and the union of their bodies.

At that precise moment, as her anal walls rippled and squeezed joyously and her pussy squirted her liquid pleasure all over his groin, he was fully focused on making his mom cum as much as possible for as long as possible. He bucked his hips and fucked her beautiful ass and kissed her soft lips and sucked her wriggling tongue and kneaded her big round buttcheek, each action syncing with her reaction, each movement led by the wordless yet clear prompts that her magnificent voluptuous body was giving him, directing him to act and responding to his motions as the two of them merged and fused together, completing each other as nobody else could do.

Mike soon lost track of time, as did Julia. Only vaguely were they aware of the presence of Lyla, Lori and Jennifer around them. All they knew and wanted was each other.

Even though it had been just a few hours since they last had sex, it felt like much longer. But that only made their joining more intense, more pleasurable and meaningful. Now, as Mike's cock and Julia's asshole celebrated their union, mother and son were going to have to make up for lost time. And then some.

\*\*\*\*\*

*To be continued...*