

An Offer He Can't Refuse Ch. 15

by ZenZerker ©

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

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

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

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

Despite the generally enthusiastic response it had received from the ladies, Lyla's plan wasn't implemented right away. At least not in the way she had formulated it.

Eager to get buttfucked by Mike again, a very orgasm-addled Jennifer lifted herself off Lori's lap, finally dislodging her niece's huge strap-on dildo from the cozy sheath of her juice-dripping pussy. Giggling and moaning as she savored her brain-melting afterglow, Jennifer clumsily rolled off the couch and, with a little help from Julia's steady hands, took position on all fours on the floor.

As Jennifer wiggled her upturned bubble-butt in the hope of enticing Mike to pounce and pound her, Lori removed her strap-on. Orgasm-dazed as Jennifer was, the sudden sight of her niece's smooth pink slit, all shiny with delicious moisture, triggered an immediate response. Acting on instinct, she dipped her head down and buried her face between Lori's juice-streaked thighs. As soon as her lips met Lori's succulent labia, Jennifer started smooching and lapping on her niece's lovely pussy.

“Uhhh fuck! Yes, Auntie Jenny, just like that! Oohh yeeeesss!”

As Lori's wails of pleasure resounded in the room, Julia smiled. Instead of taking her place on all fours in front of the couch, as per Lyla's plan, Julia decided to stay where she was just for a little while longer, so that she could keep tongue-fucking Jennifer's creampie'd asshole and scoop up as much of her son's cum as she could. As she resumed making out with her older sister's seed-oozing sphincter, Julia glanced briefly at Lyla.

Still on her knees before Mike, Lyla was clearly too busy to care about anything other than what she was doing at the moment. Eagerly slurping on her brother's massive dong, sucking sensuously on the big fat glans when she wasn't cramming the thick shaft deep down her throat, Lyla easily brought Mike's boner back to full raging hardness with her soft warm mouth and the steady stroking motions of her dainty fist. Her other hand was jammed between her legs, her fingers tracing lazy circles around her engorged clit. Mewls of delight kept seeping past her dick-worshipping lips as she sucked her brother off with unabashed gusto.

Having taken in that sweetly forbidden family scene and feeling quite sure that Lyla wouldn't mind if her plan got slightly altered for a few minutes, Julia turned her attention back to the task at hand:

sucking her son's delicious seed out of her sister's freshly fucked, jizz-flooded asshole.

Indeed, Julia was right. Lyla's only desire at the moment was to get her little brother's huge cock as swollen and hard as possible, so that he could then stuff it deep inside her ass.

While she kept sloppily bobbing her head on Mike's thick, rock-hard dong, letting her spittle dribble all over it, Lyla pumped her hand gently up and down the portion of his shaft that she wasn't sucking, thus making sure that all of his massive length was thoroughly glazed in her slippery saliva. As Mike moaned in delight and feasted his eyes on the sight of his bis sister's soft, widely dilated lips sliding fluidly along his cock, Lyla moved her clit-diddling fingers lower, to her drenched pussy first, where she dipped them in her own overflowing juices, and finally to her winking little asshole. Once there, she alternated between running her nectar-dripping fingertips round her round her needy pucker and sliding them knuckle-deep into her sphincter, thus greasing herself up with her own pussy juices.

To Lyla's slutty joy, this self-lubing routine was like gasoline thrown liberally on the flames of her anal libido. Every time her juice-slick fingertips made contact with her gummy anus and her digits easily slipped inside its tight warm recesses, Lyla shivered all over in pleasure and anticipation. After a few repetitions, she was so insanely turned on that she had to stop and move on to the main event. She was so horny and eager to get sodomized by Mike's monstercock that she neither needed more lubrication nor cared to waste any more time applying it.

“Okay, that's it, I can't wait any longer! I need you in my ass so fucking bad, Mikey, I feel like I'm gonna explode!” Lyla sighed as soon as she let her brother's huge dickmeat pop out of her soft wet mouth, leaving a thin glinting string of spittle to dangle between her smiling lips and his big pulsating glans. “Let's do this! Fuck my ass as hard as you want. And when I cum, just keep going! Don't fucking stop and don't go easy on me, okay? I want this sooo bad! Just pound my ass real good, and I'll cum like crazy!”

Without waiting for a response, Lyla turned around, knee-walked a couple of steps and leaned forward, until her huge tits were smushed onto the couch cushion. Tilting her big plump ass up and arching her back to make its glorious roundness even more evident, Lyla reached back and parted her meaty buns wide open, eagerly giving Mike full access to her asshole. As his sister offered him that drool-inducing, irresistible view of her saliva-glazed little bootyhole, Mike moaned with desire and stepped forward.

“Fuck yeah, Lyla! Sure, I'll pound you real good! Wow, you're so fucking hot!” he blurted out as he crouched over his big sister's fabulously round bubble-butt and lined up his raging horsecock with her needy pink sphincter. The next moment, Mike's fat purple cockhead was bulging out against Lyla's tiny butt-ring and she was mewling with wanton joy as she felt him push his giant dick into her winking little asshole.

“Uuhh yes! Yeeeees, Mikey! Stick that big fucking cock up my ass, I want you balls-deep!” Lyla urged him on, crazed with anticipation. A scream of indecent joy erupted from her O-shaped lips almost immediately, as her super snug anal ring relented and then capitulated, opening up before Mike's invading dong.

Her breath caught in her throat as she savored the sheer sinful delight of feeling her brother's indecently huge tip breaching the miniature opening of her anus and widening her elastic little asshole to its limit, so that his oversized cock could make its gush-triggering entrance into her hot, twitching anus. As Mike's saliva-glazed shaft began sliding into her narrow anal passage and his groans of pleasure reached her ears, Lyla was already screaming in bliss, teetering on the verge of a

quick, sneaky assgasm.

“Yeeees! Oohh yeeesss, Mikeyyy!” Lyla wailed, her eyes fluttering closed as all her excitement and anticipation melted and triggered a sweet orgasmic burst that made her pussy overflow with girlcum. The feel of her brother's massive dong pushing into the cozy depths of her rectum was so intensely good that her clit was throbbing with sympathetic pleasure too, impelling Lyla to let go of her plump asscheeks so that she could frig herself and increase her butt-centric bliss.

Grunting with lewd satisfaction, Mike basked in the unique sensation of having Lyla's velvety anal walls rippling in climax around his invading schlong. Her asshole was always deliciously tight, and the squeezing pulsations brought on by that sudden orgasm made her warm anal sheath feel even snuggier around his thick cock. Luckily, Lyla had slobbered so profusely all over his dong that he was now coated from tip to root in her spittle. That in itself was a huge help, and then there were also Lyla's wanton instructions about giving her a good butt-pounding, and her relaxed eagerness to have him stretched her bootyhole out. And so, despite the increased tightness and narrowness of her orgasmic rectum, Mike kept steadily packing his sister's ass full of dickmeat, much to her joy.

“Yeeees! Yeeees, fuuuck yeesss! More, more, Mikeyyyy!” Lyla whimpered brokenly as she gasped for air and rubbed her clit like a madwoman, making her assgasm burst over and over again. “Uuughnn fuck! Uuhhh Mikey, yeeesss! I love your fat cock in my aaaass! Don't fucking stop!”

Planting his hands on her beautifully huge bubble-butt, Mike chuckled and dutifully kept going. Beside pushing his cock forward into her little hineyhole, he also pulled Lyla's fabulous ass backward, toward his crotch, thus making her skewer herself on his rock-hard shaft and accelerating the process of cramming his schlong inside her sweet little asshole.

Lyla seemed to like it. Her incoherent gasps of delight encouraged Mike, so he kept pulling Lyla's booty toward his advancing dong, watching with glee as his veiny slab of dickmeat disappeared inside his beloved big sister's tiniest, sluttiest and neediest hole. Sooner than expected, he was balls-deep, with his beefy ballsack pressed into her gushing wet slit.

As her overstretched anal ring clamped around the base of his monstercock, Mike sighed in delight while Lyla moaned out loud, gurgling delirious, unable to speak. Based on the erratic shaft-milking cramps coursing through her snug rectum, Mike guessed that his big sis was the verge of cumming yet again and even harder. Her rabidly clit-diddling fingertips were brushing against his scrotum and her steamy anal walls sucked on his dong from tip to root as Lyla quickly climaxed again, squirting her liquid pleasure all over Mike's balls.

“Uuughhh fuuuuck! Fuuuuck! Uuhhh sooo biiiiig!” Lyla yelled while her toe-curling assgasm hit her, making her pussy gush her liquid love all over her clit-frigging fingers and Mike's ballsack.

As Lyla's anal tunnel enveloped his dong in a series of warm orgasmic suction, Mike began grinding into her pillowy buttcheeks, stirring her buttery bowels with his huge dick to stimulate her sensitive rectum as much as he could even if he wasn't fucking her. The fact that Lyla was already cumming that hard just by having his dick stuffed up her ass confirmed to Mike that indeed, like she said, his sister had really been aching to get buttfucked. That was insanely exciting to Mike, as was the unfocused, cross-eyed gaze that Lyla cast him as she was still in the throes of her climax.

“Fuuuck! Fuck me, Mikey! Uuhhh... Fuuuck meee!” Lyla half-begged and half-ordered, her mouth slack with pleasure, her glasses skewed, her adorable face transfigured in a mask of unadulterated sexual bliss.

Before he knew it, with no need for him to actually make a decision, Mike's hips began moving, humping back and forth of their own accord, driving his enormous shaft in and out of his sister's tight, convulsing asshole. After barely a couple of thrusts, he was already picking up speed. And, because her silky soft anal walls were squeezing and spasming in climax all around his schlong, Mike's in-strokes were forceful by default. Lyla couldn't have been happier.

“Uuhh yeeees! Uuughh fuuuck! Uuhhh fuck, yes, Mikey! Yyyeeesss! I love iiiiiiit!”

Egged on by her lustful cries and, even more so, by the heated, shaft-suctioning tightness of her anal passage, Mike plowed Lyla's bouncy bubble-butt with abandon, setting a hard and fast rump-riding gallop that made her overstretched asshole cling with joy around his pistoning shaft. All the while, as her pussy kept gushing non stop and her fingers kept circling madly around her nectar-slick clit, Lyla moaned non-stop, her sexy orgasmic whimpers regularly spiking up into squeals of toe-curling pleasure, her voice often breaking into incoherent sounds as she gasped for air and tried to catch her breath before she was hit by another deliciously forceful orgasmic wave.

Climax-dazed as she was, wracked by the mind-melting jolts of bliss that were coursing through her curvy body in sync with the reckless tempo that Mike's booty-stuffing thrusts had reached, Lyla never stopped fingering her clit. As a rule, she was perfectly capable of cumming from the mere feel of Mike's huge cock plunging deep inside her tight ass, and she did love those purely anal climaxes. Still, since she had started with a bang, meaning a violent clit-empowered assgasm, Lyla decided to keep combining the two stimulations, just to see if she could actually fry her brain from a sheer orgasmic overload. That sounded like a fun experiment indeed!

Although unaware of his big sister's lewd decision to test the limits of her ability to handle multiple types and extreme levels of sexual pleasure at once, Mike was having a blast pounding Lyla's thick round booty. He loved listening to her yells of pleasure, and feeling the wetness of her girlcum squirting almost constantly from her slit to drench his balls, and he couldn't get enough of the beautiful sight of Lyla's huge plump asscheeks shaking and rippling as he slapped against them at breakneck speed, filling her indecently widened and yet sinfully snug butthole to the limit with his thick pistoning cock.

Hearing the rapid fleshy cadence caused by his booty-stuffing efforts was so exciting that Mike picked up his pace even more just to savor the added volume that those ass-clapping sounds gained as he increased his sodomizing tempo. Of course that made Lyla yell out her pleasure louder in turn, so that the sexy melody of her trembling voice and meaty beat produced by his thighs smacking away at her juicy round booty still remained more or less equal in volume. But that was okay. After all, Mike's main source of animalistic joy remained the warm, snug, cock-engulfing narrowness of his sister's delicious asshole, which he kept stuffing full of his dickmeat with absolute devotion.

Absorbed as he was in the indecently hot task of buttfucking his sister into an orgasm-induced stupor, Mike didn't even consider the possibility of averting his gaze from Lyla's large rippling buttcheeks and impossibly stretched out, cock-crammed sphincter. At least not until Lori's ecstatic wails reached such a high pitch that his ears caught them and he simply couldn't refrain from paying some attention to them.

Being suddenly reminded that indeed there were other people in the room beside himself and Lyla and that something else might be happening beyond their wild anal joining, Mike blinked and turned his head to the side. What he saw sent a jolt of extra horniness to his raging horsecock, making it buck and swell even thicker and harder inside Lyla's eager asshole.

Although she was still on the same spot on the couch, Lori wasn't sitting on it but lying back, with

her legs parted wide and pulled toward her chest, her feet high in the air. Standing in front of her and wearing the strap-on, Jennifer was holding onto Lori's spread thighs while trying to push the huge cock-shaped dildo into her pink little asshole.

All the while, Julia was on all fours beside Lori, her face buried down in her daughter's crotch, her big round mommy-rump tilted up in the air. Smooching Lori's slit when she wasn't suckling gently on her engorged clit, Julia was mewling with delight as she lapped up all the overflowing girlcum she could get, her index and middle finger meanwhile sawing in and out of Lori's soft dewy folds.

Given her position, Julia's huge round jugs were swaying heftily under her, and Mike's gaze couldn't help but linger on them. Still, even if he wouldn't have minded staring at his mom's big wobbling milkers until he got hypnotized by their slow, heavy, drool-inducing undulations, the loud whimpers of pleasure that Lori kept letting out as Jennifer pushed her strap-on dong into her tiny butthole were too enticing not to take a good look there too.

“Uuuuhhh! Yes! Uuuuhh fuck, yesss! Do it, Aunt Jenny! Give it to me!” Lori squealed as the tip of Jennifer's fake phallus popped into her anus, dilating her little butt-ring to obscene and super hot proportions. “Uuhh yes, yeesss! Uuuuhhgh fuuck!”

The sight of the big plastic dildo disappearing inside Lori's widely stretched asshole gave Mike a violent jolt of arousal, making him pump his hips even faster. At that point, he was fucking Lyla's bootyhole at blurred speed, pounding her juicy bubble-butt with all her had, savagely cramming the full massive length of his monstercock into the deepest depths of her rectum at every rump-skewering thrust.

Unable to even speak anymore, Lyla vocalized her assgasmic joy with broken and breathless yells. Those sex-addled sounds merged beautifully with Lori's high-pitched whimpers of taboo bliss as Jennifer slotted more and more of the thick plastic dong inside her sphincter. To Mike's visual delight and increased arousal, as soon as Jennifer's strap-on phallus was crammed all the way up Lori's ass, without waiting even a moment she started slamming away, drilling her niece's smallest hole with lewd gusto. At the same time, while still nibbling on Lori's swollen clit, Julia slid a third digit inside her drenched pussy, bringing her daughter to an instant earth-shattering orgasm.

“Yeeees! Fuuuuck meeeeeee! Uuungggghh yeeeeeesss! Yeeeeeahhhh!”

While he drank in the sight of Lori's girlcum gushing profusely from her well-pleasured folds, Mike couldn't help but grunt in lascivious appreciation as his lust-glazed eyes shifted avidly to another crazy hot image, that of his aunt's huge bouncy asscheeks jiggling away as she buttfucked Lori. It was so overstimulating to even think about it, let alone to see it happening before his eyes! Due to her efforts in cramming the big strap-on dong deep inside Lori's asshole, Jennifer was causing her own fabulously thick booty to shake and ripple all over the place, giving Mike yet another insanely sexy sight to focus on.

“Holy fucking fuck!” Mike growled, feeling rabidly horny and fully overloaded with all the ass-centric stimulation that his senses were receiving at once from so many sources.

His horsecock was flying in and out of Lyla's steamy little asshole, his balls slapping incessantly against her dripping wet slit and clit-frigging fingers. Despite, or rather because of, the furious butt-splitting speed of her brother's sodomizing thrusts, Lyla was a complete orgasm-wracked mess. Her pussy was gushing non-stop, her voice was cracking from all her screams of pleasure, and her whole curvy body was shivering feverishly, ravaged by a merciless string of back-to-back climaxes that combined the primal animalistic pleasure of getting her ass plowed hard and deep by Mike's

meaty schlong with the sweet underlying buzz of clitoral bliss which she was persistently giving herself through her restless nub-rubbing fingers.

Her breaths were short and ragged, her screams loud and deliciously incoherent, which made for a magnificent sinful symphony that would have given Mike a monumental boner in a second, if his dick hadn't already been rock-hard and swollen to epic proportions. And, to make Mike's rectum-ramming assault even more pleasurable for both of them, Lyla's convulsing anal walls seemed to be squeezing his pistoning dickmeat more and more tightly with every orgasm-imbued second, fueling his asslust and feeding the sodomizing passion that kept his libido entangled with Lyla's own raging anal lust.

Holding desperately onto his sister's beautifully plump buttocks, whose bouncy fullness he kept slapping against at full speed as he crammed every last inch of his dick up her ass over and over and over again, Mike was in a pleasure-blurred daze. His lust-inflamed gaze was darting around without pause, savoring image after insanely hot callipygian image. One moment he was ogling Jennifer's big jiggly booty, then he was looking at the huge dildo that she was pumping in and out of Lori's pink little asshole, then he was watching Julia's upturned mommy-rump wiggle softly as she kept slurping away on Lori's pussy, then he was staring down at Lyla's rippling bubble-butt and at the overdilated ring of her sphincter lewdly gripping his fat rump-skewering schlong, and then he was back at Jennifer's thick asscheeks, and Lori's stretched bootyhole, and Julia's round bouncy ass, and, all the while, the steamy, super tight depths of Lyla's anal tunnel kept sucking avidly on him, tugging and milking his raging dong so perfectly and so intensely that, at an uncertain pleasure-blurred point in his ass-centric delirium, Mike finally couldn't handle it anymore.

“Fuck! Holy fuck, Lyla!” he yelled while his monstercock bucked and throbbed, pressing desperately against her smooth anal walls as it grew even thicker and harder inside her ass, swelling to the limit while a massive ejaculation surged along it, demanding to erupt inside that deliciously tight orifice and paint it white with cum. “Oh, shit! Fuuuck! Holy, fuuuck Lylaaaaa!”

With a bestial roar and a last savage butt-stuffing thrust, Mike jammed himself balls-deep inside his sister's big juicy ass and let loose. The burst of cum that inundated Lyla's rectum was huge, sudden, and so instantaneously abundant that she felt like a water balloon full of hot creamy seed had just exploded inside her asshole, filling her deepest anal recesses with a deluge of her brother's semen.

Having her asshole stretched and stuffed and royally fucked by Mike's giant schlong had already pushed Lyla into a blissful trance, but getting anally creampie'd by her horse-hung brother was the ultimate, most forbidden and deliciously potent orgasmic trigger for Lyla. As soon as she felt Mike's ejaculation flooding her rippling, dick-crammed rectum, she came on the spot, gushing violently, shaking all over and screaming out all her sinful anal joy.

“UUHHH! UUUNNGHHH YYYYYESSSSS! MIKEEEYY!”

While Mike pumped rope after huge rope of dense cum deep inside her ass, Lyla finally stopped fingering herself, but only because she was too orgasm-drunk to compel her digits to continue their clit-diddling motions any more. However, her fingers were resting snugly between her soft wet labia, their tips firmly pressing on her engorged, juice-slippery love button, thus still stimulating it and extending the clitoral high that, in her search for the biggest climax possible, she had kept feeding while Mike rode her rump like a rut-crazed troglodyte. Now that his fantastic anal assault had reached the perfect conclusion and he was bathing her anal walls with spurt after monumental spurt of hot gooey seed, Lyla knew that she had indeed achieved her goal of setting a new record as far as the intensity of her assgasm was concerned.

The gratifying realization that she had succeeded in her lewd intent was the last semi-clear thought that Lyla's brain registered before she was fully swept away by the tsunami of pleasure that Mike's rectum-flooding ejaculation had brought to her. Squeals and whimpers and gurgles of incoherent delight were still tumbling from her slack O-shaped lips even as Lyla's cross-eyed gaze turned misty, her eyelids shut closed and she happily blacked out.

As he watched his sister's body going limp and her eyes closing while her expression became the picture of dreamy bliss, Mike couldn't help but grin and feel his cum-spewing cock flex with pride deep inside Lyla's warm, cozy rectum. It was always awesome to unload inside his sister's fantastic ass, or his mom's, or his aunt's, but there was something especially satisfying in feeling them cum anally and gush profusely with his huge dick in their buttocks. Lyla in particular tended to have crazy squirting assgasms, so it was especially rewarding for Mike to buttfuck her to one of those real big ones.

Even though she was pretty much out cold, Lyla seemed stable enough to Mike, given her position on her knees with her upper body pressed into the couch, her huge tits bulging out underneath her. Still, he held more firmly onto her soft curvy hips, making sure that she didn't crumple down in her barely conscious, orgasm-drunk state.

All the while, as his meaty length remained jammed balls-deep inside Lyla's twitching anus, throbbing and depositing the final spurts inside her already cum-flooded anal sheath, Mike's hips were still instinctively bucking every now and then, thrusting his schlong lazily into her big bubble-butt. It was as if his fat dick was attempting to drill even deeper into his sister's deliciously tight asshole, despite the fact that he had already bottomed out. Those humping motions weren't pointless though, for they stirred Lyla's sensitive, seed-splattered anal walls, keeping her insane pleasure-high rolling and making her mewl incoherently, causing thin glossy strings of drool to trickle from her smiling, slack lips while rivulets of girlcum flowed from her empty pussy.

As he sighed in pleasure and let his sister's narrow rectum nurse on his dong, milking him magnificently and forcing the last gooey drops of seed out of his bloated glans, a breathless squeal from Lori called Mike's attention back to the naughty trio right beside him and Lyla.

Pinching her puffed out nipples and gasping for air, Lori was mewling in orgasm, overwhelmed by the hard buttfucking she was receiving from her aunt, and by the combined clit-munching and pussy-fingering attentions she was getting from her mom. With her head down and her lips puckered in a sucking kiss around Lori's swollen clit, Julia was still on all fours on the couch, her big ass tilted beautifully up and perfectly level with Mike's eyes. His mom's glorious bubble-butt was an irresistible call for his lust-inflamed gaze, as always, but after a quick hungry glance at Julia's perfect ass his eyes found their way to Lori's pink little hineyhole, which was stretched obscenely wide around the base of Jennifer's thick strap-on phallus.

“Uuuuhhh shiiiiit! Uhhhhnghhh! I'm fucking cumiiiiiiiiiiiiing!” Lori yelled out breathlessly, her rosy butt-ring pulsating visibly around the girthy dong that Jennifer slammed one last time into her anus and then kept crammed there, all the way up her niece's ass.

Very pleased with the butt-stretching she had just given her, Jennifer was grinning mischievously as she caressed Lori's silky thighs, holding her legs pulled indecently open and folded back. Just like Mike's, Jennifer's eyes were focused on Lori's asshole, whose orgasmic spasms were so intense as to be clearly visible.

“That's it, sweetheart! Cum for Aunty! Yeah, that's it... Good girl...” Jennifer was cooing, nodding with obvious self-congratulatory pride. Still, Mike noticed a note of amusement and even approval

as his aunt concluded with a chuckle. “Look at you cumming from your asshole, like a total buttslut, just like the rest of us! Must run in the family, I guess.”

At that, even though she was still happily slurping away on her daughter's gushing slit, Julia joined Jennifer's naughty mirth, letting out a little laugh of her own. Indeed, Mike too grinned and nodded in silent agreement. At that point, he had more than a few hints to conclude that Lori was very similar to the other women in the family when it came to the joys of butt sex. In fact, the more he looked at Lori's pulsating, orgasming little asshole and basked in the sound of her delicious squeals of climax, the more he wondered how it would feel to have her small rosy ring wrapped around his fat dick, greedily milking him instead of Jennifer's plastic dong.

'What a waste...' Mike mentally sighed as he watched Lori's nectar dribbling down from her well-fingered pussy to glaze the overdilated circumference of her twitching, dildo-gripping sphincter. 'I bet she's super tight... Her asshole must be squeezing so hard right now... Holy fuck...'

Entranced as he was by the vision of Lori's stretched out butthole and by the naughty thoughts it inspired, Mike gazed up to her face. Beside taking in the rare sight of the relaxed, dopey smile that brightened his sister's usually frowning countenance, Mike immediately noticed that Lori wasn't looking down at her own asshole, as he expected, but was instead staring at Lyla's cock-stretched asshole. For some reason, the distended ring of her twin sister's anal opening wrapped around the swollen base of Mike's dong was more interesting to Lori than her own well-stuffed butthole.

The realization that, even as she came anally, Lori was looking at Lyla's asshole made Mike's cock flex with arousal inside his curvy big sister's cum-sloppy rectum. It was a massive turn on for him to think that maybe, just maybe, Lori was looking at him and Lyla, or rather at his schlong crammed inside Lyla's asshole, because Lori herself was fantasizing about what a real, flesh and blood, rock-hard, huge throbbing dick would feel like stuffed balls-deep inside her anus. And maybe, just maybe, Lori was actually wondering if it would feel better than the cold, lifeless plastic toy that had just brought her tiny asshole to climax. That was a very intriguing notion, and a super hot one too!

But, before Mike's twisted reflections about Lori could spiral out any further, something more tangibly pleasurable called him back to his present situation.

With a sexy moan and a backward shake of her magnificently thick buttocks, Lyla regained enough lucidity to be more or less coherent once again. Her glasses were comically askew across her face, and her eyes were struggling to stay open as she fought her way through the lingering tidal wavelets of her assgasmic afterglow. And yet, wiggling her cock-crammed booty and giving Mike's deeply buried shaft an intense squeeze that made him grunt with delight, Lyla finally spoke.

“Oh... My... Fucking... God!” she slowly and dreamily said.

Then she started giggling. And she kept giggling, softly at first, then louder.

For some reason, as her laughter got more and more maniacal, Lyla's cozy, seed-slick anal walls also began rippling and pulsating around Mike's schlong. The tightness of his sister's hot rectum and those creamy shaft-massaging ripples made sure that his dick lost none of its hardness. As he smiled and relaxed, soaking in the delicious cock-tugging anal caresses that Lyla was offering him, Mike's hands roamed all over the round plump expanse of her epic asscheeks, stroking and kneading, pawing and fondling.

Lyla's silly spell didn't worry Mike at all. He had fully and gladly embraced his voluptuous big sister's quirky side a long time ago. But Lori, being the stern other side of Lyla's goofy self, felt

differently about it. Even though she understood Lyla better than anyone, she needed to make sure, she couldn't help but want to check in with her twin, always.

Albeit mellowed out by her anal climax, a note of concern, and a certain degree of her signature nervousness could be discerned in Lori's voice as she spoke. "Lyla? Lyla! Why are you laughing? What's so funny? Come on, tell me!"

Since Lyla just kept giggling, all the while grinding and slapping her large cock-impaled rump back against Mike's groin, Lori arched her brows and asked the room. "What's happening to her? Has she lost her mind? Like, finally?"

It was Jennifer and Julia's turn to giggle.

"Not yet, kid!" Jennifer promptly quipped. "But if she keeps getting her ass pounded like that by your brother on a regular basis, yeah, she just might lose her mind alright!"

Laughing freely as she finally raised her face from Lori's crotch, Julia sat up on her knees and planted a soft motherly kiss on Lori's lips, drenching them in her own pussy juices. Caressing her sculpted cheek, Julia tenderly reassured her daughter.

"Your sister's perfectly fine, honey, I promise. She just came a lot. A lot! And sometimes a really, really good orgasm can do weird stuff to you. Like, say, give you the giggles. And that's especially true when you get fucked by a dick as fantastic as you brother's."

As she purred those final sexy words, Julia turned toward Mike and winked at him while flashing him one of her priceless smiles of perfectly mixed lust and love. Overpowered by the rush of affection and horniness that flowed through him at that sight, Mike just nodded and grinned goofily at Lori, his chest involuntarily puffing out with pride and his dick throbbing powerfully deep inside Lyla's steamy asshole, pressing against her wantonly eager, sperm-glazed anal walls and making her coo in delight and giggle even more.

Still riding the waves of her post-orgasmic high, Lyla let out a few more loud chuckles, before she finally calmed down, adjusted her glasses and looked over her shoulder. Doing her best to focus her climax-blurry gaze on Mike, Lyla smiled broadly at him as she exhaled a deeply satisfied sigh.

"Fuck yeah, Mikey! Yes! That's exactly what I needed," Lyla mumbled, sounding as pleasure-dazed as she looked. Letting out a bright giggle and puckering up her lips, she added: "Now come here, you! I wanna give you a big wet smooch, you've totally earned it!"

Happy to comply, Mike leaned down until his chest was pressed against his sister's arched back and his mouth made contact with her offered lips.

Unsurprisingly, Lyla didn't stop at one kiss. To express her gratitude and appreciation for the epic gush-inducing buttfucking that her brother had just given her, she felt that nothing less than a deep tongue-sucking make out session would be adequate. So she went for that.

All the while, she also put her anal talents to good use, purposely squeezing and releasing her cum-slick anal walls around his fully sheathed boner, treating Mike to the steamiest, lewdest, warmest butthole hugs she could give. In turn, as their kisses became more and more passionate, Mike started grinding firmly into Lyla's fabulous bubble-butt, stirring her cock-wringing rectum with his dong, reigniting their shared anal lust all over again.

Arousing and indeed heart-warming as the sight of her son and daughter's mutual passion certainly was, Julia couldn't help but raise her eyebrow a little. It wasn't out of disapproval, but impatience. If Mike and Lyla kept at it and went for round two, Julia would be forced to wait even longer before she could have another turn with her son's mighty dong. Horny as she was after eating out Lori's delicious wet pussy, the voluptuous mother didn't like that prospect at all.

Sharing a quick glance with Jennifer, Julia noticed that her sassy sister's brows were even more furrowed than her own, and her lips were predictably already on the verge of parting to blurt out some brash comment. Knowing better than to let Jennifer handle the situation, Julia gave her older sister the slightest nod. Understanding, Jennifer pursed her lips, even though her expression kept getting stormier by the second.

Turning toward Lyla, Julia gently said: "Sweetie, I hate to interrupt but... You've had your turn, and we'd like to have ours."

"Yep," Jennifer butted in, briskly adding: "The sooner the better, too."

Pouting as she stopped slurping on her brother's tongue as if it was his dick, which she nonetheless kept sucking on with her anal muscles, Lyla huffed in discontent before she replied.

"Aw, Mom... But I love it so much when Mike's cock is jammed up my ass! Do I really have to let him go?"

Lyla's playful tone, and the fact that she was chuckling already even as she delivered that sulky protest, made Julia smile. "I know you love it, honey. But so do we!"

"Yep!" Jennifer echoed her, meanwhile taking off the strap-on belt she was wearing, but leaving the big plastic phallus firmly jammed inside Lori's tiny bootyhole.

"Five more minutes, Mom! Pleeeeeease?" Lyla moaned in a desperate attempt to hog her brother's schlong in spite of the obvious general opposition to that notion.

While Jennifer shook her head and scoffed dismissively, Julia exhaled. Then, using her calmest and most persuasive mom-knows-best voice, said: "Okay, honey."

"What?!" Jennifer exclaimed, befuddled. "Jules, are you..."

"But," Julia went on, firmly silencing Jennifer's objection with a quick, grim sidelong glance, "you don't get to keep him all to yourself. You get five more minutes, yes, but your aunt and I get to clean up that creampie you just got. We'll pull your brother's dick out, lick him clean, then put him back into your ass, then pull him out again, until we've got all his cum out of there. That should ween you off gradually. And" Julia concluded with a complicit nod at Jennifer, "we get to have some fun too!"

"Oh yeah, I like that! Good thinking, Jules," Jennifer promptly agreed, her previous doubts instantly turning into full enthusiastic approval. She was already licking her lips as she knee-walked toward Lyla's dick-impaled ass.

Climbing down from the couch and positioning herself on her knees on the other side of her curvy daughter's juicy bubble-butt, Julia just looked at Lyla and smiled.

After letting out a grumpy sigh, Lyla conceded. "Fine... I guess that's fair."

Having watched and listened in curious silence all through that exchange, genuinely impressed by the intense, overpowering lust for Mike's dick that her sister, mother and aunt unequivocally showed, and having noticed how Mike himself, although being the obvious object of their desire, didn't say a word nor intervened in any way but just stood there, crouching above Lyla's big round ass with his massive dong crammed balls-deep inside her tiny bootyhole and a broad smile dancing on his lips, Lori simply couldn't help but blurt out her puzzlement.

“Aw, come on, you guys! Seriously? I mean, like... Seriously?!?” she said, shaking her head in disbelief as she looked at Lyla, Julia and Jennifer in turn, only to then let her gaze rest on her brother's handsome, placidly grinning face.

As the four of them looked back at Lori, she finally formulated the question that had been nagging at her for a while, a doubt that had reemerged with nagging intensity minutes before, while she came anally with her thick plastic dildo up her ass while staring at Lyla's butthole clenching desperately around the base of their brother's horsecock.

Exhaling, shaking her head and shrugging her shoulder, putting all the skepticism she was capable of in her tone, Lori asked: “Just, like, seriously: is his dick really *that* good?”

Immediately and in perfect unison, Lyla, Julia and Jennifer replied.

“Yeah, Lo!”

“Yes, sweetie. It is!”

“Fuck, yeah! Sooo fucking good!”

Their knowing smiles, their emphatic nods and their dreamy yet horny expression told Lori even more than their unanimously affirmative answers. That was the ultimate dispelling of her generic doubts and vague assumptions. Even though Lyla had told her otherwise from the beginning, Lori had clung to the possibility that Mike's dick couldn't really be much different from her dildos, let alone better than them.

Until that moment, even though she had seen plenty of Mike's horsecock in action, and pretty up close and personal too, Lori had convinced herself that her sister, mom and aunt were so hyped up about getting fucked by Mike just because of the incest factor. They wanted his dick because it was taboo, and *that* made the whole thing so crazy hot and sexy for them, to the point that they had to negotiate and come to agreements in order to take turns and get impaled on his massive schlong without actually fighting for it, which, quite often, her aunt seemed more than ready to do.

But no, it wasn't that. It's just hype. It wasn't just a taboo thing. Lori finally and unequivocally realized it as she watched her mother and aunt lick their lips as they knelt facing each other, on either side of Lyla's big beautiful ass, Julia's fingers already wrapping themselves around the sphincter-stretching base of Mike's pole, ready to pull it out of Lyla's snug anal sheath.

It wasn't just because it was forbidden that all the women in her family were addicted to Mike's cock. It was because it was good, very good, clearly better than her dildos, than any dildo. It had taken her a while to accept it, but now that she was ready to see it, she knew that it was true. It had always been, just like Lyla said.

Frowning, pouting, uncertain about the tangle of lust-imbued feelings that were bubbling up inside her, Lori distractedly began masturbating her asshole with the plastic toy still jammed in there. As

she pumped the dildo in and out of her gripping little sphincter with shallow, self-teasing motions, she glanced at Mike. They locked gazes. Her perplexed expression carried the same question she had just posed verbally to the women of the family. But, unlike Lyla, Julia and Jennifer, Mike said nothing. He just smiled sheepishly at Lori. And, to her surprise, he blushed a little under her persistent scrutiny.

Maybe he was just getting flushed with horniness, which would make perfect sense, Lori thought, given what was going on. Still, she was positively struck by the fact that Mike hadn't bragged at all nor chimed in to show off after receiving the ladies' praises. And she knew he could have bragged if he had wanted to, and rightfully so, too. Giving him a thin, pensive smile, Lori nodded to herself, pondering her hot thoughts and stirring the large dildo within her anal passage all the while, as if soothing herself with the huge ass-stirring toy.

That brief but meaningful moment of eye contact between Lori and Mike ended as suddenly as it had started. Unsurprisingly, Mike's attention was called elsewhere, specifically to the two naked MILFs flanking him.

Giggling like naughty schoolgirls, kneeling on either side of Lyla's upturned bubble-butt, Julia and Jennifer were brimming with horniness as they both watched more and more of Mike's massive dickmeat emerge from his sister's overstretched asshole. As Julia's hand kept pulling on the base of her son's horsecock, both women leaned down closer, their epic racks brushing together right above the glorious curve of Lyla's large booty. The sight of Mike's veiny length as it slid out of Lyla's anus, glazed all over with a thick pearly sheen of the giant load he had just pumped inside his sister's tightest orifice, was so exciting that Jennifer stabbed her hand down between her legs and began strumming her clit. Meanwhile, Julia kept tugging her son's fat schlong out of her daughter's slutty bootyhole.

Even though Lyla let out a displeased groan the moment Mike's bloated glans escaped the suctioning grip of her well-fucked sphincter, the squishy pop that his cockhead made as it uncorked her cum-filled asshole was loud enough to be heard clearly. In fact, for Julia and Jennifer, that slurping, lewdly sexy sound was like the bellow of a battle horn signaling the charge. Before Mike's lust-struck gaze, Jennifer and Julia ducked their heads down, swooping voraciously on his big cream-glazed sausage like they were starved for it.

Jennifer went straight for his cockhead, which was still pulsing and dripping a final lazy dollop of cum right outside of Lyla's gaping butt-ring. A gooey stream of white seed was already oozing from that pink winking opening, but, keeping her son's pole close to her daughter's slutty bootyhole, so that his bulbous tip was poking at her backdoor and stemming that precious leak, Julia was making sure that not a drop of that sinful overflow was wasted. As her elegant fingers remained possessively wrapped around the very root of Mike's shaft, Julia began running her tongue all along and around her handsome boy's fleshy column, lapping and slurping up the milky coating of sperm before it dripped on the floor.

Within moments, Mike's eyes were wide with horniness and he was moaning in delight while his mom and aunt pleased him orally together, sharing his seed-glazed boner with the kind of perfect coordination that spoke of a long previous practice. Even as his lust-inflamed mind wondered how many dicks his two favorite MILFs may have blown together in the past, Mike's eyes couldn't get enough of the sight before him.

The feel of his mom's soft smooching lips sliding back and forth along his length while her talented tongue licked his rigid pole clean of every trace of sperm she could find was made even more pleasurable by the frequent looks of adoring passion that she flashed at him as she went about her

indecently hot clean up routine. By contrast, his aunt wasn't gazing at him at all: she was too wantonly absorbed in alternating between nursing on his bloated cockhead and making out with Lyla's open, jizz-leaking asshole. Indeed, Jennifer was so wantonly dedicated to (and gratified by) her glans-sucking and sphincter-rimming tasks that her eyes fluttered closed, so that she could better focus on savoring every drop of Mike's youthful seed within her mouth before letting it slide down her cum-guzzling gullet.

While the two voluptuous women mewled and slurped on his juicy dickmeat, causing Mike to groan in pleasure, Lori noticed Lyla's expression and chuckled. Her busty twin's expression was a comical mixture of obvious disappointment (due to no longer feeling Mike's dong throbbing deep inside her ass and stuffing her sperm-plastered anal walls to perfect fullness), and mild yet insufficient relief, courtesy of Jennifer sphincter-probing tongue.

Grinning, trying to be teasing but actually managing to sound purely curious, Lori asked Lyla: "Miss him already, uh?"

"Yeah, Lo... I do," Lyla nodded, pouting and letting out a sigh. After looking over her shoulder, only to see her mom and aunt happily sharing Mike's horsecock and feasting on the delicious cum that coated it, Lyla let out another even longer sigh and turned to Lori again. Seeing that her sister was still chuckling and rolling her eyes at her, Lyla scrunched her face and said: "Yeah, well, laugh at me if you want. But you would miss his dick too, Lo, I promise!"

"I don't know about that..." Lori dismissively replied, but again, she just couldn't put nearly as much sass in her words as she tried to. Sensing her twin's uncertainty underneath her attempt at nonchalance, Lyla pressed on.

"I'm telling you, Lo, it's totally true," Lyla stated. "If you tried it, you'd know exactly what I'm talking about. Oohh... Ohh yes, that's it!" Lyla moaned, her expression turning blissful as Julia guided Mike's schlong inside her cum-flooded asshole once again, in order to dip it once again in the huge, warm creampie that sloshed deep within Lyla's anal passage. "Oohh yes! That's better!"

After a brief interval during which Lyla moaned and smiled and purred from the sheer joy of having her rectum fully jammed with her brother's cockmeat, Julia once again began extracting Mike's schlong, so that she and Jennifer could lap some more yummy cum off it. As Lyla groaned in disappointment, Lori addressed her sulking twin again. Pointing at the sizable dildo that she was still lazily and shallowly pumping in and out of her own anus, she asked: "Doesn't this count? Doesn't it compare at all with Mike's dick?"

Once again, the ladies responded in unison, and delivered a very unanimous verdict.

"Nooohh!" Lyla lamented as Mike's dick popped all the way out of her asshole again.

"No, honey," Julia said, shaking her head and sparing Lori a quick maternal smile before plunging her mouth down on Mike's seed-coated shaft.

"Of course not! Not even close, kiddo!" Jennifer exclaimed, her last words degenerating in a suckling slurp as her lips wrapped themselves around Mike's fat cockhead.

That unambiguous choral response left Lori pensive. While moans and slurping sounds resumed, she distractedly resumed pinching her nipples and masturbating her anus with the dildo, all the while looking at Mike's huge dong.

Rather than focusing on her mother's tongue lapping up and down and all around his length to gather up the new glaze of cum that coated it, or taking in the lewd double duty nursing suction that Jennifer was delivering on Mike's glans and Lyla's cum-dripping butthole alternately, Lori's gaze became intently centered on her brother's massive dick as a whole. For the first time, she seriously considered it as a source of pleasure that, hypothetically, she too could tap into, like her twin sister, her mom, and her aunt did, frequently and happily.

After a few moments, Lori heard herself say: "Yeah... I guess I should probably try it too..."

She was so immersed in her musings that at first she was sure that she had simply thought those words. Only when she noticed that Lyla, Julia, Jennifer and Mike too were all staring at her, wide-eyed and expectantly silent, did Lori realize that she had in fact spoken out loud.

At first she felt flushed and vaguely embarrassed, but her pussy was so wet and her asshole so tingly and her curiosity had been piqued so much at that point that, after swallowing the lump of nervousness that had suddenly formed in her throat, Lori cleared her voice and said: "Well... It's, like... You all seem to love it, and I do like butt stuff too, a lot, and... I mean, what the fuck! If Mike is okay with it, I guess it could be fun, maybe?"

Uncertain yet hopeful, the look that Lori cast him brought a smile to Mike's lips. "Of course I'm okay with it, Lori. If you are."

Lori was reassured by the kindness in her brother's voice, and even more so because, as she didn't fail to notice, his huge dong swelled and throbbed with excitement as he spoke. The fact that Mike was managing to be tender even while a rush of horniness was coursing through him meant a lot to Lori. It was the ultimate proof of what Lyla had told her countless times, something that Lori herself had seen while watching Mike in action: he was a great lover, considerate and attentive, very good at reacting to what his partner was feeling, and quick to match those reactions.

It was a weird moment for Lori. Despite having seen his dick bring Lyla, their mom and their aunt to all kinds of crazy, screaming, gushing orgasms, it was only when she saw Mike's calm face and heard his gentle voice as he agreed to fuck her, if she wanted to, that Lori was finally ready to accept that her brother truly was the perfect candidate to be the first dick she allowed into any of her holes. That was a big deal for Lori, but it was okay. It finally made sense to her. She was ready. And very curious.

"Yeah..." Lori mumbled, slowly nodding at Mike, her face serious, determined. Then, sounding much more confident, she looked at Lyla, Julia and Jennifer in turn, and said: "Yes. I am okay with it. Why not? I mean, you three love it so much, you're always going on about how great his dick feels inside you, you literally can't get enough of it! Well," she concluded with a smirk, "I wanna see what the fuss is all about."

As soon as Lori was done talking, the stunned silence and bug-eyed, slack-mouth stupor that had descended upon Lyla, Julia and Jennifer shattered into a triply loud burst of squealing, cheering, and hooting.

That enthusiastic reaction made Lori giggle too, and blush a little, but it also fired her up even more. Even though she was careful not to say it out loud (otherwise Lyla would never, ever let her live it down, of course), Lori had to admit that her twin had actually been right all along about pushing her and teasing her about trying Mike as her first ever cock. That was a good idea, Lori realized, feeling silly about never really having considered it seriously so far. But she was happy about having reached the decision to give it a go in her own time. At least now she was sure.

And indeed, now that she had pushed past her former reticence, Lori was very decided.

Even as the ladies were still in the throes of their celebratory cheerfulness, Lori was quick to raise her hand and point out: “But only in my ass, okay? Let's not get too carried away now...”

Far from dampening their high spirits, that soberly delivered yet deeply lascivious specification made Lyla, Julia and Jennifer giggle and holler even more. As they chuckled away, a grinning but still remarkably calm Mike nodded in agreement.

“Sure, Lori. Anal only it is!”

“Yeah, that's right,” Lori said, nodding and letting out a giggle despite herself. “So, uhm,” she began, turning instinctively to Lyla, then to Julia and Jennifer, “what's the best way to do this? I mean, you're the experts on taking Mike's dick in the ass... Any suggestions for my first time?”

“Doggy!” Lyla exclaimed. “Ohhh it's so good when he pounds your ass doggy style, Lo!”

“Cowgirl, of course!” Jennifer echoed her. “Nothing beats riding that fat dick with your ass!”

Though just as excited as them, Julia showed much more restraint than her daughter and sister. Smiling a sweet maternal smile, she said: “Just pick whatever position makes you feel more at ease, honey. Your brother is gonna make feel you good anyway, I can guarantee that.” As she spoke, Julia stroked Mike's cum-slick and spit-shiny shaft with one hand, while patting his shoulder with the other. “For your first time, I'd say the more relax you are, the better. So the best position is really the one that makes you feel more comfortable. Your choice, sweetie.”

“And whatever you choose, Lo, I'll help you out!” Lyla said enthusiastically, smiling from ear to ear, excited beyond words by the fact that Lori was finally going to try Mike's epic cock. “We'll all help you, right?”

Hyped up as she was, Lyla had temporarily abandoned all her claims on Mike's dick, as had Julia and Jennifer. With all their horniness now channeled toward Lori and her imminent first anal experience with Mike, the ladies were kneeling there by the couch, grinning expectantly, their huge tits all aimed at Lori, their eyes shining with anticipation. Right behind them, standing up straight with his huge boner flexing and throbbing as his mother's hand kept gently stroking up and down its length, Mike was looking calmly at Lori, smiling and waiting for her to choose as she pleased.

“Okay,” Lori said, finally letting go of the thick dildo still jammed in her ass, “how about this: Mike sits down, and I sit on him, like, reverse cowgirl. This way I can kinda slide down at my own pace. Can you hold his dick up for me, Lyla?”

“Yeah, of course!”

“Okay. And can you stick it in, please? Like, guide it into my butthole, at the right angle and stuff?” Lori added, with the slightest hint of apprehension in her voice. Still, even as she spoke, she was getting up from the couch, getting ready to sit on a real dick for the first time.

“Absolutely. Consider it done, Lo! I totally got you!” Lyla replied, bouncing in place and nodding with dizzy excitement. “I'll even eat your pussy while he's sliding into your ass, just to keep you nice and horny and all juiced up!”

“And I volunteer to take care of your sweet titties,” Jennifer said, grinning and winking at Lori before turning to Julia. “Wanna help out, Jules? One tit each, should do the trick!”

“Sure, why not!” Julia agreed with a chuckle. Then, looking Mike straight in the eye, she said: “Baby, I know you'll be gentle with your sister, but remember to also make sure that she cums, as you do all of us! So, make sweet love to her ass, but fuck a good orgasm into her too! Okay?”

The fact that such a weird motherly recommendation ended with a big smile and a naughty chuckle made Mike laugh in turn. Still he was very serious as he nodded at his awesome mom and answered in earnest: “Yes, ma'am!”

Once the ground rules were all laid down, things moved pretty quickly. Eager to sink his dick into the last untapped ass in the family, Mike sat down in the middle of the couch and laid comfortably against the backrest, waiting a looking with a blissful grin at the beautiful bounty of tits and asses all around him. His hugely swollen boner stuck up from his crotch like a meaty, throbbing flagpole.

As she stood there between her brother's spread legs, ready to sit on his massive dick, Lori glanced over her shoulder at that huge fat slab of cockmeat and really drank it in. Her brows furrowing for a moment, she breathed in, then out. It wasn't doubt so much as wonderment that made her voice shaky as she mumbled: “Wow... He's... I mean... It's really, *really* fucking big!”

“I know, right! Isn't that awesome? And it feels soooo good when it's in your ass, Lo!” Lyla squealed in excitement, clapping her hands as she knee-walked closer between Lori and Mike's legs, eager to help. “I'm so happy that you're doing this, Lo! You'll be super happy too in a minute, I promise!”

“Alright, alright... Just hold his dick for me and, like, guide it in while I sit on it. Okay?” Lori said.

“Don't worry, I got you!” Lyla promptly replied, her hand darting to grab the base of Mike's schlong, her dainty fingers wrapping that thick shaft in their soft, delightful hold.

As Lori wiggled her toned round ass and began lowering it down, Lyla looked at Mike. Catching his eyes before their sister's slim body came between them and cut that line of sight, Lyla winked at her brother and smiled broadly. Her eyes were sparkling with lustful joy behind her glasses as she said: “Congrats Mikey! I may have taken her cherry, but you're about to be the first cock to get inside Lori's ass! Hats off to you, little brother!”

Lyla's high spirits were so potently contagious that Mike chuckled along with her, feeling a big surge of affection for his amazing, bright and funny big sister. An instant later though his other sister's perfect heart-shaped butt entered his field of vision, bringing him back to his lustful focus on the task at hand.

When her asscheeks were mere inches above the bloated purple bulb of Mike's cockhead, Lori paused her descent and grabbed the base of the dildo that she had kept lodged in her anus until the very last moment. Moaning softly, Lori pulled the robust plastic phallus out of her asshole, extracting it inch by large inch, until the glans-shaped tip popped out, leaving her round pink butthole gaping wide open.

“Ooh, fuck!” Lori purred, letting out a sexy sigh, her dilated butt-ring already winking with the need to be filled up again right away. As Mike stared with rapt intensity at that sinfully inviting, perfectly gaped orifice, Lori asked: “A little lube, please?”

“Here, honey. Mommy is gonna take care of you!” Julia said, her lube-coated digits appearing in Mike's field of vision and aiming straight for Lori's wide open asshole.

While he watched his mom run her fingertips around Lori's distended sphincter and then sliding inside to lube her anal passage some more, Mike grunted with asslust, his boner throbbing achingly in Lyla's gentle grasp, his fat glans leaking precum.

Unexpectedly, Jennifer's face popped into his line of sight. His aunt had her signature wanton grin on her lips as she said: “And here's some lube for you too, stud!”

Wrapping her soft lips around his huge cockhead, Jennifer nursed on it with loud slurping suction, gobbling down the beads of runny precum that were oozing from it. Then, pushing her face down to encase half of his shaft inside the moist heat of her throat, she began bobbing slowly, slobbering freely on his dick. Soon, her spittle covered his length in a clear slippery sheen that dribbled down to reach Lyla's shaft-encircling hand.

Over the sound of Mike and Lori's mingle moans, Lyla declared: “Alright, I think they're good to go. Let's do this!”

Just as swiftly as they had come into play, Julia and Jennifer pulled back, leaving Lori's lovely gaping asshole shiny with lube and Mike's rampant horsecock coated in saliva.

“Okay, Lo,” Lyla said angling Mike's dong so that it was perfectly aimed at the center of Lori's wantonly open anus. “Whenever you're ready!”

To Mike's delight, Lori didn't waste another moment. Lyla had barely finished speaking when Lori brought her sweet ass down the last couple of inches, causing her gaping, well-prepped sphincter to meet his bloated, saliva-glossy glans. She was so open and so lubed up that almost all of Mike's tip slid straight into her dilated anus without effort. Only when she felt her butt-ring make contact with the thickest part of his knob did Lori gasp, slowing her descent. But she didn't stop.

“Uuuh fuck! Ookay, here we go...” Lori murmured as she took in the unique feeling of having her brother's huge, pulsing warm glans tucked inside her a distended anus. But even as she spoke, she kept lowering her ass further down.

Having gaped herself nicely thanks to the prolonged insertion of the plastic phallus, Lori quickly engulfed Mike's whole glans into her asshole. The gummy ring of her sphincter was wrapped snugly past the large bulbous tip, and was now clinging around his veiny shaft. She could distinctly feel his huge girth pushing and pressing against her elastic butt-ring. It was so nasty, wrong, and so fucking good!

“Oh fuck! He's in! He's really in!” Lori said. “Uuhh it's so warm... It feels nice...”

“Lo, you got the whole tip at the first try! Good job!” Lyla exclaimed, infusing Lori with her bubbly enthusiasm. “That's great! Now keep going! You totally got this!”

Precious as her twin's support surely was, Lori had no need to be pushed. She wanted to keep going.

Encouraged by the initial ease with which Mike's monstercock had slipped inside her asshole, fully determined to go all the way, Lori planted her hands on Mike's knees for leverage and forced her round little butt lower still. Proceeding cautiously but steadily down, she gobbled his huge shaft a millimeter at a time, making slow but constant progress in her lewd self-impaling efforts.

Wide-eyed and slack-mouthed, entranced by the precise, careful and yet unrelenting approach that Lori adopted to cram his horsecock inside her tiny pink bootyhole, Mike panted and gasped, savoring the crazy tightness and warmth of her ass.

She felt so snug and cozy around his boner that he was shocked at the thought that his dick was the first to venture inside Lori's rear passage. She was clearly a natural! Or, Mike reminded himself, she had had a lot of practice, which indeed she had. Lori was a self-proclaimed fan of anal, Mike knew, and he had witnessed for himself how much she loved getting buttfucked by Lyla, and how often she masturbated her asshole with huge dildos. Still, it was awesome to realize that he was going where no real dick had gone before. It made him very proud, and grateful, to have been chosen to be Lori's first, in that sense.

Staring in mesmerized awe at his sister's widely stretched sphincter gliding lower and lower down the girthy length of his pole, Mike kept his breathing steady and remained as still as possible. Beside that visual treat, Mike was floored by the pleasure that Lori's tight asshole was giving him. The lower she got, the deeper his cock sheathed itself inside her narrow, steamy anal tunnel. Weirdly enough, the heat and snugness of her rippling rectum felt sort of familiar to Mike, so much so that, closing his eyes for a moment, he could almost imagine that he sliding into Lyla's lovely bootyhole!

Before he could start to ponder on the funny but not so unexpected fact that his twin big sisters had very similar-feeling buttholes, Mike's eyes were open again, greedily taking in the epic, priceless image of his fat cock gradually disappearing inside Lori's forbidden orifice. At that point she was past the halfway point, and still slowly but surely lowering herself down.

In the background of that fantastic sight, Mike could glimpse Lyla's face. Behind her glasses, Lyla's eyes were bugged-out in amazement and glazed with horniness. She was licking her lips and biting on them and nodding in empathy as she watched Lori go. By contrast, her hand was steady as she held it wrapped around the base of Mike's cock. At that point, it wasn't strictly necessary for Lyla to assist in Lori's self-impaling, since more than half of Mike's shaft was firmly buried inside her anal tunnel, but neither Lori nor Mike minded Lyla's supportive presence, at all.

“Wow, Lo! You're doing so fucking great!” Lyla cheered, sounding glad and amazed in equal measure. “You took a lot of it, all on your own! I didn't even have to eat your pussy to make this easier for you!”

“Uuhh... Hold that thought... I still want you to eat me out... Just... Uunghh!” Lori squeal between labored breaths, her inexorable cock-engulfing descent still continuing even as she spoke. “Just wait until I took it all the way... Then I want you to uuhhh... To eat me out like my pussy it's uuhh... Your last fucking meal on earth! But ooowhhh fuck... I think I can do this... Uuuhhh... On my own... All the way... Uuhhh! It's tough but uuuhhh shiit... But... Oowwhh, doable... I think...”

“I'm sure you can do it, sweetheart, you're almost there!” Julia said, a note of odd yet unmistakable motherly pride brightening her husky voice. “And once you've taken brother balls-deep, your aunt and I will take care of your tits while Lyla eats your pussy. You deserve the full treatment, you're doing so well!”

“Agreed,” Jennifer chuckled. “You've picked a monster as your first cock, and your taking it like in the ass like a champ! The buttslut gene definitely runs in the family.”

“I prefer to call it 'the anal queen gene', Jenny,” Julia pointed out with a snicker.

“Whatever you want to call it, Lori's got it too!” Lyla added. “Look at her asshole gobbling all that dick! Sooo hot...”

Over the chirping sound of the ladies' giggly exchange, Mike could hear Lori's increasingly shallow and ragged breathing. Although she was facing away from him, he could easily conjure up a mental image of what Lori's expression must look like: her intense frown of concentration that to some might look like anger, and that half-sullen, half-stubborn pout she usually got when she was fixated on something, or really, really mad at someone. Despite the brain-addling lustful overload coursing thorough him, Mike found it funny that what could be considered to be Lori's bitchy side was now turning out to be a key component of her impressive ability to take his dong up her with such apparent effortlessness.

Panting and mewling more and more loudly, Lori had managed to swallow the majority of Mike's horsecock up her butt. Stretched out and clearly straining, yet still sliding gradually lower along his huge saliva-lubed rod, Lori's asshole was about to touch Lyla's shaft-encircling fingers. Before that happened, Lyla removed her hand and cheered her twin sister.

“Fuck yeah, Lori! You're almost there, just the last couple inches now! Go, Lo! Go, go, go!”

Clearly struggling, Lori was now gasping for air and squealing out in a sexy mix of strain and pleasure. And yet she kept stubbornly at it, her widely dilated asshole gobbling more and more and more dickmeat. Her progress was getting slower and slower the closer she got to the finish line, but she didn't stop, nor pause.

“Oowwwhh fuck... Uuuhh my fucking god! It's so fucking deep in my ass! Uuhhh... Sooo big, I can't fucking believe it! Uuughhh...” Lori whimpered, her voice tense yet animated by a grim, naughty brand of determination that Mike found oddly appealing. “Uuunggggh... So big, so fucking biiiig! Uuuh fuck, fuck, fuuuck! He's soooo deep inside me! And he's, like... Throbbing and pushing and oowwwhhh... I've never uuhhh... Never felt anything... Like... Uuunghhh! Thiiiiiiiis!”

As her voice finally cracked and her words melted into an incoherent, breathless shriek, Lori's impossibly dilated asshole glided down all the way, swallowing the final inch of Mike's massive dickmeat in one greedy gulp. When her buttcheeks rested on his lap and her asshole clamped around his root, Lori knew for sure that she had done it. She had taken Mike's horsecock balls-deep up her ass. Only then she fully exhaled, melting inside as she savored the new sense of meaty, throbbing, absolutely perfect fullness radiating from her dick-clogged anus.

“Uuuuuu! Fuck! Yeeeeesss!” Lori whimpered, smiling. As her eyelids fluttered open and the weaves of anal bliss crashed hard into her, she realized that her pussy was soaking wet. She was literally dripping.

The moment her butt-ring wrapped itself around the root of his cock, Mike felt not only Lori's sphincter but her whole snug anal chute clamping desperately around his huge, fully embedded dong. Pulsing and rippling, squeezing him erratically from tip to base, Lori's forbidden tunnel suddenly felt even tighter and hotter around his boner. It was incredible.

She must have willed herself to relax her anal muscles completely while she was lowering herself on his dick, Mike thought. And then, after having managed to convince her asshole not to clamp and not to tightened and to just take his cock into her rectum, as soon as she had succeeded Lori had finally let go of control, allowing her anal walls to spasm freely around his invading pole, so that they were now sucking powerfully on his whole flexing, raging hard length. The warmth and

tightness and insane squeeziness of Lori's pink little bootyhole were good beyond his expectations.

“Fuck! Holy fuck, Lori!” Mike grunted, his hands instinctively going to Lori's slim hips, his palms running down to caress and knead the sweet round curves of her buttocks. “You feel amazing! Such a tight ass! Oh, fuck, Lori!”

Panting, struggling to keep her breathing steady, Lori just chuckled. She couldn't speak, but her broken laughs conveyed a sense of victory and deep self-congratulatory joy. For her part, Lyla was so happy that she burst into screams of celebration.

“Yes! Fuck yes, Lori! You fucking did it! That's awesome!” Lyla cheered, clapping and hooting.

“Well done, kiddo, you're one of us now! Welcome to the club!” Jennifer said.

“Uuhhh god... Oh my fucking god... So much dick... In my ass...” Lori managed to mumble, her ability to form words being seriously impeded by the violent pulses of toe-curling pleasure that were radiating outward from her dick-crammed rectum, hitting her whole body and making her swollen clit throb with forbidden delight.

Now that she had successfully taken Mike's horsecock balls-deep in her ass, the heroic amounts of slutty determination and sheer willpower that she had put into completing that epic feat of anal skill were evaporating. Free of that self-imposed state of concentration and control, Lori could now let her body fully savor the actual feelings of stuffing fullness and ultra stretching, climax-triggering pressure that her brother's ass-jamming dong was giving her.

To her shock and joy, the experience of having Mike's cock up her ass was just as mind-melting and unprecedented as Lyla, Julia and Jennifer had described. Although she was barely managing to accommodate his length and thickness inside her butthole, Lori loved how Mike's dick felt inside her. Now she knew why the ladies in the family were so wantonly addicted to being sodomized by him. She had no way to put it into specific words or thoughts, but yes, it really was *that* good.

As her eyelids fluttered and her ears rang with the thrumming of her own crazy heartbeat, which in her preorgasmic daze Lori conflated with the powerful rectum-stretching throbbing of Mike giant schlong swelling and flexing against her rippling anal walls, Lori heard her mom's sweet warm voice addressing her.

“Does it feel good honey?” Julia asked, a hint of a smile in her voice. As the voluptuous mother expected, Lori couldn't answer fast enough.

“Yesssss! Holy shiiiiit, yeeees! Ooohh Mom! It's... Uuunghhh... The best fucking thing... I ever had in my... Uuhhh ass... I'm... Uuunghhh almost... I think I'm... Uungh! Sooo close, just having him inside me... Soooo deep! Oohh fuck, I'm gonna... Lyla, please... Just... Uuuhh!”

The moment Lori called her name, Lyla's head dipped between her twin's thighs. Her mouth went straight for Lori's drooling pink pussy, her lips locking onto her twin's labia. At the first flick of Lyla's tongue on her clit, Lori exploded in climax, gushing her love juices all over Lyla's mouth.

The slurping, sucking and licking sounds that Lyla emitted were completely drowned out by Lori's wails of release. Her mouth was slack, her eyes rolled back in their sockets and her pussy quivered in delight on Lyla's clit-smooching lips, while her asshole clenched and unclenched in crazy ecstasy around their little brother's monstercock. Overwhelmed by her orgasm, Lori screamed deliriously.

“FUUUUCK! UUUUNGHhhh FUUUCK YESSSS! YYYEEEEESSSS!”

Grunting and growling as he gloried in the deep, schlong-wringing squeezes coursing through Lori's narrow anal sheath, Mike was a little surprised when Lori, still yelling and moaning incoherently through her persisting clit-empowered assgasms, collapsed limply on him and reclined back against his chest, with her head resting on his shoulder. Her face was transfigured into a mask of total sexual bliss, her eyes were closed and her mouth open while she whimpered and gasped, her climax still burning through her like wildfire. She looked surprisingly peaceful, and Mike noticed a new softness and sweetness on her sharp features instead of her typical scowling expression. As he marveled at that orgasm-induced change in Lori's countenance, Mike heard his mother speak.

“Pull her legs back, baby. Give us more room,” Julia said in a husky murmur, leaning close to give Lori a tender kiss on her cheek. “Your sister has only started having fun!”

Fully on board with his mom's line of thinking, Mike grinned at Julia and hooked his hands behind Lori's knees, drawing them toward her chest. Squealing and cumming and gushing away into Lyla's pussy-lapping mouth, Lori didn't protest as her legs got folded up against her chest, framing her perky tits. Now her cock-stuffed asshole and her squirting pussy were completely exposed to the ladies, and that slight change of position also made Mike's boner shift enough inside Lori's anal sheath to hit some new pleasure spots hidden inside the deepest depths of her rectum, which made her cum even harder.

With Mike holding firmly onto her thighs and keeping her legs spread open, while his huge dick kept throbbing in her ass, pulsing warmly against her tight anal walls, Lori relaxed completely as she continued to wail in ecstasy. She vaguely considered how amazing it was that she could experience such a huge orgasm just by having Mike's dick crammed up her ass and Lyla's tongue slurping on her pussy. It truly was a perfect mixture, and Lori knew that she wouldn't be able to give it up now that she had had her first intoxicating taste of it.

Even as those impressions flied through her climax-addled mind, a new wave of pleasure hit Lori. The moment her mother's mouth started sucking wetly on her right boob and her aunt's teeth gave the first teasing nibbles on her left nipple, the intensity of her already epic orgasm was turned up another notch, making Lori cum so hard that she didn't even have any breath left in her to cry out.

Gasping, panting, shivering all over and melting so completely that she would have fallen to the floor if she hadn't been leaning back against Mike and he hadn't held her in place with hands grabbing onto her legs and his rump-impaling dick stuffed balls-deep in her ass, Lori almost passed out while Julia and Jennifer nipped and kissed and suckled on her perky, extra sensitive titties.

“Uuhh... Yesss... Yeeesss... Oohhh god... Yesss!” Lori murmured drunkenly between short moaning breaths, unaware that she was even talking at all.

The crazy amount of mingled stimulations that she was receiving was deliciously overwhelming, but what she felt most intensely and clearly of all was the new, indescribably potent sensation of fullness that radiated from Mike's huge cock, rippled all along her deeply stuffed rectum, and then rumbled all through her slim, pleasure-wracked body. Even in the midst of the storm of bliss that was claiming her, the presence of that pulsating, impossibly huge slab of dickmeat stretching her anal walls and infusing them with constant shocks of pure anal pleasure remained the throbbing hot center of Lori's climax-blurred world.

She had no idea how long she had been impaled on her brother's monstercock, cumming like crazy all the while, but at some point Lori felt Lyla's clit-lapping tongue lashes stop and she heard her say:

“Go ahead Mikey, start humping! Come on, she's gonna love it! Go easy, but fuck her. Fuck her ass!”

Lori was so out of it, so cozily wrapped in her multilayered cocoon of orgasmic ecstasy, that she only let out a long squealing moan in response to Lyla's words. She meant to say something in the affirmative, telling her twin that yes, it was a great idea! And she wanted to reassure Mike that he could fuck her ass alright, and he didn't have to go easy on her either! He could totally fuck away at will, she actually wanted to feel him plow her asshole! Lori would have said all that, but vocalizing anything more complex than pure animalistic moans would have been a task that her orgasm-fried brain couldn't quite handle at the moment. Luckily for her, things went her way on their own.

As soon as Lyla was done speaking and her mouth was once again clamped to Lori's pussy lips, Mike let out a grunt of primal joy and began grinding his pelvis and bucking his hips, stirring his boner inside Lori's rippling anal sheath as he gently started to buttfuck her. His thrusts were very deliberate and shallow, at first. Horny as he was, he remained hesitant. Indeed, he was barely making his fat shaft slide in and out of Lori's asshole, but he *was* moving inside her, and that little rectum-rubbing friction was more than enough to take Lori's breath away all over again and reignite her violent climax, centering her pleasure even more intensely on her dick-jammed anal passage.

“Uuhhh! Uunghh! Yyyeeeee! Uuuhh! Fuuuuck!” Lori gasped, hardly believing how good it felt to have her brother's cock moving inside her tight, receptive asshole

Encouraged by Lori's libido-fueling squeals of appreciation, feeling her pussy juices dribbling all over his crotch and thighs despite the obvious efforts that Lyla was putting in lapping up all that gushing nectar straight from the source, Mike calmly and steadily added force and speed to his humping motions. To his surprise and joy, Lori's asshole seemed to be taking his massive cock perfectly, adjusting quickly to his slowly increasing pace.

He wasn't giving it to her too hard, of course, but still Mike was amazed by the smoothness and ease with which his huge shaft slid in and out of Lori's snug little anus, gliding fluidly and allowing him to put more and more intensity in his upthrusts. All the while, her clingy butt-ring and shaft-milking anal walls responded with more squeezing and stronger clenching, thus wrapping his raging length in a delicious, indecently steamy series of tugging and suctioning massages that made him grunt as he bucked his hips into Lori's sweet round butt.

And if the pleasure of sodomizing his slim older sister for the first time wasn't enough, the whole situation around him was insanely hot to Mike.

Kneeling on the couch on either side of him and Lori, his mom and aunt were leaning over so that they could suck on her firm pointy boobs. In doing so, Julia and Jennifer were causing their beautiful racks to dangle heavily under them, wobbling side to side and sometimes rubbing softly against Lori, and Mike.

The mere sight of those two giant pair of mommy-tits jiggling away near him was awesome, and on top of that Mike was also getting some side attentions from Lyla, who occasionally took a break from eating Lori's pussy out to aim her tongue lower, to her twin's cock-stretched asshole. Every once in a while, Mike felt Lyla licking her way all around Lori's dilated and well-stuffed sphincter, lubing both her butt-ring and his slowly pumping schlong in a fresh layer of saliva.

Because there was so much happening around him and Lori, Mike decided not to get into too crazy a butt-humping rhythm. Once he got into a mild ass-stuffing pace, so that Lori was bouncing gently on his lap and his shaft slid effortlessly in and out of her tight little asshole, he didn't accelerate any

more. Barely a quarter of his huge schlong was actually exiting her orifice on the out-strokes, but that was okay. Mike liked feeling Lori's crazy narrow anal walls milking his shaft, and she clearly enjoyed the persistent fullness and pressure inside her asshole, based on the fact that she was cumming non-stop and smiling vacantly as she rested against his chest, her head on his shoulder, her blonde hair messily framing her climax-transfigured face.

Still, despite his moderate assfucking tempo, Mike couldn't resist Lori's tight asshole nearly as long as he would have wanted. The newness of the sensations he got from her greedily squeezing anal tunnel, the sexy visual of his mom and aunt's huge jiggly tits on either side of him, the teasing licks that Lyla provided; it was all so good that. And so, much earlier than expected, Mike found himself about to explode.

“Fuck, I'm gonna cum! Fuuuuck! This ass is so good! Sooo tight! I can't... I just have to cum! Can I...” Mike blurted out, getting suddenly panicked as he teetered on the verge of climax while realizing that they hadn't even discussed where he was supposed to blow his load! Given Lori's general aversion to sperm, Mike feared that he would have to pull out. But then again, Lori had been averse to dicks too, at least until minutes before, so maybe...

“Cum inside her, Mikey! Fill her ass! She's gonna love it,” Lyla yelled.

Even seeing Lyla's bespectacled, beaming face peeking up from between his and Lori's legs and nodding at him, Mike was conflicted. But his ejaculation was surging violently along his shaft, he could feel his cock swelling bigger and harder inside Lori's snug anal sheath. Could he just cum inside Lori's exquisite asshole? What if she didn't like it, and...

With her twin's nectar dripping profusely from her smiling lips, Lyla locked gazes with Mike and rested her hands on his thighs. Having caught his full attention, she spoke with utmost conviction.

“Give her all you've got, Mikey! She'll cum like crazy when she feels your load in her ass, I promise!”

“Uuhhh yesss! Uuhh... Do iiiit! Uunghh... Cum inside meeee! Pleeeeease... Uuhhh! Fill my aaaass!”

That shaky, desperately hot plea from Lori finally did it. And not a moment too soon.

Her words gave Mike the green light right as he passed the point of no return. Relaxed, reassured and all too happy to do as Lori asked, he let loose completely. His flexing horsecock bucked and reared and erupted inside her ass with the bursting, rectum-flooding force that Lyla, Julia and Jennifer had experienced so often, and loved so wantonly. But the geyser-like spray of warm, gooey seed that inundated Lori's cock-crammed rectum was utterly new to her, and it undid her utterly.

Having a real dick up her ass had been a blissful revelation, but it was still relatively familiar. It was much better than shoving a lifeless cock-shaped dildo into her butthole, of course, but it was still a comparable sensation. On the other hand, getting anally creampie'd was an entirely new experience, one that was totally beyond Lori's expectations and imagination. Nothing she had ever done sexually compared to it, or came even close.

The feel of Mike's schlong pumping a massive load deep inside her tightest anal recesses shocked Lori to her very core. It was so intense, and odd, and new. And it was good. Better than good. It was perfect. It was just as Lyla always said: that's how every good buttfuck should end.

“Yeeess! Ooowwhh yeeeeess! Ohmyfuckingooooooood! Yyyyyeesss!”

While her brother's huge cock throbbed powerfully against her narrow anal walls, stretching them out and filling them up, pulsing and spewing jet after warm thick jet of milky cum into her deepest depths, Lori's orgasmic ecstasy reached yet another high, one that she wasn't remotely prepared to handle. Limp with bliss, shaking all over and gushing so much girlcum into Lyla's clit-smooching mouth that it was streaming in rivulets down her chin and making a wet spot on the carpeted floor, Lori was suddenly too overwhelmed and overjoyed to even stay conscious.

Letting out a final gurgling moan as her eyes closed and rolled back in their sockets, Lori passed out. All the while, to her last instant of awareness, she kept savoring the best orgasm of her life, feeling lucky for discovering that all it took to attain perfect sexual bliss was to have her brother's monstercock jammed balls-deep up her ass, pumping her full of warm cum.

When she came to, Lori was smiling.

Her eyes were still closed, but she could feel a satisfying sense of stretching, stuffing fullness radiating from her asshole. To make things even better, she felt the soothing presence of Mike's gooey seed sloshing deep inside her rectum. New and still weird as that sensation was, she loved having a huge anal creampie inside her.

However, as a clearer sense of herself slowly returned, Lori was confused.

The husky moans and fleshy slapping noises she heard sounded familiar, sure. But something was off. Mike's cock should feel different in her ass. It *did* feel different... Didn't it? Wait, if what she was hearing was... Wasn't she still impaled on his epic, mind-melting dick?

Frowning and grumbling, Lori opened her eyes. And immediately she groaned.

She wasn't on the couch. And her brother's dick wasn't stuffed up her ass anymore. Instead, that magic orgasm-gifting slab of dickmeat was pounding away at Jennifer's big juicy bubble-butt.

Exhaling, Lori sat up and quickly put the pieces together. She had been lying in a fetal position on the lazyboy chair across from the couch, with a thick buttplug jammed in her ass to hold Mike's massive load safely corked in there. He must have pulled out of her bootyhole after he was done hosing her rectum with his huge, warm, gooey load, Lori guessed. And Lyla must have plugged her up right away. That was a nice touch, Lori thought, even though she had no memory of it. But it made sense. That must be what happened.

What she clearly remember was passing out from sheer pleasure when Mike started pumping her ass full cum. The mere memory, so near and already extremely dear to her, made Lori tremble in delight, her asshole tingling and clenching with sinful need around the thick plug.

“Wow... That was something else...” Lori murmured to herself, smiling.

In front of her, Lyla Julia and Jennifer were on all fours, faces down on the couch, asses titled wantonly up in the air, offered and waiting for Mike's cock. At the moment, Mike was crouching over Jennifer, plunging his fat dong into her overstretched bootyhole. His muscular thighs were slamming into her big round mommy-rump with a fleshy, sexy breakneck beat that Jennifer was clearly loving, based on the streaks of nectar that dribbled from her pussy down her legs and the

husky whimpers that tumbled from her mouth.

“Looks like Aunt Jenny is almost there...” Lori mumbled under her breath, eyeing her mom and her sister, both kneeling patiently, each rubbing her clit as they covetously watched Mike's horsecock flying in and out of Jennifer's lucky, dick-gripping asshole. Clearly they wished it were their assholes getting plowed, Lori thought, understanding them perfectly and in fact sharing their desire.

“Yeah, I get it now. I get it, alright...” Lori quietly said, exhaling and yet grinning mischievously.

Nodding to herself, she climbed off the lazyboy and walked to the couch. As she took position on her hands and knees right beside Lyla, who welcomed her with a silent beaming smile, Lori just hoped that her turn would come sooner rather than later, and that Lyla would agree to eat her pussy again while Mike fucked her cum-filled ass, and maybe dumped another big creamy load in there.

Yeah, maybe...

Lori's pussy was getting soaked at the mere thought.

To be continued...