

INHERENT ATTRACTION PT. 02

Briterotic

She submits to daughter and role plays with her niece.

Incest/Taboo

4.81

16.3k words

In part one, Luke allowed himself to be seduced by his mother's sister, Stella, when he met her for the first time in adulthood. She'd been in Norway with her husband for the previous nine years, and he'd been in the Army Medical Corps, before taking a job in a local hospital. He'd fallen for his aunt, but she'd insisted on a six month cooling off period, to test whether they were in love with each other enough to leave their existing partners and abandon their wider family.

Luke had moved south for a new job and had started a relationship with Jessica, who he had ended up living with at her Aunt Francesca's house. Sasha, Francesca's daughter also lived with her. Francesca had fucked Luke, stealthy, on a number of occasions; it was her first taste of sex for a long time and she had come to realise how much she had missed it. At the same time, Francesca's promiscuous daughter had tried repeatedly to seduce her mother. She'd eventually succeeded and had come to enjoy a dominant role in their sex life.

As Luke's six month deadline approached, he'd realised that Stella was still the love of his life and she'd moved south to join him, thus they'd both broken ties with their family. As a parting 'gift' for Francesca, Luke had groomed her niece, Jessica, for her by arousing her in bed with fantasies of her being seduced by her aunt. Francesca had done exactly that on the day that Luke left to live with his own aunt in an incestuous relationship.

As her incestuous relationships with her daughter and niece began to deepen, Francesca realised that she had a dilemma, it had become increasingly difficult for her to conceal her incest with each from the other. She now needed to steer her daughter and her niece toward an incestuous relationship with each other, so that the three of them could form an illicit, incestuous household.

An Incestuous Household of Three

Francesca needn't have worried about her niece feeling upset at her boyfriend moving out to live with his aunt. He came home from work, spoke to Jessica privately in the lounge, where tears failed to make an appearance and she took the news in her stride.

"I hope you understand that it's for the best Jess, I'm in love with Stella, I want to be with her, we've both been ostracised by our family, so we're setting up home together down here come what may."

"I wondered why you'd been so keen to push me into a sexual relationship with my aunt. You'll be pleased to know that she seduced me this afternoon and I've never felt happier. I can be her lover now, a prospect that fills me with pleasure and the anticipation of sexual satisfaction the like of which I've never known, and that includes your eight inch dick."

"Ouch! Well, we had some good times, I can't deny it, but I'm sure she'll look after you much better than I ever could. I'm sorry but I don't regret anything."

"What disappoints me most is that you didn't tell me sooner, you've obviously been planning this ever since we met."

"I'm sorry, perhaps in time you and Stella could meet and be friends."

"I think you should pack your things and leave as soon as possible."

Luke needed no further encouragement from Jessica, he had gone within thirty minutes, leaving her to feel an enormous sense of relief as she poured herself a glass of wine, and went looking for her aunt, who she found working in her study.

"Did you know that Luke was planning to leave auntie?"

"Yes darling."

"Is that why you asked me if I was in love with him earlier this afternoon?"

"Yes, I would have been heartbroken for you if you'd said that you were so I was mightily relived when you said that you were not."

"Has he helped you set this up?"

"Set what up darling."

"This, you and me, what happened this afternoon?"

"Yes, kind of, he discovered that I'd got lustful feelings for you, and he helped sow the seed in your mind. I'm sorry if it seemed underhand, I love you and I wanted you, but I didn't know how to even begin to tell you. When he told me that you fantasised about me seducing you, I was so turned on at the prospect of getting you into bed, that I'm afraid I wasn't always thinking clearly."

"Does Sasha know about us too?"

"Goodness no, and you must promise not to say anything to her. I hope this hasn't spoilt things for you darling, I mean spoilt what we had together this afternoon, I'd be mortified if you no longer wanted to be my lover."

"I do still want to be your lover but it's been an emotional day and I'm tired, I'll go up to my room for a lie down now and I might see you later if you're not working too late this evening."

Francesca was about to embrace her niece when Sasha burst into the room in her new outfit. It was a tight fitting, long sleeved, knitted, black mini dress with a low cut v-neck and back, with it she wore black opaque hold up stockings and very high black, stiletto court shoes and had her auburn hair up in a pony tail. Her face was beautifully made up with tasteful eye shadow and scarlet lipstick.

Francesca looked from her daughter to her niece and back again, she had to catch her breath at the sight of two very shapely and alluring young women in short skirts and high heels. She also needed to pinch herself to realise that she was fucking both of them now.

"My my Sasha, you look absolutely wonderful, which lucky girl is going to be taking you home tonight?"

"Thank you mother, but I'm not on the pull tonight, I just want to have a good time with friends."

"Okay, look I'm sorry to steal your thunder but Jess has some news for you."

"What's that?"

"Luke has left, he's going to live with his aunt, his mother's younger sister."

"Oh, wasn't he happy living here with three sexy women then? ...I don't understand, why would he want to lodge with his aunt, and does that mean that you and him are no longer an item?"

"He's not going to be lodging with his aunt Sash, he's going to be fucking her."

"Fucking her, my God Jess. When did this all happen?"

"She seduced him six months ago and they've been fucking in secret since then, she's left her husband and the family; cut them both off completely."

"Are you okay with this Jess?"

"Yes, our relationship wasn't going anywhere and it's a relief to be honest."

"Well I'm surprised to say the least, not because of his aunt, I doesn't bother me that he's fucking a close relative, but he's let you down by not being honest with you until now."

"No it's okay Sash, really. I feel like I've been set free."

"So you'll be in the market for a nice young man then?"

"Who said anything about men?"

"Fuck Jess, you're not thinking of batting for the other side are you?"

"Who knows Sash, I'm just feeling footloose and fancy free at the moment, but I don't think I'll be straying too far from home in my search for a bit of sexual intimacy," said Jessica as she gave her aunt a meaningful look.

Francesca quickly changed the subject, "Sasha, why don't you take Jess out with you tonight, she can go in what she's wearing, she looks gorgeous enough."

"Yeah Jess, come out with me, I'll fix you up with a nice sexy woman, quite a few of my friends fancy you already."

"I don't think she wants fixing up Sash, I think she maybe could just do with her mind taking off things," said Francesca, slightly alarmed at the prospect of her new conquest looking for intimacy with another woman."

"Thank you, both of you for thinking of me but I'm really whacked, I'll just go up to my room and have a snooze, maybe we could go out some other time Sash."

"It's a date Jess, wow, who'd have thought it, my sexy cousin's thinking about becoming a Lezzie."

"Don't get carried away Sash, I merely said that I wasn't looking for a man at the moment."

"Ah well, why let the facts get in the way of a good story I always say, you'll see the light one day."

"I've already seen it and it's dazzling," thought Jessica.

"Have a great time Sash and I'll see you tomorrow, goodnight, goodnight Aunt Francesca."

"Goodnight Jess."

Jessica took herself off to her bedroom where she undressed and slipped naked under the duvet. She was genuinely tired and a little frazzled, Luke's leaving had got to her more than she would have admitted to herself. It was only eight o'clock, but she was soon sound asleep, she'd been touching herself as she'd drifted off, dreaming of her mother making love to her Aunt Francesca.

As soon as she thought that Jessica was out of earshot, Francesca spoke to her daughter, "Well, I've still got loads to do, have a lovely time Sasha and I hope I'll see you when you get home, if I'm in bed, make sure that come and tuck me in," she said pointedly.

Sasha took hold of her mother's arm and turned her to face her as she was about to make her way back to her study, "Listen carefully to me young lady, I'll be home at the stroke of midnight, and you will be kneeling respectfully in the hallway, facing the front door, with your hands behind your back. You'll be wearing nothing but black stockings, suspenders and stilettos and your head will be bowed in deference to your mistress, do you understand me girl?"

"Yes mistress."

"Good, but should you displease me in any way, you will be severely punished."

"Yes mistress, may I go now please?"

"Yes, run along and make sure that you're ready to obey my instructions when I return."

Francesca entered her study with her pussy juices pooling into the gusset of her panties, she was still trembling with excitement at Sasha's words and the thought of being disciplined by her later on. As soon as she heard the front door close, she crept up stairs to check that Jessica had gone to bed then she went to lie down on her own bed and, with trembling hands, hitched up the hem of her skirt and inserted her favourite vibrator into her tingling cunt.

Luke was welcomed into the waiting arms of his Aunt Stella, she'd travelled down from the north and moved into their new furnished apartment earlier in the day. She'd changed into a tight, knee length red dress and black stiletto heels, fixed her hair and got out two glasses and a bottle of champagne. Luke dropped his bags inside the front door, there they stayed for several hours, ignored and untouched, just like the champagne, while he and his aunt fucked each other to a standstill.

He'd barely got through the front door and dropped his bags before Stella had dropped to her knees in front of him, unzipped his fly and pulled out his rapidly hardening cock, which set like rock the moment she took it into her mouth. He came groaning loudly as he leant back against the inside of the front door; this at least had the advantage of closing the door to any curious neighbours while his aunt performed fellatio on him.

He pumped thick strands of semen into his aunt's throat, then pulled her up off the floor, carried her into the bedroom, removed her dress, spread her stocking clad legs and fucked her vigorously while he was still hard. She came wildly and begged him not to stop as she felt the surging tide of a second orgasm on the coattails of the first.

They fucked into the early hours and declared their desperate, undying, incestuous love for each other. They knew that they would never see their families again, but they had what they wanted most in life, each other.

After pleasuring herself with her vibrator, Francesca forced herself to do some work in her study until just after eleven o'clock when she stretched, yawned, and made her way up to her en-suite to take a shower. Her weariness was more than matched by the excitement and anticipation of what her daughter would be doing to her in just under an hour. It had been a long day, she'd seduced and fucked her niece in an erotic, physical encounter, helping her to deal with long buried feelings that had troubled her since she had fucked her long deceased sister many years earlier.

As she soaped her breasts, she allowed her mind to wander through interchangeable fantasies of making love to her sister and her sister's daughter. First she remembered Alice's face, etched with the ecstasy of the moment of orgasm, then she remembered Jessica's face likewise. The two faces became one and an idea occurred to her.

After her sister had died ten years ago, she had been responsible for taking on the care of her niece and disposing of her sister's possessions. She had no idea why, but she suddenly remembered that she had left a suitcase full of Alice's best clothes in the loft, meaning to take them to a charity shop, but she'd never got round to doing it and had forgotten that it was there. She was sure that the suitcase still contained the pink, early eighties, knee length wrap over dress that Alice had worn on the night that they had pleased each other with their incestuous fingers.

Still thinking about the dress, Francesca got out of the shower and towelled herself dry. As she did so, a growing realisation dawned on her, she could ask Jessica to wear her mother's dress and pretend to be her while Francesca made love to her. Her pussy clenched at the idea, she was so turned on by the thought, that she had to stop herself from waking Jessica up now to tell her about it.

It was soon eleven thirty so Francesca put her fantasy aside and took on the mantle of her submissive persona ready for her daughter's arrival. She dried her long red hair and fitted a black four strap suspender belt around her waist and attached a pair of black seamed stockings, then she stepped into her highest black stilettos.

As she looked at herself in the full length mirror, a dribble of pussy juice began to run down her inner left thigh. She took a tissue and wiped it away then removed her shoes and tiptoed, along the landing, and stood with an ear to Jessica's bedroom door. Satisfied that her niece was sound asleep, she made her way quietly downstairs to the lounge to wait for her daughter's arrival.

She trembled as she imagined what Sasha was going to do to her. She was ready for anything, In the past three weeks she had regularly crept along the landing in the dead of night to be sexually dominated by her daughter. She had been spanked, bound, made to lick her shoes, made to kneel in front of her and generally humiliated, before being granted spectacular orgasmic release.

Once or twice when they were tired they had simply made love, but they usually liked to indulge their new found domination and submission tendencies. Francesca, a formidable and assertive barrister in her working life, had discovered the erotic pleasure of surrendering to her eighteen year old daughter in the bedroom. Sasha had discovered that she was a natural dominatrix. Her ability to sexually tease, taunt and humiliate her mother to perfectly timed multiple orgasms was well beyond the scope of most women her age.

At two minutes to midnight, looking out of her lounge window, Francesca saw a taxi draw up into the pool of streetlight at the end of her driveway. A rear door opened and her daughter got out,

showing her glorious shapely legs, and a flash of pale thigh above her hold up stocking tops. She looked magnificent in her high heeled stilettos as she started toward the front door.

Francesca hurried into the hallway and got down on her knees, she hadn't put any lights on so the hall was only dimly lit by the distant streetlight. She knelt, upright, bowed her head and placed her hands behind her back as though her wrists were bound together. Seconds later, she heard her daughter's key turning in the lock, the door swung open and a broad shaft of yellow light fell across her kneeling figure.

It made her red hair glow, from the top of her bowed head, down the long strands as they fell down onto her shoulders. It also cast the sensuous shadows of her teardrop shaped breasts onto her ribcage. The pale skin of her tapered luminescent waist gave way to her black, panelled suspender belt which, emphasised her curvaceous hips, while its long straps, clipped to the welt of her black stockings, framed her naked red haired bush, and her glistening pussy. A trickle of cunt juice made its way down her inner left thigh and ran into the welt of her stocking.

Sasha stood in the doorway for a long moment admiring the erotic work of art before her. She wanted to stand there forever, drinking in the sight of her beautiful mother, in her respectful upright kneeling position.

Francesca's eyes were cast down to the oak floor, the front door closed and the hallway grew dark again until Sasha switched on a small table lamp with a dark burgundy shade. The dim red glow gave the hallway an dusky, sensual atmosphere. Francesca heard the unmistakable sound of stilettos on the hard floor as her daughter moved slowly over to the umbrella stand. Sasha had hidden a riding crop among the umbrellas before she had gone out, her pussy tingled as she removed it from the stand and approached her submissive, kneeling mother.

A pair of black stilettos and her daughter's shapely black stockinged calves came into Francesca's field of vision. She shuddered slightly as she saw the business end of the riding crop dangling from Sasha's right hand. Her daughter placed the end of the crop under her chin and lifted her face. Francesca was awed by the smouldering purposeful look in her brown eyes. Sasha's pulse quickened at the sight of her mother's submissive yet willing blue eyes.

"Well well, my beautiful, sexy, obedient mother has been a very good girl. She deserves to be rewarded for behaving so well and looking so alluring and desirable."

Sasha withdrew the crop from Francesca's chin and she cast her head down again. Daughter slowly circled mother with deliberate strides, pausing behind her to run the end of the riding crop down her spine into the cleft between her buttocks. Francesca trembled with arousal and released another trickle into the welt of her stocking.

"I like my girls to know their place," said Sasha as she slowly came around in front of her kneeling mother.

Sasha put the crop under her mother's chin and lifted her head again.

"You may look at me for a moment while I decide how to reward you."

She traced a line with the riding crop down her mother's throat, onto her chest and between her breasts.

"My goodness these are so very, very hard, are you thinking dirty thoughts about your daughter?" said Sasha as she gently prodded her mother's nipples with the crop.

"You have my permission to answer my question, are you thinking dirty thoughts about your daughter?" she said as she ran the crop down to her mother's bush and paused it on top of her pubic bone.

Francesca bowed her head again, she knew that whatever answer she gave would be wrong, she said "Yes," in almost a whisper.

Sasha pushed the crop into the wet cleft between her mother's labia and stroked it slowly up and down.

"Speak up girl, are you thinking dirty thoughts about your daughter? Look at me when you answer."

Francesca raised her head and marvelled at the vision before her in her short knitted black dress, with long sleeves and a low cut v-neck that showed off her ample cleavage. The dress followed her every sensuous curve and skimmed her thighs just below her lace patterned stocking tops. Francesca trembled again with arousal and desire induced by the sight of her domineering daughter and the probing tip of the riding crop.

"Well, answer me."

"Yes mistress."

"You depraved, filthy minded girl, and you've spoiled my riding crop with your brazen ejaculate. Lick it clean you shameless slut."

Sasha pushed the end of the crop into her mother's mouth and made her clean it. Then she withdrew it and sunk it back into the folds of her wet labia, ensured that it was well covered in pussy juice and smeared it over the surface of her right shoe.

"Well, what are you waiting for girl, lick my shoe clean. Francesca bent forward and obeyed, still keeping her hands behind her back. Her tongue swept over the leather surface as she lapped up every drop of her own cunt juice.

"I'm afraid that you've blotted your copy book, just when I thought that you were a good, obedient girl, I find that you've been thinking dirty thoughts about your daughter. You deserve to be punished, crawl... on your hands and knees... and kneel in front of the large leather sofa with your hands behind your back."

Francesca did as she was instructed while Sasha disappeared for a moment. When she returned, she was carrying a length of bright red bondage rope, a ball gag and her large black strap-on cock. She put the cock down on a side table and poured herself a brandy from the drinks cabinet then she sat, in her black dress, with her gorgeous shapely legs crossed on the large leather sofa in front of her mother.

The riding crop lay across her toned thighs and she deliberately let the hem of her very short dress ride up to reveal most of her lacy stocking tops. She held a large brandy in her right hand, and dangled the bondage rope in her left hand as she uncrossed her legs, and parted them just enough for her mother to be able to see her black silk panty gusset.

"So, you have depraved incestuous thoughts about your daughter?"

"Yes mistress."

"How long have you been having these perverted fantasies?"

"Ever since you stopped being a girl and became a woman mistress."

"Why do you have them?"

"Because my daughter has become irresistible to me and I'm a dirty slut mistress."

"Mmm, you certainly are. What happens in these fantasies?"

"My daughter punishes me by spanking me and fucking me mistress."

"You are a very dirty, sinful girl and I am angry with you now. Bow your head and don't move a muscle while I contemplate how to punish you."

"Yes mistress."

Francesca bowed her head and kept her wrists together behind her back while her daughter sipped her brandy and relished the thought of dominating and fucking her mother. After several sexual tension laden minutes, when she had finished the last drop, she told her mother to stand up. Then she got up out of her seat, moved behind her, bound her wrists together and fitted the ball gag to her mouth. Finally, she led her to the end of the sofa and bent her over its thick round arm. It was the perfect place to deliver a beating to her mother's buttocks.

Sasha, looking magnificent in her short black dress and stilettos, lifted her riding crop and delivered a hard lash across her mother's pale cringing buttocks. Francesca grunted with pain and a tear ran down her cheek. Her daughter followed this with five more lashes spaced out over the next couple minutes then she poured herself another brandy and returned to her seat. Francesca's red streaked buttocks throbbed with pain and intense arousal, her pussy juice dampened the arm of the sofa.

Sasha drained her glass again, got up, removed her dress, panties and bra and fitted the large strap-on cock to her pelvis. She looked very intimidating in her black heels and black hold up stockings with the large black false cock swaying in front of her. Francesca braced herself for the fucking of her life, more of her pussy juice seeped onto the arm of the sofa as her daughter walked around behind her.

"Spread your legs girl."

Sasha's pussy clenched at the sight of her mother's inviting, swollen pink labia. She parted her mother's quivering cunt lips with her fingers, and sank the full length of the cock into Francesca's craving wet hole. Francesca gasped as the large phallus stretched her cunt walls and slid to the end of her slick soaking vagina. She could feel the end of the cock probing against her cervix as her daughter held it there for a long moment.

"I'm going to teach you a lesson my shameless mummy, this is what you will get if you think dirty thoughts about me in future. ...Mmmm, now I think about it, fucking you might encourage you to have lots more dirty thoughts about me. Oh dear, that means I'm going to have to punish you like this regularly."

Francesca gave a muffled groan of arousal at her daughter's teasing words.

Sasha had one last detail to take care of before she shafted her mother, she took hold of her mother's long red hair and slipped on a hair band to form a ponytail. Then she grabbed the ponytail and pulled, raising her mother's head upwards and backwards.

Francesca gave a throaty groan and braced herself as her daughter thrust into her with rapid strokes, her first orgasm hit her like an express train, she came long and hard, her whole body jolting to the force of her daughter's onslaught.

The second and third orgasms came after another five minutes of her daughter's non stop thrusting; these were shorter and less intense. Sasha pulled her upright by her ponytail and moved her to lay across the long seat of the leather sofa. Then she pulled her head back by her ponytail again, raised her buttocks up and gave her her fiercest fucking yet, seven minutes of hard pounding made Francesca's fourth orgasm deeply and intensely satisfying.

After having given her mother an energetic fucking for at least fifteen minutes, Sasha needed a break. She tied her mother's ankles together and pulled her down onto the rug in front of the sofa, facing the chair that she would be sitting in.

"You're not going anywhere until I say so slut."

Then she sat down and drank another brandy at her leisure. Her chair was at right angles to the sofa, she gazed imperiously down at her bound mother and licked her lips exaggeratedly. The sight of her mother, lying on the floor with her wrists and ankles bound, and a ball gag in her mouth, sent a surge of lust into her pussy. She opened her legs wide and began to delve into the cleft between her labia with the fingers of her right hand.

"Mmm mummy, I could look at you all night long like that, trussed up and vulnerable, completely at my mercy, but I need you to make me come."

She pleased herself a while longer with her probing fingers until she felt that she was in danger of bringing herself to orgasm. Then she removed the ball gag and untied her mother's ankles, and returned to the chair and opened her legs wide.

"You know what to do girl, make sure you please me, or you will spend the rest of the night tied up in the cupboard under the stairs."

Francesca certainly did know what to do, she'd been waiting for her opportunity to serve her daughter's needs. She knelt down between her legs and tantalisingly touched the bud of her clitoris with the tip of her tongue; Sasha murmured her approval.

"Mmmm, mummy, you know how to turn a girl on."

Francesca moved in closer and circled her daughter's bud with her warm tongue several times, then she placed her mouth over it and sucked gently at first, then with more pressure, until her daughter gasped with arousal.

"Ahhh, mummy, oh God, that feels good."

Francesca tantalised Sasha's bud again for several seconds, then pushed her tongue down into the cleft of her cunt lips and back up to her clitoris. She did this several times; it drove Sophie wild.

"Ohhh fuck, ohh, clever mummy, oh yes, don't stop."

As her own juices started to trickle down her inner thigh, Francesca glowed with satisfaction and arousal at the response she was getting from her grateful daughter. She let her tongue travel all over Sasha's pussy before tantalisingly circling the entrance to her hole, then pushing it into her cunt as far as it would go. Sasha stifled a scream as she felt the warm snake like organ wriggling inside her, it drove her mad with arousal, she'd never felt anything like it before.

She gripped the chair arms hard and arched her back, Francesca moved her tongue in and out of her daughter's cunt several times, it was enough to take Sasha to the brink of an orgasm.

"Ffffuckkk , ahhhh, yesss, fuck me mummy, fuck me."

Sasha came like a feral beast, her hips juddered as her mother's lithe tongue squirmed inside her. She came long and hard before Francesca's aching neck and tired tongue could do no more for her.

"Oh mummy, you were magnificent, utterly magnificent. I've never been so turned on by anything as much as the sight of you, kneeling naked before me with your head bowed, when I came home. And what did you just do to me with your tongue? It was amazing," said Sasha as she untied her mother's wrists and helped her up off her knees.

"Sasha, darling, I can't find the words to tell you how much I love you and how much I love being sexually dominated by you. These last few weeks have been a revelation, I would never have believed that I could so desperately crave sex with my own daughter."

"It's my fault mummy, I deliberately flirted with you and seduced you because I was jealous. Joanna is a very sexy manipulative little bitch, and I was scared that she might entice you into bed with her like she did to me. When we were going out together she kept boasting about the older straight women that she'd fucked, and she kept saying that she'd love to fuck you. She's so charismatically sexy that I was really afraid that she might succeed with you."

"Yes, I can see that she does have a very alluring way about her, but the idea never occurred to me, I was too busy coming to terms with the sexual arousal that I felt for you every time you forced me up against the kitchen units and groped me."

"But you're glad that I did aren't you? Joanna made me realise that I had sexual feelings for my own mother. I couldn't really believe it at first, but when I finally allowed my true feelings to take over, I just couldn't stop myself. I wanted to touch you and kiss you all of the time, when you didn't show any sign of disgust and your erect nipples kept giving you away, I knew that I might be able to gradually wear you down."

"Now who's the manipulative little bitch? But I'm glad that you did seduce me"

"Mother, will you come to bed with me now and just make affectionate love to me?"

"Yes darling, I'd like that very much. You know that you can conquer me and make me your obedient girl whenever you want, but I love it that we can just make each other come slowly and tenderly now and again."

"So do I, come on, let's go upstairs, I'll tidy up the evidence of your sexual subjugation to your daughter, we don't want Jessica getting curious. Actually mother, she's bound to notice something eventually, how on earth are we going to keep it from her?"

"Don't worry darling, I've thought about that and I'll work something out."

"You're not going to ask her to move out are you? I couldn't bear the thought of that."

"No, nothing like that, she is family after all."

"Family, that word means something rather different to me now. I love her so much, she's always been like a big sister to me, and since we became lovers, she's become like a big sister that I'd love to fuck. But I can't ever see that happening, despite her teasing 'who said anything about men' remark earlier this evening, she's the straightest girl in the world."

Francesca smiled inwardly at the satisfaction of finding out that her daughter wanted to seduce her niece and her assumption that Jessica was beyond reach. All she needed to do now was to sow a seed of desire for her daughter in her niece's mind, and watch her reaction.

They got into Sasha's bed completely naked and spent next hour making gentle incestuous love to each other.

The next day was a Saturday and Francesca was relieved when Sasha went out shopping and Jessica left for her nursing shift. She carried a cup of coffee from the kitchen, through the hallway and into the lounge. She paused a moment in the hallway, and allowed herself to enjoy the tingle in her pussy as she relived her complete surrender to her daughter on the previous night.

She looked good in tight jeans and flat shoes as she sat down in the chair where she had licked her daughter's pussy. She was relieved that Jessica's shift pattern over the next week left some room for manoeuvre. Jess was on nights and would arrive home just after six o'clock in the morning, so Francesca would be able to go to bed with her daughter after she came home from work in the evening, then she could get up at six and sneak into her niece's bed for an hour, first thing in the morning, before Sasha awoke.

The week worked out well for her, but she knew that she would have to confess her duplicity to her two lovers soon, but first, she needed to find out whether her niece would contemplate having sex with her daughter.

On the Thursday morning when she had sneaked into Jessica's bed, she decided to take the plunge and come up with a fantasy that involved them becoming intimate with each other.

"I know that you used to like Luke's dirty little fantasies when you were in bed together so, would you like me to tell you a story now?"

"Mmmm, that would be nice, the dirtier the better auntie."

"Okay, lie back darling and let me stroke your pussy while I 'entertain' you."

"Lovely, mmm, oh!"

"Well, imagine that you're out on the town with friends and, towards the end of the night, you bump into Sasha and her friends in the same dance club as you. You're delighted to see her and you go over to her table to say hello, she introduces you to her friends. You get on so well with them, drinking and laughing and joking, that you decide to stay at the club with them when your friends call it a night."

"You know that Sasha's friends are either bisexual or lesbians and you're curious about them. It gives you a thrill to be out dancing and drinking with her and her crowd, and you love the attention that they are giving you. You get a buzz from the thought that they might find you attractive. One of them, let's call her Amanda, makes a pass at you on the dance floor, she tells you that you look hot in your little miniskirt and tight top, and that she'd like to fuck you. It's the kind of very direct approach that you're not used to, and you're not sure how to respond, so you decline her invitation but she's obviously still very interested."

With Francesca's fingers gently stroking her pussy, Jessica gave a little sigh at the thought of being propositioned by the fantasy lesbian Amanda.

"Mmmm, you've got me interested, tell me more."

"Well, Sasha notices what's going on and tells you not to worry, because she'll speak to Amanda if she pesters you too much. You thank her, but you don't tell her what you're really thinking, which is that you love the attention that you're getting from Amanda and you want to flirt with her. Then it's time to leave the club and you all go out onto the street laughing and joking, even the designated driver is having a great time. The rest of you are varying degrees of drunk and you all pile into the car; you, Sasha and Amanda squeeze into the back seat."

"You fancy Amanda in her tight dress and heels, and you wouldn't mind her propositioning you again."

Jessica moaned louder this time and pressed Francesca's fingers into her wet pussy.

"Amanda is sitting in the middle, with you on her left and Sasha on her right. She tells you openly again how much she fancies you and invites you to go home with her. You're very tempted and you say 'maybe' to her. She takes that as an invitation to kiss you, and as she does so, she puts her hand up your skirt, with the backs of her fingers just touching your panty gusset."

Jessica breathed hard and let out a long moan of approval at the direction that the fantasy was taking.

"Oh God yes."

"Sasha is watching you being kissed and fondled and it becomes too much for her, she pulls Amanda's hand from under your skirt and they argue over you. Sash says that she feels responsible for you and Amanda tells her to butt out and mind her own business. The car pulls up outside our house and Sash gets out and slams the car door. You're worried about her so you tell Amanda maybe some other time, and you follow Sash into the house."

Francesca sensed that her niece was wondering where the story was going so she put her fingers inside her and pressed them into the roof of her vagina. Jessica moaned and begged her to carry on.

"Oh God, tell me what happens next?"

"Sasha is in the kitchen looking upset, you ask her what's wrong, and why she argued with Amanda. She looks at you with exasperated eyes and says that it was because she's jealous. You apologise, you say that you didn't realise that she had a thing for Amanda and she says 'no not jealous of you, jealous of her you silly cow.' You look perplexed, she steps towards you, takes hold of your hand

and asks if she needs to spell it out for you. The penny drops and you realise that she wants you for herself."

Jessica gave a loud moan, "Oh fuck... oh fuck yes... oh yes, my God yes."

"Sasha pushes you against the kitchen cupboards and kisses you with her hand reaching up underneath your skirt."

"Oh yes, yes, fuck me, Oh fuck me... Oh Sashaaaaaaaaa."

Jessica wrapped her arms around her aunt's neck and came, whispering her cousin's name into her auntie's ear. The knowledge that her niece and her daughter desired each other, at least in their fantasies, turned Francesca on immensely. She took hold of Jessica's left hand and guided it onto her pussy.

"Fuck me darling niece, I'm so turned on at the thought of you and Sasha, fuck me."

Jessica obliged her and brought her aunt to the climax that she desired. Francesca enjoyed the afterglow as she contemplated how to join her two young lovers in an erotic incestuous union.

Jessica wasn't working on the Friday evening, and Francesca knew that Sasha would be going out with her friends, so she planned to get Jessica to wear Alice's party dress before getting into bed with her; naked. Having seduced her niece, and been moved at how similar she was to her deceased mother, Francesca now had a burning desire to recreate her accidental sexual encounter with her sister, but this time, without the guilt and angst of the original incestuous coupling.

Francesca decided that if she could just indulge herself in this nostalgic act of sisterly love, by using Jessica to play the part of Alice, then she would feel ready to confess to her daughter and her niece the full extent of her incestuous relationship with each of them. It wouldn't necessarily be an easy task. She needed to ensure that they were relaxed and in the mood to be seduced by each other.

As soon as Francesca came home from work on the Friday evening, she sought out Jessica to entice her into the role play that she had planned for her. Francesca found her niece in the lounge reading a magazine.

"Hello darling, where's Sasha?"

"Oh hi auntie, she went to get ready for her night out, I think she's probably in her room at the moment."

"Good, listen Jessica, I've been thinking about you and your mother all day long. Since you've become my lover, and we've spent time in bed together, I can't shake the feeling that you're so much like Alice, that I'm finding it hard to move past it."

"My goodness, really."

"Yes, you've reawakened the feelings of intense sexual satisfaction, and profound guilt, that I felt immediately after making love to my sister ...your mother. I've been thinking about how I can deal with all of the mixed emotions that are constantly swimming around in my head, and I've come up with an idea that might help, but I don't know how to ask you this in case you think it's too weird."

Francesca wasn't completely deceiving her niece, their love affair had indeed opened up old feelings that had been buried for years, but the impact of these feelings had been arousing rather than troubling for her. This being the case, she judged that the best way to get Jessica to agree to dress up as her mother, and pretend to be her, was to claim that she needed to exorcise the ghost of Alice.

"Go on auntie, ask me, whatever it is, just ask me, if I can help I will."

"Well... I remembered the other day that I'd still got a suitcase full of your mother's best clothes in the loft. I just hadn't the heart to dispose of them after she died, and I'd eventually stopped thinking about them. I was wondering if you'd be feeling up to helping me to get them out now, we could look at them together?"

"Wow, yes, I'll help you, my God!"

"Let's wait until Sasha has gone out, and please don't mention it to her."

"Okay, mum's the word," said Jessica, they both looked at each other with apprehension for a moment then burst out laughing together.

At that moment, Sasha entered the lounge, "What's so funny?"

"Oh er... I was just telling Jess about what a witness said in court today, it wasn't that funny really. My you look nice Sash, have you got a date?"

Sasha was in skin tight black jeans, stilettos and a tight, pink v-necked knitted top that showed off her cleavage.

"No, and before you ask, I'm not on the pull either."

"I'm sure you could pull any girl in town looking like that Sash," said Jessica.

Sasha looked at her mother, "That's the second time lately that the you've said something 'curious' Jess, your status as the 'straightest girl in the world' is beginning to slip."

"Can't a girl compliment her cousin when she looks hot without being labelled a 'dyke'?"

"I don't think anyone will ever call you a 'dyke' darling, you're only just scratching the surface of bi-curious at the moment," said a teasing Sasha.

"You might be surprised one of these days Sash."

Sasha looked at her cousin in wonderment, while Jessica blushed ever so slightly at the boldness of her own remark. Francesca broke the silence.

"Speaking of surprises, I'm taking you both out to dinner tomorrow night, I've booked a table at Baileys, so we'll have to dress up, it should be fun."

"Wow, mother, and it's not even anyone's birthday, what's the occasion?"

"Well, it's a chance for us to spend some quality time together and I'd like to treat my two favourite girls to a nice meal."

"That's lovely auntie, I haven't been to Baileys, but I've heard that it's very up market."

"You'll love it, you both will, the table's booked for seven thirty."

"Mother that's a lovely gesture, thank you, I must dash now but I'll see you both tomorrow, goodnight ladies, don't wait up for me mum," said Sasha as she noticed her taxi pull up outside the house.

"Oh Sash, just a minute," said Francesca as she followed her daughter into the hallway, do you really want me to, you know, 'wait up for you,'" she said in a whisper.

"I'll be back at around two, make sure that you're waiting for me in my bed with your legs wide open."

"Yes mistress."

Francesca returned to the lounge, "Right, shall we get that suitcase down from the loft?"

"Yes, lets."

With the suitcase lying open on her bed, Jessica was very keen to see what it contained. There was a skirt suit, several skirts and blouses and two dresses as well as two expensive looking pairs of high heeled shoes.

"You know that she was the same size as you, all of this stuff will probably fit you like a glove but it's up to you what you want to do with it."

"These are lovely clothes aunt, still in very good condition, I love this dress, it's beautiful," said Jessica as she held up the pink wrap dress that her mother wore on the fateful night that she fucked her sister, Francesca.

Francesca didn't need to pretend to be overwhelmed at the sight of her niece holding Alice's dress against her body.

"God, Jessica, that's the dress that your mother wore to the party that I told you about."

"What, you mean the night that you slept with her?"

"Yes, I can still see her undoing it, removing her bra and panties and getting into bed with me, completely naked. Her body was so beautiful, I think I felt a little flutter of arousal as she squeezed into the single bed with me, or maybe I'm just imagining it after all this time."

"I want to try it on auntie, you wouldn't mind would you?"

Francesca couldn't believe her good fortune, she'd been building up to asking her niece to put it on.

"No, of course not darling, here, put these shoes on as well, they're similar to the ones she wore that night."

Jessica eagerly stripped off her miniskirt and jumper and put on the short sleeved, knee length dress and the high heels that her aunt had suggested. Francesca's pussy juice oozed into her panties, she trembled at the sight of her niece, the absolute image of her sister, standing before her in the pink dress.

"Do I look much like her?"

"You are her darling, I can't believe how much you look like her... will you do something for me, I hardly know how to ask but... will you be Alice for me, you know, I mean be her while we make love, I need you to be her so badly, it'll help me deal with what happened between us, me and Alice, all those years ago."

"Mmm yes, I'd love to do that for you auntie."

"Oh God, thank you Jess... You'll have to call me Francesca though and I'll call you Alice."

"Okay... Francesca, my darling sister, that's not a problem."

"Alice?"

"Yes?"

"Would you mind meeting me down in the lounge in five minutes? Pour us some drinks, put some nineties dance music on while I get changed, and I'll join you in a moment. Oh, and remember Alice, we were both wearing stockings to the party."

Jessica smiled at her aunt and sauntered sexily to her lingerie drawer, opened it and pulled out a suspender belt. Francesca felt a lightness in her chest as she walked along the landing to her bedroom, she got changed out of her business suit into a pale yellow wrap dress and stilettos. She left on the tan coloured stockings that she was already wearing, and sat at her dressing table tidying her red hair, savouring the elation that she felt at the prospect of recreating her incestuous encounter with her sister all those years ago.

When Francesca arrived in the lounge, Jessica was playing 'Wake Up Boo' by the Boo Radley's and had already managed to mix two vodka martini cocktails, she handed one to her aunt.

"Here you are Francesca, a couple of these and you'll be anybody's."

"Thank you Alice, did I ever tell you how classy you look in that dress?"

"No Sis, but I just hope I look half as good as you do in yours."

"Dance with me."

Francesca and Jessica danced happily together and drank their cocktails. They had a second cocktail and both felt light headed.

"You sat in a large armchair at the party after we had danced Alice, you crossed your legs but you didn't realise that your wrap dress had fallen open showing your stocking top and suspender strap."

"Like this Francesca?" said Jessica as she sat in an arm chair.

"Yes, exactly like that, I spotted it and came over and rearranged your dress to preserve your modesty, our friends Pete and Kevin groaned with disapproval because they'd been enjoying the 'leg show' as they put it."

"Would I have enjoyed them ogling my legs?"

"I'm not sure Alice, neither of us were sexually confident at that age, odd really, because we were both very attractive. In fact, now I think back, we were probably the hottest girls at the party, not the brashest but definitely the most beautiful."

"What happened next, did we dance again?"

"No, we chatted and drank, then drank some more, but we definitely didn't do this," said Francesca as she sat on the floor between Jessica's legs, opened her wrap dress and kissed the top of her stocking clad right thigh just above the knee.

Jessica opened her legs wider, so that Francesca could lean in between them and plant kisses on her thigh up to her stocking top.

"Oh Francesca, don't let me stop you but I'm guessing this didn't happen?"

Francesca kissed her bare flesh just above the welt of her stocking.

"No, we were quite drunk by midnight, Debby, it was her party, said that we could stay over in the attic room if we wanted, but we'd have to squeeze into a single bed. I don't remember saying goodnight to anyone, I just remember that she told us both to have a glass of water then she showed us up to the room. It was a small room with a skylight, I remember that it was a full moon because, when we turned the light off, moonlight shone onto the bed."

Francesca kissed Jessica's thighs and inch or so from her pussy, she could smell the aroma of her sexual arousal. Jessica ran her fingers through her aunt's hair and lifted her face upwards by placing a finger under her chin.

"Francesca, don't you think it's time we went to bed? We must have both been very tired and quite drunk."

"Yes, you're right Alice, we were, let's go up to the spare room, the single bed in there will do nicely."

Francesca got up and helped her niece, still in the role of her sister, out of the chair and they went upstairs to the smallest bedroom. The room had a feel of the attic room on the night of the party, as well as the single bed, there were all sort of bits and pieces being stored there, an old lampshade, a box of old curtains, a camp bed and a couple of suitcases.

"Look Alice, there's a full moon tonight."

"Yes, how fitting. Did you get into bed first darling or did I?" asked Jessica as she began to undress.

"You did Alice, we both got undressed at the same time and you got into bed next to the wall, I got in after you and we lay there trying not to touch each other but it was such a squeeze. We fell asleep quickly though because of the booze."

"And we were both naked?"

"Yes... we got into the bed together, naked, I suppose we could have left our underwear on but, like I said, we were drunk. You stripped off and I just followed suit. Once we were in bed, we tried to avoid physical contact, then when I awoke in the small hours, you were stroking my abdomen with your left hand and the front of your body was laying against my left side."

The two women got into bed together.

"Like this?"

"Oh God yes Alice, and I tried to ease you away but you cuddled in even more and your left hand rested on my pubic bone, just here, with your fingers almost curled onto my clitoris."

"Like this?"

"Oh fuck, yes Alice, and I felt an overwhelming urge for you to touch me but you were still asleep and you didn't, so I took hold of your hand and moved it down onto my pussy like this."

"Oh Francesca, God it must have been so... fucking hot. It feels absolutely sensational even now re-enacting it with you."

"It was, without knowing it, you had aroused me so much that I just had to have your hand on me, I pressed you into me like this, then I put my hand between your thighs and my fingers inside you and you woke up."

Francesca continued, "It wasn't your fault Alice, you didn't know what was happening, you were asleep and as soon as you pulled your hand away, I grabbed it and pushed your fingers back into my pussy... I'm sorry Alice, I should have done the decent thing and woken you properly, not used your hand to masturbate myself, but I was just too far gone with arousal."

"It was purely accidental at first, but I just couldn't stop myself once I felt your hand resting on my pubic bone. Then when you were fully awake, we just looked into each other's eyes in the moonlight. The lust in your eyes was incredible, yes you looked shocked for an second or two but the lust, oh my God, I felt it too, we both knew in that instant what we were going to do to each other... It was so, so erotic, so arousing and feral, we just locked our fingers onto each other's cunts and fucked with complete abandon, like wild animals. The fact that we were committing incest just seemed to make it all the more intense and arousing."

"Francesca, darling, don't blame yourself, I came didn't I? I didn't push you away, I must have wanted it too."

"Yes that's true Alice, but If only we could have talked about it, maybe we could have become lovers."

"We can be lovers now," said Jessica as she pushed three fingers inside her aunt's cunt.

"Oh Alice, yes, let's do it, you've been my guilty masturbation secret all these years," said Francesca as she found and penetrated her niece's cunt.

"I'll be Alice for you whenever you want Francesca, you only have to ask."

They were both so aroused that they came quickly, Francesca moaned 'Alice' several times into her niece's ear at the height of her orgasm. Eventually, the intensity of their orgasms fell away and they lay together in a tender, incestuous embrace.

"Thank you for being my sister Jessica."

"The pleasure was all mine aunt, I feel closer to my mother now, and I can see how you couldn't stop yourselves in the heat of the moment."

"It's such a relief to hear that from you, to know that you understand and you don't judge us."

"Auntie, I think any sisters, finding themselves in the position that you and my mother were in, would have ended up fucking each other."

Francesca had begun by trying to manipulate her niece to get her to play the part of Alice, but they had both been profoundly aroused by the role play and would do it again on more than one occasion. For now though, they went back to their own beds before Sasha came home and, once she was sure that Jessica was asleep, Francesca sneaked into her daughter's bed ready to serve her as soon as she returned from her night out with friends.

Francesca was slumbering at two o'clock in the morning when her daughter closed the front door and started to climb the stairs. Just as Sasha entered her bedroom, her mother had managed to get out of bed quickly, put on her high heels and kneel with her hands behind her back and her head bowed facing the bedroom door. Apart from the heels, she was completely naked.

"Well well, you've been a very good girl, I'm pleased to see that you know your place. I'm very tired though, it's late and I want to sleep but first, you're going to pleasure me."

Sasha sat on a chair in the corner of her bedroom. She'd removed her stilettos tight jeans, panties and her pink jumper, and she'd put on a long silk dressing gown. It was black with predominantly red and gold Chinese motifs. She'd stepped back into her stilettos and sat provocatively before commanding her mother to masturbate while she stood in front of her.

Francesca took up the challenge with relish, she gave an erotic performance in just a pair of heels, never breaking eye contact with her daughter.

"Keep going mummy, make yourself come, come for your daughter, now."

"Ohhhh, ffuck Sasha."

"Mistress to you, mummy. Come for your mistress."

"Oh mistress, I'm coming for youuuu..."

Francesca felt erotic lust surge through her body as she came hard for her daughter. She managed to stay on her feet, but trembled with the aftershocks of her orgasm. Sasha put her little fingernail between her teeth and gave her mother an alluring smile. Then she opened her legs and reclined in her chair, her magnificent stilettos lifting her knees and thighs in a provocative pose.

"You naughty mummy, you've got me all steamed up now. Get on your knees and worship my cunt, my legs are wide open for you, worship my cunt and make me come mummy."

Francesca covered her daughter's pussy with her wide, warm mouth, she pushed her tongue into every fold and crevice, and began to satisfy her with a good licking. Nothing Sasha had experienced so far in her short life could begin to compare with her mother's elaborate tongue work.

As Francesca played with her daughter's pussy, Sasha gradually raised her pelvis upwards, until her back was arched, and her only her heels shoulders supported her weight. Her mother inserted a finger into the roof of her vagina.

"Oh mummy, oh God, oh fuck mummy, you're making me come, oh fffuuuuuckkkkk."

Sasha came under the influence of her mother's finger and tongue, then fell asleep in the chair that she was sitting in. Francesca smiled to herself at satisfying her daughter's sexual needs so

completely. It took every ounce of her strength to get Sasha onto her bed, remove her stilettos and dressing gown then pull the duvet over her.

Mother, daughter and niece milled around the kitchen together, having breakfast, unloading the dishwasher, filling the kettle and reading their mail.

"So ladies, are you looking forward to tonight? asked Francesca."

"Very much mother, I'm really looking forward to Baileys, everyone raves about the place, so I'm pleased that I've got a chance to see what all the fuss is about."

"Me too, it's so nice of you to take us out as a family aunt."

"It's my pleasure girls, I love you both and you deserve a treat."

"What are you going to wear Sash?" asked Jessica.

"Well, as we're going somewhere classy, it's got to be a dress with long sleeves, I'm thinking of wearing my green one, it's pencil cut, tight but not too tight, and the v-neck shows just enough cleavage without being too brazen, what about you Jess?"

"Mmm, sounds sexy Sash, I'm going to wear my knee length red dress, it's just tight enough and it clings in all of the right places."

"I know the one you mean, yes it certainly does, you always look so hot in that dress. I remember you going out with Luke in it, I was very jealous."

There was an awkward silence while Jessica and Francesca pondered the meaning of Sasha's remark.

"What?... Don't be so surprised, I'm just saying, as a woman who likes women, that you're quite a turn on, even if you are my straight cousin."

"Thank you Sash, you're pretty tasty yourself, I'll bet there are lots of straight women that would...well, would..."

Jessica's face flushed pink as she stumbled over her words and Francesca came to her rescue.

"Okay, less of the mutual admiration society, aren't you going to ask me what I'm going to wear?"

Francesca's pussy was thrilled at the signs of emerging sexual tension between her daughter and her niece, it gave her pussy a little twitch as she contemplated her plans for bringing them together later in the evening.

For weeks now, since she'd seduced Jessica, and had been having regular sex with her daughter and her niece, she'd masturbated in the secrecy and seclusion of her own bed at the fantasy of watching them fuck each other. She hoped that tonight would be the night that she turned her fantasy into reality.

They had both confessed to her that they were sexually attracted to each other, and now they were beginning to flirt with each other in a meaningful way. In the past, Sasha had flirted with and teased

Jessica in a way that could be considered to be light hearted banter, but now Jessica was beginning to drop small hints that she might welcome her cousin's sexual advances.

The three women hung around the house together for the rest of the day, they read, played music, prepared lunch, Sasha and Jessica watched a film in the afternoon, while Francesca did some work in her study. By late afternoon as the sun started to go down, they retreated to their rooms to get ready. Francesca told the girls that the taxi had been booked for seven.

Francesca showered in her en-suite bathroom while Jessica and Sasha took turns with the main bathroom. Sasha was sitting at the dressing table in her bedroom, applying her makeup and wearing just a bra, panties, stockings and a suspender belt, when she heard a knock on her bedroom door.

"Come in."

"Sash, sorry to intrude but I've run out of makeup pads, can you let me have a couple?" asked Jessica, in her long silk dressing gown.

"Sure, they're here on dressing table, grab as many as you need."

"Thanks Sash, you're star."

Jessica stood behind her cousin and looked over her shoulder at the rise and fall of her breasts in the well fitting lack bra. Her eyes followed the flat sweep of her flat stomach, and rested on the perfect shape of the cleft of her labia as it left its impression on the silk gusset of her panties. Jessica's nipples hardened at the sight of Sasha's stocking tops and suspender straps as they framed her pussy.

She had to lean across in front of her cousin to reach the pads, as she did so, her left nipple grazed her cousin's shoulder. The thin silky material of the dressing gown did nothing to disguise its presence, Sasha noticed that it was erect.

"Mmm, Jess, have you been thinking naughty thoughts about me?"

"What! No, It's a little chilly in my room that's all," said Jessica weakly.

"Really? Well, for a straight woman you've become quite a 'curious' phenomenon to me lately."

"Well you know what they say Sash, 'curiosity killed the cat.'"

"It never did my pussy any harm darling, quite the opposite in fact."

"Okay, I don't know where this is going, but I'd better go and finish getting ready," said Jessica trying to strike a note of humorous indifference.

As she reached the bedroom door, Sasha called after her.

"Let me know if you need anything else, like your curiosity satisfying."

Jessica pulse quickened, as she sat back down at her dressing table, she felt a wetness oozing out of her pussy. She wiped it up with a tissue and enjoyed the contact of her own fingers. She looked around to check that she'd closed the bedroom door, and started to masturbate at the thought of kissing Sasha, and putting her hand inside her panties as she sat at her dressing table.

After thirty seconds or so, she decided it was too risky to masturbate when Francesca or Sasha might walk into her room at any moment, so she wiped her juices from her fingers and began to clean her face with a makeup pad. Her pussy craved her touch, but she resisted and continued with her makeup routine, feeling incredibly horny and thrilled at the direction that her cousin's flirting seemed to be taking their relationship.

With her makeup finished, Jessica put on a lacy black bra, panties and suspender belt. She unfurled barely black stockings up her shapely legs and clipped them to her suspender straps. Her knee length red pencil dress had a square neck and capped sleeves, and the figure hugging cut made the most of Jessica's lovely curves.

She stepped into her black stilettos and admired herself in the mirror, her fair hair, blue eyes and black dangling earrings set off her sexy, pouting red lips.

Auburn haired, brown eyed Sasha wore pale ivory underwear with her tight green dress, with its three quarter length sleeves and plunging v-neck. Her suspender clips were just visible to the trained eye and she wore sexy taupe coloured stilettos with pointed toes, and a four and a half inch heel. The knee length dress clung to her breasts, buttocks and thighs. She stepped out of her bedroom holding her taupe clutch bag at the same moment that Jessica came out of her room.

They stood, transfixed by each other, their eyes drinking in the beautiful, sexy sights before them. Sasha spoke first.

"My God, Jess, you look stunning, wow, I daren't tell you what's going on inside my panties at the moment."

"You never miss an opportunity to tease do you? You'll be teasing everyone tonight looking like that you sexy little minx."

"I don't want to tease everyone, just you."

"Sasha, if I thought for one minute that you meant it I'd..."

"You'd what kitten?" said Sasha in a sultry purr.

Francesca was already downstairs in the hallway.

"Come on you two, the taxi's waiting."

The two girls stepped daintily down the staircase in their stilettos and were greeted by effusive compliments from an entranced Francesca.

"My Goodness, you two look absolutely spectacular, oh God, it's uncanny, it's like looking at me and my sister twenty years ago, you make me very proud, you'll turn a few heads tonight ladies."

"You look pretty good yourself mother, in fact, you look more like our sister than our mother and aunt."

"Flattery will get you everywhere Sash."

"It's not flattery aunt, you look hot, classy but hot," oozed Jessica, trying and not quite succeeding to hide her arousal.

Francesca had bought a new dress for the occasion. It was a navy, knee length, sheath dress with a gold metallic floral print, a high 'bateau' neckline and long sleeves. With her red hair, blue eyes and pointed toe black stilettos, she looked very sexy, yet sophisticated. Underneath the dress she wore navy blue underwear and natural seamed stockings.

"Come girls, the taxi's waiting."

They put on their coats and strode out to the waiting minicab. It was dark except for the streetlight that cast a theatrical glow over them as they approached the vehicle. The driver breathed in sharply and her pussy twitched for the first time she could ever remember when looking at a woman, or three women in this case.

They all got into the back together, Francesca in the middle, Jessica on her left and Sasha on the right.

"Wow ladies, I hope you don't mind me saying that I've never had three such attractive women in my cab all at once. Are you all sisters? You look like sisters."

"Yes" replied Francesca with a smirk.

"I thought so, off out celebrating?"

"Well, I hope my younger sisters will be in the mood later on," was Francesca's cryptic reply.

She took hold of Sasha's left hand and Jessica's right hand and rested them on her thighs, each hand placed on top of a suspender clip. The feel of her daughter and niece's warm hands on her upper thigh moistened her panties. Both women looked straight ahead and gave her thighs a suggestive little squeeze, each thinking that they would end the night in an incestuous union with Francesca, neither of them knowing that she planned to watch them fucking each other.

They arrived at the restaurant, the taxi driver slipped her card into Francesca's hand as she paid the fare. The pretty cab driver with her dyed blonde hair in a ponytail had never dreamed that one day, she would proposition another woman, but there was something about the glamorous Francesca that she found irresistible.

Francesca glanced at the card as the taxi moved away from the pavement. Written on it was a phone number and a simple request "ring me!" Sasha had already imagined herself hanging onto the driver's ponytail as she fucked her with a strap-on.

Francesca had booked a table in a private booth. She slid into the long seat against the wall that followed the curve of the table, Sasha was on her right again and Jessica on her left. They laughed, chatted and enjoyed the food and the wine. When the coffee was served, Francesca ordered them all a brandy and asked the waiter not to disturb them again for twenty minutes.

"Sasha, Jessica, it's high time I confessed one or two things to you both, so that I don't go insane trying to hide things from you any longer."

Neither of them spoke, they just looked at Francesca expectantly.

"First of all, Jessica, when Luke was living with us, I er... I sometimes er..."

"It's alright auntie, he means nothing to me now, tell me what I think you're going to say."

"Well, when you were on night duty, I sometimes sneaked into your bed and fucked him. The first time he thought it was you, but then he realised. We never spoke about it at the time and that's what made it so hot, that and the size of his cock."

"Goodness me mother, I never knew."

"You weren't supposed to know, we did it in the early hours when you were sound asleep. On the other hand, he knew about you and me."

There was a long silence while the significance of Francesca's remark sunk in. Sasha blushed and looked uncomfortable, Jessica eventually managed to speak in a whisper.

"You mean you and Sasha are... you're... you're fucking each other? Oh my God, Sash, tell me you're not fucking your mother."

Sasha looked at Francesca then at Jessica.

"You won't tell anyone will you Jess?"

"No she won't," cut in Francesca, "because I'm fucking her as well."

"Jesus," hissed Sasha, I don't believe it, you're the straightest woman in the world and you're fucking my mother, how long has this been going on?"

"For a few weeks Sash but it's beautiful, it feels so right."

"Ha, incredible mother, I worked on you for months before I was able to wear you down enough that you stopped resisting, and now you've got a taste for it you can't keep your hands off the straight girl."

"It's a long story Sash but she looks so like Alice... Alice and I fucked when I was eighteen, it wasn't planned. I didn't plan to seduce Jess either until after you took me to bed, then Luke told me that she fantasised about both of us. I'm sorry I kept it from you for so long, but don't you both see what this means?"

"Yes, my hot mother has fucked her sister, daughter and niece in that order, I love it, it's so erotic, such a turn on."

"I've made love to you both and shared fantasies with you, and you've both expressed a fervent desire for each other."

Jessica gave Sasha a shy look and smiled.

"Now I know why you've been flaunting yourself in front of me in your little miniskirts and tight tops just lately, or was it for my mother's sake?"

"Look who's talking, you're always provocatively dressed, and no, it's not just for your mother, you've been flirting with and teasing me so much lately, I really liked the attention from you, so I wanted to keep you interested."

"You certainly did that cousin, but there's something your sexy aunt hasn't told you yet... I dominate her when it pleases me to do so."

"Is that true Aunt?"

"Yes, Sasha is my mistress and I'm her submissive, not every time but often enough for me to know my place in the bedroom."

"Wow, and you a strong, formidable barrister, Sash you must have something special to dominate your mother like that."

"Want to find out?" said Sasha with the practiced, narrow eyed look of a dominatrix.

"God, you make me nervous when you look at me like that."

"Nervous enough to obey my commands."

"... We'll see."

Eighteen year old Sasha looked into the eyes of her twenty three year old cousin and relished the thought of making her submit.

"Get the bill mummy and order a taxi, we're going home to have some fun."

The taxi dropped them off and they made their way in silence along the driveway. Francesca unlocked the front door, yellow streetlight flooded into the hallway. She turned on the table lamp as Jessica closed the door behind them. The air was thick with sexual tension, Francesca and Jessica looked hesitant. Francesca had a mini orgasm at the thought of Sasha dominating her and Jessica, she imagined them both tied up together while Sasha fucked them from behind.

"Come with me," said Sasha as she grabbed Jessica's hand and pulled her up the staircase, "follow us mother."

Sasha led Jessica into her mother's bedroom and Francesca followed them. She was sure that she was about to demonstrate the art of sexual domination with her mother as a spectator.

"Sit here and watch mother."

Francesca sat on an armchair in the corner of her bedroom. She looked stunningly sexy in her dress with her legs crossed and a shoe dangling from her foot.

"So, straight girl, you wanted to keep me interested, show me."

Jessica felt nervous but tried to hide it. She took hold of Sasha's shoulders and pushed her against a wardrobe door and kissed her hard, forcing her tongue into her cousin's mouth. Sasha responded and for several minutes the red dress and the green dress struggled for control. They became more aggressive with their kissing and grappling until Jessica overcame her cousin and forced her down onto the bed. Sasha hadn't bargained for this, she suddenly realised that, although she was an inch or two taller than her cousin, Nurse Jessica was stronger than her.

Jessica flipped her over and unzipped her green dress, then she pulled her up onto her feet and told her to step out of it. As Sasha did so, Jessica unzipped her red dress and let it fall to the floor. They removed their bras and stood face to face, still breathing heavily from their exertions. Jessica put her hand in the middle of Sasha's chest and pushed her onto her back on the bed. Then she slowly climbed on top of her cousin and lowered her mouth onto her nipples one by one. Sasha knew that she was beaten but she didn't care.

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

Francesca's pussy spasmed at the surprising turn of events, she been prepared to watch her daughter subjugate and humiliate her niece, but Jessica had got the upper hand.

Jessica continued to circle her cousins nipples with her tongue as she reached down with her right hand and pushed her fingers into the top of Sasha's panties.

"Oh ffuck, oh God, Jessss, ohh."

Jessica curled three fingers into her cousin's cunt and held her in a firm grip, then she lifted her head, grinned at her supine lover and kissed her again forcefully on the mouth. As their lips parted, a bead of saliva left an unbroken thread between them until their lips met again. Jessica still had Sasha's cunt in a strong grip so her cousin reached inside the waistband of her panties and tangled her fingers in the curly hairs of her bush. She pulled slightly so that Jessica relinquished her grip and started to massage her vagina.

"Oh Jesss, yes, yes, oh God, oh Jesssss."

Sasha sank her fingers into the folds of Jessica's pussy, Jessica gasped her approval then kissed her cousin again.

"Sashhhh, ffuck, yesss."

Now in their stockings and heels, with their hands inside each other's panties, the cousins writhed and wriggled in erotic horizontal dance. Their backs arched and they thrust their cunts at each other's fingers. Now they were laying side by side, facing each other, still with their hands moving frantically inside each other's panties, their moans of pleasure increased in volume.

Francesca watched her daughter and her niece fucking each other vigorously. She was in a state of high arousal herself. Her pussy tingled and clenched as she watched their hands delving inside each other's panties and rhythmically massaging their wet cunts.

She was dying to reach up under her dress, open her legs and plunge her fingers into her cunt but, for now, with her legs still crossed, she slowly circled the middle finger of her right hand around her stocking clad right kneecap. Her left hand gripped the chair arm as she watched the erotic sight of her girls arousing each other with deep probing kisses and fast moving fingers.

She felt transported back to her night of incest with her sister all of those years ago but the cousins had moved beyond that. For all that her daughter and her niece closely resembled her and her sister Alice, they had taken their incestuous fucking to a place beyond Francesca's memory of her spontaneous lustful union with her sister.

The cousins fucked each other with abandon, Francesca knew that she was watching the emergence of a steamy, erotic, incestuous affair that would transcend anything she could have hoped for. She was secretly pleased that her daughter hadn't been able to dominate her niece, and she sighed deeply as she watched them bringing each other closer to their orgasms.

Their bodies spasmed as a cacophony of come noises filled the bedroom. With their backs arched and their cunts thrusting at each other, they came together with fingers deep inside each other. Puddles of their come spilled out onto the sheets and mingled together, they twitched and jerked with the aftershocks, then lay together, not moving, still with their fingers inside each other.

Francesca's nipples were set hard and her pussy still clenched at the scene she had just witnessed. She desperately wanted to be invited to make love to her daughter and niece, but she knew that

they were in control and that she would do their bidding.

She'd expected Sasha to dominate Jessica but it hadn't happened that way. Jessica had shown physical strength, and an unexpected strength of character, that had taken Francesca by surprise and aroused her enormously. Sasha had discovered that her meek cousin could overpower her and had been very aroused at the thought of being forced into having sex with her. But that was a fantasy that she would save for another occasion, now she wanted to humiliate and fuck her mother.

"Did you enjoy the show mummy?"

Francesca was taken by surprise, "Oh yes darling, very much."

"What did you just call me girl?"

"I'm sorry mistress, I forgot myself."

"Yes you did, now run along to my room and fetch my strap-on, quickly."

When Francesca returned to her bedroom with the device, Sasha and Jessica were standing in their heels and stockings but they had removed their panties.

"Stand here and don't move."

"Yes mistress."

"She's a tasty little piece don't you think Jess?"

"Yes, she most certainly is, what shall we do with her?"

"We'll start by removing her dress and panties then we'll put her hair into a ponytail."

"Mmm, I think I can see where this is going auntie, I'll bet your tight little pussy is getting wet."

Francesca's pussy was indeed becoming very wet at the thought of what her daughter was about to do to her. Jessica pulled down the zip of her expensive dress and let it fall to the floor, then she pulled her panties down.

"Pick up your clothes and put them away carefully you untidy girl," said Sasha.

"Yes mistress."

"Find a hairband and put her hair into a ponytail Jess."

Jess gripped her aunt's long red hair, pulled it into a ponytail and wrapped an elasticated hairband around it. Sasha fitted the large black strap-on cock to her pelvis.

"Get down on your knees, place your hands behind your back and bow your head, show your niece and me some respect."

"Yes mistress."

Francesca got into her submissive pose and awaited her fate with intense arousal.

"She might be top dog at her law firm Jess, but, here at home, she's our plaything. I suggest joint ownership, we'll draw up a rota so that we know who's turn it is to use her and abuse her."

"Good idea Sash, here, let me gel that for you."

Francesca's pulse quickened as she watched her niece and daughter kissing passionately while her niece simulated masturbation on her daughter's strap-on.

"You naughty mummy, I caught you watching us just then. We're you having dirty thoughts about us?"

"Yes mistress."

"I thought so, you simply cannot be trusted, we're going to punish you now. Jess, please lie on your back on the bed but keep your stilettos on the floor then open your legs."

"My pleasure Sash."

"Get on your hands and knees and smell your niece's cunt you bad girl."

"Yes mistress."

Francesca did as she was told, she sniffed the musky, slightly meaty aroma of her niece's cunt and her pussy clenched hard. Sasha got onto her knees behind her and grabbed her ponytail. She wrenched her mother's head back with her right hand and guided her cock into her cunt with her left hand. Francesca could feel the large phallus forcing her cunt walls apart, she was almost delirious with pleasure. Sasha stroked the cock in and out, allowing its full length to penetrate her mother then removed almost all of it before plunging it back inside her.

Francesca moaned with pleasure, "Are you enjoying this you dirty little cow? I think you are. Now you're going to give pleasure to your darling niece."

Sasha continued to fuck her mother with the strap on while she pushed her face between her cousin's open legs. Francesca felt her lips make contact with her niece's cunt lips and she heard Jessica sigh. She ate her niece's pussy with a greedy relish while she was being fucked from behind by her daughter. Sasha thrust into her mother's cunt while her mother sucked and licked Jessica's.

"Put your fingers inside her."

Francesca obeyed and it was now a question of who would come first. With her aunt's fingers inside her and her warm mouth working on her pussy, Jessica could hold out no longer, she bucked and writhed as she came screaming Sasha's name.

"Oh Sash, you're mummy's making me come, Oh Sashhhhhh... "

As Jessica's orgasm subsided, Sasha pulled her mother's head backwards and upwards until her throat stretched tight, then fucked her on all fours to a magnificent orgasm. Jessica watched her aunt's breasts bouncing back and forth with the jolt of her daughter's thrusting. Francesca's strangled come cries were mixed with the mild pain inflicted on her by her daughter's tight grip on her ponytail.

After her powerful orgasm, Francesca was left sprawled on the bedroom floor, where her daughter bound her wrists and ankles then gagged her mouth with a silk scarf. Sasha asked Jessica to put on

the false cock and bind her wrists too, then she lay on her back, next to her mother, turned her head and looked her in the eye; Jessica lay between her legs and fucked her.

"Oh, that's it Jess, fuck me darling, fuck me, I want it, I really want it, I want my mummy to watch me getting fucked, she loves it, it turns her on, she's a naughty mummy because she likes to watch her little girl being fucked... oh God Jess, when you've made me come I want you to fuck your aunt while she's tied up." Will you do that for me please darling Jess, please?"

"Yes baby, I'll fuck you while you're tied up, and I'll make your mummy watch, then I'll fuck her while you watch, I'll fuck her while she's tied up, she won't be able to stop me, just like you can't stop me know."

"Oh God yes, you're turning me on so much, when you've fucked us both will you leave us tied up on the carpet for a while, and will you masturbate while you look us in the eye, while we're helpless and tied up?"

"Oh God yes, I will."

"Fuck me, fuck me and make me come, make my mummy watch while you rape me with my hands tied behind my back, oh God, I'm commminngggg."

Jessica was wildly aroused by her cousin's kinky suggestion that she had tied her up and raped her in front of her mother.

"You deserved that you dirty bitch, now I'm going to rape your mother while you watch."

Jessica untied Francesca's ankles and spread her legs before thrusting the cock into her very wet cunt.

"I'm taking your mother bitch, I'm forcing her and you can't stop me, I own her now and I'm going to fuck her while you watch. But you're a dirty little bitch and I know that watching me fuck your mother turns you on so I'm going to make you come as well."

Jessica withdrew the cock from Francesca's cunt and turned her over and re-entered her from behind, then she grabbed her ponytail and forced her head between her daughter's open thighs.

"Oh yes, make me come mummy, fuck her Jess, fuck her and tell her to make me come."

"Make your daughter come auntie, she wants to come, don't disappoint her, eat her, make her come."

The cousins teased and taunted each other and Francesca for several minutes before Sasha came under the influence of her mother's tongue and lips. Jessica pulled her aunt clear of her daughter's cunt and lifted her by her ponytail, then forced her against the wardrobe door mirror and fucked her from behind with the strap-on. A still wrist bound Sasha looked on in awe as her cousin, in her stockings and stilettos, fucked her mother, in her stockings and stilettos, from behind whilst pressed up against the mirror.

Jessica fucked her aunt in this way for several minutes until she made her come, then slide slowly to her knees. Jessica was mad with lust and arousal by now and she had them both still wrist bound and at her mercy. She removed the strap-on, sat back in the armchair, spread her legs very wide and pushed her cousin and her aunt's heads between her legs. They both ate her cunt while she

dreamed of fucking her own mother, Alice; she came long and hard, covering their faces in her come juice.

In the morning, all three women were faintly embarrassed at the lengths that they had gone to for their incestuous gratification the night before. Later in the day, Francesca called them together in the kitchen and spoke to them over coffee and cakes.

"Look, there's an elephant in the room today and we need to talk about it. How do you both feel about what happened last night?"

"It surprised me a little mother, I thought it might get kinky, but I wasn't expecting that."

"How about you Jess?"

"We went well beyond how far I thought we would, I couldn't stop myself, I treated you both badly and I'm sorry."

"No, that's the point Jess, you didn't treat us badly, it was all fantasy, fantasy is a safe place to imagine things you'd never do in reality, like raping Sash in front of me. I was incredibly aroused by the feeling of helplessness and I want it again, the thought that you had the power and could do to us as you pleased really turned me on. I'm in full control of every other aspect of my life, so sometimes I want to be controlled and dominated in the bedroom. I'm sorry, is this all too much for you both?"

"No mother, God no, it's not too much, I don't know about Jess but it's music to my ears."

"You really enjoyed it when we pretended I was raping you both?"

"Jess darling, you should have seen some of the things I've done to my mother these past few months."

"Well if you both want more of it then count me in, I masturbated in the shower this morning about what we did to each other last night."

"Me too," said Sasha.

"Good, that's a relief, I was worried that you might have been put off Jess, but I don't want straightforward sex all of the time, I want kinky, very kinky, and I want to act out fantasies. We'll have to agree some ground rules though and we'll have to sort out some practicalities. I'm going to order a larger bed, super king-size, and, like I said, I want you both to sleep with me. We'll keep your beds so that you can have time alone if you ever need it, how do you both feel about that?"

"I'd like to sleep with Jess, just the two of us now and again, and with you mother."

"Of course, we can do threesomes and couples in any combination you like, but we probably need to agree that we all sleep together several nights a week so that no one feels left out."

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They made their arrangements for their incestuous 'ménage a trois' and almost exhausted themselves fucking one another for the first couple of months. Eventually things settled down a

little and they began to share fantasies of taking their sexual relationships into new role plays and, daringly, into the public domain.

Sasha visited her mother in her chambers, she smiled politely at Francesca's colleagues, and Francesca announced that she just needed twenty minutes with her daughter without being disturbed, and asked her PA, Wendy, to hold her calls. Her colleagues naturally assumed that mother and daughter had a confidential matter to discuss.

Once they were alone in her office, Francesca sat behind her desk on her large leather chair and hitched up the skirt of her pin striped business suit. Her daughter hitched up her stretchy tight pencil skirt and sat astride her mother facing her. Naturally, they were both wearing stockings which gave them easy access to each other's pussies. The assignation had been planned and neither of them were wearing panties.

Sasha pushed her mother's hair away from her face with both hands, lent forward and kissed her. Francesca slid three fingers into her daughter's vagina and massaged her clitoris with her thumb. Sasha moaned softly in appreciation and carefully unbuttoned her mother's silk blouse. She slipped her hands around her back and undid her bra clasps then she took her mother's breasts in her mouth one by one.

Francesca made her come while her daughter sucked her nipples then they changed places and Sasha sat in the chair while her mother sat in front of her on the edge of the desk with her legs wide open. Sasha admired her mother's naked bush and pussy, she breathed in her scent then buried her face in between her thighs and ate her cunt. Francesca knocked a stack of files off her desk as she came hard, stifling her screams, before collapsing onto her back sprawled across her desk and begging her daughter to make her come again.

"Please take me again Sasha, I want you to make me come again."

"No mummy, don't be greedy, Jessica will soon be home from her shift at the hospital. She'll be in her nurses uniform and stockings, I don't want to miss that so I'll have to go now. I'll try not to tire her out too much though, bye for now mummy darling."

Sasha patted her mother's bare pussy as she made for the door.

"No Sash wait, for God's sake let me straighten myself up before Wendy sees me like this."

"Mmmm, speaking of which, I might take Wendy out and fuck her one of these days mummy."

"She's straight darling, very straight, with a boyfriend."

"Oh when did you ever know me to let a little thing like that come between me and a girl I'd like to fuck?"

"You remember the discussion we had last week about the need for discretion with our neighbours and my work colleagues."

Sasha affected an air of innocence.

"Oh that's not fair, Valerie came on to me."

"Sasha, she's our fifty year old, married, next door neighbour and you seduced her."

"Well, all I did was to take her mail round when it was put through our letterbox by mistake. I can't help it if older women are attracted to me, I just happened to have nothing clean to wear except my tight jeans and tight fluffy, low cut jumper."

"So I suppose you couldn't find anything for your feet except your four and a half inch stilettos?"

"I thought that the tea and biscuits were a neighbourly gesture but she said that she'd seen a crumb on my nice jumper, I couldn't see it but she insisted on brushing it off, apparently it was just on top of my left nipple. The next thing I knew, she was on her back on the carpet with her skirt around her waist and me between her legs. I'm rather proud actually, she told me that it was the best orgasm she'd ever had; she might be fifty but she comes like a horny girl."

"We've been through this already Sash, please don't take advantage of her again, she doesn't know that I know, but she blushed bright red when I said hello to her yesterday morning."

"I'm not surprised, she seduced your daughter."

"Don't ever ask me to represent you in court."

"Okay mum, see you later," said a breezy Sasha as she opened the door and left the scene of her incestuous act with her mother.

Jessica's car was already in the drive when Sasha arrived at home. She hoped to catch her cousin still in her nurses uniform but couldn't find her anywhere downstairs so she crept stealthy up the stairs in the hope of finding her changing into a deliberately provocative miniskirt and a tight top in her bedroom. Sasha was surprised and highly aroused at the sight that confronted her when she peered through the slightly ajar bedroom door.

Jessica had been in the process of changing out of her nurses uniform when her eyes settled on her deceased mother's navy blue skirt suit which was still hanging on the back of her bedroom door. Acting on erotic impulse, she quickly changed into tan coloured stockings, a blouse and stilettos before putting the suit on and masturbating herself to a fantasy of fucking her mother.

Sasha's fluid dribbled out of her naked cunt as she watched her lovely cousin come, then, without ceremony, she threw open the bedroom door and fell on Jessica's grateful body. The masturbator and the voyeur were both so turned on that they fucked each other relentlessly then showered, changed and waited for Francesca to come home and do their bidding.