

# INHERENT ATTRACTION PT. 03

## ***Briterotic***

*The incestuous trio turn to lesbian seduction.*

Lesbian

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Part two saw Luke leave Jessica to live with his Aunt Stella. Stella had seduced him at the beginning of part one and they had waited for a trial period of six months before taking the audacious step of setting up home together in an incestuous relationship.

Luke's leaving coincided with Francesca taking her niece Jessica for her lover, then sowing the seed for a sexual union between her daughter, Sasha, and Jessica, thus establishing a three way incestuous lesbian partnership. The three women shared a large bed and a predilection for steamy, kinky sex.

Their love making could also be gentle and passionate but they loved depraved, perverted role play sex. Francesca, a strong minded professional woman, liked nothing more than surrendering to her daughter and niece in the bedroom. Sasha in particular had delighted in making her mother the willing subject of her sexual domination.

It emerged that Alice, the deceased sister of Francesca and mother of Jessica had been the initial spark for Francesca's very brief involvement in lesbian incest twenty years earlier. Francesca had carried with her the erotic memory of their unintentional sexual coupling; they had fucked each other in a semi drunken encounter whilst sharing a bed at a friend's house after a party.

Alice often featured in Francesca and Jessica's love making as they both invoked her for each other's erotic gratification. Francesca relived the moment of their 'unavoidable' orgasm at each other's hands and Jessica fantasised about feeling her mother's fingers inside her.

Above all, they never tired of seducing or being seduced by one another. Seduction was at the heart of their incest and now that their sexual relationships were strong and solid, they began to fantasise about seducing other women, and then arousing one another by sharing the thrill of their erotic experiences.

Lessons In Seduction

April 2016

Over the next six months, as their incestuous relationships progressed, the boundaries of their sexual exploits began to widen. The fantasies they invented for one another began to involve other women that they found attractive. One April Sunday morning in the kitchen, after a night of passion together, Francesca floated an idea.

"Feel free to veto this suggestion but I've been thinking. Now that we're established as long term lovers, you know, into the foreseeable future and all that, and given how much we enjoy one another's fantasies of fucking other women, why don't we do it the other way around?"

"What do you mean Mother?"

"Well, how about we actually seduce other women, if and when we get the chance, and then tell the stories of our conquests to one another in bed."

"So rather than just invent fantasies, we actually fuck other women and turn one another on by recounting the tale afterwards?" asked Sasha.

"God yes, I love it. What a great idea auntie, I feel turned on already."

"We'd have to have some rules," Francesca continued, "like no next door neighbours Sasha, and we mustn't stray onto one another's work or friendship groups. They'll have to be random women that none of us have any kind of relationship with, or if we do, we stick to our own territory."

"Agreed, let's do it, there's a new senior consultant at the hospital and I'm sure I'm picking up vibes from her."

"Yeah, go for it Jess, and I might just bend over in a short skirt in front of my friend Libby's mum, I can tell she's interested, whenever Libby's not in the room, she touches my hair, or makes a point of touching me on the shoulder or the waist. Sometimes, when she thinks I haven't noticed, she gets a weird look in her eye while she ogles my body. I don't think she's getting any satisfaction from her husband, if you know what I mean."

"Okay, let's do it then girls. Oh God, just the thought of it is making my pussy wet."

"Fuck yes, I'm wet too, Sasha, please will you give strict supervision to your mother in her bedroom while I sit and watch?"

"Mother, go to your room immediately, remove your wet panties and the rest of your clothes, wear only a pair of stilettos and a hairband and wait for me, on your knees, with your hands behind your back, and your head bowed as a sign of respect."

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A couple of days later, Francesca dug into the depths of her handbag looking for a tissue and pulled out a business card with a phone number and the words 'Ring me' written on the back. She was puzzled for a moment, then she remembered being given the card on the evening of the restaurant meal with Sasha and Jessica. It was the pretty taxi driver's phone number.

Francesca was sitting in a coffee bar looking at some legal papers at the time. She put the card back into her handbag and carried on reading the documents, then she pulled it out again. What would be the harm, she thought. The woman was attractive and clearly interested in her, and it would give her a buzz to be the first one to come home with a 'bedtime' story to tell to her incestuous lovers.

She made the call half hoping that it wouldn't be answered, it was.

"Hello."

"Oh hello, I hope you can help me, I need to book a minicab."

"Right... how did you get this number? This is my personal phone, you'll have to ring the company number."

"You gave it to me about five months ago."

"I did?"

"Yes, you dropped me and my sisters off at Baileys."

"... Oh God yes, the beautiful sisters from Maple Avenue, It's been so long that I wasn't expecting to hear from you."

"Good, I'm glad you remember me, I don't need your taxi really, I just need a ride, do you think you can help me?"

"Right, well I think I might be a little out of my depth, it was something I did on the spur of the moment, you were so stunningly sexy, I don't know what came over me, it was completely out of character."

"Don't be nervous, I thought it was a lovely gesture, very flattering, I came across the card just now and thought about how much I'd like to take you up on your offer; I'd definitely like to book you for a ride."

"Oh God, I'm sorry if I mislead you, like I said, I'd written my phone number down without thinking it through. I think I was relived when you didn't ring, I've never actually... you know, with a woman."

"Well you must be 'curious' or you wouldn't still be speaking to me now."

"... I don't know... I..."

"You're a very attractive woman you know, I've been imagining what you'd look like wearing something other than your taxi driver's outfit, I'll bet you'd look hot in a pencil skirt and heels... and stockings, I love a woman in stockings."

"Oh God."

"What's the matter, am I turning you on ever so slightly?"

"... I don't know."

"Yes you do, I'm getting a nice little sensation myself, will you meet up with me, it'll be better to talk face to face than on the phone?"

"What would we do? I mean where would we... I mean how would..."

"Are you married?"

"I was, but not any more."

"But you've had boyfriends?"

"Yes, of course."

"Well, where did you go with them for a first date?"

"For a drink I suppose, to a nice pub."

"Would you like to go for a drink with me?"

"Well I er..."

"Of course we'd go somewhere where neither of us are known."

"Okay then, I will, where do you suggest?"

"The Sexton Hotel in Greenhampton, it's a bit of a drive but it's nice there."

"Okay, yes, I'll go there with you, but I don't have a car, can you pick me up?"

"Oh, yes, I see, the taxi belongs to the minicab company?"

"Yes."

"Right, well how about tomorrow night at seven, what's your address."

"I'll text it to you now."

"Good."

"Have you got it?"

"Yes, it's come through just now."

"Please don't expect too much from me. We're just going for a drink, nothing else."

"I'll be gentle with you, see you at seven."

That evening, the three lovers had tea in the kitchen. Francesca raised the subject of progress with their conquests.

"So, have either of you managed to seduce your intended targets yet?"

"Oh I can tell from that smug look on your face that you have something to tell us Mother."

"Yes, I have as a matter of fact. You remember that pretty taxi driver that gave me her card when we went to Baileys?"

"Don't tell me you've fucked her auntie."

"Not yet Jess but I've got a date with her tomorrow night, you two had better get a move on."

"I think I might have some success to report on Sunday evening."

"Oh yes, what have you got planned Sash?"

"Libby's out all day with her father and I'm going to pretend that I've left my course material at her house. I'm going to pay her mum a surprise visit."

"Let me guess, short skirt, high heels and a tight jumper?"

"That's right Jess, do you think she'll be able to resist?"

"I doubt it, I'm surprised that you haven't fucked Libby yet."

"No, she wouldn't be such a challenge, her mother's much more interesting, did I tell you that she's Chair of the Parochial Church Council and she wrote an article for the parish magazine last month espousing traditional family values? You know the sort of thing: loyalty and fidelity towards one's

husband; no sex before marriage; and same sex relationships are undermining the fibre of our society. I'm going to test her resolve when she gets home from church around Sunday lunchtime."

"This sounds like a special assignment, you should take your strap-on with you."

"That's a great idea Jess, I think I will another time but not this Sunday, I don't want to 'frighten the horses' so to speak."

"Well, if she wants to see family values in action, you should bring her here to see just how much love we have for one another," smirked Francesca, "how about you Jess, from what you said, it sounds like your new consultant likes the ladies already."

"She definitely does auntie, she's married to one, I know you think that's she's not as much of a challenge as the women that you two are going to seduce, but my challenge will be to steal her away for one night, or maybe just a fumble in a store cupboard," laughed Jessica.

"Remember though girls, none of us brings a conquest here unless the other two have given their permission."

"Yes mother."

"Okay auntie."

"Right, cake anyone?"

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The next evening, Francesca got ready for her date. She looked formidably sexy in a black leather skirt. The hem was four inches above her knees and with it she wore black leather ankle boots with three inch stiletto heels, black stockings and a tight fitting dark red polo neck jumper.

She pulled up outside the address she'd been given by the taxi driver and waited for the door to open. To her surprise, there was a tap on the passenger side window, she opened the door and let her date in.

"I didn't see you come out of the house."

"I don't live here, I just gave you this address so that my neighbours didn't see me getting into your very expensive car."

"How did you know that my car would be expensive?"

"You ooze class and sophistication, you were hardly going to turn up in an old banger."

"No I suppose not. Right are you ready?"

"Yes, but just for a drink, okay?"

"Okay, just for a drink, I promise not to take advantage of you unless you absolutely insist."

"It's really hot in here," said the cab driver as she unbuttoned and opened her coat.

"If I turn the heating up, will you keep going?"

The taxi driver blushed and gave Francesca a nervous half smile.

Francesca glanced across to see what she had on underneath the coat. She wasn't disappointed, her date was wearing a pale-grey, knee length pencil skirt, through which Francesca could see the tell tale signs of suspender bumps as it stretched taut across her thighs. Her stockings were natural shade and on her feet were high heeled, pointed toe, black stilettos. Her top was a stylish, close fitting, black cashmere cardigan with a scoop neck, around her pretty throat was a black beaded necklace. Her tousled, dyed blonde hair gave her a fifties film actress look.

Francesca smiled inwardly at the thought that her date was dressed for much more than just a drink.

"You look very well turned out, rather alluring in fact."

"Thanks, I used to have an office job and I've still got most of the clothes."

"So what made you become a taxi driver?"

"When my marriage ended three years ago, I decided to make the most of my potential so I enrolled on a part time degree course, taxi driving is just a convenient means of earning enough money to support myself in the meantime."

"What are you studying?"

"Law."

"Are you enjoying it?"

"Yes, very much, I passed the first two years with distinction and this year is going well."

"Well done."

"Thanks, so what do you do?"

"I'm a barrister."

"I'm impressed."

"Don't be, it can be rather dull at times."

"I doubt that, what's your name by the way?"

"No names, we're just meeting for a drink remember?"

"Okay, well you look stunning, so sexy, I love your leather skirt."

The hotel was a forty minute drive away, plenty of time for Francesca's date to feel a growing sexual arousal as she watched her thighs rising and falling underneath her leather skirt whenever she operated the foot pedals. She was nervous about her sexual attraction towards Francesca, she'd never felt such a tingle in her pussy before when in the presence of a woman, she'd only ever known sexual intimacy with men.

The previous night, after agreeing to go for a drink with Francesca, she'd felt confused about her motive, the sudden crush she'd had on her in the taxi, five months earlier, returned with a vengeance and she'd treated herself to a rare self induced orgasm. It was the first and only time in her life that she'd masturbated over a woman, but when she'd got into Francesca's car, a few

minutes earlier, she'd been certain that she was just going for a drink with her, now she was less certain.

In her tight skirt, heels and stockings she'd dressed for sex, she'd dressed to turn her date on, her head had been telling her that she was just going for a drink with Francesca but she'd been dressed by her pussy.

She watched the hypnotic swish of the wiper blades on the windscreen as though she was being driven to a fate over which she had no control. It was still raining when they arrived, they tip tapped quickly across the cold wet car park in their stiletto heels. Once inside they removed their coats and made their way to a table in the warm, well appointed hotel bar. With the first large gin and tonic almost finished, polite chat gave way to lustful, seductive expressions and a sexual tension pervaded their conversation.

"So, are we having another drink?"

"Yes please if that's okay."

"And when we've had another drink, what then?"

"I don't know, what would you like to do?"

"Get you alone somewhere, unless of course you continue to insist that you're only here for a drink, which, by the way, I find hard believe, given that you're dressed for sex."

"Look, I'm sorry, I'm very attracted to you but I've never been with a woman before, I needed to convince myself that I was only meeting you for a drink just to get this far."

"So, now that you've got this far?" asked Francesca as she crossed her right leg over her left and showed her date plenty of sexy stocking clad thigh.

"... I'd like to go further, you'd better get me that drink."

"I will, and I'll book a room while I'm at it."

The taxi driver felt a tingling sensation between her legs at the mention of a room. She liked the exciting, deeply erotic feeling of knowing that she was being seduced and taken to bed by another woman.

Francesca brought two more large gin and tonics back to the table, together with two plastic room key cards.

"Did you get a double room, with a double bed?"

"Of course."

"I'm sorry, I'm not used to this, I feel out of my depth, especially as you're a barrister."

"Don't worry, I'm not going to cross examine you, I'm just going to take you somewhere private and fuck you," murmured Francesca under her breath.

"Oh God."

"Take your time, there's nothing to worry about, finish your drink then we'll go up to the room."

The alcohol loosened up the taxi driver's inhibitions and she began to relax. She welcomed Francesca's flirting and began to feel hornier than she could ever remember. When they had finished their drinks, Francesca stood up and told her date to follow her.

They picked up their coats and made for the hotel lift. The room was on the third floor. Just as the doors began to close, an attractive member of staff squeezed into the lift with them. She was in a brown uniform, with a tight, knee length skirt and a waistcoat, and her long ginger hair was in a ponytail. Her shapely buttocks and high heeled legs attracted the attention of Francesca and her date as she rode up to the third floor with them.

They stood behind her holding their coats over their arms as though they were queuing for a theatre cloakroom. She got out of the lift and turned left, Francesca and her date watched her sexy buttocks moving underneath her tight skirt, then smiled at each other, before turning right and making their way to their room at the end of the long corridor. Francesca glanced back in the direction of the lifts and could see the member of staff some fifty feet away knocking on a room door. When she'd finished knocking, she turned her head and looked at Francesca and her date.

Knowing that they had an 'audience', Francesca felt a surge of arousal, she pushed her date against the door to their room and kissed her forcefully, her tongue filling her date's mouth. She massaged her right breast with her left hand, and glanced out of the corner of her eye, to see the pretty staff member standing transfixed, watching two very sexily dressed female guests kissing each other with complete abandon. The spell was broken by the door being opened and the attractive girl disappearing inside the room.

"Oh, that was so erotic, was she watching us?"

"Yes," replied Francesca as she put the key card into the slot.

As soon as they were in their room, Francesca took her date by the hand and led her over to the full length wall mirror. She stood behind her, both of them facing the mirror. Francesca's hands were on her date's shoulders, she stood looking at her in her tight grey skirt with her suspender clips just showing and her firm breasts jutting out underneath her black cashmere cardigan.

Francesca loved the sight of her date's womanly body, the trim waist, the curvaceous hips, the shapely legs and breasts. She stroked her hand across her left buttock and kissed her softly on the right side of her neck.

"You're a very naughty girl pretending that you were just coming out for a drink. What were you thinking when you put these on?" asked Francesca as she fingered a suspender strap through the material of her date's pencil skirt.

"I don't know... I..."

"Yes you do, a woman doesn't wear stockings on a date unless she wants to get herself fucked."

By now, Francesca had cupped both of her date's breasts with her hands and was gently squeezing her nipples through her soft cardigan.

"Oh God, I've never been made love to like this, I didn't know it was possible."

Francesca kissed her neck again and her date wiggled her buttocks into her mound. She turned her date around and eased her against the mirror and kissed her again. While they were kissing, she reached behind her waist and unzipped her skirt. She eased it over her hips until it fell to the floor,



her date looked at her with sheer arousal as Francesca gently rubbed her pussy through her panties.

Francesca slipped her hand down inside the waistband of her date's panties and tangled her fingers in her pubic hair. She could feel the taxi driver trembling as she slid her hand even further down so that she could push her fingers into the wet folds of her labia. The taxi driver gasped and pushed her tongue into Francesca's mouth.

Francesca removed her hand from inside her date's panties and pushed her fingers into her mouth.

"Mmmm."

"Do you taste nice," she murmured.

"Mmm, yes, I've never tasted myself before."

Francesca got down on her knees and peeled off her date's panties before burying her mouth in her pussy. She licked and sucked her, bringing her close to her first ever orgasm with a woman.

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

Knowing that the taxi driver was on an unstoppable journey Francesca got to her feet, her lips smeared with her date's fluids, and kissed her full on the mouth while pushing four fingers into her cunt. The taxi driver squealed a muffled squeal of pleasure; Francesca kissed her breasts as she slowly increased the speed of her finger fucking. She could tell that her date was close to coming, so she fingered her rapidly until the woman started to gyrate her pelvis and scream a loud panting orgasm into the room.

The taxi driver looked magnificent in her stockings, heels and cardigan, still leaning against the mirror, panting breathlessly as she recovered from the exertion of her orgasm.

Francesca took her hand again and led her over to the bed where she removed her cardigan and her bra. She looked at her date in just heels, stockings, a suspender belt and a necklace and felt her pussy twitch with lustful arousal. Then, still fully clothed herself, she kissed her date again.

"Undress me, but leave my stockings on."

Her date carefully removed her jumper and bra for her and stood admiring her breasts.

"You can kiss them if you like."

The taxi driver kissed Francesca's breasts and sucked on her nipples until they became rock hard.

"Get on your knees and kiss my pussy."

The taxi driver knelt in front of her and kissed her mound through her leather skirt. As she did so, she reached around behind and unbuttoned and unzipped the skirt. Francesca stepped out of it and told her date to remove her panties.

"Kiss my cunt."

Her date kissed her labia softly then looked at her for approval.

"Again but harder this time."

The taxi driver did as she was told and Francesca's juices seeped into her willing mouth. Her long tongue licked the entrance to her vagina, now it was Francesca's turn to gasp with pleasure.

"Ahh! Mmmm, get up now."

Francesca took hold of her peroxide blonde hair and tugged so that she got up quickly. Then she pushed the taxi driver onto the bed and climbed on top of her so that they were head to toe. With Francesca on top, they immediately filled their mouths with each other's pussies.

Francesca was surprised at how good her novice date was at eating pussy. They nibbled and sucked on each other for almost fifteen minutes, their tongues and lips finding every hill and valley of their pulsating pussies. Eventually, Francesca inserted her fingers into her date's cunt and brought her to a long magnificent orgasm, then she raised herself to her knees, turned around and face fucked the taxi driver until she came herself, bucking and thrusting, before collapsing on the bed, next to her conquest.

After a twenty minute rest, Francesca took a large strap-on cock out of her tote bag. It was double ended, she had bought it online a few weeks earlier, and had used it on her niece. When she saw what Francesca was holding as she stood over her, her date looked both afraid and aroused at the same time.

"Don't be nervous, have you ever used a vibrator?"

"No, I'm ashamed to say."

"There's no need to be ashamed, you can get them online without any fuss, you'll be gagging for one when I've fucked you with this, it'll take your pussy to places it's never been before. It's double ended so we'll both enjoy the ride," said Francesca as she pushed her end into her vagina and strapped the device to her hips.

She wasted no time kneeling between the taxi driver's wide open legs and stretching her cunt walls with the cock. She switched on the vibrations to medium strength and left it pushed all the way into her date's cunt.

"Ohhh, fffuccckk, that's ammmazzzing, ohhh fffuccckk."

"Brace yourself, you're going to come quickly."

Francesca turned up the vibrations and started to stroke the cock in and out of her date, slowly at first then picking up speed. Before long, both women were crying out with pleasure, their long loud moans could be heard in the corridor and in the adjoining rooms. After just three minutes of fucking with the vibrating cock, the taxi driver came spectacularly. Her back arched and she lifted Francesca upwards, she bent her head back, Francesca could see a vein throbbing and muscles tensing in her exposed throat.

As her date's orgasm began to subside, Francesca came with a crashing orgasm of her own, she thrust into her date and made her breasts wobble back and forth. Francesca's breasts swayed and jiggled in time to her thrusts, she buried her face into the pillow and screamed long and loudly.

They lay together for almost an hour, fondling each other's breasts and kissing softly.

"How old are you if you don't mind me asking?"

"How old are you?" replied Francesca.

"Thirty eight, and you?"

"The same."

"My God, I didn't think you were a day over thirty."

"Flattery like that is guaranteed to get you fucked again."

"No, I mean it, when you and your sisters got into my taxi, I thought that you were all in your twenties."

Eventually, Francesca said that she did indeed want to fuck her date again, the taxi driver opened her legs and pulled Francesca's hand down onto her pussy, when there was a knock on the door.

"Who the fuck is that!" Francesca exclaimed.

"Ignore it."

They heard a 'tap, tap tap', again.

"I'd better answer it, here, we'd better put these dressing gowns on, 'just a minute,'" she called out.

Francesca straightened her hair in the mirror and moved toward the door. She opened it slightly and peered around it, standing there looking slightly nervous, but hopeful, was the attractive ginger haired staff member who they'd seen in the lift earlier.

"Yes, can I help you?"

Francesca opened the door fully so that her date could see the shapely woman in her tight skirt and waistcoat. She looked at Francesca and her date in turn, both standing there in their white hotel dressing gowns and stilettos.

"Good evening ladies, compliments of the hotel, I hope you are enjoying your stay. I wondered whether you'd like anything from the room service menu, hot or cold food, drinks, anything, anything at all, nothing would be too much trouble, some of the things I can offer are not listed on the menu, I'd be very willing to oblige, you can be sure that I'd see to it personally."

There was an awkward silence, Francesca turned to her date, the taxi driver gave her a slight nod of the head and Francesca invited the woman into the room.

"I see, so you really would provide any service that we asked for, nothing is off limits?"

"That's right madam," said the woman as she glanced at the strap-on cock on the dressing table.

"Mmmm, good," said Francesca as she walked around behind the woman and put one hand on her shoulder; she felt her shiver with anticipation.

"Take the dressing gown off and lie on the bed," said Francesca to her date.

The taxi driver arranged herself on the bed and spread her legs wide open, she looked ready for another good fucking in her stockings and heels.

"You're going to provide a service for my friend first, take your skirt, blouse and waistcoat off and get on your knees."

"Yes madam."

The ginger haired girl removed her clothes slowly and sensually, she wiggled her hips out of her skirt and Francesca's pussy clenched when she saw that she was wearing hold up stockings.

The girl knelt down in front of Francesca's date, her smooth pale buttocks glowed in the light from the dressing table. Francesca took hold of her ponytail and pushed her head down between the taxi driver's legs.

"Eat her and make her come."

"Yes madam."

The girl buried her head between the taxi driver's thighs and gave her an expert cunt licking. Francesca's date couldn't believe what was happening to her. She been fucked gloriously by Francesca and now she was being eaten by this gorgeous compliant girl who didn't look a day over twenty, had come from nowhere and had ended up with her face between her legs.

After several minutes of watching the erotic scene before her, Francesca became hugely aroused. She refitted the cock and knelt down behind the girl, then she spread open her labia with her fingers and plunged the cock into her. The girl gasped loudly as the cock stretched her wide open and Francesca fucked her vigorously. With the girl's wriggling tongue inside her cunt, the taxi driver was close to coming. Francesca turned up the vibrations and in no time, all three women were jerking and jolting as they came in unison.

Francesca was insatiable, the addition of the attractive newcomer to their sexual exploits had re-energised her lustful libido. Without a pause, she got the girl onto the bed on her back and fucked her in the missionary position.

"Oh please take me from behind again, I love being fucked from behind madam."

Francesca grabbed her ponytail, pulled her off the bed and pushed her down next to a coffee table. The kneeling girl gripped the edge of the table and presented her backside to Francesca. Francesca wasted no time in getting onto her knees, pulling hard on the ponytail and plunging the buzzing strap on into her cunt once more. They both came again in a cacophony of moans and wails, with Francesca's date masturbating herself as she watched the spectacular sight of Francesca giving the girl a vigorous fucking.

A bruised and shattered member of the hotel staff got slowly to her feet and put her clothes back on while Francesca and her date looked on lasciviously.

"Will... that be all... madam?"

"Yes, what's your name by the way?"

"Rebecca madam."

"Well Rebecca, you've given service well beyond the call of duty, if I ever stay here again, I'll be sure to look you up."

"Yes madam, goodnight madam."

Francesca and her date spent most of the rest of night awake doing what energetic lovers do to each other. The taxi driver had never been fucked so thoroughly and so often, she was elated and ready for anything.

As Francesca drove her home the next morning, she admired the taxi driver's legs in her pencil skirt, stockings and heels. She remembered how large and hard her nipples had become as they had fucked during the previous night. She regretted having to tell her that there would be no ongoing relationship between them, but said that she would be in touch with her in three months time to see if she wanted to spend another night at the hotel.

"Good luck with your studies, I hope we meet again in the spring, but don't try to contact me, I'll contact you."

"I can't wait, you're incredible, don't forget me."

"You know, you could do worse than getting in touch with Rebecca from last night. I get the feeling that she'd be glad to see you again."

As she drove away, Francesca was genuinely sorry that she couldn't introduce the taxi driver into her life, but her incestuous love triangle with her daughter and her niece was far too precious to risk for the sake of a pretty one night stand.

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On the next evening, Francesca got cosy with her daughter and niece in her super king size bed. She lay between them with her fingers in their pussies, masturbating them as she told them in detail about her night of erotic sex with the taxi driver and Rebecca. When she reached the description of her pushing her date up against the mirror, Jessica came. She remembered forcing her aunt against the bedroom mirror the first time they had fucked and the memory, coupled with Francesca's story, tipped her over the edge onto a delightful orgasm.

Sasha lasted until Francesca described Rebecca begging her to take her from behind on her knees, when Francesca described her as probably about twenty with a liking for older women, Sasha's orgasm exploded between her legs. Francesca knew just how to turn her young lovers on.

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The following day was a Sunday and Sasha set off to her friend Libby's house in a short black miniskirt and opaque hold up stockings. Her tight, pale pink, v-necked jumper showed off her large firm breasts and her four inch heels showed off her legs. This was the day that she had decided to seduce Mrs West, Libby's church going, family values promoting, forty eight year old mother.

She knew that Libby would be out all day with her father, visiting a sick relative in a city seventy miles away. She also knew that Nancy West would have got dressed in her Sunday best to go to the morning service at her church. She waited for her in her car just along the street from Mrs West's house. When Nancy's car pulled onto her driveway, Sasha planned to give her five minutes then she would ring the doorbell and, hopefully, catch her off guard.

Sasha got a good look at Nancy West as she got out of her car. It was a mild morning and she was wearing a floral patterned dress that finished just below the knee and had a high neckline. Sasha

was surprised at the height of Mrs West's stilettos and although the dress was modest, there was no mistaking that it was a good fit for its wearer's shapely figure.

Sasha rang the doorbell and Nancy West couldn't hide her surprise and delight when she laid eyes on her daughter's very attractive young friend.

"Hello Sasha, I'm sorry dear but Libby isn't here today, she's gone visiting with her father."

"Oh that's okay Mrs West, I just called to see if I'd left my course folder here, I can't find it anywhere and I need it for college tomorrow."

"Oh well come in please and I'll have a look for you."

"Thank you Mrs West, I hope you don't mind me saying that you look lovely in that dress, it looks so pretty on you."

"Oh goodness, thank you, that's a nice compliment, please call me Nancy. How's your mother? is she well?"

"Yes thank you ...Nancy, she's very well."

Mrs West's inner dialogue was something along the lines of "Dear Lord, I'll just make her a cup of tea to be polite, then I'll find the folder and she'll be gone and temptation will be gone with her."

"Oh good, I'll go and have a look for your folder in a minute but it would be rude of me not to offer you a cup of tea, come into the lounge."

"Thank you Nancy, that would be lovely."

"Would you like some biscuits?"

"Oh thank you but no thank you Nancy, I'm trying to watch my figure."

"Goodness, whatever for, you've got a beautiful figure, I mean... you look so, so..."

"So what Mrs West?"

Nancy West's face flushed pink and she stammered her reply, Sasha knew that she had aroused her.

"So er... well put together, s-so... oh good heavens, ...so shapely."

"That's so kind of you Nancy, like most young girls I sometimes feel unattractive, so it's so nice of you to tell me that you like my body," said Sasha with a salacious grin.

"Oh goodness, I didn't mean to... I'm sorry, I..."

"It's alright Nancy, I'm just teasing you."

"Oh, yes, ha, ha ha. Now that tea won't make itself will it, please sit down and I'll put the kettle on."

"I prefer you in that nice dress."

"What? ...Oh I see, yes, ha, very funny, ha ha, yes."

Sasha stepped in front of Mrs West on purpose to stop her leaving the room and to ensure that she would have to watch her sit down in her short miniskirt. It had the desired effect, Mrs West's eyes were locked onto her young visitors taut skirt and thighs as she sat down and crossed her left leg over her right. Sasha made sure that Mrs West saw a flash of white panty gusset as she arranged herself on the sofa.

"Oh dear, I'm so sorry Nancy, this little skirt is rather shorter and tighter than I had expected," lied Sasha.

"Well your legs are lovely Sasha, I can see why you would want to show them off," said Mrs West, cringing inwardly at allowing herself once again to be drawn into a conversation about how delightful Sasha's body was.

"What about my top Nancy, is it a little tight or do you think it looks okay?" said Sasha as she weighed her ample breasts in her hands.

Nancy West didn't know where to look or what to say as Sasha moved her breasts up and down. She looked mesmerised, then she slowly reached back and took hold of the arm chair opposite the sofa and sat down. She sat there, upright and prim, almost drooling at the sight of the young woman of her daughter's age sitting opposite her and looking so tempting and seductive.

"Oh dear, I think the elastic has gone in my stocking top," said Sasha as she pulled the left side of her skirt even higher to pretend to examine her hold up stocking.

She revealed plenty of bare flesh between her stocking top and panties then she stretched her leg out, reached for her ankle and ran her fingers the full length of her stocking until she reached the lace welt. Nancy West caught a sight of her lovely cleavage as her pendulous breasts almost fell out of her bra. Sasha looked seductively at Mrs West and gave her a knowing smile.

"I do love wearing stockings Nancy, do you like them, they're lovely aren't they. They give you so much freedom and, ...oh! I'm sorry Nancy, I can see I'm embarrassing you by being so forward."

"No, no, I'm not embarrassed," said a by now highly flustered Mrs West, "I do like your stockings, I... I... it's just that... you, you're... much more... a woman... than Lizzy, you know."

"No I don't Nancy, tell me please."

"Well, it's just that I'm... not used to... well, you're so... and that little skirt, and your legs in those heels, Oh God!"

Sasha got up off the sofa and made sure that Nancy had a good view of what was underneath her miniskirt. She stepped over and stood in front of the seated Mrs West, their knees almost touching. Nancy West swallowed hard and stared at Sasha's shapely hips, then she slowly raised her lustful but anxious eyes to look her in the face. She didn't speak, Sasha knew in that moment that she had got Libby's mother exactly where she wanted her. She knew that Nancy would do anything to get inside her panties now.

"The course folder Nancy?"

"Oh the folder, yes er..."

"It's probably in Libby's bedroom... don't you think?"

"Yes, yes the bedroom, of course."

Sasha smiled and pressed her kneecap and her shin against her friend's mother's leg. Mrs West wanted to reach out and put her hand up her little miniskirt but she just sat and stared at Sasha's thighs.

"Well, shall we go and look Nancy?"

"Yes, yes we must."

Sasha stepped back and Mrs West got up out of the armchair. Now she was face to face with Sasha, but Sasha was a couple of inches taller in her stilettos.

"Let's go and look shall we?"

Sasha turned and headed out of the door into the hallway. She paused at the foot of the stairs and waited for a flustered Mrs West to catch her up. Forty eight year old Nancy West watched the beautiful, desirable, nimble eighteen year old with the long sexy legs as she slowly climbed her stairs. As she followed her, she couldn't stop herself looking up her little skirt, she wanted to but she couldn't.

It was a delightful sight, she glimpsed Sasha's swollen labia pouched in the gusset of her pristine, plain white, cotton panties as she ascended the steps one at a time. Mrs West watched the tension and release of the muscles in her daughter's friend's firm young thighs.

Sasha stood in the middle of her friend's bedroom and ran her eyes over Nancy West as she stood in the bedroom doorway. The woman was attractive and had a well proportioned figure. She looked desirable in her summer dress, heeled shoes and tousled hair.

To achieve her goal of the total capitulation of her friend's mother to her seductive powers, eighteen year old Sasha knew that the forty eight year old, church going, family values championing Nancy West had to make the first move.

"Where do you think we should start Mrs West?" said Sasha as she sat back on Libby's bed and opened her legs just enough to give Nancy West a view of her damp, white, panty gusset clinging to her swollen labia.

Nancy West looked at the enticing parcel of erotic pleasure between her young visitor's legs; her eyes filled with lust once more.

"Well, can you think of somewhere you'd like to look?" said Sasha feigning sweet innocence behind a teasing smile and lifting her heeled right foot up onto the bed so that her inviting panty clad pussy was on full display.

All at once, in a lust driven flurry, Nancy West was on top of Sasha with her hand inside the waistband of her white cotton panties. She stroked her pussy hard and fast, then probed the entrance to her vagina. The force of her sexual onslaught took Sasha by surprise but she kept her legs wide open and submitted to one of the most vigorous finger fuckings that she'd ever experienced.

"Oh Dear God please forgive me my sins for I am not worthy," cried Nancy West as she fucked the eighteen year old temptress.



"Fuck me Mrs West, yes, that's it, God yes, fuck me."

Sasha let her friend's mother fuck her for ten long minutes.

"Don't stop Mrs West, I'm going to come soon."

"Dear Lord, forgive me my sins, I'm going to give this brazen girl what she's been asking for."

"Ohhh yesss, yes give it to me, I deserve it, I'm a Jezebel, I'm a scheming little temptress, I've seduced a good woman and sent her down the path of sinfulness and deprivation, I'm a wicked girl, fuck me Mrs West fuck me, punish me, ahhhh, yessss, ohhhh, ffuccckkk."

"Oh please forgive me, forgive me Lord, the temptation was too much."

Sasha came and Nancy West collapsed on top of her with the effort of finger fucking her for such a long time. After a minute or so, Sasha pushed her off onto her back and moved around to position herself between her legs. Nancy West was more turned on than ever at the sight of her young accomplice's beautiful, sensuous brown eyes and her smooth, firm cleavage.

"You've been a very naughty lady Mrs West, what would your church friends say if they knew that you just fucked an eighteen year old girl?"

"Oh God, please don't tease me any more, you're such a sexual being, so firm bodied and provocative, you make me aroused every time you're near me in those little skirts that cling to your hips."

"You are so naughty, but even naughty ladies deserve a good licking now and then."

"No one has ever done this to me before, I've always thought that it was dirty and ungodly but you... oh my goodness."

"Lie back and let me take you to a different kind of heaven."

Sasha pushed Nancy West's floral patterned dress up to her hips and pulled down her tights and sensible panties, then she opened her legs wide, placed them over her shoulders and kissed her pussy very gently. Nancy, moaned softly and smiled down at her young lover.

Sasha gave Nancy the orgasm of her life, she built up slowly by gently kissing and licking the entrance to her hole, then she used the whole of her tongue to lick every part of her wet mound. Nancy's breathing became shallow and ragged, she moaned with intense pleasure when Sasha licked the folds of her labia with just the right amount of pleasure.

"Oh Sasha, you were right, this is heaven, oh my goodness, dear sweet Sasha don't ever stop."

Sasha continued arouse Nancy more and more, she put her lips over her clitoris and sucked hard, then she nibbled at her erect bud before licking her sumptuously all around it. She moved down the centre of her labia with the tip of her tongue and arrived at the entrance to her vagina.

By now, Nancy was riding the crest of a wave that was going to break over her as she came. Sasha pushed her tongue into her cunt and wriggled it around. Nancy howled with pleasure, Sasha knew that her orgasm was imminent so she squeezed her erect bud and continued to fuck her with her tongue.

Sasha's squirming tongue started her off and she soon realised that nothing would stop the onrushing sensation, she started to voice her pleasure.

"Ohh Heavens, Ohhh yessss, sweet Baby Jesus, yes, yes, yes, Oh Lorddd ffforggive meeee."

Nancy felt a warm thrill in her inner thighs, her stomach lurched, the nerve ends throughout the whole of her body were alive with an amazing new sensation. Her nipples set hard and sent vibrations down her spine to her pussy. When it finally hit, her orgasm blew her away completely, she felt as though she was floating somewhere up near the ceiling.

"Aaaaaiieeeee, arrrrgggggghhhh, ohhhhhh!"

She gritted her teeth and expelled a loud guttural roar that turned into a panting frenzy then it slowly began to subside. Sasha was amazed at what she had witnessed and was pleased with herself because she was the source of Nancy's wild orgasm. She lifted her legs off her shoulders and watched as Nancy touched herself and whimpered softly.

"My my Mrs West, where on earth did that come from? Or was it heaven sent?"

"Oh Sasha, you're incredible I haven't had an orgasm for over five years but that was by far the best I've ever had in my life. Now I know why people are so preoccupied with sex, it's taken me years to find out. I'm so grateful to you, if you hadn't come along with your miniskirts and your dripping sexuality, well I don't know what to say."

"So you and Mr West are not...?"

"Goodness no, that ship sailed a long time ago."

"And what about your precious family values now?"

"Yes, I realise I've been rather strident and inflexible in the past but, after today, I think I'll keep my mouth shut on that score."

"Well I'm pleased to have been of assistance."

"You know you're a very seductive woman, please tell me that you haven't been to bed with Libby, she's just a girl compared to you."

"Don't worry, she doesn't interest me in that way. You on the other hand."

"That's a relief, will you call and see me again when Ken and Libby are out for the day?"

"Perhaps."

"How will I contact you?"

"You won't, I'll get in touch with you when I'm in the mood for another fix of religion, I might even bring my toys with me."

"Your toys?"

"Yes, I'd love to tie you up and fuck you with my strap-on cock, I think you'd enjoy that."

"Oh Goodness!"

"Perhaps we'll get dressed as nuns and take turns fucking each other with it. We'd just wear high heels and stockings underneath our habits."

"Oh Sasha, do it to me again now please."

"Mrs West, you're insatiable."

Nancy West pulled her young lover on top of her and they fingered each other to another orgasm, then another. They enjoyed themselves so much that they lost track of the time and were taken by surprise when Mr West's car pulled onto the drive. They both got dressed quickly, Sasha pulled on her skirt and jumper and put on her shoes in stages as she hurried toward the back door of the house.

"Sasha wait, what about these?" said Nancy West holding her white cotton panties.

"Keep them."

The front door opened as Sasha slipped out of the back, carefully ducked underneath window sills and headed for the side gate. When she was sure that the coast was clear, she headed for her car and drove away with a tingle in her pussy and a huge smile on her face.

Libby greeted her mother and asked if she was okay because she looked a little flustered. She asked why her mother was still in her church attire and her hair was such a mess.

Nancy had just had enough time to hide Sasha's panties behind the clock on the mantelpiece in the living room, "Oh I did feel a little peculiar after church so I had a little nap darling."

"How are you feeling now, can I get anything for you?"

"Sasha."

"Pardon."

"Oh, I was going to say that Sasha called round earlier, she lost her college work and came to see if she'd left it here."

"Really? That's odd because it was on the back seat of her car when she dropped me off here on Friday afternoon."

"Oh, well she didn't stay long, just in and out really."

When Sasha got home, she told her mother and cousin about her afternoon in great detail. They were both so turned on by her description of her encounter with Nancy West that they masturbated themselves while Sasha told the full story. When Sasha finished, the three of them went to bed together and indulged in incestuous fucking long into the night. During a lull in their sexual exploits, Francesca probed Jessica about progress with her pursuit of the new lesbian consultant.

"You'll have to go some to match Sasha's tale of seduction, how's it going with your latest crush anyway?"

"Oh I don't think that it'll come to anything but I've got a confession to make."

"Oh that sounds interesting Jess, I hope it's something we'll have to punished you for," said a suddenly very interested Sasha."

"Come on Jessica, spill the beans."

"Okay auntie, ...I ran into Luke the other day, he was on a course at the Infirmary and he came looking for me in his break time."

"Had you seen him since he transferred to the General last year?"

"No Sash and there was no particular spark when I saw him. He's still living with his aunt and he told me something that really surprised me."

"What did he tell you?" asked Francesca.

"He said that he still thinks of me a lot and, get this, he said that he and Stella often fantasise about me when they're having sex."

"No!"

"Yes Sash, and he invited me to dinner with them both on Wednesday evening, from what he said, Stella wants to meet me to see whether she'd like me to go to bed with them both. He was quite arrogant, he just seemed to assume that I'd say yes. Apparently, she used to have a relationship with an American woman when she was living in Hammerfest in Norway. Her husband was an alcoholic and this woman befriended her and they started fucking each other regularly. Luke says she misses a woman's touch and he'd rather share her now and again than risk losing her."

"Wow, so how can we set you a challenge? They're obviously going to fuck you on Wednesday night, you're gorgeous and Stella will fall for you instantly."

"Don't exaggerate Sash."

"Yes, Sash is right, getting fucked by them when they are together will be too easy. Have you agreed to go yet?"

"No, I said I'd think about it and let him know, I was annoyed by his sense of entitlement and, if I'm honest, I'm still annoyed that he didn't tell me sooner that he was leaving last year."

"Exactly, okay, How about we set you the challenge of seducing Stella on her own. Tell him you're not interested in a threesome then find a way to fuck his aunt and let him know afterwards that you had her, but this is the best bit, don't tell her who you are, invent another identity for yourself then you'll know that you seduced her on merit, not just because you're the ex girlfriend that he's fantasised about with her."

"Brilliant Mother."

"That's a devious mind you've got there Aunt but I love the idea."

"Do you accept the challenge?"

"Yes."

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Jessica's cousin and aunt had set her the challenge of seducing Stella, her ex-boyfriend's lover. She knew of course that Stella was Luke's aunt and that they were living in an incestuous relationship. Luke had left her for Stella six months earlier.

She still remembered the last thing he had said to her, "I'm sorry, perhaps in time you and Stella could meet and be friends."

"Friends," she thought, "I'll show him just how friendly I can be with his precious aunt."

All she knew of Stella was that she was in her mid to late forties, and Luke had mentioned that she worked in a car dealership at the retail park on the edge of town.

Jessica had three days off work, she knew that Luke and Stella would probably be at home on Wednesday evening, because Luke had invited her to dinner and a threesome with them. This gave her an ideal opportunity, if she could stage a meeting with Stella, seduce her and arrange to fuck her alone on Wednesday evening, she could secretly photograph his aunt's act of infidelity with her, and taunt him by sending the pictures to his phone.

The first thing she needed to do was to track Stella down and pose as a customer who wanted to test drive one of the cars. After sending a text message to Luke saying she'd decided against the threesome, she set off in her own car on Monday morning and drove to the state of the art car dealership that she thought Luke had mentioned. She had invented a new persona for herself that she rehearsed in her mind as she drove along.

She would be Julia Jones, a single, twenty eight year old health administrator at the local infirmary. She thought it wise to choose a job that she had a good feel for, at the place she actually worked, in case Stella asked any questions about her. She put five years on her age just to seem a little more worldly and mature, the type of woman to which, she guessed, Stella would be more attracted.

The showroom was huge and very impressive in its glass and steel construction. The shiny new cars with their information boards and 'on the road' price tags dazzled the eye. Jessica thought that if she wandered for long enough amongst the cars, someone would ask her if she needed any help. If that someone wasn't Stella, then she would wait until she could identify her and approach her to say that she was interested in buying a car.

Jessica looked very impressive too, she'd spent the morning preparing herself for her role. A very smartly cut navy skirt suit, that she had borrowed from Francesca, showed off her beautiful shapely form. The skirt was short, six inches above the knee, with a tight pencil cut. She had a slightly fuller figure than Francesca so her suspender bumps showed clearly in the right light, and especially when she sat down and the material became taut across her thighs.

The slim fitted jacket showed off her narrow waist and she wore a crisp plain white shirt underneath. Her makeup was perfect, not too much and not too little. On her long shapely legs she wore light tan stockings and on her feet were a pair of four inch high, pointed toe black stilettos. It was no surprise that she didn't need to wait long before being approached by one of the men from the sales team.

"Can I help you madam?"

"No, it's okay thank you, I'm just looking at the moment."

"That's fine, if you need any help please just go to the reception desk and they'll find a sales executive for you."

She noticed from the man's name badge that he was a senior sales executive. It was a relief to her that the staff wore name badges, she'd have no trouble identifying Stella now. She had no real idea

what Stella looked like and she hoped that she'd be desirable enough for her to want to seduce her.

A few minutes later, after opening several car doors and looking at the classy interiors with their 'new car smell,' Jessica spotted a woman in a black knee length skirt suit and stilettos. The woman looked about the right age. Jessica thought that she might be one dress size higher than in her youth, but the woman oozed mature sexuality, and was still very shapely. She was on her way from somewhere in the building to the sales team offices. She disappeared from view but Jessica reasoned that she must come out into the showroom at some point.

She hung around the vehicles closest to the sales team offices, she would still need to attract the woman's attention somehow because the 'coffee bar' and waiting area stood between her and the sales offices. Several minutes later, the woman re-emerged from the offices and went up the open staircase to the next floor. Jessica watched her sexy progress up the wide staircase in her tight pencil skirt; as did two male customers in the waiting area.

Jessica was envious of the woman, she seemed to spend her working days in sexy outfits, parading in front of and arousing customers. Jessica imagined that her sales figures were through the roof as she teased the pricks of her male customers, and left the odd female customer with a warm sensation between their legs.

What Jessica didn't know, and what Luke didn't know, was that Stella regularly masturbated about fucking some of her female customers, and she was getting ever closer to doing it in reality. As she came back down the staircase, Jessica strode over to the bottom of the stairs, trying and failing to give the impression that she wasn't in any hurry.

Stella watched her as she descended the stairs and hoped that the very attractive young blonde woman was on her way to intercept her, a little too eagerly perhaps, but a welcome encounter nonetheless. When Stella reached the bottom of the stairs, Jessica looked quickly at her name badge to make sure that she'd found her 'target.'

"Good morning madam, can I be of assistance to you?"

"Er, yes please, I'm looking to buy a car and I wondered if I could arrange a test drive?"

"Yes of course madam, when would you like to do it?"

"Well today if possible, I've got the day off so anytime really."

"Good, we can do it right now if you like but I just need to get some details from you first."

Stella led her over to one of the sales desks and asked her to take a seat. Close up, Jessica could see that Stella looked her age but there was a sensuality about her; bright blue penetrating eyes and full scarlet painted lips gave Jessica a shiver of arousal. Stella took her suit jacket off and hung it on the back of her chair. As she sat down, Jessica took in her thighs and hips, then lifted her eyes to her narrow waist and firm breasts. Her white shirt was well ironed and immaculate and her fingernails were bright red.

She was satisfied that this was a woman that she would very much like to seduce. There was an immediate sexual chemistry, Stella caught her looking at her breasts and smiled at her enigmatically.

"So, what have you got your eye on?" Stella asked with a slight raise of one eyebrow.

Now it was Jessica's turn to feel that she was being appraised as Stella ran her eyes over her breasts, "Oh, you're talking about the cars, yes, I rather like the Q2."

"Good choice madam, my name is Stella Murray and I'm pleased to be of service to you. I just need a few details before we do the test drive. Can I take your name please?"

"Julia Jones."

"Is that Mrs, Miss or Ms?"

"Ms."

"Would you be prepared to let me have your contact details?"

"I thought you'd never ask," joked Jessica.

Stella laughed and smiled politely then noted down Jessica's phone number and address. A glow of anticipation spread through her chest.

"Do you hold a valid driving licence?"

"Yes, I've got it here."

"Thank you, if you could sign just here I'll go and get a vehicle organised, would you like the manual shift of the automatic?"

"The automatic please."

"Okay, I'll only be a few minutes, would you like a coffee while wait?"

"Yes please, an americano with cold milk."

"I'll get Amanda to bring you a coffee and I'll see you in a few minutes."

Jessica watched Stella stride purposefully over to Amanda in her tight skirt and heels then disappear out into the car park. Amanda came over to her with the coffee, she was about the same age as Jessica and she too wore a tight black skirt suit with stilettos. Her skirt was much shorter than Stella's and her stockings were black opaques but she was very much in the same corporate mould.

Several minutes later Stella reappeared holding a set of car keys.

"Don't rush your coffee if you haven't finished it Ms Jones, but I'm ready when you are."

"Okay, lead the way Stella, I'm all yours."

Stella wondered whether Jessica was just being a jovial flirt or if she might be seriously coming on to her, she hoped for the latter but she still wasn't sure. She led Jessica out to the forecourt where a demonstration model was waiting for them.

"Have you driven an Audi before?"

"No."

"Okay, if you sit in the driver's seat I'll show you how things work."

As Jessica eased herself into the driver's seat, Stella admired her pretty knees and shapely calves. Her short skirt had ridden up her thighs showing half an inch of stocking welt and Jessica deliberately held her legs slightly apart as she touched the brake and the accelerator with her right foot.

Stella showed her how to adjust her seat by reaching down between her legs for the lever, Jessica's pussy clenched at the thought of Stella's hand making the journey upwards and underneath the hem of her skirt. Stella resisted the temptation and moved on to show her which steering column levers operated the indicators, lights and windscreen wipers. She deliberately leant in close to her and put her hands over Jessica's hands as she showed how the steering wheel could be adjusted. The sensual aroma of Channel No.5 filled Jessica's nostrils and dampened her panties.

Stella leaned right across Jessica, face to face, to open the flap over the central console. As she did so, she let her right elbow rest on Jessica's left thigh for a second. Jessica's fluids ran freely into her panties and it was all she could do to stop herself forcing her tongue into Stella's mouth and fondling her buttocks as she leant into the vehicle.

Knowing that she'd already aroused her young customer, Stella went round to the passenger seat and provided her own glamorous leg show as she settled herself in.

"Have you driven a car with an automatic gear shift before?"

"Yes, my car is an automatic."

"What do you use your car for? Is it more business or pleasure?"

"Mostly for going to work, shopping, meeting friends, that sort of thing."

"So work and social uses?"

"Yes but I could be persuaded to use it for pleasure in the right circumstances."

"I see, I hope you don't mind me asking if you're looking to use a car for family reasons?"

"Family?"

"Yes, you know, children's safety seats, that sort of thing."

"Ah, yes I see, no, no children, and no partner either. I'm between girlfriends at the moment."

"Oh right... I er... didn't mean to pry into your personal circumstances, I was just trying to er... get a feel for your driving needs."

"That's okay, you can pry into my personal circumstances anytime you like."

"Right... okay, shall we set off then? where would you like to go Ms Jones?"

"I'm completely in your hands and please call me Julia."

"Okay Julia, how about going along the motorway to the next junction then we could come back through the villages on the B roads before joining the A498 at the Hunters Arms?"

"That sounds fine, how long will that take do you think?"



"Oh about twenty five minutes."

"And if I wanted to take you on a little detour?"

"Ah right I see, it depends what kind of detour you're thinking of, I've got an appointment with another customer in forty five minutes."

"Well perhaps we could make our own appointment for a couple of days time?"

"Yes, I'd like that, I'm sure we could."

Jessica started the engine and headed for the motorway. As they drove along, Stella asked her what she did work wise.

"I'm a manager at the infirmary, it's not a bad job but now that I'm approaching thirty, I'm wondering whether a change of direction might do me good."

"What do you think you'd like to do?"

"Oh I don't know, something more glamorous like becoming a trapeze artist," laughed Jessica.

Stella laughed too, "So, do you like the car?"

"Yes, it's a good smooth ride."

"Is that something you like to look for."

"Not always, sometimes I like it rough."

"You're a woman after my own heart if you don't mind me saying so."

"I don't mind at all, and it's not just your heart that I'm after, are you 'attached' to anyone?"

"No, there's no one in my life at the moment," lied Stella.

This was getting serious, Stella knew that she'd just taken a significant step toward being unfaithful to Luke with another woman. Jessica smiled inwardly at the clear sign that Stella was open to an approach from her. She decided to flirt with her a little longer before propositioning her.

"I do like the way all of you girls dress at the dealership, you must be fighting admirers off all of the time."

"Anyone who refers to me as a 'girl' is my friend for life, and I wouldn't fight you off."

"Well then, let's get that date in the diary, how are you fixed for Wednesday evening?"

Stella pulled her phone out of her jacket pocket to consult her calendar.

"I can't do Wednesday but... oh, hang on, yes I can, I've just had a message to say the friend I was meeting has cancelled."

Jessica glanced quickly at Stella's screen and could see that she was reading a message from Luke, he must have messaged to tell her that the threesome would no be going ahead.

"Okay, when we get back to the dealership I'll get your number and let you know where to meet. I live at home with my mother so it's either your place or a hotel."

"It'll have to be a hotel, my flat mate is in on Wednesday night."

"Okay, it's a date, I'll book somewhere classy and we'll make a night of it if you like."

"I do like, very much," said Stella as she reached over and placed her hand between Jessica's thighs.

Jessica's skirt had ridden up even further and it was easy for Stella to stretch her little finger along her thigh and stroke it over her panty gusset a few times. Jessica sighed and pulled her hand away, she was worried about having an accident while distracted by Stella's finger.

"Mmmm, don't, not now, I'm liable to kill us both."

"God you're so hot and sexy, I wish I had time for that detour, will you wear stockings for me on Wednesday?"

"Yes, if you will for me."

They arrived back at the dealership, got out of the car and shook hands, Stella pressed her business card into Jessica's palm.

"Use my work mobile, I don't use my personal one much."

"Okay, I'll be in touch by tomorrow morning with details of the venue. Shall we make it a proper date? You know, a drink and nice meal beforehand?"

"Yes, I'd love that, it'll be such a turn on sitting across the table from you knowing I'm going to fuck you later on."

Stella drove home that afternoon feeling very pleased with herself, she'd been living with her nephew for six months, and the first three months had been an incestuous fuck fest, she couldn't get enough of his cock. Things had levelled off since then and, although she still enjoyed regular sex with him, she had begun to miss the touch of another woman. She'd had a long term affair with an American woman when she lived Norway and she was beginning to crave pussy again.

Unsuspectingly, she was in the process of being seduced by Luke's ex-girlfriend and had agreed to a date with her in two days time. Luke was already there when she arrived home.

"Hi Honey, how's your day been?"

"Oh, you know, okay I suppose, same as usual. I got your message about Wednesday, that's a shame, I was looking forward to you and me fucking your ex."

"Yeah, me too, still, we'll just have to fuck each other instead."

"Oh, I can't I'm afraid, when I saw your message, I realised that I'd be able to go out with the girls at work, they've been pestering me for ages, so I agreed to go with them this Wednesday."

"Which girls?"

"Oh you know, Amanda, Bethany and Emily."

"You're not fucking one of them are you?"

"No, don't get so jealous, I'd tell you if I wanted to take another lover."

"I felt you masturbating in bed last night when you thought that I was asleep, who were you fucking in your fantasy?"

"Oh God, can't a woman have her own private fantasies now?" said an irritated Stella.

"We agreed that we'd tell each other everything."

"That didn't include our private masturbation fantasies."

"It was hardly private, I could feel the bed rocking." said Luke in exasperation.

"God, where do you expect me to have a wank?"

"Well I'm on night shifts often enough, can't you make do with that? I'll bet you wank yourself silly when you're in bed on your own."

"Yes I do and I fuck anyone I please in my fantasies, they're mine and I'll have whoever I like."

Luke and his aunt had started to argue about masturbation fantasies, he'd turned her on enormously with his fantasies at first, but had become increasingly frustrated when she refused to share her fantasies with him. She felt that he was trying to control her by interfering with her private sexual desires.

They went to bed still annoyed with each other and didn't indulge in sex, the same thing happened on Tuesday night but by then, Stella knew that Jessica had booked a room for them both for Wednesday at the Premier Inn on the town bypass. She'd also booked a table for them earlier in the evening at a cosy restaurant in a neighbouring town fifteen miles away. She'd sent a text message to Stella.

"Hi, enormous thrill meeting you yesterday, still buzzing you know where. Hotel and remote restaurant booked, will pick you up from Prem Inn car park at six thirty if that's ok. xx"

Stella replied, "Hi Doll, Thrill all mine, 6.30 P Inn is fine, keep buzzing xx"

"I'll be wearing red."

"Thanks, I'll make sure we don't clash."

Jessica told her aunt and cousin over dinner at home on Tuesday evening that everything was set for her seduction of Luke's aunt. She didn't go into all of the details because she wanted to tantalise them both in bed with the full story on the Thursday night.

On Wednesday afternoon she showered and started to prepare herself for her date with Stella. She wore the same red dress that she'd worn on the night that she'd gone to Baileys restaurant with her aunt and cousin. The knee length, pencil cut dress was stunning, it had a square neck and capped sleeves and clung to her glorious body making the most of her curves.

Once again she stepped into her black stilettos barely black stockings and admired herself in the mirror, and once again her fair hair, blue eyes and black dangling earrings set off her sexy, pouting

red lips. When Francesca and Sasha set eyes on her they hugged her close and kissed her neck softly while stroking her buttocks.

"Ladies, ladies, put me down, I'm all dressed up for someone else's delectation tonight."

"You'll make her wet from the moment she sets eyes on you," said Sasha.

"I can't wait to hear all about your resounding victory when we're in bed tomorrow night."

"I can't wait to tell you aunt, and to feel your pussy while I make you come at the thought of what I've done."

"Don't forget me Jess."

"Don't worry Sash, I've got two hands remember."

Jessica tip tapped out to her car clutching Sasha's strap on cock in a bag.

Stella had gone to work that morning in her usual skirt suit, but she also carried a tote bag. Inside the bag was a black miniskirt, a pale blue shirt and a pair of opaque black hold up stockings. At forty five, she still had the figure to carry off a short skirt but nowadays preferred the opaque stockings that most mature women adopted when wearing a short hemline.

She switched her skirt, shirt and stockings in the staff toilets at work, then drove to the hotel car park to wait for Jessica, or Julia as she knew her.

She didn't have to wait long, Jessica's car pulled up alongside her. They both got out of their cars.

"God you look fucking gorgeous, I love the dress, I feel under dressed next to you now."

"You look very, very sexy Stella, that blue suits you and I love the way you've done your hair, and your legs in that miniskirt, you look very nicely dressed for the occasion."

Stella's long blonde hair was in loose waves that fell about her shoulders.

"Don't be offended Julia but shall we take my Audi, I've borrowed this TT RS coupe to give you a real taste of luxury."

To her surprise, Julia was becoming quite fond of Stella and had started to feel guilty about using her to get back at Luke.

"Wow yes please Stella, I'm not in the least offended, what a great red, it matches my dress."

"Good, jump in sexy and hold tight."

The black leather interior was warm and sumptuous. Jessica was very aroused by the plush interior, combined with Channel No.5 and Stella's beautiful legs. She thought about suggesting that they abandon the meal and go straight to the hotel room but she was hungry and she wanted to take her time and savour the moment. Stella was no longer the means to an end, she was the main attraction, getting even with Luke had become secondary, but Jessica knew that she would still do the deed when the time came.

Stella put the red Audi through its paces on a long straight stretch of road that turned into a twisting series of bends on the way to the restaurant.

"How do you like the ride babe?"

"It's exciting, what a fabulous car and you're a great driver."

"Yeah, it's good but you'll be getting an even better ride later."

"I hope so."

Jessica also hoped she had chosen a restaurant where neither of them would bump into anyone that they knew. Their table was in a cosy corner and their chairs faced the entrance so they could see who was coming and going. Being very eager to get into each other's panties, they both ordered just a main course and a large glass of wine. The sexual tension between them, already very high, was increasing by the minute.

"God I'm loving this, it's not every day that a beautiful young woman like you walks into the dealership and lays herself out on a plate for me."

"I couldn't resist you, from the moment I laid eyes on you I wanted to fuck you."

"We hardly know anything about each other Julia."

"Let's keep it that way, at least for tonight," said Jessica as she placed her left hand on top of Stella's right hand and stroked her knuckles with her thumb.

Both women had their reasons for not being more forthcoming, they had both been less than honest about their circumstances. Stella had a pang of guilt as she thought briefly of Luke, and Jessica began to wonder why she had thought that he deserved the humiliation that she planned to visit on him later in the evening. By now though, they were both so into the prospect of fucking each other that nothing else was important.

"That was lovely but I can't wait for my next course, let's get the bill."

"Well we've had no trouble attracting the attention of the waiter so far have we?"

"I'm just nipping to the loo, you get the bill and we'll split it fifty fifty."

"Okay," said Jessica as she easily caught the waiter's eye.

Jessica took her phone out of her bag and pretended to be looking at something innocent on the screen as Stella made her way back to the table. The restaurant was well lit and Jessica had no problem taking a photo of her sexy date when she was about twelve feet away. Stella had no idea that she had been photographed and it wouldn't be the only time that evening.

"Everything okay?"

"Yeah, just checking my messages, nothing exciting though."

They paid the bill and headed back to the car. Dusk was beginning to settle in as they walked the thirty meters or so where the car was parked. They attracted plenty of attention in their tight skirts and heels. Just close to where the car was parked was a quiet, narrow little alley. Stella took hold of Jessica's arm and pulled her far enough into the entrance to the alley so that they couldn't be seen from the street.

"Baby I can't wait until we get to the hotel to get my fingers inside you."

She kissed Jessica softly and put her right hand up her dress. Jessica gasped as her lover's fingers pulled the gusset of her panties to one side and pushed their way into her cunt.

"Oh God Stella, oh please don't, you'll make me come."

"That's the idea Baby."

"Oh fuck yes."

"Do you like it?"

"Oh yes, yes, fuck me now please."

Jessica's legs were spread wide open and Stella was about to launch her first orgasm of the evening when a door opened further up the ally and a man in chef's clothing came out smoking a cigarette. The women quickly exited the alleyway and got into the car laughing and giggling at their close escape.

Stella drove back to the hotel a little more cautiously than she had driven to the restaurant earlier in the evening. She was driving one handed, she simply couldn't resist putting her left hand between Jessica's thighs. Her red dress had ridden up her thighs, Stella couldn't quite see the damp patch on her panty gusset, which was framed by her stockings and suspender straps and straining to contain its swollen prize, but she could imagine it; soon she wouldn't need to imagine.

Stella soon had her fingers pressing into Jessica's cunt through the material of her dress. Traffic was quiet and they were on a long stretch of road where there was no need to change gear. Stella teased Jessica to her heart's content. For several minutes, she brought her to the verge of an orgasm and eased her back again.

"Oh God, Stella, what are you doing to me?"

They hit the long straight stretch of road about two and a half miles in length that took them back into town.

"How would you like to come in the leather passenger seat of an Audi TT at well over the speed limit?"

Jessica felt a surge of acceleration, "Fuck, is that a sales pitch?" she asked as she pulled the hem of her dress up her thighs as far as it would go.

Through half closed eyes, she watched the speedometer reading rise from fifty to seventy seven in the space of a few seconds. Stella rubbed her wet panty gusset, then pushed her finger inside her as far as she could reach. Jessica looked down at Stella's lovely thighs in their opaque black stockings as they moved underneath the tight material of her miniskirt, then she looked up at the speedometer reading as it registered eighty five.

"That's it Baby, come for your Auntie Stella."

Jessica knew instantly that Luke must have heard the very same words, in the same dusky tone of voice many times. The speedo hit ninety and she came breathlessly with her legs wide open and Stella's hand still on her pussy.

"Good girl, you're still coming," said Stella as she pressed the accelerator and shot up to one hundred miles an hour.

Jessica lifted her pelvis slightly and continued to moan with intense arousal. Her vision flickered between Stella's legs and the speedometer, she felt equally turned on by both.

Stella pressed firmly on the brake pedal and rapidly brought the car down to thirty miles an hour. Jessica felt her orgasm subside at the same rate, the engine purred through the outskirts of town and her pussy purred with a tingling afterglow.

"Stella, that was beyond amazing, you made me come in a sports car at a hundred, I was terrified and so fucking aroused at the same time."

"My pleasure Julia, but I'm done with being the fast lady now, I just want you to fuck me. C'mon, let's check in and get down to business."

They were soon back in the hotel car park. Stella pulled up near Jessica's car and they both got out.

"Just a sec Stella. I need to get something out of my car."

Stella enjoyed the sight of Jessica bending over in her tight dress to retrieve a bag from the passenger side footwell of her car.

"Okay, all set."

"What's in the bag?"

"You'll see soon enough."

"Mmm, I hope it's something kinky."

"Oh it certainly is."

They checked in and made their way along a long ground floor corridor to their room. Stella led the way so Jessica surreptitiously filmed her high heeled long legs and tight miniskirt from behind as she approached the door, inserted the key card and strode confidently into the room.

Once inside the room, Stella dropped her handbag, removed her jacket and sat alluringly on the bed with her legs crossed. Jessica cleverly held her phone at an angle that still kept her in frame as Stella spoke.

"Come and fuck me Baby."

She put her phone down on the dressing table, switching off the video function as she did so. Then she turned all of the lights on in the room and knelt down in front of her date.

"You've just given me the ride of my life so I'm going to give you the licking of your life, lie down, but keep your feet on the floor and open your legs wide."

Jessica pulled her panties down, kissed the gusset and put them to her nose."

"Oh Julia Baby."

Jessica gazed at her beautiful dark pink pussy with its swollen labia and glistening wet entrance to her vagina. Then she leaned forward and covered it with kisses.

"Oh Baby, yes."

For ten long minutes, Jessica teased and tormented her lover's pussy with her silky, darting tongue and warm full lips. Stella became more and more aroused and more vocal. Jessica readjusted her position and reached for her phone. With Stella still on her back and her eyes closed most of the time, Jessica filmed a close up of her wet pussy then panned up her body to capture her face long enough for her to be recognisable. With the camera now focused on one of Stella's black stilettos she asked her a question.

"Is this the best licking you've ever had?"

"Oh yes, God yes."

"Better than anyone has ever given you before?"

"Fuck yes, make me come please."

Furtively, Jessica slipped the phone under the bed and finished Stella off. She felt Stella's strong body jolting and gyrating as she came under the spell of her magical tongue.

"There's something else I want to do to you darling, take your shirt and bra off and get on the bed on all fours."

"Fuck yes, I like the sound of this."

Jessica removed her dress, bra and panties then took the strap-on cock out of the bag.

"Jesus Julia, I haven't been fucked with one of those since I left Norway."

"What happened in Norway?"

"I had an alcoholic husband who was no use to me whatsoever, so I got myself a girlfriend. It started with heart to heart supportive chats and ended up with steamy sex on a regular basis."

Jessica strapped the device to her pelvis and told Stella to face the bed head. She retrieved her phone and kept it by her side, ready for action.

"You're so wet, I don't think we need to use any gel."

"Just put it inside me quickly, I'm gagging for it."

Jessica ran the tip of her cousin's false cock around the entrance to Stella's cunt then slid it in slowly. She stretched Stella to her limit with the large thick phallus.

"Julia, oh, oh God that's big, I've had a large cock in there but that's huge."

Jessica started to stroke the cock in and out of her date's cunt, slowly at first then gradually building speed. Stella was so highly aroused, she grunted and gripped the duvet with her fingers.

Jessica could see them both reflected in a full length mirror to the side of the bed. Stella was a glorious sight in her heels and hold up stockings with her miniskirt around her waist and her



smooth firm buttocks presented towards Jessica. She picked up her phone, pointed it at the mirror and started to video the action. She thrust rhythmically into Stella and gyrated her hips to make the cock sweep around her cunt walls in a circular motion.

Stella was on another planet, the cock was sweeping around and penetrating her cunt, she grunted and moaned loudly and begged Jessica to fuck her hard.

"Oh Julia, fuck me, fuck me please."

"Do you like it Stella?"

"Oh God yes, yes. Fuck me Baby, fuck me hard."

"How does this rate alongside all of the other fucks you've ever had?"

"The best, God yes, the best, the fucking best, fuck me Baby, fuck me, ahhhhh."

"Better than Norway?"

"Yes, fuck yes, much better."

"Better than anything since Norway?"

"Yes, yes, fuck yes, better, better, ahhhh, I'm coming, fffucckkkk, I'm commmmminnnng."

Stella cried out in ecstasy as her body shuddered and jolted to a magnificent long orgasm, all of it captured on video. Eventually, Jessica stopped videoing and lay on top of her conquest with the cock still inside her. She stroked it gently in and out so that Stella could enjoy the afterglow as her orgasm wound itself down.

When she had recovered from the two intense orgasms that Jessica had given her, Stella wanted to please her new lover.

"Let me do something for you now Julia, take that off and sit on the edge of the bed."

Jessica was careful to sit on her phone as she manoeuvred into position. Stella, still with her miniskirt around her waist, knelt down in front of Jessica, then she parted her knees and buried her face between her thighs.

Jessica was immediately aroused and she knew she would come quickly, but she managed to take a short piece of video of Stella's head between her legs and her smooth shapely buttocks moving in time with her gyrating hips.

She even managed to get a close up of her long tongue circling her clitoris. Before long, she was unable to concentrate on filming so she let the phone slip out of her hand as she fell backwards onto the bed.

"Stellllllaaa, fffucckkkk, do me, do me, make me come."

Stella lifted her head and pushed three fingers into Jessica's cunt.

"Come for me Baby, come for your Auntie Stella."

That was it, Jessica's imagination filled with images of Stella masturbating Luke, using the same words in the same sultry tone of voice, to make him shoot strands of come onto his chest. The moment Stella's lips touched her clitoris again, Jessica bucked her hips and exploded with a deeply satisfying orgasm.

The lovers had both come twice and needed a break. Stella announced that she was going for a pee. This was Jessica's opportunity. While Stella was in the bathroom, she grabbed her phone and opened up her WhatsApp account.

Her first message to Luke attached the photo of his Aunt Stella walking back towards the table in the restaurant.

"Recognise her?"

The in the second message, she attached the video clip showing Stella walking in front of her in the hotel corridor and ending with her sitting on the bed imploring Jessica to, "Come and fuck me Baby."

As she started to prepare the third message, she received a reply from Luke.

"What the fuck's going on."

She didn't know if he'd seen both of her first two messages so she pressed on with the third. It showed her giving oral sex to Stella who could clearly be heard confirming, in reply to Jessica's question, that it was the best licking she'd ever had.

Another message pinged in from Luke.

"You fucking devious bitch!"

Jessica didn't care, she sent the video of her fucking Stella with the strap-on, and Stella declaring that it was the best fuck she'd ever had.

She waited a few seconds but there was nothing more from Luke so she sent the final video clip showing Stella giving her oral sex. She'd just pressed send as Stella came out of the bathroom with a warm sensuous smile that showed she'd soon be ready for more.

As Stella got back onto the bed and kissed Jessica, her phone rang in her handbag.

"Oh who the fuck is that at this time of night?"

Jessica knew exactly who it was.

"Stella, don't answer that, I need to come clean with you, and you're not going to like it.

"What do you mean Julia?"

The phone stopped ringing in her handbag.

"I'm not who you think I am."

"What, well who are you?"

Jessica's phone started to ring, she switched it off."

Stella looked puzzled.

"So, tell me."

"Before I do, I want you to know that I really like you and I've had a better time with you tonight than I could ever have hoped for."

"And?"

"And, well... was Luke planning a threesome for you with his ex tonight?"

There was a long pause while they penny dropped.

"Holy shit, you don't mean you're..."

"Yes, I'm Jessica, his ex girlfriend that he was living with before he moved in with you."

"Fuck."

"Fuck indeed, I didn't do any of this to hurt you, you must believe me."

"Hurt me? The last thing you've done to me tonight is hurt me, if that's what hurt feels like, you can hurt me anytime you like."

"No, you don't understand."

"Well tell me then?"

"I wasn't exactly broken when he left me last year, but I was angry about the way that he did it. He didn't tell me until the day he moved in with you. It's very messy, he might have told you something about what was going on in our house at the time."

"God yes, your aunt was fucking her daughter, and you I seem to remember."

"Yes, she was also fucking Luke, but I'm no angel, I fucked her when Luke groomed me for her, but that's all by the by, I love her and nothing will pull us apart."

"I know how you feel, whatever happens with me and Luke, we'll stick together, we're the only family each of us has got now."

"Yes, incest is so fucking hot but I'm sure you don't advertise it any more than we do."

"Do the three of you still live together?"

"Yes, we fuck each other all of the time and we often share the same bed."

"It must be a big bed."

"It is. It's a very happy fulfilling set of relationships, my only regret is that I'll never feel the wonderfully depraved, gut churning, kinky sensation of my mother's fingers inside my cunt like Sasha does. I get very close to it with my aunt but I'd have loved to have been fucked by my own mother."

"Yes, I know, that deep down, dirty sensation whenever I'm sitting astride my nephew's thick cock, I could never give it up. ...But I would like to have an affair with you, you've kind of swept me off my

feet these last three days."

"You'll change your mind when you know what I've done tonight... I'm sorry if you're angry with me but I've secretly filmed us having sex."

"Is that all, you're very naughty and I'd rather you'd let me in on it but it's hardly a hanging offence is it?"

"You might think so when I tell you that I've sent the videos to Luke."

"Holy fuck girl, you don't take any prisoners do you."

"I'm sorry, I was trying to get back at him, he was so arrogant when he suggested the threesome, he just assumed that I'd be so grateful that I'd agree to anything."

"That's Luke alright. He'll get over it eventually. Ha, he had this coming. You're a very, very naughty lady but I can't help admiring the way you've done this. He'll be sulking like a bad tempered child for a few days but he'll come round. We've both agreed that either of us might be tempted and act on it from time to time, but I think I'm more comfortable with that than he is. Nothing will split us up though, we're blood relatives after all."

"So you're not angry at me?"

"God no, I'll only be angry if you say that you don't want to see me again," grinned Stella.

"Kiss me, please?"

"I thought you'd never ask Jessica."

Stella sent a text to her nephew to tell him to calm down and to say that when he had done so, she'd tell him in great detail how she'd been fucked by his ex-girlfriend. She knew that it would keep him hard for days.

Jessica and Stella fucked several more times and parted the next morning more than the good friends that Luke had predicted. Jessica could hardly wait to share the story of her seduction with her aunt and cousin later that night in bed.

She was on a two in the afternoon to ten at night nursing shift. She'd not had much sleep to previous night so she was shattered when she got home.

"Jess darling, you look worn out, get into your own bed and get a good night's sleep, you can tantalise us with your seduction tale tomorrow night. Did it go well?"

"Very well auntie, better than I could have hoped for."

Sasha had been looking forward all day to hearing her cousin's tale of intrigue. After Francesca and her had kissed Jess goodnight, she turned to her mother.

"I'm going to sit in the lounge with a nice brandy that you are going to pour for me wearing nothing but a hair band and a pair of stilettos. When you have handed me my drink, you will kneel before me with your hands behind your back and your head bowed. Is that clear?"

"Yes mistress."

"Good, well run along then girl and if I decide that you're having dirty thoughts about me, I'll punish you."

Sasha sipped her brandy and felt her pussy ache for her beautiful, naked mother. Both mother and daughter knew that punishment would be inevitable. By the time Francesca's wrists were bound and she was bent over the arm of the sofa, a trail of her cunt juice tickled down the inside of her left thigh.

Epilogue:

Luke and Stella stayed together through thick and thin, he frequently masturbated to the videos that Jessica had sent to him, but she never gave him the chance to fuck her again. Stella, on the other hand, ended up fucking Jessica rather often as they embarked on the affair that Stella had so desired. When that eventually petered out after nine months, Stella seduced two more female customers and ended up fucking them both together in the same hotel bed.

Francesca, Sasha and Jessica continued to forge their strong incestuous relationships. They had frequent sex in pairs and all together. From time to time, Jessica dressed up for Francesca and pretended to be her deceased mother, Alice. On other occasions Francesca would be Alice so that her niece could live out the fantasy of being fucked by her mother.

Sasha sometimes still pushed her mother up against the freezer door when she came home from work. She stayed in control of their sexual relationship and would either love her so tenderly that Francesca wanted to cry, or she would leave red marks across her buttocks, which also made her want to cry.

Sasha and Jessica sometimes went out together and fucked each other with abandon in cars, alleyways, cinemas, night club toilets, public libraries or just at home in bed. Sasha periodically called in at her friend Libby's house on a Sunday when Libby wasn't there. She bound Libby's mother's wrists and fucked her with a strap on, Mrs West begged God's forgiveness and begged Sasha not to stop.

Francesca didn't see her nameless taxi driver again and had no idea that she had taken her advice and started an affair with Rebecca from the hotel. She did however go against her own advice and seduce her straight, tight skirted PA Wendy. They had been drinking champagne in the chambers to celebrate a well earned victory in court. Everyone else eventually drifted off leaving just Francesca and Wendy in the offices. As she tidied up, Wendy bent over Francesca's desk once too often, the straps and clips of her suspender belt clearly visible underneath her taut skirt. They had alcohol induced sex on Francesca's very large leather executive chair. An act occasionally repeated but never spoken of afterwards.

Then one day in late April of the following year, Francesca decided that she wanted a new car so she arranged to test drive an Audi. It was the first meeting of the two aunt's who had each embraced the idea of fucking the people to whom they were closest. Stella swung her sexy legs into the passenger seat and asked Francesca where she would liked to take her for a ride.