

INHERENT ATTRACTION PT. 01

Briterotic

Incestuous seductions.

Incest/Taboo

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Part One

A Tale Of Two Aunts

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He'd been in the army medical corps for six years, mostly stationed in Britain, and although he'd seen it as a useful experience, he wanted out. So, he'd decided to take his first steps in 'civvy street,' and had signed up to a nursing agency. The agency had got him a month's cover work at a local hospital, which had eventually turned into a permanent job.

On his first day in the job, he'd met his soon to be girlfriend Lisa. She was petite and attractive with fair hair, blue eyes and a shapely figure. The constant desire to have sex with her had fallen off somewhat after their first eighteen months together, and their relationship had drifted into a fairly uneventful pattern of conflicting work shifts, and watching television, until he'd felt that they were just going through the motions.

He'd been living with Lisa for three years now and was relived that, several months ago, she'd finally stopped talking about getting engaged. She was unaware that he thought she was probably having an affair with one of the junior doctors at the hospital.

He was generally positive about life, but Luke felt that something was missing from his. There was no doubt that he had drifted apart from Lisa, and he didn't blame her for looking for affection elsewhere.

At six feet two inches in height and athletically built, he had no shortage of female admirers, Lisa had warned off the competition on more than one occasion in the early part of their relationship. He shaved his head to a short stubble, and had magnetic grey eyes that made most women look twice.

Luke's parents still lived close by and he saw them quite often. On one occasion, when he'd called round to their house, his mother had given him the news that his Aunt Stella and Uncle John were returning from Norway, where they'd been living for the last eight years because of John's job as an engineer in the oil industry. Stella was his mother's younger sister, he'd been enchanted by her as he was growing up, she was forty five now and Luke hadn't seen her for nine years

He remembered Stella as a lively, attractive woman who dressed sexily and always used to tease him. She was always in a miniskirt and she'd catch him sneaking a look at her legs and wink at him conspiratorially. He'd lost count of the number of times he'd masturbated to fantasies of being seduced by her, it was his favourite fantasy and he'd been doing it for as long as he could remember.

His mother asked him to set Saturday night aside, because he and Lisa were invited to a welcome home party that she was throwing for her sister and her brother in law. Luke's mother, Renee, was ten years older than Stella, and had none of her verve and adventure. She was attractive but she dressed frumpishly and looked her age.

Luke often looked at his mother and his father, Mike, and promised himself that he'd never end up like them, leading what he thought were dull uneventful lives.

"So you'll come then Luke? I know Stella will be pleased to see you, she often asks after you when we speak on the phone."

"Yes, we'll be there mother, what time does it all kick off?"

"Oh, I thought we'd make an afternoon and evening of it, one o'clock if that's okay with you."

"That's fine, Lisa's on nights so she'll have to leave by nine but I've got the weekend off."

"That's lovely, we'll look forward to seeing you on Saturday."

"Okay, do you need me to do anything?"

"Oh yes, thanks for reminding me. Would you mind picking your aunt and uncle up at twelve forty five? It would be nice if they don't have to worry about driving, we'll probably pay for a taxi to get them home, but we'll see if there's anyone sober enough to give them a lift."

On the drive home, Luke felt his cock swell at the thought of seeing his sexy aunt for the first time in nine years. He wondered how she'd aged, and hoped that she'd looked after her appearance and was still as alluring as ever. In the past, he'd often thought about his aunt at the moment of ejaculation when he'd been fucking Lisa. It made his orgasms more pleasurable and intense. He enjoyed his secret fantasies about his aunt, they made him feel aroused and alive.

Saturday arrived and Luke and Lisa set off to pick up Stella and John. Stella opened the front door and did a jig on the spot when she saw her nephew.

"Oooh, Luke darling, my word, look at you, you used to be so skinny and shy, you're an absolute Adonis now, come here and give your favourite aunt a big hug."

Stella wrapped herself around his broad chest and pressed her firm breasts into him. He could smell the familiar scent of Channel No. 5 and remembered how he used to bury his face in her shoulder as a child.

"Wow you look really good Aunt Stella, honestly, it's so good to see you after all this time, you look even younger than I remember, have you been working out?"

"Oh you flatterer, you're saying all the right things," said Stella with her hands still on his broad shoulders, and his still on her waist, "yes, I've been going to the gym three times a week for years, I've already joined one here, It gets the endorphins going, I love it."

Luke hugged her close again.

"For goodness sake Luke, put your auntie down, you'll smother her."

"He can smother me any time he likes love, who's this attractive creature Luke?"

"Oh this is my girlfriend, Lisa."

John joined them on the front doorstep and, after introductions had been completed, they all got into Luke's car, Stella and Lisa were in the back seat. Luke surreptitiously angled his driving mirror so that he could see his aunt's legs, her tight red skirt had ridden up; he could just make out the welt of her dark tan stockings. His cock set rigid at the thought of being with his sexy aunt in her stockings all afternoon. He was glad that Lisa was on night shift, because he knew that as soon as he got into bed later on, he'd be masturbating for all he was worth.

Lisa was wearing a pretty, light-blue, short summer dress and heels, but Stella was the main attraction. Her tight red summer skirt and stockings kept Luke's cock pleasantly swollen all the way to his parent's house. He opened the rear door for her, and was well positioned to get a glimpse of the bare flesh above her stocking tops, and her pink lace panties, as she got out of the car. Her high heeled black stilettos meant that she had to lift her legs quite high to get them over the car door sill; she saw him looking up her skirt.

"Naughty boy," she murmured into his ear as he offered his hand to help her out of the car.

The party was well attended by the extended family and their friends. Alcohol flowed freely and John certainly had his fair share. Stella was the life and soul of the party and she flirted with men young and old.

Renee said that she wanted a family photograph, and sent Mike to get his expensive camera. Many of the guests huddled onto two sofas that were pushed together, the rest stood behind or sat on the floor in front. Stella was one of the last to get into place.

"Oh dear, now where am I going to sit? Shift up Luke, I'll squeeze in next to you."

"I doubt it auntie, there's not enough room even for your petite frame."

"Oh you flatterer, I'll teach you a lesson, I'll sit on your knee."

They both laughed as Stella lowered herself onto his lap and he pretended that she was too heavy. Out of the corner of his eye, Luke caught a sight of Lisa scowling. She was standing at the other end of the second sofa, getting friendly with his sister's boyfriend.

Mike took his time getting out his tripod and attaching his camera, only to find that he'd fitted the wrong lens. Another couple of minutes passed while he rectified the oversight.

During the wait for Mike to be ready to take the photo, Stella had settled back onto Luke's lap, he could feel her warmth pressing down on his expanding cock. Stella knew exactly what she was doing as she slowly and surreptitiously ground her backside into his erection, until she could feel its hardness pressing into her.

At last the photo had been taken to Mike's satisfaction. Guests milled around and teased Mike about how long it took him to get organised. Lisa looked annoyed at Stella pretending that she'd been sitting on Luke's lap for so long, that she'd become stiff and couldn't get off.

Stella teased him as she finally got off his lap, by saying under her breath, "I'm not really stiff but I know who is."

The party started to fizzle out by mid evening, plenty of alcohol had been consumed, and John had certainly had more than his fair share. He was drunk and sound asleep and Stella thought it best to get him home. Stella's cousin Martin, and his wife Jean, were quite tipsy and they had decided to call it a night too. The original plan had been to get a taxi, but Renee was worried that John wouldn't be allowed into a taxi in his current state.

"Luke, I know this is a bit of an imposition, but do you think you could squeeze Stella, John, Martin and Jean into your car and give them a lift home?"

Lisa rolled her eyes, "Well if they're going to come with us they'll have to get a move on, I've got to get to work."

It was agreed that it would be easiest to get a drunken, passed out John into the front passenger seat. Martin and Jean got into the back next to each other with the talkative Jean in the middle and Martin behind the front passenger seat. Luke got in behind Lisa, she was impatient to set off so that she wasn't late for her shift.

"Oh, where am I going to squeeze in?" giggled Stella as she sat herself on her nephew's lap for the second time that day. There seemed to be growing unspoken understanding between them, that they were available to each other, and it was only a matter of time before they satisfied their mutual incestuous lust.

The drive to Stella's took about fifteen minutes. John snored in the front and Jean talked incessantly. Stella settled herself onto Luke's cock once more, and enjoyed the sensations as it began to press into the sensitive space between her anus and her pussy. Luke could feel the heat from her, his cock grew to its full size in no time at all.

It didn't help Luke that her skirt had ridden up far enough to reveal the beginnings of her stocking tops, and her ample firm breasts, with their erect nipples, stood out in her tight cream coloured top. He put his left hand around her narrow waist, then moved it upwards until it made contact with the underneath of her left breast.

His right hand rested casually on her right thigh and he pressed his fingers onto the outline of a suspender clip. From her position in the driving seat, Lisa could see nothing of their furtive touching. Martin was looking out of the window, while Jean kept talking at no one in particular. She didn't notice Luke slip his right hand under his aunt's right thigh and stroke his fingers across her silky panty gusset.

"Stop that you bastard," she whispered into his left ear then she laughed, shifted her position slightly and squeezed his erection with her right hand all in one smooth movement, "two can play at that game nephew."

The sexual tension between Luke and his aunt was thick, and loaded with meaning. She constantly made slight movements of her hips, and squeezed her buttocks, knowing full well that she was teasing his desperate cock. He slyly squeezed her right nipple and she let out a quick cough to disguise the moan that left her lips.

Just as they neared the street where Stella lived, without warning, she parted her legs slightly, and pushed his right hand underneath her right thigh, and up under her skirt again. In case he didn't get the message, she pressed his fingers into her pussy.

He slipped his fingers into the leg of her panties stroked her between her anus and her cunt. She moaned softly, and then struck up a conversation with Jean to distract her attention, in case she might suspect what was going on. She needn't have worried, Jean was still oblivious to anything that was happening around her.

By the time the car turned into Stella's street, Luke wondered how he was going to conceal the bulging erection in his jeans. He was grateful that it was dark by now as Lisa pulled up to the kerb.

"How long is this going to take?" she snapped at him as he started to help John out of the front passenger seat.

"God knows, he's heavy, look, don't wait for me, drop Jean and Martin off and get yourself to work, I'll give Aunt Stella a hand getting Uncle John to bed then I'll walk home, it'll only take me half an hour."

"Right, well hurry up then."

"Don't worry Lisa, I'll look after him," said Stella with a smirk

"I'm not worried about him, I'd just like someone to show me some consideration."

Luke managed to get John onto the pavement. As soon as he closed the car door, Lisa sped off, engine racing as she went on her way.

"Oh dear, I think someone's upset."

"She's always is but it didn't stop her getting cosy with Vicky's new boyfriend."

"Never mind darling, like I said, I'll look after you."

"It looks like we're in for some heavy lifting."

"You look like you wouldn't have any trouble with a spot of heavy lifting," said Stella as she caressed her nephew's bicep.

They managed to get Mike half awake for long enough to get him upstairs, and onto the bed in the spare room. Then they began to make their way back down stairs, Luke led the way but half way down, Stella stopped him and turned him around. She stood one step higher so that her lips were at the same level as his and she kissed him, pushing her tongue into his mouth.

"I've been wanting to do that to you all day."

"Likewise, I've had an erection from the moment that you opened the front door this morning."

"I know... I've been paying attention... it feels big by the way, I've sat on it twice today so I should know. I was impressed by how big and hard it became."

"It's one thing kissing my mum's sister, but fucking her could create all sorts of problems. Are you sure you want this?"

She looked at him with a gleam of arousal in her eyes.

"For god's sake, create some problems and fuck me, take me now, here on the stairs, I've fantasised about fucking you since I saw a photo of you in your uniform that your mum sent to me when you

joined the army."

Luke didn't need any further encouragement.

"There'll be no going back, once I've fucked you, I can't unfuck you, we'll have committed incest and we'll have to live with the consequences if anyone finds out."

"Shut up and fuck me."

Luke lowered himself to his knees and put his hands under his aunt's short skirt, he lifted the hem and exposed her stocking tops and panties. The sight of her shapely hips together with her suspender straps made his cock spasm.

"My God, I fucking love you in stockings auntie."

"Then fuck me in them Luke, please, I want you inside me."

Luke hooked his fingers inside the waistband of her panties, peeled them off and left them laying on top of her stilettos. She put a hand on his shoulder to steady herself, and lifted her right leg so that it was free of the panties, and she was able to open her legs wider. He used his thumbs to part her labia and buried his tongue in her cunt. She squealed with delight and clasped his head, pulling him into her mound.

"Oh fuck, oh fuck, that's amazing, fuckkk."

He spent several minutes with his tongue inside her while she groaned with delight then he used his thumbs to massage her clitoris. Her bud set hard and he removed his rough tongue from her hole and licked her clit until she was close to coming, then he stood up, undid his belt and dropped his jeans and briefs. As he did so, his large erect cock caught in the elastic waistband and sprung back, slapping into his abdomen.

"Oh Jesus, fuck, it's huge, fuck Luke, you're hung like a horse, fuck me with it now you bastard."

Luke picked her up and lifted her onto his eight inch cock. She was so wet that it slid inside her with ease. She wrapped her legs around his waist and began to bounce up and down on his cock.

Luke turned her so that her back was against the wall, and within minutes they were both coming hard. He felt a surge of lustful arousal flow up his legs and into his cock as he thrust into her and shot its load inside her. As soon as she felt his warm semen hit her cervix she screamed and gripped his cock hard with her cunt muscles. Her orgasm lasted for almost a minute and went from an ear splitting scream to breathless moans and groans, finally ending in a sexy little whimper.

"Jesus Aunt Stella, that was unbelievable, I've never felt anything like that with anyone else.. and I've never seen anyone come like that either."

"Well if you mean that sourpuss of a girlfriend, then I'm not surprised, and in the circumstances, I think you should stop calling me auntie now."

"I mean her and every other women I've had the pleasure of fucking."

"Okay stop boasting, if you want a competition to see who's had the most partners, I've got a twenty year head start on you, and I can assure you that your comatose, alcoholic uncle hasn't been near me for five years so I've found my own entertainment, and plenty of it."

"Now who's boasting?"

"Okay, at the risk of your head getting any bigger. I've never had a cock as big as that, and I've never had an orgasm to match the one that you just gave me, satisfied now?"

"Au... Stella, I've been masturbating to fantasies of you for a very long time, there's not enough detergent in the world to wash all of the sheets that I've soiled in your honour."

"Mmmm, good, I like the thought of that very much, and while were confessing to our dirty laundry, I've masturbated about you every night and every morning since your mum told me that you were picking me up today. That's five consecutive days of wanking over the picture of you in your uniform. Do you still have a uniform?"

"Yes, of course."

"Fuck Luke, one of my favourite fantasies is sucking your cock while you're dressed in your uniform. Please say that you'll let me do it one day."

"God yes, definitely, I'd fucking love that."

"I know you would, I felt your cock get harder inside me just now, take me into the lounge and fuck me on the sofa; God it was all I could do to stop myself fucking you on the sofa at your mother's."

"You practically did you prick tease."

"Ha, I love teasing pricks and yours is definitely worth the trouble."

She kissed him again and forced her tongue into his mouth. His cock set rigid again and he carried her, still impaled on it, and with her legs still wrapped around his waist, down the rest of the stairs and into the lounge, where he made her come twice more. The first time he fucked her hard from behind in her heels with her little miniskirt pushed up around her waist, and the second time he ate her cunt as his load mingled with her juices and oozed into his mouth. He'd never tasted himself before and he was surprised at how pleasurable the experience was.

They lay together stroking and kissing each other, looking forward to fucking again when they were both ready.

"Luke, this is serious."

"I know, it's wrong, everyone will say that it's wrong, but it just feels so right."

"What do you think we should do?"

"I don't know, we need to think things through very carefully, I want to be with you but until we can work out how, we'll have to meet in secret as often as we can."

"You mean you want to live with me? As my lover?"

"Yes, I think so."

"Well let me know when you know so."

"I've fantasised about this for a long time but fantasies are consequences free, reality isn't."

"Quite, and what about Lisa?"

"What about her?"

"Is she the vengeful, vindictive type because if you dump her and she gets wind of you committing incest with me, we could be in deep shit."

"She's certainly capable of that, but I've discovered that she's fucking one of the doctors at work, I caught her kissing him in his car a couple of months ago, when he'd dropped her off around the corner from our apartment. We'd run out of milk and I'd gone out to get some, I hid in the doorway of an office building so that they didn't see me, but she was really sheepish when I got back to the apartment just after her."

"So what are you going to do about her affair?"

"I've done it, I applied for a senior nursing job down south, and I found out earlier this week that I got it. I've given in my month's notice and I'm off in three and a half weeks. I'll tell her just before I leave, I think she'll be relieved actually. It could be good for us, you could visit me and maybe we could eventually live with each other."

"Christ Luke, slow down, we've only been reacquainted for twelve hours. Listen, I'm older and I've got more life experience than you, why don't you move down there and settle in, get yourself a girlfriend or two, have a god time, and if you still want to be with me after a few months, let me know and we'll talk about it then."

"Okay, but I really..."

"Don't say it, don't tell me that you love me, just fuck me, that's all I want from you just now, then I'll suck your cock for you if I can get it in my mouth, I'm very good at that as you'll find out."

Luke did as his aunt requested, and he managed to bed her seven more times in the weeks leading up to his departure. He left her with a heavy heart, telling her that he loved her and wanted to be with her. She made him promise to wait for six months, and gave him her permission to fuck other women if he felt the urge. She was wise, she knew that they would have to be completely certain and committed if they were going to leave their family and live together in an incestuous relationship.

August

Luke found a flat down south and had made a start in his new job in June. His aunt was right, he was soon at a loose end and had begun eyeing up his female work colleagues. He'd been working with Jessica for two months, and going out with her for three weeks, she was besotted by him. His libido needed lots of attention, he had phone sex with his Aunt Stella a couple of times a week, and he fucked Jessica as often as he could.

His landlord was difficult and uncooperative and he was looking for somewhere else to live. Jessica lived with her Aunt Francesca, and cousin Sasha, in a large five bedroomed modern executive house in a leafy part of town. Francesca was a senior barrister specialising in criminal law defence, she had a relaxed, liberal attitude to life. She felt sympathy for Luke's plight, and agreed to him moving into her house and sharing Jessica's bed.

Francesca was thirty eight years old and her daughter, Sasha, was a free living, promiscuous eighteen year old. She was about to start studying fashion design at a local college and she still lived at home. When Jessica was thirteen, her mother, Francesca's sister, died suddenly of an undiagnosed heart defect, she had never known her father, so Francesca became her legal guardian. That was a decade ago and Jessica had coped as well as could be expected, and had recently done well in her career as a qualified nurse.

Her aunt had become her guardian until she was eighteen, and she loved and cared for her still. Jessica envied Sasha for her bold spirit and confidence, she was five years older than her cousin but she was very different in character. Sasha was a risk taker, her motto was that she would, "try anything once." She'd regularly been in trouble at school, so the fact that she had now enrolled for a fashion design course made Francesca grateful for small mercies. Jessica, on the other hand, was quieter and a little unsure of herself, she had needed more emotional support from Francesca. Francesca thought that her niece was a lot like her deceased mother, Francesca's deceased sister.

Sasha had had boyfriends at school but, since leaving in June, she'd begun a relationship with Joanna, a young woman she'd met when she enrolled at college. She'd told her mother that she was bi-sexual now. Francesca thought that she was a lot like her father who had left them when Sasha was two years old, but she loved her very attractive daughter deeply and was pleased to see her calming down a little.

Sasha might have inherited her father's temperament, but she'd definitely got her looks from her mother. Francesca was a good looking woman with a shapely body, long red hair and bright, intelligent blue eyes. She worked hard and came home most days in her pin striped, pencil cut, skirt suit and high heels, carrying files related to the case on which she was currently working.

Sasha had long auburn hair and brown eyes, she had long shapely legs and firm, fulsome breasts to which she liked to draw attention by wearing tight, often low cut, tops. Francesca had chided her daughter for her sexualised appearance and had suggested that she should tone things down a little. She was grateful that her daughter's body wasn't covered in piercings and tattoos like many of her friends, but she'd put it to her that she might occasionally consider dressing less provocatively.

She'd been shocked when Sasha had asked, "Why, am I turning you on too much mother?"

"Oh for goodness sake Sasha, don't be ridiculous."

"Why is that ridiculous mummy? Don't you think I'm hot?" said Sasha with a sexy pout.

"You know that you're hot, as you put it, but you don't need me to think so as well."

"You're right, I do know that I'm hot, I think it's something to do with my genes, hot mummy, hot daughter!"

"I think you look more like your father, you've certainly got his cocky confidence."

"It's a shame I haven't got his cock mummy, you might be a little nicer to me if I had."

"I'll ignore that disgusting remark, you really do go too far sometimes, haven't you got any college preparation to catch up on?"

Sasha secretly had a crush on her mother. It wouldn't have been apparent from all of their past fights and arguments but she was attracted to her and would often embrace her warmly. Francesca

loved the attention, she'd had few relationships since her husband left her, and her only regular physical contact was with Sasha and Jessica.

She sometimes felt a little strange though, because her nipples often became hard after hugging Sasha in particular. Sasha's hugs were long and intimate and she always pushed her pelvis into her mother so that her mound made contact with her thigh. Francesca found this disconcerting but not unpleasant.

Sasha's feelings for her mother intensified when she brought her girlfriend Joanna home one evening. They were finishing their take away meal and chatting in the kitchen when Francesca came in carrying her briefcase.

"Hi Mum, this is my friend Joanna that I told you about, we're just having something to eat then we're going to a fashion show."

"Nice to meet you Joanna, I'm Francesca, welcome. I hope Sasha is being a good host."

"Yes, she is thanks, busy day?"

"You can say that again. Sorry I can't stay and chat but I've still got work to do, enjoy the show."

"Thank you ."

"Mum, do you mind if Joanna stays the night? With me I mean?"

"Oh, right, no of course not, you're an adult now. At least I'll know where you are when you... well, you know..."

"Thanks mum, we get the message."

"Okay, well I must get on, nice to meet you Joanna."

Francesca took herself off to her study to do some work.

"God your mum's so hot Sash."

Later that night in bed while they fingered each other, Joanna and Sasha fantasised about who they would like to fuck if they could have anyone they wanted. They both became more aroused as they ran through their lists of actresses, singers, and tv presenters. Then their fantasy women became more real as they listed school teachers, admin staff and other students.

Just as Sasha brought her close to orgasm, Joanna brought their fantasies very close to home by blurting out breathlessly, "Your mother."

"What! Don't be so gross."

"Hey, it was you who wanted to be in an open relationship."

"Not that open."

"For fuck's sake Sash, finish me off please... please."

Sasha felt unsettled, she realised that she was deeply jealous that her girlfriend fancied her mother. She realised in that moment just how much she desired her mother herself. She turned away from

Joanna and left her to finish herself off.

September

Luke had been made to feel welcome when he moved into Francesca's house. He'd settled in quickly, it helped that Jessica's aunt and cousin were so easy on the eye. Sasha quickly established a teasing relationship with him. She flirted with him and they laughed a lot together. Francesca was attracted to him, she couldn't deny it, she tried to erase such thoughts from her mind, but she was fighting a losing battle. None of them could have known just how intimate they would all become with one another in the next few weeks.

Luke and Jessica often passed each other in the night, their shifts usually failed to coincide but, they did sometimes manage to fuck each other when Jessica came home from her shift at six fifteen in the morning. She'd get into bed with him and treat herself to a ride before he had to get up to go to work.

One morning after he'd been lodging at Francesca's for three weeks, his sleepy senses told him that Jessica had just got in from her night shift, and had slipped into bed feeling horny as she frequently did. She had got into bed behind him and pressed her naked flesh against his, her nipples were two hard buttons in his back, her right arm reached around his hips to take his cock in her hand and make him hard. She turned him onto his back, straddled him and lowered herself down onto him, he felt the erotic sensation of her cunt walls stretching around his cock.

It was a glorious feeling, her clenching cunt warmed his cock. But something didn't fit, it was much darker than it should be for a mid September morning at six fifteen, the bedroom was pitch black, and he felt as though he'd been awoken from a deep sleep. When she kissed him, her long hair fell across his face, Jessica didn't have long hair, and then it dawned on him, this wasn't his girlfriend.

It wasn't his girlfriend, his cock was being ridden by a warm slick cunt, but it wasn't Jessica's, he was highly aroused and knew he was going to come. The woman on top of him was breathing hard and seemed very close to an orgasm. She fucked him with hard thrusting motions. It was a desperate fucking, she tried to stifle a squeal as she came, her orgasm lasted for a long time, as though it was her first orgasm in an age. It was then he realised that it was Francesca.

"Francesca?"

She placed her hand over his mouth.

"Shh."

She left the bedroom without another word, in the morning, she acted as though nothing had happened. Luke didn't try to discuss it with her, he sensed that she didn't want to acknowledge what had happened. She came to his room four more times in the next fortnight and they fucked in silence, and continued to act afterwards as though nothing had happened.

Despite her silence, Francesca was delighted that she was having regular sex again, Luke was compliant and his large cock was satisfying. She didn't want any complications, so she made sure that he understood that she had no intention of talking about it. It also helped distract her from her growing curiosity about her daughter, she convinced herself that Sasha's outrageous flirting with her was just a mischievous tease.

Although Luke was now having sex with two women, not everything in his garden was rosy, he realised that he'd created a problem for himself by moving into Francesca's house. Jessica knew nothing of Aunt Stella and Stella was ignorant of Jessica. Jessica knew nothing of his early morning sex with Francesca, things were getting messy. He knew that he'd have to work something out soon, because Stella was planning to come down to stay with him for a weekend, and he no longer had anywhere to entertain her.

He didn't want to lose the attentions of his lovely, sexy aunt. The six month's that she'd asked him to wait were almost up. He'd done what she suggested, and had had flings with two other women, but he was certain now that he wanted to be in a relationship with his aunt. They still indulged in phone sex and, if anything, he craved her pussy more than ever. He loved hearing her come over the phone, but he wanted desperately to put his cock inside her again.

Luke used kinky fantasies to arouse himself and Jessica in bed, it added extra spice to their orgasms. He fantasised frequently about her fucking other men and she loved his kinky stories, they made her feel salacious and very horny.

He told her that he imagined her being fucked against the shelves of a linen cupboard by one of the doctors that she worked with. He made up a scenario that she'd been taken across the back seat of her car by a security guard in a dark corner of the car park. Her favourite fantasy was about being fucked by two young male visitors in a lift after it had broken down, to make the fantasy even hotter, Luke had told her that the two men were both visiting their wives in the maternity ward.

He always imagined her in stockings, because he knew his fantasies had encouraged her to enjoy the thought of being easily accessible to amorous young men.

Luke wondered whether his girlfriend might entertain fantasies about women. She was was straight, but he suspected that because she had rapidly become so promiscuous in bed with him, she might be aroused by a fantasy involving sex with a woman. He came up with a scenario where she was on night duty with another attractive young nurse. They had finished their midnight rounds and all was quiet as they sat at the counter. The young nurse asked her if she always wore stockings and Jessica asked her if she'd like to find out for herself.

The nurse lifted the hem of Jessica's uniform and slipped her hand up along her thighs until she felt a suspender clip, she gasped and Jessica opened her legs and took hold of her elbow so that she could force the woman's hand into contact with her cunt. The nurse would masturbate Jessica, then they would sneak into the linen cupboard and Jessica would eat the nurse's cunt and make her come.

Jessica had a much more intense orgasm than usual and she uttered a quivering, "yes," when Luke asked her if she liked his fantasy. It was the first time that she'd seriously fantasised about sex with another woman, she was amazed at how much it had turned her on. She began to think about sex with women all of the time, she found herself admiring her aunt and cousin and starting to see them as sexually attractive women instead of merely relatives.

About a week later in bed, Luke decided to take a risk and find out just how depraved Jessica was prepared to get. He took her to the edge of an orgasm by playing with her pussy, and kept her there. He whispered into her ear about how he would like to have a threesome with her and her cousin Sasha. Jessica let out a gasp, squeezed his cock even harder and came instantly; Luke took this as consent. Jessica's orgasmic reaction revealed just how turned on she had become by the

idea, but she hid her face in shame at the thought that she had just come to a fantasy of bedding her cousin.

"Did you enjoy that"

"Luke, for God's sake, I feel so embarrassed, I would never dream of, of..."

"That's exactly what you've just done."

"What?"

"We've both just dreamed of you and Sasha fucking each other."

"Oh God."

"Be completely honest now, forget what others say is unacceptable or immoral, would you have sex with Sasha if you got the chance and no one else ever knew about it? ...Well?

"... Yes."

It became a regular fantasy for them over the next few days, Jessica loved the depraved feeling that forbidden sex with her cousin gave her as she came hard with Luke's large cock inside her.

Sexual tension had settled over Francesca's house. Luke and Jessica continued to fantasise about a threesome with Sasha. Francesca continued to fuck Luke when Jessica was on nights and Sasha fantasised about seducing her mother. She'd become obsessed with the idea, it was her one and only masturbation fantasy for the time being. The thought of her mother's head between her legs had her on the bedroom ceiling every night.

Sasha had become even more inappropriately tactile towards her mother. She would stand next to her in the kitchen with her arm around her waist, looking at something she was showing her on her phone, then she'd drop her hand down to fondle her mother's buttocks through her tight skirt as though it was the most natural thing in the world. Francesca would pull her hand away and tell her to stop it because it wasn't appropriate. On one occasion, she came up behind her mother and cupped her breasts.

"Stop it Sasha, what is the matter with you, I'm your mother not your girlfriend."

"Alright mummy, keep your hair on, but I can see your nipples now," said Sasha with a grin before gently patting her mother's backside.

"Sasha! Enough," said Francesca as her nipples set like rock and poked into the material of her blouse.

Another time when Francesca had just come home in her tight skirt and heels, Sasha hugged her from behind. Her arms were tucked under her mother's breasts and she pressed her mound into her buttocks. Francesca could feel her daughter's hard nipples against her back, then she felt her right hand on her right thigh, searching for a suspender clip.

"Mmmm Mummy, you're so sexy in your stockings."

"Get off Sasha, for goodness sake stop messing about."

"But you're gorgeous, I like touching you."

"Well stop it, what would Jessica or Luke think if they caught you mauling me like that?"

"They'd think I'd got good taste, and it wouldn't surprise me if they wanted to join in."

"Sasha!" exclaimed Francesca in an admonishing tone with her erect nipples again showing through her satin blouse.

Sasha started to make a regular habit of embracing her mother when she came home from work. She took to dressing in very tight jeans or a little miniskirt and low cut t-shirts, she looked utterly desirable and made her mother's breasts tingle. Francesca didn't know what kind of an embrace she would get from her daughter. Often it would be just a lingering closeness, sometimes a hand would stray to her breasts or buttocks, but always Sasha would press her pussy into her mother's thigh or buttocks.

Sasha's openly seductive behaviour went on for several weeks and gradually wore her mother down as it intensified. Francesca felt she should pull her daughter up for her sexualised behaviour towards her but part of her loved the inappropriate attention her daughter was giving her. By now, the regular fucking that she gave Luke was no deterrent against her emerging feelings for her daughter.

Francesca realised that she loved sex enormously, and she realised just how much she had missed it. She found herself daydreaming about sex in court. A thrill of anticipation teased her nipples and pussy as she thought of riding Luke in bed. Her thoughts drifted to her daughter's obvious crush on her and she felt a deep desire in her chest, was it motherly love or a more base craving for something forbidden. That night while riding Luke, she thought of her daughter's hands on her breasts as she came.

She'd had previous sexual experiences with women. The first and most erotic encounter was with her then twenty year old sister, Jessica's deceased mother Alice; Francesca had just turned eighteen at the time. They'd had to share a bed after a drunken birthday party at a mutual friend's house. It hadn't been planned so neither of them had brought night clothes with them. They slept naked together but Francesca thought nothing of it as they both drifted off in a drunken stupor.

At just after three thirty in the morning, Francesca was roused out of a deep sleep when she felt her sister's hand stroking her abdomen. She froze for a moment, not knowing what was going on. She was soon fully awake and realised that Alice was fondling her in her sleep. She didn't know what to do, if she'd woken her sister it could have been embarrassing for them both. She decided to try to ease Alice's hand away without waking her, but it wasn't easy because of the way her sister was lying across her left flank.

She could feel Alice's erect nipples pressing into her left elbow and breast. As she tried to lift her arm and push her away, her sister gave a soft murmur of protest, then she cuddled into her even more amorously. Alice moved her left leg further over until it rested between Francesca's legs, then she embraced her right hip firmly before letting her hand drift slowly toward Francesca's abdomen.

Francesca froze rigid again, her attempt to escape her sleeping sister's amorous embrace had only made things worse. It was as though Alice was dreaming that she was in bed with a lover. What happened next had troubled Francesca for years afterwards, her sister had slowly moved her hand until she tangled her fingers in Francesca's lush red pubic hair. Francesca felt a rush of sexual arousal so immense, that instead of waking her sister and removing her hand, she took hold of it and guided it down onto her pussy.

She pressed her sister's fingers into her and let out a long moan, Alice, still apparently more asleep than awake, started to massage her pussy. Francesca removed her hand from on top of Alice's, and reached down between her sister's legs, she was amazed at how wet she was. With her fingers slick with her sister's juices, Francesca started to masturbate her slowly.

Alice groaned with pleasure and started to press harder into Francesca's soaking wet cunt. A very highly aroused and fully conscious Francesca took her cue from this, and pushed three fingers inside her sister's cunt, she curled her middle finger upwards into the roof of her sister's vagina and found her g-spot.

"Ah! Francesca! My God!"

Alice was suddenly aware of what was going on, a full moon cast enough light into the room for them to look into each other's eyes. Alice looked mortified and quickly pulled her hand away from Francesca's pussy. Just as quickly, Francesca pulled her sister's hand back into contact with her wetness, held it there and whispered, "Alice please don't stop."

Then she pulled her sister into an erotic kiss, still massaging her g-spot with her middle finger. Alice grunted her intense arousal and pushed three fingers into Francesca's vagina. Both sister's were now swept along on the wave of their accidental, illicit sexual encounter. They were both so turned on and living in the moment, without a thought for the consequences, that they raced headlong toward their rapidly approaching orgasms.

Alice began to come first by groaning her orgasm into Francesca's mouth, this triggered Francesca's orgasm, it exploded into the room, they broke their hungry tongue filled kiss, and both groaned and panted in unison for almost half a minute as their long, intense orgasms left them juddering and thrusting their pelvises at each other's tantalising fingers.

As their unbridled animal urges subsided they lay together in silence. Alice moved back to her side of the bed, neither of them dared speak in case the awful reality of what they had just done to each other became too real to deal with.

When they awoke late in the morning, Alice got dressed quickly and left the room without a word to her sister. They didn't even make eye contact or speak on the journey home together in Alice's car. Alice went back to university two days later and their unintentional, erotic moment of incestuous pleasure was buried forever. It was a moment of shared intense sexual lust and it was never repeated.

Francesca often wondered afterwards whether her sister had had sexual encounters with women before their incest took place, or whether she had done so afterwards. Alice had had a child by a man that she never saw again after she'd become pregnant, but Francesca suspected that she'd very discreetly found pleasure in sapphic sexual relationships.

Francesca certainly had, when she was in her early twenties, studying for her law qualifications she'd had a four month affair with a thirty nine year old tutor. In her late twenties, when she joined her first law firm, she had been taken under the wing, and into the bed, of one of the senior partners, a very powerful and seductive fifty year old woman. In between, she had one short marriage and several other passing relationships with men.

October

One evening during the following week when Francesca arrived home later than usual she found Sasha waiting for her in the kitchen.

"What's up mum? You look worn out."

"We lost a case that we should have won, I've been going over it in my mind to see what went wrong," said Francesca as she took the top off a bottle of wine.

"Would you like some Sash?"

"No thanks mum, come here, let me give you a hug."

Sasha had dressed for arousal, she wore a very tight miniskirt, that showed off her shapely thighs and buttocks, high heels and a fine knit v-necked jumper that emphasised her large breasts and alluring cleavage. The fine knitted material clung to her erect nipples and Francesca couldn't take her eyes off them.

"My little girl's all grown up, you look very alluring, are you going out on the pull?" joked Francesca.

"Yes mother, I'm definitely on the pull tonight. I finished with Joanna because she kept saying that she wanted to get into bed with you. I told her to get in line."

Sasha hugged her mother again, then she pinned her against the wall, her pussy was pressing into her mother's hip. Her left arm was wrapped around Francesca's waist and her right hand gripped her wrist. She pressed her mound hard into contact with her mother's, looked at her full lips and planted a kiss on them.

"No Sasha, it's not right," said Francesca as she struggled to free her wrist.

Sasha kissed her again, she pushed her tongue into her mouth and forced her head back against the wall. She groped and massaged her mother's breasts through her shiny satin blouse. She could feel her mother's rock hard nipples so she squeezed them between her fingers and thumbs. With her daughter's tongue in her mouth, Francesca groaned with pleasure and arousal, then she managed to gather the last vestiges of her sense of propriety, and pushed her away.

"For God's sake Sasha, you can't do that to me, I'm your mother."

"Don't make a fuss mummy, I could tell you enjoyed it."

Sasha forced her against the wall again and pulled her in tight. They could feel the heat radiating from each other's pussies as Sasha kissed her mother's throat, and sucked the lobe of her left ear. Francesca felt her cunt juices seeping into her panties, she reached for her daughter's breasts but just managed to stop herself. Eventually, she managed to spin her body away from her daughter's amorous clutches.

"No, no, that's enough, we can't do that, it's wrong."

Francesca had never seen her daughter look so sultry and seductive as she approached her again, she raised her hands to block her daughter's advances, Sasha got the message.

"Don't worry mummy, I'll leave you alone now, but you know where I'll be if you want me."

With this she turned on her elegant heel and strode sexily on her long legs out of the kitchen and up to her bedroom.

Francesca felt light headed, she sank into a chair and picked up the glass of wine that she'd poured a few minutes ago. Her hands trembled as she drank it quickly and poured herself another. Her mind raced with possibilities, the most frighteningly real of which was the urge to follow her daughter up to her bedroom and fuck her. She fought with herself to make the urge go away as she tried to make sense of what had just happened. She decided that it had been mostly her fault for not dealing much earlier with Sasha's sexualised behaviour towards her.

She considered why she hadn't acted sooner and drained her second glass of wine as the awful truth descended on her, she was sexually attracted to her daughter, and was highly aroused at the thought of being seduced by her.

She went to bed with her mind in turmoil, she couldn't sleep. After an hour of lying awake agonising over what to do about her daughter's lascivious and incestuous behaviour toward her, she reached into her bedside cupboard for her vibrator. She tried to take her mind off Sasha by fantasising about riding Luke's large cock, but after five minutes she switched it off, she felt that she was avoiding the issue.

A suddenly resolute Francesca knew that she must put an end to her daughter's incestuous flirtation with her once and for all, before it really got out of hand and they did something that they would both regret.

She decided that she must do it now, it couldn't wait any longer, she needed to resolve the issue and get some sleep. She got out of bed in her short night dress and panties and walked down the landing to her daughter's bedroom, and quietly opened the door expecting to find Sasha asleep. She was wide awake and lying naked on her bed with the bedside lamp casting a lustrous glow over her beautiful body.

"I'd almost given you up mummy."

"Sasha this stops now, do you understand?"

Sasha looked faintly amused but stayed silent.

"Look, darling we need to talk, what's been happening between us is not right and it's mostly my fault."

"Okay, come and sit on the bed and we'll talk."

Francesca sat next to her daughter but was distracted by her nakedness.

"Please put something on Sasha."

Sasha's hand strayed down between her legs and she stroked her labia with a sensuous light touch. Francesca's pussy clenched and a bolt of perverted arousal shot through her body. She'd come into her daughter's room to put an end to the inappropriate lustful feelings that had emerged between them, but now her sensible head was rapidly losing the fight against her increasingly wet, tingling vagina. She made one more vain attempt to hold back the tide of incestuous thoughts that washed over her as she watched her daughter pleasuring herself.

"Sasha... please... please stop that and find something to wear."

"Good idea mummy, I'll wear you."

With that, Sasha put her right hand behind her mother's neck and pulled her on top of her. With her left hand, she grabbed Francesca's right hand and forced it down inside the waistband of her mother's panties.

"Oh no no Sasha, no, please no, don't, I... I..."

Francesca struggled half heartedly for a few seconds while Sasha buried her mother's fingers into the folds of her very wet pussy. Without the slightest resistance, she turned her mother onto her back and made her finger herself while kissing her passionately.

Francesca was completely lost, all of her defences and her senses of decency and propriety vanished into thin air. With Sasha's hand guiding her mother's fingers on a deliciously arousing journey around her pussy, Francesca felt the wave of an onrushing orgasm sweep along her inner thighs.

The thought that her not so little girl had taken control, and was making her come by using her fingers to masturbate her, drove Francesca to an enormous climax. With her back arched and her mound rising to meet the pressure of their combined fingers, Francesca breathed out a long, intense, juddering orgasm.

After weeks of teetering together on the edge of an incestual abyss, they had consummated their depraved, mother and daughter, carnal relationship. It felt spectacular, like a drug that held them in its grip, a drug that they knew they would submit to again and again as they satisfied a deep, visceral yearning for sex with each other.

Sasha kissed her mother lavishly while still cupping their hands over her mound and teasing every last lingering erotic sensation from Francesca's slowly subsiding orgasm.

"Look what you've made me do to you mummy, it's all your fault, you're just so irresistible, I had no choice but to make you come."

Francesca murmured softly, and eased her left hand inside her panties to join the two hands that were already snuggling there.

"I mean what did you expect? You turned up in your daughter's bedroom in your skimpy nightdress and ogled her naked body, then you watched her pleasure herself, and if that wasn't enough, you opened your legs for her and practically begged her to fuck you."

"Now Sasha, whatever just happened, you must believe that I had every intention of..."

"Oh mummy, I'm just teasing you, don't worry, we both know that I seduced you, I'm a bad girl. I've been seducing you for weeks, I've always loved your gorgeous body, and I've dreamed about running my hands over your breasts and pussy."

"It always felt like a dirty and forbidden fantasy but then, one night when I was making Joanna come and we were spicing things up by fantasising about who else we'd like to fuck, she said that she wanted to fuck you and my pussy suddenly got all hot and jealous. I knew then that I had to have you for myself."

Francesca murmured again as the warmth and weight of three hands on her mound started to have an effect on her.

"But you've been naughty too, you flaunt yourself in front of me in your sexy, tight fitting skirt suits, and you sit at your dressing table in just stockings and high heels, I mean, what's a girl to think when faced with that kind of provocation from her mother every day?"

"Also, you didn't exactly sound convincing when you told me to stop fondling you when we were in the kitchen earlier. I knew you were a very naughty mummy and that your nipples had gone hard and you meant the opposite of what you said, I knew that you wanted me to seduce you."

"Oh God darling, stop it, you're turning me on so much."

"You don't really want me to stop do you? you love to hear my dirty, incestuous thoughts towards you don't you mummy darling?"

"Oh yes my darling," whispered Francesca, "kiss me my baby."

Their lips locked together in a sweet embrace before their tongues penetrated each other's mouths. Sasha eventually broke the kiss and peeled off her mother's panties then held them to her nose.

"I can't wait to taste you."

Francesca removed her nightie and her daughter eased her onto her back, lifted her legs over her shoulders and buried her face between her thighs. Francesca squeezed her rock hard nipples and stifled her moans as her eighteen year old daughter licked her to another intense orgasm.

They lay arm in arm for several minutes before Sasha asked, "Mummy darling, will you kiss my pussy now?"

"Yes darling, but I want to kiss every inch of you first."

Mother and daughter explored each other's bodies, kissing all of their sensitive places and gradually becoming more aroused. Eventually, Francesca planted a kiss on her daughter's belly and licked her down to her bush, then she got on her knees at the end of the bed and opened her daughter's legs wide. She parted her pussy lips and used her exquisite tongue to tease her daughter's cunt.

"Oh God, that's awesome mother, where did you learn to do that?"

Francesca, with a mouth full of pussy, decided to answer with actions rather than words, she slipped three fingers inside her daughter's vagina and thrust into her while sucking on her clitoris. Sasha felt an orgasm welling up inside her, she grabbed fistfuls of bedding so that she could cover her mouth to stifle the sound of her screams as she came hard.

"Fuck me again mother, I want you to fuck me until I beg you to stop."

Sasha reached for the top drawer of her bedside table and took out a strap on cock.

"Put this on and fuck me again, do it, now."

Francesca was astonished that her daughter owned such a device, but she couldn't get it on quickly enough, her heart thudded in her chest as she contemplated fucking her daughter with the strap on.

What was already the most intense and arousing sex she'd ever had went up to another level as she buckled the straps, and turned her daughter onto her stomach, before raising her pelvis up to

accommodate the false cock. She could feel Sasha trembling with anticipation beneath her as she took hold of the cock and guided it between her daughter's inviting swollen pink labia.

Sasha was so wet there was no need for lubricant, the cock slipped in with ease as it forced her daughter's cunt walls apart. Sasha backed into her mother so that she could feel the full length inside her.

"That's it mummy, fuck me, I've been naughty so fuck me, make me come for you."

Francesca started to thrust into her daughter, stroking the cock up and down the full length of her cunt. She slowly picked up the pace in time with her daughter's increasingly rapid breathing. Sasha lifted her buttocks to meet the glorious feeling of her mother's shaft gliding in and out of her and stimulating her g-spot. She buried her face in a pillow and came in a cacophony of stifled screams, it turned her mother on so much that she almost came again herself.

Bathed in sweat, mother and daughter collapsed together and lay still for several minutes. Francesca thought about her daughter's submissive little cameo just a few minutes ago and felt an irresistible urge to be dominated by her. She'd been close to coming and she desperately wanted finishing off. She thought she may never have the courage to beg for humiliation at the hands of her daughter if she didn't do it now.

The idea made her deepest darkest brain receptors fizz and pop with a depraved lust for sexual surrender to Sasha. She steeled herself to ask her daughter to do something to her that she'd always craved, and never dared ask for from any of her previous lovers.

"Darling?"

"Yes mummy."

"Would you think me perverted if I asked you to do something to me that might shock you?"

"After committing depraved incest with you I hardly think there'll be any taboos between us now mother."

"Would you mind putting on a tight dress and heels and disciplining me?"

"My God!"

"I'll wear my work clothes and you can do whatever you like to me, as long as you end up spanking me hard and fingering me until I come again."

"Wow, mother, that's so fucking hot, you as my submissive, I love it, don't worry, you won't be disappointed, now go and get dressed then report to me, quickly girl, get a move on, and make sure you're wearing stockings."

"Yes mistress."

Both women got dressed quickly for their role play, they were beside themselves with arousal. By the time Francesca was back in her daughter's bedroom, their panty gussets were soaking wet with depraved anticipation.

Sasha made her mother stand in the middle of the rug at the foot of her bed. Francesca wore a tight pin striped skirt suit, smart business shirt, stockings and high heels. Sasha had put on her

tightest, shortest party dress and her highest heels. Now it was Francesca's turn to tremble, her little girl had become a very shapely alluring woman and Francesca yearned to surrender to her.

She realised that Sasha's flirtation with her over the last few months had been building to this inevitable conclusion, she was ready to become her daughter's sexual plaything, from now on she would gladly get on her knees and beg her daughter to fuck her.

"Where have you been girl, you're late?"

"I'm sorry mistress, I lost track of time."

"Not good enough girl, but I called you here to speak to you about other more serious misdemeanours. It has been reported to me that you were caught masturbating in your daughter's bedroom, is that correct?"

"Yes mistress, I'm sorry, it won't happen again."

"Correction, it will happen again, but only on my command, is that understood?"

"Yes mistress."

Mother and daughter were both turned on by their role play and Francesca was desperate to come again.

"You've been a very naughty girl and I'm going to punish you. But first, you will remove your tight skirt and masturbate for me."

"Yes mistress."

Francesca obeyed her daughter's command, she unfastened and stepped out of her skirt, slipped her fingers inside her panties and started to arouse herself. Sasha, seated on her bedroom chair, realised that her mother was quickly reaching the point of no return.

"Stop that now you depraved girl, come here and bend over my lap."

"Yes mistress."

Francesca obeyed her daughter and braced herself for what she knew must come next. Sasha pulled her panties down to her knees and smacked her hard five times on each buttock, and made her mother wince with pain. Francesca loved the blend of pain and arousal that her daughter had inflicted on her, and when Sasha stroked her sore and tingling buttocks, her juices started to flow onto her daughter's thighs.

Without delaying any longer, Sasha's slipped three fingers into her mother's craving wet cunt and brought her to orgasm instantaneously. By then, Sasha's thighs were coated in her mother's slick come, she eased her off her lap and watched her mother obey her command to lick up her come, before telling her to eat her cunt and make her come one last time.

Mother and daughter basked together in a satisfying afterglow. "You know, for an eighteen year old, you're very skilled and experienced in the bedroom."

"Are you complaining mother?"

"Not at all, and I don't want to know where you learned the erotic arts of domination and submission, just as long as you keep practicing on me, I'd love to be your willing and obedient slave.

"I've got news for you mother, you already are and you'd better be ready to obey me. That means that your pussy will be available to me whenever and wherever I demand it. Do you understand me girl?"

"Mmmm, yes mistress."

Francesca, a serious and highly respected barrister, had become her eighteen year old daughter's submissive bitch in the twinkling of an eye, never before in her life had she felt so comfortable with the role that she had been assigned. She'd been pursued and conquered and had never felt more fulfilled.

Francesca and Sasha were not the only ones awake in the house that night. Luke had become accustomed to being woken in the early hours, and he was awake now and feeling thirsty. He tiptoed out of the bedroom being careful not to wake Jessica. As he opened the bedroom door quietly and came out onto the landing, in his shorts and a t-shirt, he could hear noises coming from Sasha's room. He could see that the door was ajar, a faint shaft of light fell across the far end of the landing.

From the noises he heard, Luke assumed that Sasha was masturbating so he crept stealthily to her bedroom door to spy on her, his cock engorging more with every step. He was shocked to see Francesca on her back on the bed with her legs over her daughter's shoulders and Sasha's face buried in her cunt.

"Oh that's it darling, that's superb, you're very good at this, oh my."

"Hold tight mother dear, I'm going to make you come."

Sasha used her fingers, tongue and lips to bring her mother to a juddering orgasm. Luke's cock was set like rock as he watched the depraved mother and daughter perform incestuous acts on each other. He hardly dare breathe, he stood stock still as Francesca and Sasha swapped places and mother made daughter come. Sasha gasped and screamed with delight, she held on to her mother's long red hair and pulled her face into her cunt. As she came, she lifted her shoulders off the bed and threw her head back exposing her lovely throat, beads of sweat glistened on her breasts.

Luke slunk back to his bedroom with semen seeping out of his cock, he just managed to get inside his bedroom door and lean against it before pumping his erect cock and coming rapidly; thick strands of come shot across the carpet. He cleaned up as best he could with a tissue and got back into bed, twenty minutes later he was coming again.

Mother and daughter lay together talking seriously about the significance of what had just happened and agreed that there was no turning back. Sasha probed her mother about her previous relationships and whether she'd ever had sex with a woman before.

"Yes darling, a long time ago."

"My God, I'm so turned on, tell me all about it."

"I will, another time."

"No, please tell me now, how long have you been bi-sexual?"

"Oh alright, if you insist."

"I do insist, and I call the shots now remember," smirked Sasha.

"Well... all of my adult life I suppose."

"Is that why dad left?"

"Oh no, he's just an irresponsible feckless tosser."

"Ha, he is though isn't he? So do you still go with women?"

"No, not for years now."

"But you must still get turned on by women?"

"Yes, are you forgetting what we've just done to each other."

"Yes, but apart from me. Who else makes your pussy tingle? What about Joanna?"

"She's attractive but not my type."

"What about Natalie's mother, she's more your age."

"Yes, she's classy and very alluring but, I don't get the feeling that she'd allow herself to be seduced by a woman."

"That attractive head teacher that lives three doors up?"

"She is isn't she, a really sexy woman?"

"Well, would you?"

"If I got the chance, yes, but I've only ever spoken to her to say hello."

"Okay, even closer to home then, what about Jess?"

Silence.

"... Mother, what about Jessica, don't avoid eye contact, answer me."

"She's my niece Sasha, my deceased sister's daughter."

"So, family ties didn't stop you fucking me. ...Mother, you do don't you? I can see it in your face, you do, you fancy her, oh my God, you do."

"Sasha, stop it please, be satisfied with seducing your mother for the time being."

"Okay, but I want us to be able to make love to each other as often as possible, do you think we'll be able to keep it from Luke and Jess?"

"Not if you keep on trying to fuck me across the kitchen table every night as soon as I come home from work."

"But you're so irresistible and you're mine now, I can do whatever I like with you."

"We need to be careful Sasha, you can dominate me in the bedroom to your heart's content, you can flirt with me in the kitchen, but we must be careful elsewhere. What we've just done to each other is not normal for most people, if it got out, it could be disastrous for us both, you understand that don't you?"

"Yes of course, don't worry, I'm not going to shout from the rooftops that I've fucked my mother."

"Good."

On each night during the next week Francesca waited until the house was quiet then tiptoed to her daughter's bedroom and became her sex slave. On two of those occasions Luke sneaked down the landing to witness their erotic incest.

One morning at seven thirty Luke and Francesca were having breakfast together in the kitchen. Jessica was on shift at six in the morning until two in the afternoon, and Sasha was still in bed.

"Francesca you've given the clear impression that you'd rather not discuss what happens between us in bed, but we can't go on like this, you look shattered. If it's not me you're fucking into the early hours it's Sasha."

"What! You know about Sasha and me?" said an alarmed and incredulous Francesca.

"Yes, but don't worry, it's the hottest, most erotic thing I've ever seen, you should keep the bedroom door closed if you don't want an audience."

"So you won't tell anyone?"

"Hell no, it's a huge turn on."

"Oh thank God."

"Look, if it helps, I've fucked my aunt numerous times, it's amazing, we couldn't keep our hands off each other, and the fact that it was incestuous and we shouldn't have been doing it made it all the more erotic.

"God it does doesn't it? I get such a deliciously depraved feeling in my stomach when I think about having sex with my daughter. It's so perverted but so so satisfyingly arousing at the same time."

"Yes, look, please don't tell Jessica but I'm going to start living with my aunt in a couple of week's time. I'm in love with her and I can't leave her pussy alone. It's been nice with Jess, but I think she would admit that we're not in love with each other."

"Right, and?"

"Well, I'll tell her when the time is right, but we've got an opportunity here. Now that I know that you're fucking your daughter, I think you'll probably be pleased to hear that your niece can't get enough of my fantasies of her with other women, she's not as straight as we all thought, I'm sure that, with a bit of careful management, she could be turned. Wouldn't you like to have her in your bed?"

"Jessica? My God, really? So you think she would accept what Sasha and I do together?"

"Well she's half way there already, I make her come to fantasies about her and Sasha fucking each other and I know she thinks you're very sexy."

"I've been wrestling with how to keep my affair with Sasha and my affair with you going at the same time. This is perfect, I'm sure that Sasha has got the hots for Jessica too, we just need to bring them together, but we also need to find out whether Jess would be willing to go to bed with me."

"Good, so you'd fuck her if you got the chance?"

"Gosh yes, in an instant. I've thought about it from time to time but I never dreamed that it might actually be possible."

"Then leave her to me, a couple of glasses of wine and my fingers inside her and she's ready to fuck anyone in her fantasies, we just need to turn fantasy into reality."

"Let me know when she succumbs and I'll take it from there, I'll seduce her when we're alone, when she comes home in her sexy nurses uniform."

"Good, think of her as a present from me, if it helps buy your silence about my aunt then it's a win-win for us both."

"It's a deal, I'll miss having you and your lovely cock around when you've gone, but I'd sacrifice anything for the prospect of sleeping with my daughter and my niece. God, I'm so turned on, I need you to fuck me now, one last time," said Francesca as she eased her shapely backside onto the kitchen table, hitched up her skirt, opened her stocking clad legs, and pulled her panty gusset to one side.

Luke pulled out his already erect cock and pushed it into her welcoming wet cunt and fucked her vigorously. They came together, stifling their groans to avoid attracting Sasha's attention.

As they straightened their clothing and brushed themselves down, Francesca said, "Be kind to Jessica won't you? Don't forget that I feel responsible for her, I was her guardian for five years and I'm her aunt, practically her mother really."

November

Francesca left work early and arrived at home knowing that Jessica would also soon be home from her shift at the hospital. It was Jessica's birthday and Francesca intended to use this as a pretext to make a fuss of her, and embrace her much more intimately than usual. Luke had told her that Jessica was, by now, regularly coming hard to his fantasies of being fucked by her aunt, and that she'd confessed to masturbating, when she was alone in the house, to fantasies of being seduced by Francesca.

She changed out of her knee length skirt suit into a black miniskirt and higher heels. The skirt was short and tight but well tailored and finished six inches above her knees. She still had the legs to be able to wear short skirts and stockings, this one was tight enough to give a hint of tell tale suspender clips.

She also changed into a translucent silky white blouse that did little to hide her perfect breasts enclosed in a pretty, low cut, lacy white bra. She looked incredibly alluring, just as she had intended. She poured herself a glass of wine and sat on a kitchen stool, showing her barely black, seamed stocking tops and a mile of shapely leg as she waited for her 'prey' to arrive.

Francesca looked utterly, utterly stunning, when Jessica walked into the kitchen, her mouth fell open. She blushed bright red and blurted a greeting, then tried to hide her obvious discomfort by turning away from her aunt to fill the kettle.

"You look fabulous aunt, are you going somewhere special?" she said as she tried to disguise the shakiness in her voice.

"No, I thought I'd make a special effort for you today," replied Francesca in a voice like warm honey.

"Oh!" she said, still with her back to her aunt and pretending to busy herself at the sink, "that's nice of you."

Jessica's mind raced with memories of all of the orgasms she'd had recently at Luke's, and her own hands, as she fantasised about being fucked by her aunt. Her mind was in a whirl as she remembered that Luke had made her come in the shower that very morning with a fantasy about her aunt finger fucking her in the kitchen when she came home from work.

Francesca cast her eyes over her niece's shapely figure and admired the way her buttocks looked in her nurses uniform. She could clearly see Jessica's white suspender belt showing through the white material of the uniform, a trickle of pussy juice started to dampen her panty gusset. She could also sense the turmoil in her niece's mind, but she stayed silent for a long moment to let the sexual tension build.

Together with Luke, she had carefully planned the lead up to this moment and she knew that, at every opportunity, he had been planting seeds of incestuous desire for her in Jessica's mind. He'd told her that very morning about her orgasm in the shower, and that she was ready to be fucked by her aunt.

He'd also said that he'd be moving out when he got home from work so that he could go and live in a rented apartment with his Aunt Stella. He'd gone back up north during two consecutive weekends recently, to fuck his aunt and plan their future together, now that their six month deadline had passed and she had left her husband. He intended to tell Jessica as soon as he got home from work, and was grateful to Francesca for softening the blow by seducing her.

"Happy Birthday my darling Jess," said Francesca, eventually, as she slid off the stool and embraced Jessica from behind.

She pressed her niece against the sink for several seconds and wrapped her arms around her midriff, just underneath her breasts. Then she kissed Jessica affectionately on her right cheek and attempted to make the brush of her lips on Jessica's earlobe appear accidental as she hugged her warmly. An erotic tingle made its way from Jessica's ear, down her spine and into her moistening pussy.

Francesca turned her around but still stood very close to her, their nipples just making contact.

"Oh look, I've left lipstick on your cheek and ear, let me get it off for you."

"No, please aunt, don't worry, I'll deal with it in a moment."

"Nonsense, what would people think if they saw your aunt's lipstick on you ear? Let me remove it then I want you to have a glass of wine with me to celebrate your birthday."

Francesca wet a piece of paper kitchen towel and took her time rubbing lipstick off her niece's earlobe with the softest of touches. Jessica could feel her warm breath on her neck and her nipples began to harden.

"There, that's better, my goodness you look nervous, is everything alright?" said Francesca as she put her warm right hand on the left side of Jessica's neck and stroked it with her thumb.

Jessica's pussy tingled again and her mind continued to race with possibilities, she'd fantasised about being seduced and kissed by her aunt, and now it looked for all the world as though it was about to happen, but she was overwhelmed at the thought of it, "Yes auntie, I'm just a little surprised to... well you..."

"Don't worry darling, come and have a large glass of wine, that'll calm you down then you can tell me what's the matter."

Francesca took her niece's hand, led her to one of the chairs around the kitchen table and poured her a large glass of Chablis, "it's nothing auntie, honestly, it's just that you've taken me a little by surprise and you look so... so..."

Jessica lifted her glass and took a gulp of wine.

"So what Jessica darling? Am I making you anxious?"

"Well, a little yes."

She took another gulp of wine.

"Oh dear," said Francesca as she turned a chair alongside the chair that Jessica was sitting in, so the two chairs looked like love seats, "why am I making you nervous sweetheart?"

As Francesca had intended, her niece's eyes were glued to her gorgeous legs, the welt of her stockings just showing beyond the hem of her skirt.

"No, it's nothing, it's just that I've imagined, well... dreamed really that I... no it's silly really, let's talk about something else, did you come home early because it's my birthday?"

She took another gulp of wine.

"Yes, of course darling, I wanted to surprise you, I've got you some presents, I hope you'll like them."

"Oh I always love presents auntie," said Jessica as she began to feel silly that she'd thought that her aunt was going to seduce her. The wine started to relax her and make her feel less inhibited but her sense of relief only lasted a few moments.

The hem of Jessica's uniform had ridden up to her mid thighs as she sat awkwardly on the chair.

Francesca made a point of fixing her gaze on her niece's legs for several moments before she spoke again.

"Well look, you'll have to get out of your uniform so that you can try your presents on," she said as she caressed Jessica's right thigh with her right hand.

Jessica froze, Francesca pushed her hand underneath the hem of her niece's uniform and rested it on her lacy white stocking top. Jessica quickly placed her hand on top of her aunt's to stop it going any higher up her thigh. Francesca's fingers found a suspender clip then she pushed them under the suspender strap and rested them on soft white flesh just above Jessica's stocking top. She could feel the heat radiating from her niece's pussy, her fingertips were now only a couple of inches away from her panty gusset.

"Auntie please don't, this is wrong, please don't."

Jessica's words failed to express her conflicted feelings, most of her wanted desperately to open her legs and allow her aunt access to her cunt but a small part of her couldn't shake the belief that incest was deeply, deeply wrong.

"Oh Jessica darling, it's okay, I was just trying to help you out of your uniform so that you could try on the presents that I've got for you. Will you indulge your aunt and come upstairs to open your presents? I'm longing to see what you think to them... Oh dear, I've just realised something, did you actually think that I was trying to seduce you?"

Jessica blushed with embarrassment as she allowed her aunt to pull her up out of the chair and lead her by the hand into the hallway and up the stairs. Francesca's buttocks moved beautifully against the tight material of her black miniskirt as she led her niece up to her bedroom, Jessica's pulse quickened, she'd never been so turned on by anyone as much as she was now by her shapely, alluring aunt in her tight miniskirt, high heels, seamed stockings and translucent blouse.

Jessica's thoughts were a tumble of confusion as she entered her aunt's bedroom, she had no idea whether Francesca was displaying innocent affection or pursuing a cleverly contrived seduction.

"There you are darling, hurry up and open them for me."

Jessica looked at the three boxes tied up with red ribbon on the bed. She reached for the smallest one first, it was a new wristwatch, she was delighted with it. Then she opened the shoebox sized present and revealed a pair of dark grey stilettos.

"Oh my goodness, auntie, you're spoiling me, I don't know what to say, thank you so much, it's so generous of you."

"Wait until you see what's in this box."

Jessica undid the ribbon and removed the box lid. Inside was a beautiful grey, fitted, knee length, pencil style dress.

"Oh auntie, you shouldn't have, this must have cost you a fortune."

"Well it's not my favourite niece's birthday every day is it?"

"No but this is so special, it's beautiful, can I try it on now?"

"Yes, of course, here, let me help you."

"Oh auntie thank you so much," said Jessica with tears in her eyes as she embraced her aunt.

Francesca pulled her in to a full length embrace so that their breasts and mounds made contact. She held her there for longer than was necessary for an affectionate hug, then she kissed her niece on the neck and grazed her earlobe again with her lips. Jessica's pussy spasmed so hard that she let out a small gasp.

"Are you okay darling."

Hmm, yes, yes I'm fine."

"Let's get you out of this uniform."

Francesca slowly unbuttoned her niece's uniform and eased it over her shoulders in a very seductive manner. Jessica's resistance was crumbling as her aunt knelt in front of her to remove her low heeled work shoes. All that Jessica was wearing now was a bra, panties, stockings and a suspender belt. Francesca deliberately kept her face uncomfortably close to Jessica's pussy, she could see the large wet patch on her panty gusset and she could smell her niece's sex. It was an intoxicating scent and it triggered a flow of pussy juice into her own panties.

Francesca stood up and unzipped the new dress, "Right, let's see how this looks on you," she said as she helped her niece into the tight form fitting dress and zipped it up.

The dress clung to every one of Jessica's sensual curves. She looked stunning in it, and even more so after her aunt helped her step into the new four and a half inch stilettos. Francesca took a step back to admire her niece.

"Simply stunning Jessica darling, you look just like your mother, I could eat you." she said with an inscrutable smile, but the white stockings are all wrong, let me change them for you, here, let's put a pair of my barely black seamed stockings on you."

"Oh thank you auntie, I can see it's beautiful, but you don't have to worry about the stockings, I'll take it off now and hang it up, you're so good to me."

"Nonsense darling, I want to see the full effect, indulge me please."

"Well I suppose so, but I'll have to take the dress off first, it's so tight, you won't be able to change my stockings unless you take it off."

"Don't worry about that, leave it to me."

Francesca knelt down again in front of her niece and put her hand up the skirt of her dress and skilfully unclipped the four suspender clasps one by one, slowly and deliberately, taking care to graze her niece's labia with her knuckles from time to time. She could feel the wetness of Jessica's panty gusset, Jessica could feel only the briefest of contact from her aunt's knuckles, but it sent erotic shocks through her pussy each time. Her resistance to forbidden incestuous sex with her aunt had almost completely evaporated, it had been replaced by a lustful desire that was enhanced by the fact that Francesca was her mother's sister.

"Now, let me remove your new stilettos so I can get these stockings off and put a sexy seamed pair on, sit on the bed for me. Seamed stockings turn sexy into ultra fucking sexy darling, you should wear them more often."

Right from being small, Jessica had always got a naughty thrill from her sophisticated barrister aunt using swear words. She did what was asked of her and allowed her aunt to unfurl the new stockings

up to her knees, then put her new stilettos back on her feet.

"Now stand up and I'll fasten your stockings to your suspender belt for you."

Jessica dared not utter a word, she was mesmerised by her aunt's choreographed, seductive movements. Francesca knew now that her niece's pussy was likely to be there for the taking. She slowly and deliberately pulled each stocking up over her thighs and clipped it into place, her warm hands moving sensuously underneath Jessica's dress.

As she pulled and straightened the suspender clips and straps, she made sure that she pressed into and stroked her fingers along her niece's labia which, she could now tell, were swollen with arousal.

"This is not something that can be rushed darling, I need to make sure that everything fits perfectly so that we don't spoil the cut of the dress."

Jessica gave a sigh of pleasure as her aunt pressed her knuckles into her labia with even more pressure.

"While I've got my hands up here I'll check that your panties are properly in place," said Francesca in a sultry murmur.

Jessica trembled and gasped, her aunt had stopped all pretence of being her wardrobe assistant and pushed three fingers inside her panty leg before sliding them into the flooded valley between her labia, Jessica gave a loud moan and opened her legs as far as she was able in the tight material of her dress. Francesca sensed that it wouldn't take much to make her niece come, she was right, as soon as she started to stroke her wet pussy, Jessica began to gyrate her hips to the rhythm of her aunt's probing hand movements.

It wasn't long before Francesca had three fingers inside her niece and a thumb circling her erect bud. Jessica couldn't have lasted any longer if she had wanted to, and she certainly didn't want to. Still standing, with her aunt's hand up her dress, she wobbled slightly as her orgasm hit her.

"Oh auntie, this is so wrong, oh God, Oh ohhhhhh."

Francesca still on her knees, braced herself against her niece, and wrapped her left arm tightly around her hips, this enabled Jessica to stay on her feet as she came long and hard, thrusting her pelvis in time with the waves of pleasure that washed over her pussy. A feeling enhanced by the reflection of herself in the full length wardrobe mirror, with Francesca's hand up her dress forcing the hem up to mid thigh level.

"Did you enjoy that my pretty little niece?"

"Oh God yes auntie, yes... it was so erotic and so wrong... so depraved... much hotter than any sex that I've had before."

As her orgasm subsided, Jessica felt a release of erotic lust toward her Aunt Francesca.

"My God, Aunt Francesca I've never wanted anyone as badly as I want you right now."

She pulled her up off her knees and eased her back against the mirrored wardrobe door. So far, Francesca had been in complete control, and had seduced her niece with clever psychological wiles and deliberately ambiguous meanings. Now she was being pressed against the mirror by the strong

young woman, she could see the raw lust in her niece's eyes, and she wondered what she had unleashed as Jessica closed her lips over hers and forced her tongue inside her mouth.

Without warning, Francesca felt a hand moving up inside her miniskirt. Jessica grabbed her pussy and kneaded her swollen labia with strong fingers. With her niece's tongue filling her mouth and her fingers filling her cunt, she gave a low guttural moan to signal her arousal and gave in to the sexual onslaught that her niece was performing on her. Now it was Francesca's turn to be fucked to a standstill. Pinned against the mirror, she tried to thrust her hips against her niece's thrusting fingers, but Jessica's strong hand kept her buttocks squashed against the surface of the mirrored door.

Francesca surrendered to her niece's lustful finger fucking, she opened her legs wider so that Jessica had full access to her cunt, and allowed herself to be brought to a powerful orgasm, with her niece's tongue still in possession of her mouth. As soon as she had finished coming, Jessica wheeled her around and pushed her onto the bed on her back. Then she spread her stocking clad legs and knelt between them in her tight dress.

Jessica undid the buttons on her aunt's blouse, then reached behind her back to unclip her expensive silk and lace bra, so that she could expose her fulsome breasts with their large dark areolas and erect nipples. Francesca watched her niece reach up under her miniskirt, and peel her black lace panties down to dangle sexily around her right ankle. Then Jessica lifted the hem of her aunt's miniskirt, exposing her glistening wet pussy and it's surrounding bush of red hair.

"Oh God auntie, I've fantasised about this so many times, kneeling between your open legs, being turned on by the sight of your cunt and breasts exposed by your disheveled skirt and blouse. It's such a fucking turn on for me," said Jessica as she stood up to remove her new tight dress.

Francesca watched her niece with intense sexual yearning as she stepped out of her grey dress and removed her white bra. Jessica wasted no time climbing on top of her aunt and treating her breasts to a stimulating sucking and licking, while she slipped her fingers inside her once again.

"Oh Jess darling, that's wonderful, oh God, please don't stop."

Jessica's mouth slowly made its way down her aunt's torso, she teased her lower abdomen with kisses and eventually locked her lips onto her pussy. Francesca let out a loud gasp, she was close to coming again. Jessica licked and sucked her in all of the right places. She had the fingers of her right hand inside her aunt, and the fingers of her left hand inside her own cunt. As both women approached their orgasms, Jessica suddenly stopped fucking herself and her aunt.

"Not yet auntie, not yet, your loving niece wants to please you for a little longer."

"Oh darling, you're a revelation, beyond my wildest dreams but fuck me now please."

"I will auntie, all in good time, but first I want to ravage you."

Jessica launched herself at her aunt's breasts and gave them a sumptuous licking and sucking for several minutes, then she drove her tongue into her mouth, they writhed together on the bed, kissing hungrily, pulling at each other's hair and wrestling for control. Jessica made most of the early running, pinning her aunt down by her long red hair for a long time and covering her mouth with her lips. Francesca gathered herself, managed to take her niece by surprise, and turn her onto her back, now she filled her niece's mouth with her domineering tongue and kissed her long and hard.

Jessica, deceptively strong from all of the lifting that she had to do in her job, eventually grappled with, and overpowered her aunt again, and kissed her furiously while pinning her down. Both women's bodies were marked with scratches, their hair was disheveled and their stockings laddered as a result of their increasingly physical encounter. They humped and scissored each other furiously, their breasts swaying, wobbling and clashing together, then they both forced four fingers into each other's cunts, they came panting and gasping heavily, before collapsing breathlessly, completely spent and sated. It was the roughest and most animalistic sex either woman had ever had.

"Fuck Jessica, what have I unleashed? You're a tigress."

"I'm sorry auntie, I couldn't help myself, you turned me on so much with your hand up my dress when you changed my stockings, it just drove me crazy with lust for you."

"Don't apologise darling," said Francesca, stroking her niece's blonde hair, "I hoped you'd be a good fuck but you were beyond my wildest dreams, do you fuck as energetically as that with Luke?"

"No, it's different with him, he's good, but you're just so fucking arousing, and you're my aunt, that makes it so wonderfully decedent, so... forbidden, so wrong, that it makes it incredibly... exhilarating."

"My God, it does doesn't it."

"I think I knew as soon as I saw you on that stool in the kitchen, flaunting your legs and breasts in this miniskirt and sexy blouse, that we'd end up, well... fucking each other's brains out."

"So, do you think you'll want to fuck your auntie again?"

"God yes," said Jessica as she reached down and stroked her aunt's pussy.

"That's lovely darling but not now," said Francesca as she pulled her niece's hand away from the entrance to her vagina, "Sasha will be home in a while and, if for any reason she's early, she'll catch us 'in flagrante delicto' and we don't want that to happen just yet do we?"

"I know that's fancy lawyer speak for being caught fucking someone you shouldn't, but what do you mean by 'just yet?'"

"Did I say that? sorry, slip of the tongue, ignore me."

"I will if you promise to slip your tongue inside me sometime soon."

"You can be sure that I will darling, we'll have to find as many opportunities to fuck each other as we possibly can. When my dear departed sister once asked me to promise that I'd look after you, and guide you through life if anything bad happened to her, I don't think that this was exactly what she had in mind... what's the matter, you look troubled, I haven't upset you by mentioning your mother have I."

"No, no, it's not that, it's... well... it's just that I've always wondered about my mother's sexuality, do you know if she liked women?"

"God, Jessica darling, I don't know how to tell you."

"Tell me what... go on please tell me, if it's about my mother, I want to know."

By now, Francesca and her niece were sitting up next to each other on the bed, Francesca cupped her hands around Jessica's hands and took a deep breath.

"Well, I suppose it can't hurt to tell you this now, I've buried it at the back of my mind for so many years, it feels cathartic to be able to tell you because you're Alice's daughter."

"Go on auntie."

"When we, your mother and I, were in our late teens, I think your mother would be twenty and I was eighteen, we got drunk at a friend's birthday party, too drunk to roll up home and incur the wrath of your grandparents. Anyway, we had to share a bed, naked, it didn't bother us at the time, we'd slept in the same bed as little girls now and again. It would have been just after midnight and we were both so drunk that we fell off to sleep straight away. Sometime during the night I woke up because your mother was cuddling into to me and stroking my abdomen."

"Fuck!"

"She was asleep, she wasn't doing it consciously, I didn't know what to do at the time, why I didn't just wake her up and push her back to her side of the bed I'll never know. I must have imagined that she'd feel embarrassed if she'd realised that she was caressing me in that way."

"Wow! What did you do? What happened."

"I tried to ease her off me but she clung on even tighter and started to stroke my pubic hair."

"Fuck!"

"I've always felt ashamed of what I did next, until quite recently."

"What happened recently?"

"I'll tell you another time."

"So what did you do? I'll warn you I'm feeling pretty hot as you tell me this."

Jessica pulled her aunt's hand into contact with her pussy.

"I did what you've just done with my hand, I pushed your mother's hand down onto my pussy, I couldn't help it, I was so aroused and wet, I just couldn't stop myself, I wanted her, I wanted her hands on me, I wanted her to make me come, it was such an overwhelming urge."

"Jesus auntie! You're making me so hot."

"Mmm, I can tell... let me finish the story then I'll finish you," said Francesca as she stroked her niece's pussy with light, slow sensuous movements of her fingers.

"God yes, yes. Go on."

"She was still asleep when I pushed my finger's inside her but that soon woke her up."

"What did she say."

"I'll never forget, we only exchanged seven words and they've been going through my mind like a tape reel ever since."

Jessica pushed her aunt's hand harder into her mound and Francesca's fingers circled the entrance to her vagina, "What? What words? Tell me, I'm going to come soon."

"I saw the look in her eyes in the moonlight. It was a look of shock mixed with intense lust and arousal. I was already past the point of no return. She said, 'Francesca! My God!' and I said, 'Please don't stop Alice.'"

"Oh my God auntie, this is too much, you're making me come."

"Just hold it back for a minute darling, I've nearly finished the story," Francesca's fingers stopped moving, she held them still, ready to breach the entrance to her niece's cunt at the right moment.

"Oh God, hurry please."

"She tried to pull her hand away, but I caught hold of it and pressed it into my pussy, that was it, we kissed, filling each other's mouths with our tongues, finger fucking each other with wild abandon, we both came so hard and so long... it was dirty, forbidden, mind blowing sex. Sadly we never did it again, in fact we never even talked about it, I think we were both frightened by what had happened between us... now you can come for me my darling niece."

Francesca slipped her fingers inside Jessica and brought her to a soft, gentle orgasm.

"Ohhhh! Auntieeee, I'm commminnnngggg."

"Good girl, come for your aunt."

Jessica put her head on Francesca's left shoulder and enjoyed the afterglow of her third orgasm at the hands of her aunt.

"Did you enjoy that darling?"

"God yes, it made me so hot when you described how you and my mother made love to each other on the spur of the moment. Now that we've done it too, I feel as though I've got a new spiritual connection to her; I've made love to the woman who made love to my mother."

"You look so much like her darling, this afternoon was special, it was like fucking my sister all over again. You see, I think she struggled more than I did with our unspoken secret, I can't say with any confidence what she would have thought about us becoming lovers, but what we've just done together has taken me right back to that night with her, I feel as though you have given me absolution; and two of the best orgasms I've ever had," smiled Francesca.

Jessica gave her aunt an affectionate hug.

"Lovers? is that what we are now auntie? Do you promise that we'll do this again?"

"Yes darling but it needs careful planning, there are other possibilities that might be open to us, but I'll speak to you about that when the time is right."

"You intrigue me aunt."

"Good, I like to keep my lovers guessing."

"Excuse me, 'lovers,' plural?"

"Now don't try to outwit a barrister darling... there's something I do need to ask you though, please answer me honestly, it's very important that you're truthful with me... are you in love with Luke?"

"Gosh auntie, where did that come from?"

"I need to know, Jess, for your sake as well as mine."

"Well, you've put me on the spot, I wouldn't exactly say 'in love.'"

"What would you say, exactly?"

"I was besotted when we first met, I thought he might become the love of my life but, well, I'm very fond of him and he's great in bed, especially with his dirty fantasies, but 'in love?' no, I don't think so."

"Well if you don't think so, that probably means you're not."

"You're right, now you've asked me to think about it, I've realised that I'm not in love with him."

"Thank you for being honest with me. Now, Sasha could be here soon so we'd better make ourselves presentable, you'll need to come up with an excuse for that scratch on your cheek, and I'll have to explain why my left eye feels like it's beginning to swell up. I can hardly say that you accidentally elbowed me in the face while we were having sex."

"No worries, it wouldn't be that first time that a patient had scratched me, and you could say that you got an accidental elbow in the face while you tried to help restrain one of your more volatile defendants."

"Well I'm pleased to say that you're a very clever and devious young woman,"

"Come down to the kitchen when you've changed and I'll put something on that eye for you."

Francesca changed back into her work clothes so as not to arouse any suspicion from her daughter who was due home soon. Jessica changed into a little miniskirt and a tight T-shirt that showed off her firm breasts. Francesca found Jessica in the kitchen with some ointment for her eye, she gazed at her aunt with a licentious look.

"Auntie darling, you only have two modes of dress, sexy and very sexy."

"Perhaps so, but you're a little tease young lady, I'm not sure I'll be able to keep my hands to myself with you in that skimpy little ensemble."

"So my plan to keep on seducing my very sexy aunt is working then?"

"Yes it is, come here you little harlot."

Francesca pulled her niece into an embrace and kissed her long and hard, she felt Jessica's hands fondling her buttocks and looking for her suspender clips, she found one, broke their kiss and made a growling noise at her aunt.

"Grrrr, you sexy hot barrister, do you wear stockings in court?"

"Yes, of course, I'm very very good at my job but I'm not averse to using my feminine wiles to get the verdict I want. It's theatre and this is my costume, if I accidentally waft my gown open to reveal

the outline of suspender clips in a very tight skirt then it can't do my case any harm. It's been known to completely discombobulate my opposite number, and at least one judge whispered a desire to fuck me in their private chambers."

"A judge? Wow, but I bet he was a crusty old fart?"

"No, she was an attractive woman in her fifties and, if I'd had time, and she'd been in town for more than one day, I would have let her."

They heard the sound of a key in the front door and quickly rearranged themselves so that Jessica was gently putting ointment on Francesca's swollen eye as Sasha came into the kitchen.

"Hi both, Oh dear, what's happened to you mother?"

"Oh, nothing exciting, just a accidental stray elbow at work."

"And you Jess, is that a scratch on your cheek?"

"Yes, another industrial accident I'm afraid, it's an occupational hazard in my line of work."

"Well at least my darling mummy has got her own private nurse on hand. I'm going for a shower mum, I'll be down later when I've changed, it's a party night tonight so be ready to tell me how sexy I look when you see my new outfit."

"Well that should ease it, you're eye'll be fine in a couple of hours Aunt Francesca, it's only a slight swelling and it'll be gone soon."

"Good, thanks Jessica, Sasha, have you forgotten that it's Jess's birthday today?"

"No, I gave her a present and a big hug this morning but I'll give her another one now, come here gorgeous, you're practically my sister and I love you lots," said Sasha as she embraced Jessica and kissed her cheek, she gave her cousin a playful pat on her buttocks, "Mmm, I could really go for you in that little miniskirt Jess," and made her way to the kitchen door, winking at her mother as she did so."

"Stop teasing Jess and let's see this outfit that you're making such a fuss about."

"Ah, it's okay mother, my sexy cousin knows she's off my menu on two counts: one, she doesn't do girls, more's the pity, and two, we're closely related. I might have been prepared to overlook the second point if the first point wasn't such a stumbling block, said Sasha with a huge grin as she left the kitchen."

"If only she knew," said Jessica quietly.