

# THE BUG THAT GOT ME MOM CH. 03

***bob03567***

*Son seduces Mom in front of Dad and Sister.*

Incest/Taboo

4.69

9.3k words

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

All characters are 18 years or older.

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As the sun rose in the distance, Dawn saw the sign up ahead to the campground.

"We're almost here" She announced in a loud voice, as she looked in the rearview.

Everyone started to stir. Billy's was the first to sit up and look around. As he took a deep stretch he asked. "You drove the whole way, Mom?"

"Yea, I was in the mood for a long drive"

Greg straightened up but didn't address himself right away. He was still scared of what Billy might say.

*I'd better play it cool for awhile*, he thought to himself.

Billy looked back at his dad.

"Morning, dad. Did you sleep alright back there? I know how little space there is."

"Umm yea I did son, I can't believe it myself."

"So where are we going to setup camp this year, dad?" Billy asked, as if he's really cared.

"I thought up by the lake, if everyone is up to the hike."

"That sounds great!" Steff spoke while she stretched.

"We'll be able to go swimming," Steff expressed with glee.

Dawn looked back in the rearview mirror at her husband. In a huffy voice replied,

"I wish I knew this back at the house. I would have packed my bikini."

Greg thought and came up with a plan. "Well when we get to the campground, Billy and I could stay there, while you and Steff head up the road to town and find a new bikini there."

"Clothes shopping. This trip is starting off fantastic already, " Steff replied excitedly.

"I guess we could do that. You two wouldn't mind waiting around for us at the campground?"

"No. I think I and dad will be able to find something to do while you to shop" Billy replied, knowing full well that his dad would want to try and talk his way out of what he did with sis.

"Okay then, I'll try and hurry to find a suit."

"Hey mom I think I need a new one also." Steff interjected.

"Steff ,we don't have time for you to try on every bikini in the store"

"Aw ,come on, mom. I'm not that bad, and besides, I would only be waiting around for you to find something."

"We'll see, but no promises"

Shortly after they had left, Billy felt a strange tingle through his body again, and his dick started to increase in size.

"Oh no, not again!" he thought to himself.

Billy's mind started to drift, and his vision went back to seeing his mother bent down on her knees in front of him. He imagined her opening her mouth and taking his dick in it and slowly sucking him off. Then his mind changed people, and now he saw his sister, and she was slamming her ass against their father's dick, screaming out loudly in ecstasy as he was pulling her into him with both hands on her waist, ramming his cock deep inside of her. Again, his mind wandered. He could still see his sister face, as she screamed in her climatic state, but now the man fucking her brains out wasn't her father anymore, it was he.

Billy could feel his cock at full hardness, almost poking out of the top of his jeans. Overnight it must have grown another 2 inches.

Lost in the enjoyment of the new thoughts traveling through his mind, Billy tried to overcome them and bring himself back to reality, shaking the incestual images that were haunting him.

Billy shamefully asked himself, "Why am I thinking these thoughts? Am I really a pervert?"

But the urges that were running throughout his body were too much for him to control. The desire that had built up in him of wanting and needing his mother to suck him off, and now fuck his own sister, were almost more than he could stand.

"Okay then I'll just have to live with that fact that I'm a sick, twisted pervert who wants to fuck his own family. So I might as well be the best pervert I can be," Billy thought. And with that, the shame he felt started to dissipate.

Knowing that his dad would want to discuss what he seen last night, Billy was going crazy trying to cover every excuse his dad could use as to why he was lapping his own daughter to a climax.

Somehow he might be able to use it to his advantage, without his father knowing what his true intentions were.

Billy made his way to a grassy area, still trying to stretch the stiffness out of his body.

Looking over at his son, Greg signaled to Billy with his hand. "Billy, we need to talk."

"About what, dad?" He replied, with a faked puzzled look. Billy headed over to his dad.

"I think you know."

"Are you talking about what I saw you and sis doing in the back seat?"

"Umm yea. I need to explain." Billy cut him off before Greg could finish.

"If you're worried that I'm going to tell mom what I saw you can put your mind at ease. First off, I think sis somehow tricked you and secondly, I don't want to see you and mom split up over this."

"That's exactly what happened!" Greg said, breathing a sigh of relief.

"Well I figured as much, dad, but sis must be up to something, and I wouldn't put it past her to open her big mouth and tell mom what you two did. Now that they've gone shopping, she's got all the time in the world to tell mom her side of the story. I would bet it makes you out to be the person who made the advances. Mom isn't going to ever believe you now if you told her what happened. She would want to know why you didn't stop sis, or tell her first thing this morning what Steff tried to make you do."

Greg dropped his head down.

"I think your right, son. I think I'm still in deep shit."

"Not if we put our heads together dad, and somehow make it out that you're not the bad guy here, but the person that was being taken advantage of."

"What do you mean son?"

Seeing the intense interest in his father's eyes, Billy put his mischievous plan into action.

"Well, what would happen if I was able to seduce mom? Then she'd see how it could've happened to you."

Quickly standing tall and crossing his arms, Greg looked sternly at Billy and said,

"What are you saying Billy? I should condone to letting you fuck your mother?"

"No. No. I meant just a little seduction. Not screwing her," Billy replied with a quick chuckle.

"I mean, god dad, she's mom. How sick would that be?"

Billy realized that is was just as sick as his father licking his own daughter.

"Errr, sorry dad; you know what I mean."

"Yeah I know what you're talking about."

Billy continued explaining his plan to his father.

"If I can get mom just interested in the idea, and not actually doing anything with her, then maybe she could see how it could happen, and that would give you a good opportunity to tell her what happened to you with sis."

Greg paused for a moment, looked up at the morning sky, and then back at his son.

"It sounds just crazy enough to work, but I don't see your mother getting sexually aroused by her own son."

"I could, when we get up at camp, maybe pay mom more attention. You know, compliment her on how pretty she looks, and help her with things around camp."

Greg laughed.

"That might make her happy, but I don't think that's going to get her interested in having sex with you."

"I'll figure it out, dad. I have the whole week to try and make something work. I mean, I would rather take a chance at this working than see you two getting a divorce."

Pausing for a moment, Greg hesitantly spoke to Billy.

"I might be able to help you with your seduction."

"How's that, dad?"

"Well, your mother is a sucker for having her neck played with."

"What do you mean, dad?"

"Umm.. Your mom gets overly excited when I caress and kiss the nape of her neck. It puts her in the mood."

"Oh." Thinking for a bit, Billy said. "I'll try and figure out a way to rub mom's neck, then."

"Just don't ever let her know that I told you about her neck, or any of this conversation."

"This is just between us dad. I'll never tell anyone."

Billy couldn't believe his luck! Not only was he going to get the opportunity to seduce his mother in front of his dad - he told him how to do it.

Greg thought about what Billy said about Steff. He didn't think that she would be the one to tell Dawn about them, but it was a possibility.

*What am I going to do if she does? What if this stunt didn't work? . So many questions.*

Billy pushed his dad with his shoulder.

"Hey it's going to work out ok dad. If sis does tell mom, I've got your back. I'll say I saw Steff putting the moves on you while you were sleeping."

"But that is what did happen! I was asleep, and I thought it was your mother at first, then it was too late by the time I was fully awake to stop her."

"We'll even though I didn't see that, I'll say I did. I believe you dad."

"Hey I know you're not old enough to drink yet, but I think on this trip we'll let that slip. When your mom gets back, I'll walk over to the store and grab us some beer for up at camp."

"I thought you already had beer in the cooler."

"Yea enough for me, and maybe one or two for your mother." Greg pat Billy on his back, laughing out loud, then said "Hey your mom is a lightweight when it comes to drinking. We could try and get her a little tipsy. That might make it easier for you two to..." Greg paused mid sentence.

"I know what you mean dad, but don't worry; it's Mom and me. Nothing bad is going to happen."

"Come on, son. Let's go get checked in, that way all we'll have to do is backpack the stuff to the camping area. By the time we get up there and settled in, the sun will be going down."

"Okay, dad", and off they headed to the Check-In Station.

Meanwhile Dawn and Steff were at the department store in town. Dawn had found a nice bikini, but of course was waiting on Steff.

The sales lady approached Dawn. Excuse me Miss.

"It's Mrs." Dawn smiled to the clerk.

"Oh, sorry, I thought you two were sisters. Well I just wanted to let you know that we're having a big sale on ladies' panties. They're last years' styles and I have to get them sold so I can put out next year's ones."

Smiling at the clerk Dawn said to her "Thank you for the compliment, but we only need swim suites today."

Having heard the word 'sale', Steff quickly exited the dressing area.

"How much are they?" she rushed over, asking.

"Steff we don't have time for this." her mother replied.

"Mom, it's only going to take a minute to check them out, and if they're really good, they're worth at least a look."

"They're a 'buy one, get one free', and I've already marked them down by half." the clerk replied with a smile.

"Okay well take a quick look, but just a look, Steff"

Dawn picked up a pair, and right off the bat she hesitated. The material was very sheer, and would barely cover her ass. Taking a closer look Dawn gasped.

"Steff, these are crotchless panties!"

"Wow! How cool is that, mom?"

"Steffany Wilson!" Dawn replied crossing her arms, looked angrily at her daughter.

"God, Mom, just chill! All I meant by that was, wouldn't they surprise dad if you wore them tonight at camp?"

"Keep your father out of this, young lady!"

"Okay. I didn't mean anything by it. I just felt that dad would enjoy seeing you in them, that's all."

Dawn thought over what her daughter said.

"Well maybe one pair, I mean for some other time. They are at a real nice price."

"Mom, we have to buy two for the sale price."

Dawn looked at her daughter.

"I don't think I want you wearing crotch less panties yet."

"I don't care about that mom, I like the feel of them on my skin," she said, rubbing a pair against her cheek.

"Well OK, we'll take one pair each." Dawn told the sales clerk.

After paying for the goods, Dawn and Steff headed back to the campground.

Upon arrival, Greg approached the van. Trying to see if Dawn was upset or not, he smiled and said,

"Glad your back honey. I was starting to miss you."

"Thank you, dear."

"Me to, mom." Billy yelled throwing her a wave, and a big smile.

"Thank you Billy."

"Didn't anyone miss me?" Steff asked, pouting in the front seat of the van.

"Of course we did." Greg replied.

"Now let's start to get everything ready for the hike. I need to walk over to the store and pickup some more beer."

"Honey, I think you have enough already."

"I just want to be sure. I wouldn't want to run out up there. It would take me too long to get more."

Dawn rolled her eyes at her husband. "Okay. We'll get the stuff ready.

Greg hurried over the road to the store.

Opening the rear of the van Billy started emptying the camping gear from it.

"Billy I'm going to change quickly into some jeans. Can you and your sister keep unpacking?"

"Sure, mom."

Dawn grabbed a pair of jeans out of her bag, and headed to the rest room near the check-in station.

"I'll be only a minute; please don't kill one another while I'm gone."

"We won't" They both replied, and Dawn walked away.

"So, Billy I saw you and mom in the van last night. How did you pull that off?"

"I saw you and dad also, so I could ask you the same thing."

"Well, big brother, I think if we both play our cards right we'll both be having sex with our parents again."

Billy smiled at the thought.

"You know sis? I think this is the first time we've agreed on anything."

While loading her backpack, Steff looked up at her brother and said

"I think your right, bro. We'd better not make a habit of this. It would freak mom and dad out."

"I think your right about that." Billy replied back.

"Oh! I have to tell you about the panties mom bought at the store today. Talk about being hot."

"Panties? I thought you went to buy bikinis." Billy interjected.

"We did, but they had a great deal on these super sexy panties, there very sheer black, and very tiny. I mean they almost don't cover anything, but the sexiest thing is, they're crotch less."

Billy went over in his mind the description of the panties, picturing his mother wearing them, walking around, watching the way her ass hugged the tight shear material, making out every curve in her slender ass. Then he pictured his mom lying down on her back, slowly raising her legs up in the air and parting her thighs so he could get a good view of her pussy.

Steff spoke up, and smashed the vivid images that she put in his head.

"Hey! You'd better calm that monster down, before mom and dad get back."

Billy noticed that he had a hard-on again and bashfully apologized to Steff.

"There's nothing to be sorry about. In fact, from what I'm seeing, that thing is kind of sexy. How is it I've never noticed that trophy all these years?"

Billy decided to tell his sister what happened to him. Explaining how he was bitten on one side of his shaft, and since then having sexual urges for mom, and, how his once normal size dick had turned into this monster that was now raring to escape from his pants.

"Well I don't know what to say to that Billy, except, I would look at it as a gift. I mean, what girl wouldn't want to try that thing out? I'll bet Mom thinks about it, now that she's had it between her fingers."

"You'd better stop talking about his Steff or it isn't going to go away by the time they get back."

Smiling at her brother, Steff agreed.

Billy changed the subject and told Steff what Dad and he were talking about while they were shopping, and how he was going to try and seduce mom.

"I'll try and find a way to help push her into your seduction plan, if I see an opportunity arise." Steff said, as she paused for a moment to looked down at Billy's stiff cock, and then back up to see their mother approaching.

"What were you two talking about?" Greg asked, startling the both of them.

"Didn't hear you behind us, dad. Nothing much, just discussing who was going to backpack what up to the lake." Billy replied, trying desperately to hide his erection from his father's view.

Greg put the beer in the cooler, and started packing up his stuff. He grabbed the big tent and cooler, along with his backpack and headed towards the path to the lake.

Dawn quickly packed her stuff up, and with the rest of them headed out towards their hideaway camping spot.

"This is going to be a great trip this year." Billy said with a big smile on his face, he glanced at his mother walking in front of him and smiled devilishly at her.

"I think so too" Steff replied with the same look on her face as she eyed her loving father.

As they climbed up the rocky trail that took them to the lake, they had to walk single file.

Greg took the lead to set the pace and pushed the group on; right behind him was his daughter. Since her pack was the lightest of the group, she had no trouble keeping pace with him.

Dawn, on the other hand, was struggling with her pack and thought may have over packed this year, but she did her best to keep in stride.

Billy was just pacing along, bringing up the rear as he enjoyed the view he was getting of his mother in front of him. He watched how her hips made her ass sway in her tight jeans.

He imagined running his fingers all over her luscious ass cheeks, squeezing them tightly in his hands.

Greg looked back at the group, and saw them falling behind, so he stopped.

"You need a break honey?"

"Yes, Greg just for a couple minutes. My shoulders are killing me."

"Okay we can take five right here", he said as he unstrapped his pack, and tossed it on the leaf covered ground.

Billy dropped his pack, and walked up behind his mother; he reached for her pack and said,

"I'll help take that off for you, mom."

"Thank you, honey, that will be a big help, my shoulders are so tight."

As Billy lifted the pack and pulled it back toward himself, he unintentionally pushed his waist into his mother's backside. His dick smashed against her ass cheeks. His dick wasn't stiff, but the light brushing of her jeans as it slid against his cock stirred Billy's blood. He felt his dick give a slight twitch, and it sent a shiver up Billy's spine. He rapidly removed her pack set it down behind her.

As Billy was bent over, putting her pack down he took a quick glance and he saw his mother's round ass only inches away from his face.

Billy felt himself slipping away again. He fought the urge to just pull those jeans off her and rub his face all over her wonderful ass. Billy rushed to straighten up so he could gain control over his sexual yearnings.

As Billy calmed himself down, he saw a good opportunity to put a plan in motion.

"Mom, if your shoulders hurt that bad, I can rub them while we take this break."

Smiling at her son Dawn replied,

"That would be wonderful Billy, if you wouldn't mind."

"It's the least I can do mom." Billy replied.

Taking his mom's hand, Billy helped her to the ground in front of him, while he took a seat on his pack.

With both hands Billy began to massage his mother's ailing shoulders.

"How's that feel, mom?"

"Oh, wonderful honey, just wonderful", Dawn sighed.

Billy slowly squeezed and rubbed both shoulder blades. He rubbed his hands up to the base of her neck, and back down to the edge of her forearm.

Billy didn't want to get her excited yet, but wanted her to get use to the idea of him giving her a rub, so he never ventured beyond her shoulders.

Greg saw what Billy was doing and gave him a quick wink.

Billy smiled and winked back at his dad as he rubbed less gingerly on her shoulders, working out the tension.

"Sorry, but if we want to make it to camp before dark, we've got to go now. After we're settled in, I or Billy can rub your shoulders some more." Greg said, as he waved every one up on their feet.

"Okay," with a look of disappointment, Dawn replied.

As Billy helped put her pack back on he said,

"Don't worry mom, I promise I'll finish the job when we get there."

Dawn looked deep into her son's eyes and smiled.

"Thank you, Billy", as she leaned over and kissed his cheek.

As they finally made it to the camping site, Greg immediately started to put the tents up. He erected the tents facing one another in a circle pattern around a big fire pit that someone had made on a previous trip.

Looking around, under a big tree Billy spied a picnic table. Somehow someone must have dragged one of them up to the secluded spot.

Billy started to move the table, but his mother said,

"It's okay right there Billy.", as she motioned with her hand for him to stop.

"Would you and your sister go and get some wood for the fire pit, before it gets dark, please?" Greg asked.

"Okay dad."

The two of them went overboard with the amount of wood they collected, making a pile next to the fire pit. Greg finished with all the tents and seeing all the wood commented,

"I don't think we're going to need any more wood for the rest of our stay."

Greg took some kindling and lit a small fire. He put his hands up in front of himself, and felt the warmth from the flame and looked over his shoulder, admiring his wife's sexy figure.

"Honey, can you get me a beer and a couple of sandwiches out of the cooler?"

Greg wasn't the only one that was admiring her. Billy was also checking her out. Seeing a good opportunity to make some points, Billy spoke up.

"I'll get them for dad; you look like you need a break, mom."

"Thank you, sweetie." Dawn said, as she looked at her son in appreciation.

"Any one else want anything while I'm getting stuff out for dad?"

"I'll have a sandwich", Steff replied, as she took a seat on a log next to her father by the fire pit.

"Me, too." Dawn replied, Grab me a water, also.

"Okay, mom." Billy said, as he reached into the cooler and grabbed 6 sandwiches, a beer, and 3 waters.

With his hands full he managed to make it over to the fire pit and started passing out the food and drinks to his father and sister first.

Dawn sat on a wooden stump across from her husband, and took the sandwich and water from her son.

"Thank you, Billy." Dawn stated, as she set the sandwich down on her lap and opened her water bottle.

"Any time, Mom." Bill said, as he sat down next to her.

As they watched the fire and ate their sandwiches, the sun started to set. In the twilight Greg excused himself.

"I'll be right back. I have to go and see a man about something" Which translated into I have to take a leak.

Dawn stood up and rubbed her shoulders.

"This log is very uncomfortable. I'm going to grab a sleeping bag to sit on.

"Oh mom, I'm sorry, I almost forgot about finishing your massage." Bill said and grabbed hold of his mother's hand.

"That's okay honey; I wasn't going to hold you to it."

"Mom, it's not a problem. I enjoyed making you feel better. Really, I do."

With a look of contentment in her eyes Dawn gave his hand a light squeeze, and replied,

"Okay. Let me go change into something more comfortable first, and get the sleeping bag."

"Alright, mom." Bill said, and devilishly smiled inwardly as he admired her backside as she walked to her tent.

Steff watched the affect their mother was having on Billy. She hissed softly and waved her hands to get his attention.

"Soon, brother. Be patient. Don't blow it. Just follow my lead." Steff spoke in a voice loud enough for everyone to hear, and said.

"Hey I'm bushed from that hike myself. I think I'm going to change also, and get more comfortable."

"That sounds like a good idea Sis, maybe I should too." Billy said, and covered his mouth with his hands to trying to hide the big grin on his face.

His sister got up first, and headed to her tent.

Billy watched her walk and couldn't help but notice how she had the same swing to her hips as their mother had. He watched as her ass swish to and fro.

*There you go again,* . and with that, he got up and headed to his own tent to change.

Finding his pajamas, Billy changed his mind, and grabbed a light tee shirt and sweatpants instead. Billy knew the material was thicker than his pajamas, so he decided not to wear any underwear.

*This will give me more room, just in case I need it,* . he thought to himself.

Billy grabbed his own sleeping bag, and exited his tent. As he walked back to the fire pit, Billy watched as his mother unrolled her sleeping bag and he had trouble walking after he saw what his mother was wearing. Billy found it very hard not to stare at her body.

Dawn had changed into a long light night shirt; it draped down midway to her thighs, and exposed the rest of her naked legs. As Billy walked closer to her, he got a good view down her shirt, while she was still unraveling the sleeping bag.

*She's not wearing a bra!* . Billy said to himself, in excitement. Billy watched as her nipples pointed downward, jiggling as she continued unrolling the bag. Billy felt that strange heat building in his body again.

His dick began to grow quickly, so he got behind his mother so it wasn't in her line of sight. He placed his own sleeping bag on the ground behind her. As Billy glanced toward his mother, he could see the silhouette of her mound through her night shirt by the light of the fire.

Finished, Dawn sat on her knees with her ass resting on her feet.

Billy moved his rolled up sleeping bag behind her and sat on it. He looked over at his sister, and noticed what she had decided to wear. With this, his jaw dropped open; he couldn't believe his eyes; she too had a night shirt on.

*Did they read each other's minds?* . he wondered to himself. Billy found himself checking out his sister's body now; he ran his eyes up and down it and stopped at her chest. Poking straight out of the material he could visibly see her nipples.

"Hey! I was only gone for a couple minutes. How did you all change so quickly?" Greg inquired, as he walked back over to his stump.

"Why don't you get comfortable too, daddy?" Steff asked.

Greg looked over at his son and wife, and saw that his boy was getting ready to massage his mother.

Greg spoke up.

"I think now is a good time to break out my surprise."

"Surprise?" Dawn asked, with a questioning look on her face.

"Yea I got us some wine when I went over to the store. I figured the kids are old enough now to enjoy a glass with their old parents."

"I think I might pass; you know how that effects me, Greg" Dawn replied.

Billy put his hands on his mother's shoulders, and began his massage, slowly kneading his thumbs into her shoulder blades.

Dawn pushed her head back, and closed her eyes. She worked her legs out from under her ass, and placed them in front of herself, and put her hands behind her to rest back on them, Dawn inched her shoulders closer toward her son's magical fingers.

"Oh that feels so good" Dawn expressed.

"Come on, honey, one glass will loosen your muscles up more easily." Greg said.

"I guess one glass wouldn't hurt." Dawn replied, as she pushed her shoulder blades closer together, and then relaxed them again.

"Great! I'll go change quickly, and pour us a round."

Greg quickly changed into his own sweatpants, and tee shirt. Grabbing his own sleeping bag, he rushed back to the fire pit.

Giving his daughter his sleeping bag, Greg asked,

"Baby, would you please unroll this for me while I go fill up the cups?"

"Okay, daddy" Steff said, as she looked up at her father and gave him a smile.

Greg filled the plastic cups to the rim and came back holding two cups, handing them over to his wife and son first.

"Here you go honey, watch you don't spill it on your sleeping bag."

Dawn opened her eyes, and grabbed the cup.

"I think you poured too much, Greg."

"I had a little trouble seeing how full the cups were over there in the dark." Greg knowingly lied to his wife.

Billy paused massaging his mother for a moment and took his own cup. Quickly he drank it half down, then rested it to his right side.

Dawn sat forward and sipped hers, trying not to spill any on the sleeping bag.

Billy slid his sleeping bag in closer to his mother's body, and spread his legs. Now she was right in front of him. He began massaging her again and started with his hands midway in the center of her back. He slowly pushed them up to her shoulders again, kneading them with his hands, then lightly drug his palms back down the center of her back.

Greg returned with the last two drinks, and sat on his sleeping bag, handing Steff's her drink.

Without wasting anytime, Steff moved over to her father's side and took the cup from him.

Slowly Billy was massaging his mothers back, still not trying anything to get her sexually aroused yet.

He stopped every so often to take a sip of his own wine.

Dawn was enjoying the massage and was still leaning forward with her head down. She took the last sip of her wine and reached back to set her cup on the ground.

"Wait, honey, I'll get us another round." Greg said, already standing as he noticed her finish her wine.

"No. I... Think one is fine. I'm so relaxed right now."

"Nonsense! Think how much more relaxed you're going to be." Greg said, and grabbed her and Billy's empty cups and walked over to the cooler.

Greg filled them up, but not as much as before. He returned and handed them both their wine.

"Thank you dear", Dawn replied, with half opened eyes.

Greg made another round for himself and Steff, and again sat down, and watched as Billy gave his mother her back-rub.

Billy was taking his time, but he now decided to get braver. Still massaging his mother's shoulders, and going up & down her spine with his hands. He worked his fingers harder into her back, pushing them up to her neck and then lightly tracing over to her shoulders. He would then glide his fingers down her arms and return to the middle of her back. Over time, he noticed that her night shirt was starting to ride up higher in the back.

Dawn was loving the massage, all the tension had gone, and with the combination of the wine and rub-down, she could feel herself slipping into a dream state.

Greg and Steff had finished their wine also. Getting more comfortable, Greg sat back on his elbows, and put his feet out in front of himself as he looked over at his wife and son. Greg settled in and watched intently as his son explored his wife's back, and shoulders. Greg could see how relaxed Dawn was, and knew it was just a matter of time before Billy would be making the move to her neck.

The anticipation of watching his son slowly seduce his wife was having an unexpected affect on him. Greg was finding himself getting aroused by what he was seeing, feeling his dick grow hard in his pants. Greg started to have second thoughts about what Billy was going to do, but for some reason he found himself wanting to see it happen. Maybe it was the wine, or maybe the quite atmosphere, with only the sound of crickets and caddydids playing their music in the background, or perhaps the sight of his wife with another person being touched in a seductive nature under firelight. Whatever it was, Greg found himself being put in a trance by it.

Steff glanced over at her father. She'd seen him in this hypnotic state before, and began to slowly scoot herself over to his left side. She turned on her right side until she felt her left leg brush against his. Lifting it, she put it on top of his left thigh, and leaned in and placed her head on his chest. Steff turned her head slightly and watched as Billy messaged their mother, herself.

Billy looked over and saw his father and sister comfortably watching him massage his mother. Billy glanced down and spied that his mother's nightshirt was close to becoming free.

Billy traced his fingers back down to the middle of his mother's back and pinched the nightshirt between his fingers pulling up, while rubbing with his palms. The nightshirt popped free, and he lifted it up to the top of her panties. He stopped before the shirt pulled up in the front, fearing that doing so might bring his mother back to her senses.

Billy looked down and admired his mother's white cotton panties just covering half her ass cheeks.

Feeling more confident Billy, rubbed his hands up to the bottom of his mother's neck, moving his hands to both sides of her neck, and very lightly scuffed his fingertips upon both sides. He stopped when they touched the bottom of her ear lobe, then lightly tickled back down to the base of her neck line.

Dawn felt a shiver run through her body. She leaned herself back into her son, and rested her head back. A light moan escaped from her lips.

Billy heard her moan, he knew the massage and wine had taken effect. He saw his chance and leaned in with his head. As he was lightly brushing, the left side of his mother's neck, he gave her a soft kiss there.

"Oh..", Dawn expressed, feeling a tingling sensation that generated from her neck and shot throughout her body.

Billy opened his left hand and stroked his palm up and down her neck. He lightly took his tongue and explored the right side of her neck with it and gave her little soft kisses in-between.

"Oh Billy, this is feeling too good, you're going to have to stop this", Dawn said, in a pleading tone, as she clutched her hands on the sleeping bag, and curled her toes.

Billy ignored his mother's plea, and eased himself off his sleeping bag. He spread his legs out and moved his body closer behind his mother. Billy inched closer until his crotch was pressed firmly against his mother's ass. Billy eased his Mom towards him until her back rested on his chest. He took his hands and rubbed down his mother's arms. Billy lightly nibbled on her neck, and kissed it afterwards.

The erotic show that was taking place was also having an effect of Greg. He didn't understand why, but seeing his son seduce his wife was turning him on.

Steff could feel her father's excitement building, his breathing had become harder, and his body was stiffing up.

Without speaking a word, Steff took her left hand and rubbed it in little circles on her father's chest. Slowly she moved her way down to his stomach.

While Billy kissed his mother's neck under the fire light, he caught sight of what his sister was doing. This made Billy bolder and he took his hands and moved them from his mother's arms to the side of her chest. Bill rubbed up and down, from her armpits to the top of her hips, and began to suck on his mother's neck,

Dawn could feel herself getting wet. In her foggy state, she half opened her eyes, She tried to focus her vision and made out two people across from her. She opened her eyes all the way, and the images came into focus, Her mind tried to rationalize what her eyes were seeing. Through the flames of the fire, she made out her husband and daughter as they rested close to one another. Running her eyes over their sprawled out bodies, she made out her daughter's hand as it traced over her father's chest. Dawn glanced up and saw their faces, noting that they both were intently watching her and Billy.

"Greg, what are we doing"? Dawn asked, as she tried to get a grip on the situation.

"Just relax, and enjoy your massage, dear. It looks like you're really enjoying it, honey." Greg replied, knowing he wanted to see more of his wife's seduction.

Billy's blood was so overwhelmed with sexual desire, he didn't care anymore about the consequence of his actions. He knew he was going to take his mother, right here and now in front of her husband. His massive dick pulsed against his mothers ass crack and begged for a hole to slide into. His pants were wet with the precum that oozed out of his cock.

Billy took his hands that were rubbing his mother's side, and advanced them to her front a little. He slid this hands up until his fingers brushed lightly along the side of his mother's soft breast. He moved up her neck with his mouth, and nibbled on her right earlobe.

"Oh. Billy, what are you doing to me?" Dawn asked, as she felt herself getting aroused by her son's foreplay.

Billy slid his hands down and back up his mother's sides, but moved them even further towards her front, until both his palms were placed firmly on his mother's soft tits. He squeezed them in his palms, and began to work them in his hands as he rolled her perky nipples between his fingertips. Billy worked his mouth harder on her neck, biting, licking, sucking, and kissing it.

Dawn was in total bliss - her body started to quiver as she felt herself having micro orgasms.

"Billy, please stop, we can't, not again," Dawn whispered, in a low erotic tone.

Billy worked his mouth up his mother's neck and nibbled on her ear again, he softly whispered to her

"I want you mom, I'm going to make love to you right here mom."

"No.. Oh.. We can't.. Oh.. Your father.. Oh god!" Dawn, half out of her right mind tried to reply.

Billy slid his mother across his chest, and cradled her in his right arm, and swung her body slightly to her left side. He was able to reach her face now. Billy leaned in and kissed his mother's lips. Billy pushed them apart until she willingly opened her mouth and kissed him back.

Dawn shifted her body more, and now was completely on her left side. She moved her right hand and wrapped it around her son's neck Her left hand eased down between her son's legs, and she could feel her son's hard cock rub against her arm.

Billy's left hand was still kneading his mother's left tit for all it was worth. Rolling her hard nipples with his fingertips, he started to slide his left hand away from her chest and down to her stomach. He ventured further and further down her body, until he was at her abdomen. Billy played with her nightshirt. He crinkled the material in his fingers and pulled the front of the material up, exposing her panties for all to see.

Billy took his left hand and slid it down to the top of her panties. He worked his fingers under the material, until he felt his mother's soft skin. Billy slid further down with his left hand until he felt the top of her heated mound. He rubbed up and down in little increments on her mound until his middle finger slid between her pussy lips. Billy worked his fingers on his mother's moist pussy lips until he found her rock hard clit, and began to toying with it using his middle finger.

"Oh god. Billy, Oh. Oh. I'm going to cum." Dawn replied in her climatic state.

Billy removed his left hand from his mother's pussy and took hold of his mother's left hand, pulling it up until her fingers brushed his waiting cock. He placed his hand on top of hers and rubbed her hand up and down his swollen shaft.

Billy whispered in his mother's ear "Like before mom, take my cock in your hand."

Billy felt his mother rubbing on her own now, so he worked his left hand and slowly pulled his sweatpants down until his mother's fingers were rubbing his exposed cock.

Billy could feel her hand wrap around his massive dick, as she began to jerk him off. Billy's left hand went back down to his mother's wet pussy and worked harder on her clit. He wanted to bring her close to her climax, but when he thought she was going to cum, he pulled his finger away, and went back to rubbing her left tit. Billy was building her sexual urges to where he knew she wouldn't be able to stop him.

Billy felt his mother's excitement grow as she clutched tighter on his cock. He felt she must be too far gone in her sexual state to be aware of his next move, so he slowly took his right hand and placed it on his mothers head. Slowly he began to lowered his mother's head down toward his cock. Billy moved his left hand back to his mom's wet pussy, and eased a finger up inside her. He worked it slowly in and out, then added another digit, and worked it in. As he readied to insert a third finger into her, he could feel her hot breath as it blew over the tip of his dick. Billy inserted the third digit and gave her a little nudge with his right hand. He felt his mother's mouth open, and

slide around the head of his dick. Her warm, wet mouth encompassing his cock drove Billy wild and he pushed harder with his right hand until he felt his cock slide deep down his mother's throat.

"Ohh, yes mom. Suck it.. Oh god..Oh you're so fantastic." Billy said, as he pumped his dick into his mother's hot mouth.

Working his three fingers up his mother's pussy, Billy began to fuck her with them. He rammed them harder inside her as he felt her mouth work its magic on his dick, building him up to the point of no return. He could feel her pushing herself against his left hand, slamming her hot pussy against his fingers. Billy knew she was too close at cumming to stop him. Billy took his right hand and slid his mother's panties down, exposing her firm ass. He pulled her head up to his face and kissed her as he still worked his fingers inside her. With his mother still in front of him, Billy wiggled his body under her, easing himself down until he could feel his massive dick slide past his mother's ass and rest against her drenched pussy.

His mother was so far gone he could feel her pushing harder now against his fingers as they slammed feverishly into her sopping cunt, almost pushing his cock into her finger filled pussy. Now was the time Billy had waited for. He timed her pushes and waited until he knew she was going to push herself against his hand again, quickly he removed his fingers as she pushed down hard, and forced his throbbing cock inside her. Billy put his hands behind him, resting them on the ground and thrust his hips up, slamming his monster dick deep inside his mother, forcing her to fall back on his cock.

"Billy! No! Oh God No! Ugh! Ugh! Ugh!.

Billy pushed up harder, until he felt himself bottom out, his balls slapped against his mother's soft ass. Faster and faster he pumped, his mother pushing back now. He could feel her tight pussy as it worked on his dick. Billy pushed his body forward, forcing his mother to fall forward, catching herself with her hands.

Dawn looked across the fire, and couldn't believe what she saw. Her husband was on his back, and her daughter was sitting on top of him, slamming her little pussy up and down his stiff dick.

But before Dawn could say anything, Billy was on his knees behind her, ready to bring her to her own orgasm. Holding her hips with both hands, Billy pulled her hard back into his massive cock.

Billy pushed his mother back and forth, working his massive cock faster and faster into her love canal, his cum ready to explode. He could feel the weakness in his legs as he felt his mother's pussy tighten around his cock. Her body began to shiver all over. And with one great push he held his dick deep inside her.

"Oh. Uh. Uh. I'm cumming! I'm cumming. Ugh. Ugh. Ugh." Dawn screamed, her body trembling from her climax.

"Oh mom! Oh mom! Ohh..." Billy exclaimed, as his sperm shot deep inside his mother's womb. His dick pumped massive amounts of cum deep inside his mother. His body tingled from head to toe and he could feel himself blacking out. Billy fell forward and collapsed on top of his mother.

Weak from her own orgasm, Dawn crashed to the ground, still feeling her son's warm cock deep inside and still expelling its seed into her.

Totally exhausted, Dawn unable to move, found herself forced to quietly listen to the sounds of lust coming from her husband, and daughter. As she heard their moans of ecstasy, Dawn began to fight with the reality of what had taken place, but something else was also happening. The sperm that her son had planted inside her felt different somehow. The feeling began to intensify and spread out from her womb and encompassed her entire body. Dawn felt herself changing, feeling no longer any remorse for the incestual act she'd had with her son. She found herself wanting more of that massive cock to fill her up again. She wanted to continue on with their sick sexual escapades. Dawn felt her pussy squeeze itself around her son's thick cock, her hips making little gyrations, She lifted her ass up against her son, her pussy milking his thick shaft, trying to bring it back to its full hardness again.

*What am I doing,* . Dawn thought to herself, her mind racing with images of her and Billy fucking themselves to total satisfaction.

Becoming more and more submissive to her new desires, Dawn was becoming hopelessly lost in this new feeling she was experiencing, and getting more and more aroused. She could hear her daughter's unthinkable words escaping from her moaning mouth.

"Oh.. Daddy.. I'm cumming!. Please cum with me. I want you to cum inside me.. Please daddy.. Oh yes. Oh. Oh. Yes."

Steff, looked across at her mother as she lay on the ground in her blissful state, feeling her own orgasm building as she ground herself hard on her father cock, bringing him to his own climatic explosion.

Steff stiffened her body, and pushed hard down on her father, her body tingling from her climax. As she enjoyed her blissful orgasm, she thought how easy it was to fuck her father, and right in front of her own mother, knowing full well there wasn't going to be any fallout from her sexual escapades.

He had played right into her hands, as they both watched the seduction of her mother. Steff noticed how her father was reacting. She spied his dick growing in his pants and that was all she needed to see.

Steff ran her fingers across his chest and slowing made her way down to his stomach, as they both watched mother and son play out their unacceptable taboo, Steff felt her own pussy getting wet. She watched as her brother moved slowly to her mother breast. That's when she eased her hand down to her father's sweatpants, and began to play her own game of seduction.

As Billy place both of his hands firmly on their mother's tits, Steff heard her father give a little groan. Steff slid her hand down further, she rolled it over his now hard dick, and rubbed her hand up and down his shaft, she moved her head up to his ear she whisper.

"I think Billy is going to fuck her."

Greg's dick jumped hearing her speak those dark words.

"I think you want to see him fuck mommy, daddy." Steff said as she kissed her father's earlobe.

"Tell me you want to see them fuck daddy." Steff said as she nibbled on his ear while worked her finger under his sweatpants.

Steff ran her hand down and grasped her father's cock in her hand; she slid her hand up and down his shaft, and whispered again into her father's ear.

"Say it daddy, tell me you want to see them fuck. Tell me daddy."

Greg was lost in his own world, and mumbles to his own daughter.

"Yes... I want to see them fuck."

"Mmmm.. Good daddy." Steff replied.

Steff kissed down her father's body, down until she was at the top of his sweat pants, she pulled them down with her free hand, and hovered her mouth over his cock. Slowly. Steff flicked the tip with her tongue, as she slid her hand up and down his shaft.

"Ohh." Greg moaned, as he watched his son run his hands down his wife's panties, and his fingers played with her pussy.

Steff opened her mouth and slid her father into her; she tasted the salty mixture of precum that had leaked out of the tip.

"Uhh." Greg said, as he watched his wife take her own son down her throat, bobbing her head up and down his massive pole.

Steff eased her father's pants down further with her right hand. She stealth fully removed her panties with her left fingers, and kicked them completely off of her body. Her left hand ran back up to her pussy, and toyed with her pussy, she was getting herself ready for her father's waiting cock.

Greg was mesmerized by what he was witnessing; his body was building with lust in anticipation of seeing his son's cock slide into his mothers welcoming pussy.

Greg watched as Billy's fingers slammed into his mother, her moans almost to a scream, her body pushing back onto his hand, and he watched his son's cock lining up for its incestual journey.

Steff brought her body up and over her father's, slid on top of him, and began to rub up and down his stiff cock with her little mound, teasing his dick with her pussy slit.

Greg was hopelessly lost in lust, as he watched his son bring his mother to her climatic explosion. His heart pounded in his chest as he watched his son remove his fingers and pushed his massive dick into his wife's unsuspecting snatch.

Greg let out a gasp, as he watched the look on his wife's face, a look of pain and pleasure.

Steff heard her father's gasp, she spread her legs wider and slowly eased her wet little pussy onto her father's rock hard cock.

"Oh.. Daddy.." Steff said, as she slid herself down more onto his hot dick, she pushed him deeper and deeper into her slick cunt.

Greg felt his daughter's pussy lips circling around his dick; he lay on his back, and closed his eyes as his own forbidden sex took place.

Steff turned her body around and straddled her father. She looked across the campfire and watched her mother getting fucked doggie style by her son. Steff was excited again at the sight of her mother and brother fucking, so much so she smashed her pussy down hard on her father's baby maker and rode his dick. She ground her pussy into her father, and leaned back on her hands. Steff was quickening her pace, bringing herself closer and closer to her own orgasm.

Steff knew she was close to cumming. She watched as her mother had her own orgasm, as she listened to both of them crying out in ecstasy, and watched her mother fall onto the ground.

Steff felt the tingle in her body; she was ready to explode. Steff began to scream to her father.

"Oh.. Daddy.. I'm cumming!. Please cum with me. I want you to cum inside me.. Please daddy.. Oh yes. Oh. Oh. Yes."

Steff quivered on her father's cock, she felt him release his hot cum as it spewed deep inside her womb, and felt it pump more and more sperm into her love canal. Steff closed her eyes and collapsed on her father. Steff turned her head to the side, and said.

"That was fantastic daddy, I love you so much."

Greg, recovering himself, replied

"I love you too, honey bear." He said as he squeezed his daughter tight in his arms.

He couldn't believe how relaxed he was, feeling his daughter's body lying on him Greg wished it could last forever. Moving his daughter to his side, he snuggled up with her and kissed her lips as he began to fall asleep.

Dawn's sexual urges began to quite down. She felt more relaxed, and she found herself getting sleepy She felt her son pull his limp dick slowly out of her stretched pussy, and roll over onto her right side. Billy recovered from his blackout and embraced his mother, pulling her closer to him. He held her tight, and their bodies clung together.

With the four of them sleeping in each other's arms, Mother and son, Father and daughter, tomorrow should be very interesting, indeed.