

WHO'S THE DUMBASS NOW DAD CH. 03

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Son finally show's dad he's not the dumbass.

Incest/Taboo

4.6

9.4k words

I would like to thank Chasp for editing this story for me.

All characters are fictional and 18 years or older.

As I awoke the next morning, my mind traveled back to the previous night, and all that had unfolded. I couldn't help but wonder how Sis was going to react after she caught mom and I, and what would she do now that she knew all that had transpired in her absence. However, I also was interested in Dad and how he set me and mom up from the beginning. I was determined to set my full concentration on figuring out what my father's hidden agenda might be.

Was it because Sis wouldn't approve of mom and me, and that perchance she would feel some sympathy for him by seeing us together? Or was it possibly to get Sis used to the idea of having sex with another family member?

I thought long and hard on the subject, but in the mist of all my thinking, my psyche got stuck on seeing Dad and Sis together again. And as before I pictured them both entangled in each other's arms. I watched as Sis slowly worked her hand inside Dad's pants and freed his hardened dick and said "I'm here for you, Daddy. Princess is going to make it all better." Her fingers tickled his balls and made him grunt in joy.

As their forbidden romp unfolded in my mind, I found my own hand inching closer to my stiffening pole. I closed my eyes and decided to just enjoy my imaginary journey into this twisted fantasy that was exciting me so much.

My hand stroked on my dick as Sis eased herself close to Dad's throbbing penis and slipped it deep inside her mouth.

"Ohh... Fuck," I said out loud as the image brought me closer to my own release. My hand went faster as I watched Sis increase her bobbing on Dad's cock, his noisy grunts echoing in my mind.

But I quickly stopped as I felt the touch of a strange hand grasp around my excited dick and snap me out of my perverted fantasy.

"Rebecca!"

"Shhh... you'll wake everyone," she said as her fingers lightly stroked up and down my shaft.

"Ohh... Ohh... shit," I whimpered as her face inched closer to my protruding tool.

"I've thought about your cock all night," she said as her sweet wet lips kissed and slipped over my stiff pole.

I closed my eyes and relished the feeling she was sending throughout my entire body, as her tempo increased along with my pleasure. I opened my eyes and watched intently as she skillfully sucked away on me, and I thought about how much she resembled my Sis.

It didn't take long before my imagination ran wild and I pictured Sis slurping hungrily on my meat, and my cock stiffened more as my deranged thoughts pushed me over the edge.

I became so excited by my fantasy my hand quickly gripped tightly to my imaginary lover's bobbing head and pushed her down harder on me as my hips thrust up sending my entire cock down her silky throat.

"Oh... Fuck... Sis!!!" I moaned before I realized what I'd said.

Rebecca quickly stopped upon hearing my ploy and slipped her mouth away.

"Sis?" Rebecca questioned as our eyes met.

I didn't know how to respond. Nevertheless, before I could think of some bullshit excuse Rebecca moved closer to my ear and as her hand lightly stroked on my pole, she whispered "You want to fuck your sister also don't you?"

I felt my dick jump and expel some precum as her taunting words sent new erotic pleasures through my body.

"Oh... Such a naught boy, Mike. First your mom and now your sister."

"No... I... I... Oh shit!!!" I said as her hand tightened around my stiff shaft and brought me closer to coming.

"Shhh... It's okay... just close your eyes and picture her stroking you."

I did just that, and felt my nutsack boil its hot seed to its pending release.

"I bet she would be a hot fuck, Mike. Having her sweet little pussy trying to take all of your cock inside her would be a dream come true, wouldn't it?"

I couldn't hold back any more as my ass bucked off the bed. "Oh fuck... I'm going to cum," I exclaimed and Rebecca quickly sucked my cock back in her mouth, just as I exploded.

I felt my entire shaft slip down her throat as my dick pumped and spurted its juices.

"Oh Rebecca... You're so fucking good at this," I said as I spewed the last of my seed inside her mouth.

I watched as she slowly eased my dick out and licked her lips.

"Mmm, Mike, your Sister doesn't know what she's missing, but maybe we can change that."

"What are you saying?"

"Maybe I can nudge her into actually wanting you."

I felt my dick again begin to harden.

"Would you be willing to fuck your Sister, Mike?"

"I... I'm not sure," I said, but in fact, the thought did get me quite excited.

Rebecca looked down at my penis as it slowly grew in size again.

"I think you can do it, Mike. I see your dick is warming up to the idea of sliding inside her."

It was true. My wicked thoughts had betrayed what little morals I had left. I indeed wanted to fuck my own Sister.

"Okay I would like it, but I don't think Sis would ever go for it. I heard how disgusted she sounded after hearing Dad wanted to fuck her."

"I didn't say it wouldn't take some effort to sway her, Mike. I said I might be able to get her interested. The rest would be up to you."

Just then it hit me. Another plan was building in my brain. If Dad truly did all this for a crack at Sis, what would he do if he saw me fucking her? Now I needed for this to happen.

"Rebecca I think I have an idea on how to get back at my father also," I said as I explained to her what I had in mind.

After I laid out the quick details on my new endeavor, Rebecca agreed and headed for the door.

"I think it might work, Mike," she said and quietly slipped out.

I jumped out of bed and dressed before I headed downstairs. I had a couple of things I needed to do before I could put my new plan into action. First thing was to pay my friend Donny a visit. I knew he had to be in on what Dad had planned from the beginning. If it wasn't for the DVD he gave me, I wouldn't have ever believed in Dad's after-work escapades. But before I rushed out I caught Sis standing in the archway to the kitchen with a blank expression on her face.

I tried to speak but abruptly Sis protested before a word could be said.

"How could you, Mike?! With our mother, who willingly fucked you? "It just happened. Well, sort of. However, I'm not sorry it did. In fact, I've never been so happy. I'm sorry if it offends you Sis, but the truth of the matter is I've always wanted mom."

"So that makes it okay? Because you always wanted mom?"

"I'm not going to debate if it's okay or not. I already know how mom and I feel. If you can't be happy for us, maybe living with Dad is the right choice for you. But I know they already told you how Dad wants your sweet little ass for himself, and conned me into making a move on mom without me realizing it. I would bet he's sitting around right now just waiting for you to show up. It shouldn't take him long before your little pussy is sliding up and down his dick and you're begging for more."

Sis slapped me hard on the cheek, but as I saw another smack coming I quickly grabbed her wrist before her hand could connect with my skin.

"Let go of me!"

I eased my grip and apologized for the lewd remarks I'd made. I quickly left and returned with the laptop mom used to film Dad. I set it on the kitchen table and found the movie mom had shown me.

"Watch this and then decided what to think about everything," I said as I walked away and headed out the door. However, again I was distracted. A man in a suit approached me as I walked towards my car.

"Excuse me are you the son of Howard Wilkes?"

"Yes, that's my Dad. Why are you asking?"

"My name is Mr. Harold, and I'm an insurance agent. Is your mom at home? I need to ask her some questions concerning your Dad."

"My Dad doesn't live here anymore, and my mother is still sleeping."

"Hmmm... Well do you know a Miss Cabbit, by chance?"

"No... I've never heard of her."

"Well... Miss Cabbit tried to take out a large insurance policy on your father, and to tell you the truth this isn't the first time we've seen her name attached to a policy. She's collected on two others. We've suspected foul play in the previous policies but could never prove it." He said.

His talking had piqued my interest. I wasn't sure if it was Sandy, he was referring to, but I started to put it together.

"You wouldn't happen to have a picture of Miss Cabbit, would you?"

Mr. Harold opened a file and handed me a photo. Sure enough it was her. The picture looked like it had been taken a good distance away and without her knowledge.

"We had her under surveillance, and then she vanished, until now."

I lied and said. "Well, I haven't seen her, but if you give me your business card, I'll contact you if I do."

Mr. Harold gave me his card and thanked me for my time. Things were starting to look up as I expanded my plan to also include my Dad's black widow mistress.

As I arrived at the motel, I had worked out all the details and was sure this time Dad wouldn't be aware of my ploy.

I walked up to the Donny's door and gave it a hard rap. When the door opened I quickly grabbed Donny by the shirt and pushed myself inside, forcing him up against the wall.

"I'm going to kick your ass!" I said as Donny's face filled with fear.

"I know you fucking set me up. Now it's time for you to pay the piper."

"Wait, Mike I'm sorry... Dude..."

I raised my hand and made a fist as I pulled back and aimed it at his face.

"Give me one good reason why I shouldn't beat the life out of you."

"My Dad forced me to do it. I wanted to tell you, but he would have killed me if I did."

"I'm going to give you a chance to fix this, Donny. I want all the recordings you made of me and my mom."

"What about the ones of your Dad?" he asked.

"Yeah... I want them also, and I'd better not find out you held any back."

"No... I wouldn't do that."

"Yeah... Like I can trust you."

"Seriously, dude, I won't diss you. It was that hooker. She's found the cameras in the rooms and blackmailed my Dad into setting you and your mom up. I was told to tell you about your Dad and give you the DVD."

"Well now I know about your Dad's secret recordings also. You make sure you tell him I'm running the show at the moment, or he'll be doing hard time. As a matter of fact, you're going to lend me some of your cameras and help hide them around my house."

"No problem Mike. When do you need it done?"

"I'll let you know when I'm ready. Now go get the recordings," I said as I let my grip go from his shirt.

Donny left for a couple of minutes and came back with a half-dozen DVDs.

"That's everything," he said as he handed them over to me, and I saw how they all were marked with names and dates. The majority was of Dad and his hookers, but the important one was also in my hand. That magical first night with mom – I found myself getting excited knowing I would be getting a chance to see everything that happened after I left.

"So this is everything?" I asked for good measure.

"Yeah dude that's all of them."

"Okay," I said as I walked back to the exterior door. However, before I exited the premise I turned and gave him a last warning. "Remember to tell your old man what I said."

"I will, Mike." Donny said as I walk outside and headed to my car. I was more confident than ever that this time; I had the upper hand in events. I just needed everything to fall into place. But unlike last time I was going to make sure nothing got rushed. Like a chess game, I was planning three moves ahead.

Dad was going to pay before I was finished, and for once I wasn't going to be the dumbass he thought I was.

I returned home but left the DVDs in my car. I didn't want mom to be aware of what I had done or what I was going to do. I know she spoke of how we needed to trust one another, but I also knew she wouldn't approve of my plan. What started out as a simple son's lust for his sexy mother had exploded into this evil plight to fuck every woman my father had or wanted to have.

I walked into the house and saw everyone was up and about. Mom of course asked where I went so early, and I told her I needed to think. Mom, must have thought I was still upset over hearing the news about Dad and how he manipulated us into having sex.

Sis was sitting on the couch next to Rebecca and was quiet. However, I had to know what she thought about the video. So in front of everyone, I just came out and asked. Mom's mouth dropped open and looked at Sis. I watched as my sister's eyes swelled up with tears.

"Mike, I can't believe you showed her that," Mom said.

"It's okay mom. I think I needed to see it. I didn't think you were telling me the truth last night. I figured you were trying to justify why you and Mike are doing what you're doing."

"And know? What do you think now, after viewing it?" I asked.

"I see it's all true. Even so, I just can't believe this is all happening."

"Well like I said this morning, I'm not going to apologize for the best thing that's happened to me."

Mom turned and smiled at me. I think she would have jumped my bones right there and then if Sis hadn't been around.

"I think I need to go for a walk and clear my head," Sis said as she wiped a tear from her face.

"I'll go with you," Rebecca replied as she held my sister's hand.

Both girls got up and walked out the door leaving me and mom alone. As I heard the door close, mom quickly walked up and pulled me close to her. In seconds, we kissed passionately and ripped our clothes off. At that moment, I didn't care if Sis came back or not. I wanted mom as much as she wanted me, and we acted like a pair of wild dogs in heat.

Mom quickly went to her knees and tugged my trousers to the floor. My stiff cock easily slid into her warm mouth as I pushed her head down further sending my raging dick down her throat.

"Oh... Yeah... Take it, mom. Take it all the way down," I said as I pushed faster and fucked mom's face feverishly. My cum readied as I felt her tongue lick up my shaft and toy with my fat cock head.

"Give it to me, Mike. I want to taste you," mom said as her hand jerked on my stiff pole and caused my legs to go weak.

"Oh... Fuck mom. Here it comes," I said as her mouth once again sucked me inside, and I exploded for the second-time that day.

Mom drank down every ounce I pumped until my dick went limp inside her cum filled mouth. Mom stood up and again, we embraced as I pulled her close and squeezed her firm ass in my hands. Her mound pushed tight against my dick, and I felt how wet she had become. It was my turn to please the women I so very much adored. I slowly kissed down her body and inhaled a succulent firm breast in my mouth. Mom cooed as I worked my tongue over her swollen nipple. I felt her hand reach down, and she stroked on my dick bringing life back into it with ease. I wandered lower and kissed her navel as my hands squeezed her tender ass. I circled my tongue around her belly button and ventured farther down her soft body.

My nose could smell her sweet musk as I closed the distance to her most sacred spot. I paused as I felt her hands take hold of my hair and push me closer to her waiting love hole. With a quick flick of my tongue, I tasted her juices as they dribbled from her pussy lips, and caused her to moan loudly.

"You like this, don't you?" I asked her, as I again gave another quick tickle with my tongue.

"Oh... Yes Mike. Eat me. Eat mommy," she said as she pushed me tightly to her hot cunt.

I buried my face between her legs and thrust my tongue deep inside her honey hole. Mom moaned and bucked as I face fucked her. I eased my right hand around to her ass and wiggled a finger around her brown hole. I felt mom flinch and tighten her ass cheeks every time I ventured close to her anal opening, and a burst of her sweet juices filled my mouth.

"Oh... Mike. Careful back there," mom warned as I kept my presence known at both ends. I tried to work my finger deeper into her tight bunghole, but mom pulled my hand away and held it in hers.

"I never let your Dad back there," mom exclaimed as my tongue danced on her pussy lips. However, hearing how Dad wasn't able to penetrate mom's ass just set another goal I needed to fill.

I worked faster at fucking her pussy with my tongue until she pushed and bucked hard against my face. Her hand clutched tightly to mine as I felt her pussy squeeze and loud moans echoed throughout the house.

"I'm cumming Mike. Mommies cumming!" mom screamed as I held my tongue deep inside her steaming cunt. I felt her entire body convulse as her pussy gushed her sweet nectar, and it covered my face.

When Mom's orgasm subsided, I eased myself up, and again, we kissed madly.

Mom suddenly broke the kiss and shoved me away.

"We better stop before they come back," mom huffed, out of breath.

My cock once again was at full hardness and willing for more action, but she did have a valid point.

If I'm going to get anywhere with Sis I shouldn't risk us getting caught again., I thought.

"You're right mom." I said as I unhappily pulled my pants back up and fixed the rest my attire.

Mom had just finished fixing herself when we heard the front door open and the girls entered, laughing. As they walked into the living room, I became quite puzzled by the fact that my sister had a different look about her. This wasn't the same girl who had left in such disarray. She seemed more uppity and playful. I could only imagine what could have transpired to have changed her attitude in such a way.

As I looked on in amazement at them, Rebecca gave me a quick wink and proceeded to giggle with my Sis, as if there was a secret joke that only they shared.

"So what's so funny?" I asked.

"Umm... Nothing, Mike. Just some girl talk," my sister replied as she grabbed Rebecca's hand and pulled her away up to her room.

I looked at mom and shrugged my shoulders, and she just shook her head and gave a light chuckle herself.

The rest of the day was uneventful. The girls stayed in my sister's room, and mom spent her time tidying up around the house. I finished putting up the last of the holiday decorations before mom called everyone to the family table for dinner.

As we all sat and ate the spaghetti mom had fixed. I found it very enjoyable. Sis acted like her old self as if nothing was different. We had some small talk and banter before our bellies were filled, and mom asked if we would all like to take in a movie at the local theater. The girls all agreed it would be a great idea, but I wasn't too interested in their choice of shows. Of course, it was a chick flick that I would under normal circumstances go and watch with mom. However, this would give me the opportunity I was looking for.

"Mom I think it would be a good idea if you girls went without me. I want to get some things done around here while you're gone."

Mom gave me a look that said - *What are you up to?* Nevertheless, I didn't tip my hand in anyway as to suggest I was up to anything.

Mom reluctantly agreed and the girls went to get ready. Once I was sure they couldn't hear me, I called Donny and told him tonight was the night.

The girls had been gone for about a half-hour before Donny arrived with the equipment. In no time flat we had all the equipment up and running. The cameras were wireless and small, which made them easy to conceal in various locations around the house. And the recorder I tucked in my closet beside some boxes.

Donny left, and I waited for the girls return. However, after four hours, I started to wonder where they could have gone. I started to get bored just sitting around and remembered the DVDs I left in my car. I retrieved the recordings and went up to my room. Popping the disc of me and mom into my laptop I relaxed on my bed and excitedly watched as my first time with mom played out before my eyes.

My dick quickly became hard as the private sex show went into full action. I almost came in my pants when I saw mom's face as she noticed it was me that was fucking her. I didn't notice it at the time with all that was happening, but it was apparent mom came really hard. I could see her legs clutching me tightly as her hands pulled on my ass forcing me deeper insider her.

Now the part I had been waiting to see. I watched as I left and mom lay on the bed weeping for about 10 minutes when the door opened, and Sandy walked back in.

"Why the tears?" I heard Sandy ask.

"I think you know why. I... I just fucked my own son."

"And it looked like you enjoyed it."

"Yes... Dam it. I did!!! And therein lies the problem. I did love it."

"So... again I'll ask why the tears?"

"It's incest you screwed-up Bitch! I just fucked my own flesh and blood."

Sandy moved closer to mom and put her arms around her shoulders.

"How can it be wrong if you both enjoyed what you experienced? Do you think your son wouldn't want to have you again?" Sandy said as her hands began to rub mom's back."

"Just picture his young hard cock sliding deep between your wet folds."

Moms crying had stopped and her hands reached around Sandy holding her by the waist.

Sandy sat next to mom and kept her left hand on her back as her right hand fell onto mom's lap.

"You need to change how you're seeing this. Your body is telling you it's okay," Sandy said as her right hand inched closer up mom's thigh.

"Just close your eyes and picture how fantastic it felt as that hot cock pumped deeper and deeper in your womb."

Mom's breath quickened, and Sandy's hand finally found mom's pussy. I watched as mom squirmed to Sandy's invading fingers bringing her closer to another orgasm.

"Oh... Oh... Not with you. I heard mom plead.

"Yes with me... And on my tongue," Sandy said as she went between mom's legs and latched onto her mound.

"Oh...God!!! Oh... Oh... Ugh. Ugh. Ugh." Mom moaned as I watched her cum on Sandy's face.

Sandy clutched tightly to mom, and I could tell she wasn't finished with her. Mom tried to push her away, but Sandy kept skillfully working on her pussy. Again, I watched as mom's body tightened and another orgasm was set free. Mom moaned louder as her body rocked out of control.

Mom fell back onto the bed as Sandy moved her face from her snatch.

As Sandy wiped mom's juices from her lips, I heard her inquire "Wasn't that enjoyable also?"

I heard a soft yes come from mom.

Mom and Sandy sat and talked over how it was okay for what had happened between the two of them, and then they brought Dad into the subject. Sandy had told mom how Dad never mentioned Sis but figured he wanted to fuck her. And so the setup was put into motion. Or so it appeared.

Sandy went into Dad's room, and I could tell this was where mom recorded Dad's so so-called confession. But now I was able to see how Sandy's toying with Dad about Sis was also affecting mom. As Sandy flirted and pretended to be Sis with Dad, mom's hand went to her mound, and she began to masturbate as she watched Sandy's pretence of Sis.

This was too much for me to handle. My cock begged to be freed, and I immediately began to jerk off to the action of mom's self-pleasure. I came in buckets when I saw mom cum and moan to the sight of Dad and Sandy.

That's when I heard the front door open downstairs. Quickly, I cleaned up, and put away my laptop.

I heard mom yell for me, and I responded with an "I'll be right down!" as I finished cleaning up the mess. I walked back down to the living room to see all the girls sitting around and laughing about how the night went.

They all appeared to be a bit tipsy, as their words had a light slur to them.

"So did you all have a good time?" I asked not wanting to push as to where they went after the movie.

"Your sister thought it would be a good idea to go to a club afterwards. But I think she did it to find me a guy," Mom replied.

"You can't blame me, mom. I had to try. Besides I think you enjoyed having all those young guys ask you to dance."

I felt my blood begin to boil as they talked about the nights' adventure. Mom clued in on how I was taking the news, and she stood up and walked over to me.

"Don't worry. I know what I have here at home," Mom said as she leaned in and kissed my cheek.

"I'm so horny now I don't think I can control myself," mom whispered as I rested my hands on her waist and pulled her close to me. Our bodies mashed together and her mound pressed tightly to my dick. Mom cooed, and wrapped her arms around my neck as our bodies began to sway as if we were dancing to a song only we could hear.

"Okay... Okay... That's enough, you two," I heard Sis yell.

"No I think that's a great idea," Rebecca shouted as she got up and pulled Sis to her feet.

"We just need music to go with this party," I heard Rebecca say

I momentarily broke away from mom and turned on the stereo. It wasn't a slow song playing, but I saw mom's body move to the beat along with the other girls, so I didn't bother changing the station and went back to mom, and the four of us danced away.

The dancing had put us all at ease, and I had forgotten about the girls' night of clubbing. I asked if anyone wanted a drink, and they all said "yes". I felt it would only be fitting to make a couple of rounds of mixed drinks, so I went out to the kitchen and made some Bloody Mary cocktails. Mom joined me and gave me a hand at the task, but she made it quite difficult to accomplish. Every chance she got, her hand would graze or grab at my trousers. By the time I had finished making the drinks my dick was stiff and showing.

"I'll take care of that later," mom said as her hand gave me another good squeeze before we walked back to the living room.

It wasn't planned but as we both went through the doorway, I heard Rebecca quickly say. "Kiss... Kiss... You have to kiss."

I wasn't sure what the hell she was talking about until she pointed above my head and there was the mistletoe. Mom wasted no time and planted a deep, long kiss while our hands held the drinks.

"I'll take those," I heard Rebecca say, and our hands were free to roam. Once again, we embraced and our genitals pushed together. I was grinding my stick between her legs, and mom was moaning in my mouth.

Surprisingly, Sis didn't interrupt us as our actions became more intense. However, mom broke the kiss, and we finally made it into the living room.

Rebecca and Sis were sitting on the sofa enjoying their drinks by the time mom, and I sat down to have ours. We chatted and laughed as the music played in the background. Mom's hand once in a while would rub up my thigh and rest just before my crotch and caused it to jerk in anticipation. It was then I caught Sis as she watched mom's hand. Sis looked up and our eyes met, and she quickly

made the offer to make another round. This time when Sis left to make the drinks, mom got up to help.

Rebecca quickly sat next to me and in low voice said. "Make your move, Mike. I got her thinking."

"How... When..."

"Shhh... Don't worry about that. Just do something while she's still curious."

I wasn't aware Rebecca had put my plan into action so soon, and I quickly had to think how I could pull this off.

My answer came from an unexpected place. Just as mom and I entered the doorway earlier so did the girls and I blurted out the same kiss kiss statement that Rebecca had done to us.

This caught Sis by surprise but mom smiled and quickly kissed Sis square on the lips. It wasn't a quick peck that a mother would give a child but one that lingered. I could see Sis didn't willingly kiss mom as her soft lips pressed tight to hers, but she didn't pull away either, and I became excited and hopeful over pulling this off after seeing mom had an interest in my sister also.

We once again sat and drank before I made the suggestion to dance again, and as before mom and I paired up, and so did Rebecca and Sis. However, by the third song I made a bold move and switched partners before the next song started. Sis seemed a little cautious by my action, but settled into the idea as Rebecca moved to dance with mom. The song started, and I became ecstatic as the sultry rhythm of a slow tune filled the room.

I slowly pulled Sis close, and she laid her head on my shoulder as we swayed to the soft sound. My senses heightened as our closeness grew more intense as I felt her light breath on my neck and yielding fingers pressing on my shoulders. My hands sparingly gripped her waist, and slowly drew her closer to me until I could feel my groin delicately wisp against her leg as we danced. I heard a soft moan, and her body went tighter to mine pressing her firm breast to my chest.

Over the music, I could hear soft muffled sounds of passion behind me and turned to see mom and Rebecca entangled in a tight embrace of their own as their mouths were mashed tightly together, and felt my dick stiffen more as their lesbian love unfolded.

My throbbing pole was no longer being brushed by Sis's leg but had centered against her mound, and it caused me to push my groin hard into her. My unthinkable sexual advancement towards my own flesh and blood had caused another soft moan to come out of her, and her body greeted my perverted prospect with a grind of her own.

I slowly slipped my fingers off her waist and gripped her ass firmly, as I leaned in to kiss her, but before my lips touched hers the song ended and Sis abruptly pushed me away.

"Okay... Okay... I think we need to change partners again," she hissed and left me so excited. I could feel my pants were wet with precum that had dripped in anticipation.

Sis walked over to mom, and Rebecca came over to me. We danced like that for another two up beat songs before we again sat and drank some more.

The night routine teased on like that. We would all make drinks and peck under the mistletoe before going back to drinking and dancing. It wasn't until I felt we were all feeling quite tipsy and

horny that I made another bold move. As mom and I were engaged in another erotic slow song, I planted my idea into her head and whispered,

"I think Sis likes when you kiss her. Maybe you should finish this song with her."

Mom took the bait and walked up to Sis. Sis looked a little hesitant but accepted mom's offer, and I watched as mom pulled her close, and they began to rock to the music. I felt my heart pound in my chest as mom moved her hands and wandered them down my sister's body until they were firmly massaging her backside. It didn't take long before Sis had her own hands planted on mom's tush and their legs entangled, which pressed their mounds against them.

Mom leaned in and their lips met again, which drew a whimper out of Sis and I became fixated as Sis passionately kissed mom back. As mom and Sis were building in their Sapphic pleasures, I hadn't realized Rebecca worked my zipper down and released my throbbing pole.

I felt her hand stroke me as she whispered. "Now, Mike, do it while they're both so hot."

I had to agree with her knowing I was just as turned on as they were, and slowly danced next to them as their passion grew ever wicked.

As we stopped dancing and hovered next to Sis and mom, Rebecca released my dick from its hiding place and reached for my sister's hand, pulling it away from mom's ass and placed it solidly on my tool.

I saw Sis quickly opened her eyes, but settle back into kissing mom as her hand began to move up and down my shaft, and figured Mom must have known what was taking place, because her hand immediately joined in.

While the girls toyed and jerked me off Rebecca slid behind Sis and slowly began to remove her shirt. She was undressing her, and Sis made no effort in stopping it. Mom wasted no time and began to undo her own attire and within seconds of her succulent breasts being shown, Sis was hungrily sucking on them.

I could hear mom moan as Sis worked her tongue on her lush lobs as Rebecca joined in and pinched and rubbed my Sister's perky tits & all the while the girls jerked on my tortured pecker.

Mom's hand was the first to break free from my cock and went straight to Sis's pussy. This in return caused Sis to do the same to mom, leaving me free to move. As the girls toyed with their twats, I went behind Sis and slowly slid my cock between her legs. I could feel mom's fingers as they dabbled deep inside my Sisters snatch as my dick glided back and forth across her puffy folds.

Sis began to move her ass back towards me as her wetness and excitement grew. Then I couldn't believe what happened next. I could feel a hand had gripped my cock and was guiding it towards the pussy it sought. Mom was helping me get inside my sister while Rebecca played with her nipples.

Just as I felt the tip of my head touch her forbidden entrance, I heard Sis. "Mom... Wait... This is wrong..." But by the time she had come to the realization of what was happening, it was too late. I had already pushed forward and sunk my thick dick halfway inside her and a sudden burst of pleasure filled my body as the feeling of her soft, warm pussy engulfed my dick for the very first time.

"Oh!!!" I heard Sis yell as her body responded by pushing back and helped the rest of my cock penetrate deep into her slick love hole.

"That's it baby... That's it... Fuck your brother," mom urged, as I felt her fingers tickle Sis's clit.

"Mom... Oh... Mom... I... I can't do this with him... It's so wrong... Oh... God," Sis managed to say, which just caused me to pump even faster in and out of her.

I felt my cum boil up my shaft as my secret fantasy that taunted me, had finally become reality. It was fast becoming hard to hold back, and my knees grew weak from my inevitable climax.

"Fuck her Mike... Make her cum... Make your Sister cum.!" Mom shouted over and over.

I did my best to hold out and pumped deeper and harder into Sis while she braced herself on mom's shoulders for support. Sis wailed and moaned as her ass pushed back hard to meet my every thrust.

I lost control when Sis screamed out.

"I'm cumming mommy... Oh god... My brother's making me cum!!!"

I lunged forward hard as I felt her juices flow and her cunt tightened around my cock, as I unloaded my hot sperm deep inside her drenched pussy. I grabbed her waist to steady myself as my seed spurted and pumped like it wasn't ever going stop.

"Oh! Fuck! Oh fuck!" I yelled, as my legs wobbled under my spent body.

As Sis rested her head on mom's chest after our intense orgasm, I saw Mom lift her head, and resume in their passionate kissing. I eased my dick out of my sister's love hole. I wasn't out of Sis for more than a second before Rebecca was on her knees in front of me taking it inside her mouth, and once again, I was being sucked back to hardness.

Mom and Sis never broke their kiss as they worked their way over to the sofa and Rebecca lapped and sucked my dick. Her experience at giving head was exceptional, and as I enjoyed her handing work, my eyes watched Mom and Sis in their lesbian romp once again.

I looked on as Sis eased herself on the couch, and mom knelt before my sister's dripping mound. I heard Sis moan loudly and knew mom must have hit the right spot, and I became mesmerized as mom's ass swayed to and fro while her mouth eagerly sucked on my sister, and knew it just begged to be fucked.

I reluctantly eased my dick away from Rebecca's lips and nudged her over to mom and Sis, and I think she knew what I had in mind, because without saying a word she sat next to Sis, and began to toy and suck on her breast as I dropped to my knees behind mom and slid my dick between her open legs. Mom whimpered as my cockhead sawed back and forth across her pussy folds, and I felt her ass shift around as she tried to get my dick inside her aching cunt.

Suddenly, Sis wailed loudly, and her hands pulled mom's head tight to her pussy, giving me the chance to seize the moment as it appeared mom was trapped. Quickly, I held my dick at her virgin asshole and with a quick push, I heard mom squeal as she tried to break free from my sister's orgasmic grip, but Sis had her head so firmly smashed against her quivering twat that she couldn't.

Another push and squeal. Over and over I pushed and pulled as mom squealed and squirmed until my dick was buried deep inside her tight bunghole.

As I steadily fucked mom's ass her squeals changed to moans, and I felt her tight little hole began to loosen around my rigid cock. I was in a state of bliss and increased my speed and force, but was totally blown away when mom began to push her ass back to meet my every thrust.

My climax quickened as the sound of mom's muffled moans grew louder while her face stayed planted on my sister's sweet pussy. Sis's body bounced and wiggled, which made her approaching climax quite obvious, but I could also tell mom's own orgasm was closing on her as her moans had changed to grunts and her body stiffened, which sent me over the top.

"Oh mom... Fuck... I'm going to cum." I said as I pumped faster into her little hole.

Mom lifted her head and screamed. "Yesss.. Oh god... You're making me cum!"

My dick sank deep, and I held her tight as my own juices exploded. Mom latched back onto Sis's love box and within seconds Sis's was bucking and grinding on mom's face once again.

As I pulled my limp pecker from mom's ass, Rebecca was there to greet it again and took it in her hand as she slowly stroked my shaft. I moved closer to her and held her to me as our mouths met, and we fondled our bodies.

I could hear mom and Sis moaning again just as my dick stiffened for its next adventure. Rebecca lay back and I wasted no time lining my mushroom head with her entrance. I pushed forward and heard Rebecca inhale deeply as my dick slowly eased inside her.

I was again in glory as her experience of fucking was made clear. I never fucked such a pussy. Her cunt grabbed my dick like a vise, and her motions sent my cum racing up my shaft.

"There, Mike, right there. Oh yes. That's the spot. Oh... Oh... Fuck me harder," Rebecca said as her hips went crazy, and her legs latched onto my sides. I couldn't hold back and kissed her deeply just as my cum shot, and she climaxed. We moaned in each other's mouths as our bodies enjoyed the sexual release, and I collapsed on her chest as our mutual heavy breathing subsided.

We lay like that for a while before I felt a hand brush across my back. "Ready for another go? My pussy has been waiting for you," I heard mom say, and with what strength I had left, I obliged her and reengaged in our incestuous pleasure pursuits while Rebecca moved on to Sis and they had their own lesbian experience.

It was almost morning when our wicked night of unthinkable passion had ended, and I struggled upstairs to my room where I passed out until late that afternoon.

That night will forever go down as one of the most remembered and would surely be hard to top. But top it, I did.

It wasn't long after having the best sex of my life that another life-changing event happened.

I guess it started the next day after my love fest with the women. I awoke and felt how sore my dick was from the draining and pounding it received by the girls. However, I immediately went to the recorder and uploaded the video to a flash drive. I was ecstatic as it vividly showed how my cock penetrated Sis for the first time and how I wickedly attacked mom's virgin ass.

This was my proof that I was not the dumbass that Dad made me out to be. I made a DVD of the entire night's sexual frolic and mailed it to my dad. I was positive this would get his blood boiling as much as mine did after I heard how he manipulated mom and me. And just in case it didn't, I added a little quote at the end of the video; "Thanks, Dad, for sending these wonderful pussies my way. My dick has never been happier. Oh... and mom's ass just loves my cock."

Four days after I sent the video, mom got a call from the hospital telling us that Dad had a massive stroke and had fallen down a flight of stairs. She said his condition wasn't good, and he was paralyzed from the neck down with no chance of recovery.

Mom and I went to the hospital, and the doctors didn't know what had caused the stroke, but I would like to think it was from watching my DVD. Nevertheless, I couldn't be sure since after we left the hospital mom sent me over to Dad's flat to gather some things.

I got there and was let in by the landlady who had informed me about a younger woman that had also been staying there prior to Dad's accident but had since disappeared. I had a good idea as to who that person might have been and thanked the landlady for letting me know.

I spent a good hour in Dad's place as I grabbed the stuff mom requested and searched for my DVD, but couldn't find it anywhere.

Shit did Sandy take it before she split?, I thought as my mind went back to what the insurance man had told me.

I wasted no time in telling mom my suspicion, which the doctors confirmed after they found small traces of a poison in Dad's system. I just couldn't figure out what Sandy had planned since she wouldn't have received anything from his death and now was wanted for questioning by the police.

After Dad spent three weeks in the hospital mom had him relocated back home with us. This at first caused me to have some concern until I saw where she had him placed. Dad would be in my old room while I took up permanent residence in mom's bedroom.

Our lives have changed since then. Dad has his own nurse who stays with him during the day while we are out. However, at night, he's left alone with mom and me, since Sis and Rebecca headed back to school.

I always make sure the bedroom doors are left open at night now, so the sounds of mom and me engaged in wicked sex can be heard clearly between bedrooms. And I have to say I find it very erotic knowing Dad can hear mom scream and plead for my cock as it fucks her ass wildly.

That's was how things went until Sis came home for spring break. I was sorry to see Rebecca didn't come also, since, I was hoping for another wild night with the four of us. However, Sis went back to her old self, and it looked like I wasn't going to feel her sweet pussy sliding on my pole anymore. That was until the night mom felt a little frisky and as usual, we left our door ajar. I had my face between mom's wide-spread legs licking on her clit when I noticed Sis walk in dressed in only her nightshirt.

"God you to are just sick! How can you do that with Dad only down the hall?"

"It's easy. Don't remember what it was like to have mom lapping at your pussy? Maybe you need a reminder," I said as I leapt from the bed and took hold of her hand.

"No. Mike. It was wrong what we did before," I heard Sis plead, but I wasn't hearing any of it and quickly pushed her down on the bed.

Mom didn't hesitate, and when Sis landed next to her, and she went straight for her pussy surprise. I heard a "Ha" from Sis as mom's tongue worked around her panties and licked on her twat. I went behind Sis and held her in place as mom slipped her panties off and worked her magic on her muff.

"Oh... No... Mom please... it's wrong," she said as her breath grew heavy and her mound danced on mom's face.

I ran my hands across her chest and noticed her tits were already jetting out as I pinched and squeezed them. Sis became responsive to our toying on her body, and her hand reached back and found my stiff pole while mom rose up and played with her clit. It was like before and had little resistance from Sis when my cock went under her ass and slid against her wet pussy as mom's fingers guided it to her entrance.

Sis once again pleaded. "Please Mike... I'm your Sister." However, I answered by parting her folds with my cockhead and slipped it deep inside her pussy.

"Oh... Fuck..." Sis moaned as I pumped my dick back and forth while mom nursed on her succulent perky breast.

I increased my pace and force, which caused Sis to moan louder as her unwanted pleasure grew. My dick slammed hard into her as her cunt tightened around my shaft.

"Oh... Mike you're going to make me cum," she exclaimed as I felt mom's fingers again tickling her clit.

"Oh... Oh!!! Oh fuck!!!" Sis yelled as her climax hit, and I kept pumping until she fell towards mom.

"Eat mom," I order and lowered her head until she was staring at mom's sweet treasure.

"Do it!" I yelled, and Sis moved closer until her tongue was touching our mother's mound.

"Oh... Yes honey. That's it... Lick mommy's pussy," Mom cooed as I watched Sis lick her button.

While Sis sucked on moms snatch I backed way, and the girls went into a sixty-nine with mom on top. I wasted no time in getting behind her and tapped my dick against her asshole while Sis worked on her pussy. This drove mom crazy until she was thrusting her ass at my throbbing wood.

"Fuck my ass Mike... Please... Fuck my ass," she said as Sis hummed on her sex box.

I pushed forward and eased my dick in as I felt a hand grab my balls and roll them around.

"Oh... Fuck," I expressed as mom went crazy on my cock, and Sis toyed with my nuts while her face was still latched onto mom's beaver.

I don't know who came first, but I blew deep inside mom when Sis pulled hard on my ball sack, and heard mom scream my name as her body quivered from her own climactic experience.

As I pulled my limp pecker from mom's ass, she went back to work on Sis and within minutes; she was banging her pussy hard against mom's face and screamed, "Oh... Mommy... I'm cumming!"

I thought the night was over as our sweaty bodies sprawled across the bed. However, I saw Sis walking back down the hall and thought she was going back to her room, but I caught her duck into Dads instead. The sight of Sis in Dad's room planted a wicked thought into my brain that I just had to answer, and quickly went down the hall as silent as I could until I was able to see Sis standing next to Dad with her hand is his. My dick went stiff as I slipped my naked form behind hers, and grasped her breast firmly with both hands.

"Oh!" Sis exclaimed as she jumped in shock.

I watched as Dad's eyes stared at me, watching as I tore Sis's nightshirt off and exposed her soft perky tits.

"No, Mike... Not here. Not like this," Sis begged as I moved my right hand down to her sweet young muff and found her clit. Sis wiggled and tried to break free, but it was futile as I held her in place by squeezing her breasts with my left hand while I tickled her bud with my other until she was again moaning and wet.

"Please Mike... Not in front of Daddy," Sis said as dad made grunting words you couldn't distinguish while I eased her panties down her body. My hard cock was ready for action as I took hold of it and pushed it between her legs. Sis eased her body forward until her face was only inches from Dad when I slid my cock home and heard Dad mumble louder.

"Oh!!! Oh!" Sis yelled as my stiff dick once again was buried deep inside her sweet pussy.

"That's it Sis. Fuck me back. Fuck your brother," I commanded as I felt her ass push back until my balls slapped against her ass cheeks. Sis clutched the covers that lay on the bed as her body wildly thrashed about. I heard Dad groan in disapproval of what I was doing to his little princess.

"You like fucking your brother don't you," I said as I watched Dad's angry face.

"Oh... Oh yes Mike. Make me cum again. Please... make me cum," Sis pleaded as I pounded her pussy faster until her body stiffened, and she cried out, "Oh... Oh... Ugh. Ugh. Ugh."

I held my cock deep inside her love hole, until her climax ended and then slowly worked my speed up again. Sis screamed as her second orgasm shot through her body, and I was still fucking her without end while Dad desperately tried to speak.

"Please Mike. I can't take anymore. My pussy's so sore. Please," Sis pleaded as my dick slammed her poor pussy over and over!

"Then suck me off!" I ordered as I pulled my meat out of her.

Sis knelt and inhaled my tool and I made sure Dad could see his little princess getting me off.

Sis bobbed and swirled with her tongue around my cock head, until I felt that wonderful climatic shiver shoot through my body. I grabbed her head and forced my dick deep inside her mouth as my sperm spewed down her silky throat and caused her to gag.

Sis wiped her mouth as she stood up, and I could tell she felt ashamed by our actions and left without saying a word.

However, I couldn't leave without saying something to Dad as he lay there helpless and whispered in his ear.

I quietly said to him "Too bad your cock doesn't work anymore. I'm sure Sis would have loved that inside her."

Six months later Dad passed away, and mom had him cremated. Sis didn't attend the funeral, but I think it was because of what we did that magical night. I'm not sure if Sis is ever going to accept our little game of incest. However, I'm certain mom, and I will keep with ours.

I still every now and then wonder whatever happened to Sandy.