

It Started With – The
Series

It All Started with Amber & Evie

With the blessing of the author, I have created this version of the My Sister Eva by dezurtdawg. If you haven't read that story I highly recommend it. All characters in sexual activities are 18 or older. Nitpickers, please accept that the narrative occasionally is first person from the POV of the main character and that the grammar is how I intended it to be. Thank you and I hope that you enjoy this story. Let me know what you think.

~*~

For as long as I can remember, I have always called my sister Evie (pronounced like the letters E V). In her youth, Evie thought it was cute, but as she grew older she lost her fondness for the moniker her baby brother (yours truly) gave her and she started letting me know in no uncertain terms not to call her that, especially in front of her friends. Around the house, I still call her Evie, and the only person outside our family that I can get away with calling her that around is Amber, her best friend (but more on her later). It was around the time that I reached middle school that Evie started acting like I was a royal pain in her ass. Maybe it had a lot to do with the two-year difference in our ages. I am three grades behind her

because I was born in September so I had to miss a year of school until after I was five.

I didn't notice when I was ten but Evie was an early bloomer (as was Amber). By the time I reached sixth grade the two were the cutest girls in school. Evie, and Amber by default, didn't even acknowledge my existence. I was still a small lanky kid during sixth grade but fortunately that summer I hit my growth spurt. Every summer after that I continued to grow. By the time I entered high school I was now one of the tallest guys in my grade level. Of course, being three grades behind my sister meant that she and the majority of her crowd were seniors.

Over the three years, it was hard for me to deny that my sister had continued to become even more beautiful. I hated to admit it but Evie was one of the hottest girls in school, probably the entire town! That meant all the other hot girls hung out with her trying to be relevant in the high school social hierarchy. Birds of a feather... that sort of thing.

I watched from the time she was 15 to 18 as various jocks tried to worm their way into my sister's good graces. Quite a few of them, after listening to my sister hit me with disparaging remarks, decided the best way to do this would be to try and make my life difficult. Unfortunately for them I was not only growing but had taken up weights and Brazillian Jui-Jitsu. Many of those guys stopped coming around after I introduced them to the various school lockers or showed them how painful a joint lock could be.

In between my growth spurts, I also discovered girls like many of the males of my age group do. From the time I was 13, there really has only been one girl that has occupied my thoughts. Sure I fantasized about celebrities and girls at my school that were the same age (or around it) as me but the vast majority of my fantasies were focused on one particular girl. She was considered by many at my high school to be one of the hot girls in school, but to me, she has always been THE hottest girl. The girl in question was Amber Caceres, my sister's best friend.

From the time I was 14 I always made it a point to say hello to Amber and try to get her to take notice of me when she was in our house. I'm sure she knew I was crushing on her but she never said anything, nor did she treat me like my sister did. Part of me hoped she was flattered by my interest. Sure I was two years and three grades her junior but it was just two years. Once I was 18 that wouldn't matter in the grand scheme of things, I only hoped that no one better would come around before then. Of course, my constant presence around Amber was an annoyance to Evie. I think that Evie thought I was trying to horn in on her fun. She was wrong but looking back I can see her point. It was a wedge that pushed us further and further apart as she wanted to be with her friends without having to 'babysit' her LITTLE brother!

She began to really get nasty with her verbal barbs when I was around which pissed me off since it made me look bad to her friends and in my head, Amber. Now that I was in high school I started trying to expand my social circles and ventured to a few high school parties. Unfortunately for me, they were usually hosted by my sister's associates. As she did not want me mixing with her friends she always had me expelled by

the party host. Before the end of my freshman year, she had me tossed out of five parties per year.

Things got better for me after Evie graduated though (well, at school that is). Amber and my sister were accepted to Fairbanks College which is in the next town. They were given scholarships as they were scouted while in high school for their cheer team. My sister reluctantly agreed to help save our parents money by living at home (as they had bought her a car when she turned 16). Being super hot as she is, and a great dancer/gymnast she was able to make the varsity cheer squad as a freshman, and as such would make the team every year after without trying out. Once again this meant she was 'in' with a group of super hot girls. It was common for Evie to have the cheer squad over to practice several times at our house and while I tried to observe without being seen it was almost like Evie had the house wired to let her know if I was near a window facing the team. Still, there were times I could remain incognito and observe the object of my desire, the gorgeous Amber Caceres.

Time, and years, fly fast and before you knew it I was now a high school senior while Evie is a stuck-up sophomore.

At 19 I stood 6 feet tall, I weight 185 pounds and it was all muscle. I wasn't bulky, I was lean and fit like Bruce Lee. I had kept up with my Brazillian Jui-Jitsu and had ventured into Muay Thai as well. Gone was the little shrimp that my sister still saw me as. In her mind, I am still the guy whose picture they put in the bodybuilding ads as the 'before' picture. During my sophomore year, when I was the same height as she was Evie took to calling me a "pencil dicked shithead". I don't know why, she hadn't seen me naked in five years by that point in time. Every time she was really pissed at me she calls me 'pencil dicked shithead'. Even though I have now, as a 19-year-old senior in high school she still calls me that.

The problem with her statement is that I no longer have the pencil dick that I had as a baby boy, instead I now sport a large cock that measures eight inches flaccid and as wide as a tube of toothpaste. My balls grew right along with my dick and each is about the size of an egg. I haven't been a virgin for a while but I have learned that if I am lucky enough to find a

girl that will let me fuck her that I have to keep her from seeing my manhood or the night is over! Sort of like 'sticker shock' but I call it 'fucker shock'. If I can get the lights out and get them naked before they see what is coming that they will like the experience. The first girl was older than me and no virgin but she squealed like a virgin as she popped my cherry. She cried as I stretched her out but after she finally became accustomed to my size and girth she loved it and wanted more. Still, there have been a few that saw it first and it was over! Stupid high school girls.

Now that I am older Evie has a harder time kicking me out of her college parties as I can just throw on one of her school's ball caps and a t-shirt and I blend into the scene. Using this method I have managed to sneak into quite a few of the bigger parties at her college and each time was doing a good job of wooing the ladies up until my sister announced LOUDLY the presence of a high school kid on the premises. A quick ID check singles me out and I am quickly shown the door.

It is now the middle of October and I happened to overhear Evie and Amber discussing the upcoming Halloween costume

party that they were going to on Halloween night. Evie had recently started seeing one of the offensive linemen on the Varsity Football Team and stated he was quite a hunk and was looking forward to showing off her good for him.

"What character are you going to be for Halloween Eva?" Amber asks her best friend.

"I found the sexiest Barbara Eden genie costume. It's pink but very sheer in all of the right places. I'm sure Justin won't be able to keep his eyes and hands off of me." Evie boasts. "So who are you going to be for the party?"

"I don't know. I want to find a character that stands out and is unique." Amber tells my sister. Before she can throw out some ideas Evie gets a call from Justin.

"Excuse me, Amber, I have to go see what my man wants." Evie takes her cellphone and heads downstairs to the basement for some privacy.

As Amber sits alone on my sister's bed I contemplate Amber's statement. Most of the costume stores in town have some very sexy costumes and there are quite a few characters that Amber could make look outstanding. Hell... she could make a burlap sack look amazing. But she wanted something unique that will stand out. Elviria, Mistress of Darkness came to mind, as did Lilly Munster and Black Cat from Spider-Man. However, as I looked at her raven black hair another costume and character came to mind.

"Ah-hem..." I clear my throat to break Amber out of her pensive state.

"Oh... hey Dylan." Amber greets me.

"Hi, Amber. I couldn't help overhearing what you told Evie." I say. Amber knows that Evie hates being called by that and that she would be really pissed if she knew that I was eavesdropping on their conversation.

"You like to live dangerously don't you?" Amber asks me.

"No risk, no reward," I tell her. "Anyways... I heard you say you wanted to find a unique character costume... something that will stand out."

"Yeah. I don't just want the standard sexy nurse, nun, cop... that kind of thing. I want something that is sexy but as is, not because some horny guy gets his rocks off imagining a professional woman in that state of dress."

"Well, I have the perfect suggestion and the chances of one of your college classmates knowing of it and where to get it are pretty far-fetched," I tell Amber. From the look in her eye, I can tell that she is intrigued.

"I'm listening."

"If you want I can take you to the shop. It's pretty out of the way and I don't want you to get lost and risk losing out on the costume of your dreams."

"But Eva..."

"Just tell her you had an idea on a costume and had to go see if you could find it." I will meet you at the corner and we can drive there in your car."

Amber thought it over and decided to go for it. So, as I suggested, she yelled to Evie that she had an idea and had to run. I can hear Evie acknowledging Amber and then goes back to having phone sex with her guy. Amber picks me up at the corner as we agreed. I could have driven myself but why would I do that when I can be in close quarters with the girl of my dreams. I put my cellphone on her phone holder with the address already programmed into Google Maps. The store in question is a nice-sized store but the reason none of Amber's friends or classmates were likely to come here looking for costumes (and they have a nice selection) is that it is primarily

a comic book and collectibles store. During Halloween, the owners stock lots of cosplay items and various costumes from cheap to expensive.

I lead Amber into the store and to the costume section. "Now, there are several characters that you would do justice to... but to be the woman that every guy wants, and every girl hates because they want to be her... I think you need to wear this."

I hear Amber gasp as I hand her a very provocative... for lack of a better description, bathing suit. With her natural raven black hair and amazing figure, Amber would be an amazing Vampirella. The costume consists of a white collar connected to red straps that cover the front of a woman's breasts and attach to bikini bottoms. The bottoms on this costume are basically a G-String. There are two straps connecting the front to the back straps to pull the material against a woman's body. Overall there is a large amount of flesh on display.

"Oh my..." Amber states. There is a photograph of the woman modeling the costume attached to the collar to give a girl

brave enough to contemplate wearing the costume what it will look like.

"You're right..." I start to say as I slowly pull the costume back. "It might be a bit too risque for you and your group. I think I saw something tamer..."

"Give it to me." Amber states. She holds the costume in her hands and feels the material. It isn't standard swimwear material, it is actually latex. It is designed for a woman of Amber's size but maybe not one so... gifted.

"Are you sure it will fit?" I ask her without looking down at her tits.

"That's the nice thing about latex... it stretches." Amber states. However, I could see some doubt in her eyes and while the costume wasn't very expensive Amber wanted to be sure if she was going to do this she wanted to make sure that it will be comfortable.

Amber proceeds to the changing room and I sat in the chair she once occupied. In a few minutes from the changing room out strode a goddess and while the store wasn't overly packed all of the guys stopped and took in the sight before them.

"Well... I think we have a winner." Amber says as she does a complete 360-degree turn to let everyone see her in all her glory. My heart had stopped the moment she stepped out of the changing room. Her nipples were covered but two-thirds of her breasts were creeping out from behind the material. Her fit stomach was on display as there was no material in the center was an almost oval shape.

We heard someone clear their throat and as I am a regular here I knew it was the store owner. He was shorter than my six feet and probably stood about 5 feet 10 inches. Not as fit as I but not chubby. "Miss, I just wanted to say that you are an absolutely stunning Vampirella." Greg, the owner informed Amber.

"Thank you." Amber politely states.

"I don't want to freak you out, but would you allow me to take a photo with you?"

Amber is a bit taken aback but Greg and I escort her to the "Wall of Fame" and we show her the various cosplayers, female and male, that has graced this store. Greg always held a Halloween party here over Halloween weekend and it attracts quite a large number of skilled cosplayers.

"Sure," Amber states seeing that it is harmless.

Of course, that led to every guy in the store requesting a photo with Amber. A light bulb went off in my head. I lean over to Greg and run my idea past him. Greg then leans over to Amber and I watch as she grins and nods her head. With a nod from Greg, I say, "Guys, Vampirella will honor your request... but... we ask you to donate 10 dollars. Your donation gets you a photo on your cellphone as well as a printed 8 x 10-inch

photo. It can either be a photo with Vampirella or a solo of just her... your choice."

Needless to say, every guy present got in line, paid their 10 dollars, and took photos with Amber. All of the guys requested their photos printed out and Greg informed them that the pictures would be available Saturday which was fine with all present as they had a digital version on their phones.

"Thank you, Dylan... and... I'm sorry, I didn't get your name."

Amber thought about how to answer and then with a smile said, "Why don't you call me Vampirella Ambrosia."

"Vampirella Ambrosia, I like it." Greg states. "As promised, the costume is yours. However..." Greg led Amber and I back to the rack of costumes and cosplay items. Greg pulls down a full-length cloak that I had missed and apparently goes with the costume.

"To conceal your costume until the moment you are ready to unveil yourself." Greg states.

"How much is it?" Amber asks. The deal she and Greg made was that they split the 10-dollar donation fifty-fifty and her share went to pay for the costume. The store had forty guys coming and going during the time she was taking photographs so she paid for the costume easily and had some money to spare.

"Nothing, this is a gift. You brought in more foot traffic today than any non-new comic book day since I've been here." Amber graciously accepted the cloak and retreated to the changing room to change back into her clothes.

"I could die a happy man right now." Greg states as he makes his way back to the register. I know what he means but I had a loftier goal.

The day of the big Halloween Frat Party finally arrived and I could hear my sister and Amber as they got ready. Amber and

I had discussed how she should go about unveiling herself to the party and I suggested wearing a sheet and going as a generic ghost. Once she was in the room she should then flip off the sheet and let everyone see the Vampire goddess in all her regal glory. Amber liked my idea and kissed me on the cheek. First for helping her with her costume and for the great idea. The two girls were giggling so loud that I couldn't help but overhear their conversation without even trying to eavesdrop. I heard Evie say she had to put the final touches on her makeup and I knew that was the moment Amber was waiting for to change into her costume. When my sister exited she was surprised that Amber had chosen something so... generic. Amber just played it off but I knew deep down she was giddy with excitement... I knew I was.

Now that the girls were dressed it was time to start my part in the evening festivities. I had chosen a classic Spider-Man costume, only instead of going for the traditional red and blue suit, I opted for the Black and White version. It felt more in tune with the season. My costume had four parts. The pants with padding on the feet so I didn't need footwear. My long sleeve top, a pair of black gloves, and my mask. I decided to

go commando so on the off chance I got lucky there was less to take off.

Once dressed in my party costume I tuck my gloves and mask into the back of my waistband and then climb into my other costume. The story I told my sister was that I was going to the party at the comic shop. My sister didn't care as long as I wasn't around her. However were she to pay attention over the years she would know the party is always on Saturday the week of Halloween, not Friday. I had pulled out my costume from last year, I had gone as a Ring Wraith from the Lord of the Rings. The robes hid my costume perfectly and I made my presence known to the girls.

"Hi, Evie..."

"It's EVA!"

"Yeah, whatever, anyway, as I was saying, hi Evie and hello Amber..."

"Dylan, I've told you before, STOP!" Evie said as Amber smiled at me and blushed.

"I stopped caring what you say ages ago Evie," I state. I can see her face go red at my honest statement. "So you gals heading out now?"

"Yes. Now can you please leave DEAR brother," Evie snarled at me, emphasizing the word 'dear'.

"Ok, but if you're going to do what I think you are Evie... make him wear a condom... I don't want to be an uncle too soon."

I could tell my sister was pissed off so I quickly said, "Amber I hope you have a great time tonight. Be safe and don't take drinks from strangers." I easily ducked the pillow Evie threw at my head. "Ok, ok... I know when I'm not wanted."

"Since when?" Evie yells.

I laugh and make my exit. I had an uber waiting for me as I wanted to get to the party before my sister. I knew that would be an easy feat as she had to wait for her date to come to collect them. In short order, I was on campus. I had ditched my fake costume before leaving the house and was now in my Symbiote Spider-Man suit. I pull my gloves and mask on and start making my way to the Sigma Tau Epsilon fraternity house. For a party that started so early I was surprised to see so many drunk students already. I found a group of five drunk guys making their way to the main door so I fell in with them and walked up to the front door. The guy at the door looked us over and said hi to the ones whose identity he could discern, then let us all in. He never gave me a second look as I was the tallest in the group.

As soon as I walked in with the group one of their friends yelled and began handing out bottles of beer. While I didn't plan on drinking I had to make it look like I belonged so I took the bottle, clinked it with the other, and put the bottle to my upper lip. I sipped a drink and learned very quickly that I did not like the taste of beer (or at least this brand). From that moment on the opening never got near my throat. As I made

my way through the crowd I found an open chair at the center of the room and plopped myself down before anyone else could. To my right was an empty beer bottle so I swapped it with my full one and just pretended to drink while I waited for Amber to arrive.

I lost track of the time but I knew not much had passed as neither Evie nor Amver were here I was lifting my empty bottle to make it look like I was about to drink when a girl dressed like Aphrodite literally fell into my lap. She laughed drunkenly as she wrapped her arms around my neck.

"Scuse... me..." She slurs as she makes herself comfortable.

"That's all right," I say at a loss for words. The drunk girl's coverings had slipped and her very ample tits are spilling out between the material of her costume.

"Let meee... sh... show you... my gratitude..." Aphrodite starts to pull my mask up but I stop her before it passes the bridge of my nose.

"Sorry..." I start to say. "I have to keep my identity a secret."

"Ohhhh... I like a mystery." Aphrodite then leans in and gives me a tongue-filled kiss! She broke the kiss and said,

I can taste the alcohol in her mouth but as I had nothing else to do at the moment I savored the affection she was giving me. As this lovely goddess continued to "thank me" I went with it and as she never covered herself back up I took the opportunity to slither my right arm around her and began feeling up an exposed tit. She moaned into my mouth as I did this for some time until I felt her pull away from me.

"Oh shit... there's my boyfriend." The girl stated. She manages to stand up, tucks herself back in, and is about to make her way over to him when she wobbles and has to use me to straighten up. As she does so her right-hand grazes my now engorged cock. While she is no Amber she is very appealing in her own right and my cock decided to salute her.

Aphrodite says, "Wow... maybe I shhould trade up..." The goddess slurs as she contemplates what to do.

"There you are, Meghan. Come on, the group wants to take a photo." Her boyfriend looked to be Hercules (only less muscular). As if to answer her conundrum Herc grabs her by her wrist and pulls her from the center of the room. The goddess of love blows me a kiss and manages to mouth Come find me, please?!"

After nearly an hour at the party and several drunken ladies later Evie, her date, and Amber finally arrived. The look on my sister's face made me think she knew it was me under the costume but as she had no idea that I owned it I knew that it was reserved for her date who must have just picked the pair up. When they arrived I was still sitting in my chair not wanting to lose my spot and I had a striking young woman who had gone all out and made the perfect Lilly Munster costume. She was only buzzed so as we talked she told me all the work she put in to make the costume herself (she was a drama major). She had gone the extra mile and even put body paint on to give herself that classic Lilly Munster look. When

Evie walked in several guys loudly announced her presence so that is what caused me to break the kiss Lilly was giving me. It seems Lilly was also a member of the Cheer Squad as she stopped her pussy against my dick and excused herself to go greet her friends.

I pulled out my cellphone as I saw Amber holding back to let Evie have a moment as she was about to sober up the room real quick. I had recently upgraded to a new Samsung flip phone and the camera quality is amazing. To anyone around me, it looked like I was aiming at Evie (and who would blame me) but having mapped out the room I knew what Amber was going to do and how she was going to do it. Sure enough, I saw Amber disengage the clasp on her ghost sheet and the fake costume falls away as she begins walking to the center of the room. She has the cloak on under the sheet as well and has it fastened just right to mask her costume until she is ready to let the cloak flail about. The room goes silent as Amber says, "Move over ladies... Vampirella is here to steal the show!"

The roar of the crowd was deafening. Amber gave everyone a good look at her latex red Vampire bikini costume. From my

vantage point, I had a perfect view as she showed off for all. I stopped recording as I knew every guy was bout to make their move on her. I was the first to clear the distance and asked the beautiful Amber to dance. Someone kicked up the volume and we found our groove and began dancing away. I saw the look Evie was giving her best friend and knew that she was ticked that her thunder was stolen. That just made my night even better.

Lots of guys came up to Amber but something about them made her wary so she just said she had a date (me) and stayed near me. After several songs, Amber finally said, "So, just who is this gorgeous Spider-Man that swooped in and saved me from all the lusty jocks and college studs."

I deepened my voice and said, "No one special, just your friendly neighborhood Spider-Man."

"Well, Spidey... you are a true gentleman. Thank you for protecting me."

"My pleasure."

To ensure no one slipped her anything I stayed with her at all times and she watched me get her drinks (taking my earlier warning to heart). I stuck with the punch while Amber tried various drinks. It was now 10:00 and Amber was buzzed. We were dancing and thanks to liquid courage she ground her mound against my third leg and said, "Is that because of me?"

"Yes." I manage to voice.

"Oh god, come with me."

Amber led me through the throng of people and finally, we entered a darkened room with mattresses on the floor. My eyes adjusted to the dimness and I realized people were sucking and fucking everywhere around us. She led us over to one side of the room and gave a couple engaged in a heated 69 a light kick and said, "Hey Chuck, Eva, move over a little and give a girl with her stud in tow some room!"

My sister was on top and lifted her sexy eyes from her guy's 5-inch dick and said, "Hello Spidermannnnn!" She was obviously drunk as a skunk but her glazed eyes looked down at my spandex-clad cock and said, "WOWWW... How did I manage not to see you before? Amber, you are soooooo lucky!" Then she dropped her head back onto the cock before her and resumed sucking on him.

Even though this wasn't the ideal situation I couldn't pass up the opportunity. I knew Amber was hot and horny but I also knew that I wanted her to remember this encounter fondly, even if she never found out who I was under the mask. I lifted my mask up just enough so that my mouth was exposed. She reaches for the bottom to pull it up but I stop her.

"Sorry Vampi... my identity must remain a secret," I say motioning to Evie and her guy. "After all, she might try and steal me from you."

Amber looks over at her bestie and nods in agreement. I pull Amber to me and once in a warm embrace I kiss her for the first time ever. I can taste the alcohol on her but I could care less. We make out for a good long while until I am sure that she is willing.

"Mmmm god... take me now..." Amber says as she grinds against my cock.

With that assent, I reach behind Amber's collar and undo the clasp that connects the back straps to the front. I lift the collar over her hair and Amber seems surprised that I know how the costume is held together. However, before she can voice her thoughts I lean down and capture her left nipple in my mouth as my hands continue to remove her costume. Once I have her out of the costume I break my lock on her nipple and place the costume on the nightstand. Amber lays back on the bed and she watches as I remove my gloves, then my top, and finally my pants. The only thing I keep is my mask which I think she finds sexy in this situation.

I begin sucking both of her luscious tits, my head moving quickly from one to the other as she groaned in pleasure. My hands begin feeling up her tits as I nurse on her naturally full tits. I can only imagine how big they will get one day when she has kids as I have seen photos of my mom at Evie's age before she had us and compare them to what they look like now that she has had two kids. Our bodies are grinding together as I ravish her tits until suddenly Amber shoves me off of her and onto my back. Amber mounts my legs and then says, "Sorry Spidey, you have me too worked up. I have to see your cock up close!" Amber leans down and her soft hand travels the length of my cock. Her touch is magic and I feel like I could shoot my load right now... fortunately I have control and don't.

Taking a hold of my cock she actually gasps loudly, making my sister and several people around us look over. Several male and female voices softly said, "Holy fuck", or "Jesus H..." and Evie softly said, "Amber you lucky bitch!"

Amber didn't say anything, she leans down and takes my cock into her mouth. It was my turn to gasp as her tongue worked

over my cock head madly. She stops just long enough to reposition herself so that she is now in a reverse cowgirl position, then firmly gripped my shaft and put my tip at her entrance. Just before she would have sunk onto me I pulled my cock from her grip and huskily said, "No, turn around! I want to see your face!"

As quickly as she could due to her tipsy status, she turned around and leaned in to kiss me while once more guiding my cock to her pussy. "Like this, Spider-Man? You want to watch me as I ride your huge cock?"

"Oh yeahhhhh," I groaned. "I want to watch your face as I love you like no man has or ever could," I tell her. I hear murmurs and notice at the girls are all riding their guy's reverse cowgirl so that they can watch us. Even Evie has her eyes glued to the scene playing out next to her while she tries to bring off her guy.

Amber slowly lowers hers onto my cock. I can hear her hissing as she sinks down onto me. I was in heaven as she did this and

my hands came up to recapture her tits. It wasn't until her fourth full thrust down that I realized I had spoken in my normal voice, shit! My sister was back at her blowjob on her guy as he sucked her pussy. From the look on her face, he must not be very good as by my estimations (of my skills) she should have come by now.

I decided to show her how a real man treats his lover and wrapping Amber against me, I send her down to the mattress and am now the one dictating the pace. Amber suddenly finds herself in another universe as my cock filled her to the brim. As I thrust in and out of her I could feel my cock head kissing her womb and a part of me, the young stupid part, wished I could give her my baby right now. I was giving my lover pleasure she apparently had never known existed before to the point she would probably let me. Her voice started out in soft, quiet tones before she cried out, "Oh my god, you are so BIG! Nobody has ever been so deep in me before... Oh god... oh GOD... OH MY GOD... I'M CUMMING!" Amber let out a scream that drew the attention of passer buyers to see if something was wrong. Guys were amazed and girls were

captivated and envious of Amber as she was screaming in pleasure as she rode me to her first climax of the night.

Despite the fact her pussy was squeezing me for all its worth I did not come. It's not that I couldn't (or did so prematurely), I just managed to contain myself as I was not done with Amber yet. As Amber gasped for air I lean down and began sucking on one hard nipple and then the other. I continued my onslaught on Amber's body and as I never relented it wasn't long before I had her orgasming again. The guys who had been present decided to leave as they apparently felt inadequate in my presence. The girls however were captivated. I was now two and o

By the time Amber was in the midst of her third orgasm, practically every one of the girls were looking over at me wondering why it wasn't them that was happily fucking herself on my cock. I knew that I could hold back but Amber was looking out of it so I pumped her and announced to her that I was coming and when she let out her third wail. Amber's body tensed as my cock grew inside her as my cum bubbled up and then spewed from its opening into her receptive

womb. Amber's eyes flew open as she screamed out, "OH YES! OH FUCK... GIVE IT TO ME SPIDER-MAN... GIVE ME YOUR CUM! OH FUCK... FILL MY PUSSY WITH YOUR CUM!"

I had never heard Amber talk like this and I had to admit to myself, that it spurred me on. Her body was rocking as her pussy clamped tightly around me. Her vaginal passage was so tightly attached to me as if we were one body. My balls erupted into her, blasting torrents of cum against her cervix as words left her and she just groaned incoherently through her third climax! Only when she was done did Amber fall back (she had arched her back while I was flooding her womb) onto the bed. Her long black hair was splayed about with most of it stuck to the small of her back. I watched as she shivered in ecstasy as wave after glorious wave of bliss washed over her.

"Oh... my... god... that... was..."

"Amazing?" I ask playfully. Spider-Man is known as the Amazing Spider-Man after all.

"Ohhhhh yesss." Amber purs. She weakly reaches with her left arm and pulls my face which still is masked, down to hers and she kisses me thoroughly for a few moments. When I break the kiss She rolls against me and proceeds to pass out, her body exhausted from our mating.

As I withdraw my cock it is starting to deflate but it is still quite solid. The guys that had been passing by to see Amber naked got pissed (inadequacy issues I guess) and continued as I covered her with a sheet. Soon the room was nearly empty. Several girls wanted to see for themselves what Amber got but I told them I was a one-woman man. Amber, snuggles up to me in her spent condition and wraps herself around my body. Even exhausted her hand grasped my cock possessively. The girls took the hint but found my phone, which I had left unlocked after filming Amber's Vampirella debut and put their names and digits into it, even taking a photo so I knew who they were. Later I would find several text messages with non-costumed photos of the girls in question. Some were glamor, others were porn shots (for lack of a better description).

Once the girls were gone only Evie and her guy remained. At some point in time, Evie had mounted her guy and was trying to ride his cock but I could tell she wasn't getting any pleasure from her efforts. In reality, she was as I mounted her best friend, spread her legs apart, and made her come three times before I even allowed myself to cum. She watched with envy as her best girlfriend got sexually obliterated.

As much as I would have liked to stay and cuddle with Amber I didn't want to overstay my welcome at the party. I was starting to climb off the bed when my sister reached over and gently put her hand on my arm. I looked into her lusty blue eyes as she said, "Don't worry about her, this has happened before, just not from a guy fucking."

"First of all, I didn't fuck her, I made love to her." I forcefully tell my sister in my Spider-Man voice. "Second, if she didn't do it from a guy loving her, what caused it?"

Evie grinned at me and said, "The night of our Senior Prom our dates turned out to be real duds. We left them and checked into the hotel room I had rented. It was a suite and it had a Jacuzzi in the room. We undressed and drank champagne. We got totally smashed and... one thing led to another and we... made love." Evie tells me.

I had to admit that the story was hot and the idea of the two hottest girls that I know together, naked was causing my dick to reharden again.

"We kissed, sucked each other tits, and eventually we took turns sucking each other's pussies. We each brought each other off once before we climbed into a 69 position with her on the bottom and me on the top. I sucked her pussy... the first I've ever had, and then when I hit her clit she went wild. I made love to it until she passed out, just like she did now."

Evie's story had the effect she must have wanted. I was once again hard as granite and ready to go. Her eyes dip down and

see this and she licks her lips seductively. "You must have really rocked her world to put her out like this!"

Not wanting to sit around and talk to Evie any longer, I slid out from under Amber's leg and patted her fine ass which was under the sheet. I then tell my lover, "Thank you for an amazing evening." I kiss her forehead, "rest up and sweet dreams." I reach over for my costume bottoms when I feel a hand slip between my legs and grasp my cock from behind. I let out a hiss as a pair of soft lips kiss their way down the crack of my ass, a tongue tracing the path down to my balls. I look behind me and see it is Evie giving me a reach around, my cock in her delicate hand.

My eyes met hers and she said "Do you really have to leave already? My guy here turned out to be a limp noodle. He never came when I gave him a blow job and when I tried to ride his cock once it got hard he never came. Trust me that is not good for a girl's self-esteem! I could really use a good hard fuck, and I know I can make you feel REAL good!"

As she spoke her hand was slowly stroking the entire length of my hard cock. Before I could say anything Evie rolled onto her back, slid between my splayed legs, and began nursing on my still full globes. Based on my previous sexual experiences I knew that I had at least three good loads in me from not having jerked off since Wednesday. She must have sensed that I was going to push her away and finish dressing so she moved a bit and inhaled my shaft to the back of her mouth and bobbed several times on me as her eyes searched mine through my mask. The feeling of my sister's mouth wrapped around my cock was amazing. I don't know how her guy managed not to cum from just the warmth, and then her tongue went to work on my cock and I decided I was going to enjoy this and punish my sister for her treatment of me over the past six years.

Seeing that I wasn't going anywhere Evie's hands ran over my chiseled body as she pushed forward not stopping until her nose was pressed tightly to my pubic hair! Of the girls I have had relations with, no girl had ever swallowed my entire cock before! I emitted a huge groan of pleasure. Evie must have thought I was about to blow my load again (I could have but

managed to maintain control). I watched as Evie pulled off of me, then slid out from under me. She twists around so she is parallel to Amber. As room was becoming scarce Evie pushes Chuck off the bed to give us space. I am still on the fence about going through with this but Evie pulls me down and gives me a passionate kiss, her eyes still searching to see if I will go through with this as she can't see my eyes through the mask's lenses. Finally, I thought, What the fuck, why not do it? She's a bitch who deserves it after all the shit she has dished out to me over the years. She'll never know it was me.

So I decided to make her beg me to fuck her. "Is that what you want? You want me to fuck you?" I ask her.

"Please... give me what you gave Amber," Evie says.

Oh, I don't know," my deep voice said, "your friend was the perfect date for this party. We talked, we got to know one another, and we had a good time before we came up here to make love. Why should I just give you what I gave her?"

I start to move away but Evie sits up and wraps herself around me. "Please... don't go..."

"Why should I... I've already had the best, what can you do that she didn't already?"

In desperation my sister pleaded, "Don't you worry about that, Spider-Man, You can fill me like you did Amber... only I won't go into a coma." Evie states. "After you've cum in my pussy I will take whatever position you want me to and I will suck you back to your engorged state and let you fuck me again!" To prove she meant what she said Evie dove back onto me using her lips, tongue, and throat muscles to work over my cock.

During my teasing, I did my best to relax and not pay attention to either of the sexy collegiate girls in this bed. My cock had begun to wilt some so Evie took that as a sign I was losing interest in her. Evie worked me over for a good while until my cock was as hard as steel. I glanced from her to Amber and the look told Evie that I doubted her sincerity.

Evie pulls her mouth off of me and says, " Please... I've never been with a guy that has a cock like this." Evie is actually on the verge of tears. "I've always wanted to suck and fuck a cock like yours, I just never thought I would ever get the chance."

"You're willing to suck and fuck the guy that just fucked your best friend. You'll do anything I say?" I sternly ask my sister.

Again I start to move and Evie constricts herself around me. "PLEASE... please don't leave yet! Please fuck me with your wonderful cock, PLEASE!" All the while she begged me she ground her naked body against mine. My cock knew what it wanted and I was determined to ruin Evie for all other guys.

"Please, fuck me any way you want. After I cum I'll suck you off, swallow your cum and let you take me again... PLEASE!"

In my deep voice I slowly said, "Well, you do suck cock extremely well. If I can fuck you anyway I want, I will give you what you want!"

Evie nodded her ascent. Feeling the rage of six years bubbling up inside of me, my right hand comes up and grasps her around her jaw. I can see a bit of fear in Evie as I draw her face from where she is to mine and my mouth claims hers. She gasps as my other hand smacks hard against her full ass, my three middle fingers diving into her sopping with a slit as I plunder her mouth. I can feel her heart pounding and her skin goes clammy for a bit. I think she is regretting her words but while I am going to vent my frustrations for years of torment upon her I am not going to abuse her.

My fingers move in and out of her pussy and Evie spreads her legs and her hands come to rest on my hips as she grinds clit against my cock. I decide to be a cad and breaking our liplock I kiss my way down the front of her neck. Once there I latch on and force my sister onto her back. With my now free hand, I began fondling my sister's firm natural tits as my other hand finger fucks her soaked pussy.

It isn't long before Evie's hips were pounding against the mattress as I brought her to her first orgasm with just my

fingers. She must have been really ramped up or the combination of my fingers and my sucking on her neck sent her over as she sent fluid out of her pussy and down my fingers. I watched her face contort as several small climaxes hit her before I pull my fingers from her hold.

"Clean me," I instruct Evie.

Evie looks at me as she opens her mouth and takes my three digits into her mouth. She sucks them like she did my cock. I love the feel of her tongue dancing over my digits. Once they are clean I lean over to her ear and whisper, "Don't even think about passing out on me! You've got a cock to suck and a gallon of cum to swallow!"

Evie looked down at me and a big grin swept her face before she softly said, "I thought you would never ask!"

Slowly she pulled her well fucked pussy from me and knelt between my legs. Then she looked into my eyes as she slowly took my cock into her mouth and all the way to the base in

one continuous movement. God but I groaned when she did that! "Oh, do you like that, S-man?" I guessed that saying Spider-Man would take her too long so she had shortened it up a bit, not that I minded.

Being so sexually excited I nodded my head as I wanted to concentrate on the sensation and not risk using my normal voice. Evie was happy that she was doing a good job and resumed her oral work. I knew that since I had just filled Amber's pussy with a huge load of sperm that I could hold out for much longer than my sister expected her mystery man to do. I found a clock hanging on the wall and was laughing on the inside as twenty minutes passed and my sister was still doing everything she could think of to make me cum. I could tell she was frustrated that it was taking so long.

I stoked the fire just a bit by gruffly saying, "I thought you said you were good at this? Didn't you say that you'd make me cum and swallow it all?"

She looked up at me with desperation written all over her face. I almost felt bad for her... almost.

She dropped back down fully onto my shaft and she was hungrily trying to drain my balls down her lovely throat. Her eyes were begging me as she frantically worked over my shaft with both of her hands, her lips, and her tongue. I loved the feeling of her tongue while she swirled it rapidly around my cock head, her lips creating a vacuum as she tried to suck the cum from my bulbous head.

"Stop," I tell her. Evie does so and I see that fearful look on her face again. She probably thinks I'm going to kick her out of here.

Evie's antics are starting to draw more attention so I decided to see how submissive my sister is willing to be to get what she wants. "Get up and go shut the door," I order her.

Evie doesn't hesitate since I didn't instruct her to get out. I laugh as she hops off the bed as Evie steps on her lump of a

boyfriend. "Wait!" I yell. Evie watches as I get off the bed and motion for her to help me lift him up. The unconscious meet head is heavy but we manage to lift him up and toss him out into the hall. "Have at him, girls..." I look and see a few guys spring into action, "or guys."

Not caring what happens to Chuck I turn my attention back to Evie. She is shaken, she is 0 and 2 at this point in time and her confidence in her sexual abilities is shaken. "I thought you said you were good... you implied you were the best."

"I... I am..." she weakly states.

I give her a smirk and lay down beside Amber. She is still in her orgasmic coma with a large grin on her face. "Ok...give me a titty blow job. Maybe you can make me come that way."

Evie knows what I am asking for. She moves hesitantly and climbs up my body. When her tits are close enough she wraps them around my cock and begins to move them up and down

my shaft. Her body is warm and sweaty and the feeling of her pillowy tits on my cock feels fabulous.

"Mmmm... that feels nice," I tell her.

Evie starts to lower her mouth to the head of my cock but I stop her. "How big are your tits?" I ask her. I never dared to look at her bras to find out even though I was curious.

"34C's," Evie states locking her eyes with the white lenses of my concealed eyes.

"Mmmm 34C tits wrapped around my shaft... Nice! How big do you think I am?"

"I... I'd say a foot long." Evie states. She knew better than to say a smaller number, no matter what size I was. To insult my length would mean she loses out on my cock.

"Good guess... now, go to work." Evie's mouth returned to my cock and went back to working it over. I kept track of the time and made her work hard for 10 straight minutes. Only at the tenth minute do I decide to let her have my load and she felt it as my cock swelled even more between her lips and she groaned around me "Ummm hmmm. Ummm HMMMMM... MMMMMM!"

I had timed my explosion of cum with her leaning down. I pull her head forward, pushing past her tits and causing her to bottom out on my cock. From the look on her face, my cock must be halfway down her throat as her hands are clutching my hips tightly. I hold my dear sister forcefully in place, her nose to my pubic hair as four powerful blasts of cum rocketed straight through my cock, past her throat, and into her stomach. Evie is panicking as she can't inhale through her mouth and her nose is full of hair. I waited until I had completely unloaded my second load of the night and then allowed my sister to pull her head off me. What she didn't know was that I was holding back some of my cum. Before she can get away I let go and my cock sprays her face and open mouth with the last three large spurts of cum. Evie's eyes are

red and tears are starting to fall down her face as she desperately tried to catch her breath with cum lodged in her throat, in her mouth, and coating her face.

"Swallow it!" I order.

Evie tilts her head back and tries to drink down the bit in her mouth that I just gifted her with. She closes her eyes and tries to steady herself. While she is doing this I collect my cellphone and begin snapping photos of her. She opens her eyes and is probably mortified by my action. However, she has only gotten part of what she wants so there is little that she can say.

"Strike a sexy pose," I tell her.

Evie gets up on her knees, she arches her back, thrusting her tits out, and gives me a sultry look.

Deeply my voice said, "That was really nice, slut, but now look what you've done!" She looked at my cock in surprise wondering what she had done wrong and I continued. "Just how the hell am I to get this back into my pants? Now I need to fuck you!"

This is what Evie has been waiting for. I push her down onto her back next to Amber and took a position with my cock just at the entrance to her pussy. "Tell me what you want?" I huskily asked.

MY slut sister grabbed my hips and wrapped her legs around my ass then used all four appendages to pull me hard into her as she cried out, "Fuck me. Please... FUCK ME! Fuck me harder than I've ever been fucked before! Fuck me any way you like just make me cum on your cock till I can't cum anymore!"

"Ok then... if that's what you want."

I move forward and Evie lifts her legs up and spreads them wide. She has trimmed her blonde pussy hairs to a little strip just above her clit. My cock is rock hard again as it is eager to dip into my sister's slutty wet folds. I know she has probably spread her legs more times than I can imagine but after tonight she will be hard-pressed to find someone better than me. Evie groans as my cock parts her wet folds and I slowly slide my cock inch by inch into her. I watch as her eyes bludge as my hips don't collide with hers until the tip of my dick is kissing her womb.

"Oh GAWDDDD... you're splitting me in two," Evie screams.

"Is this everything you hoped it would be?" I ask her as her tits heave as she tries to catch a breath.

"GAWD YES!"

I started thrusting into her I glanced at the clock on the wall. It was starting to get really late and while I had no idea how long this party would go on I knew eventually someone would

start making rounds. In no time Evie was gripping me tightly as my thrusts rocked her body. Soon she was shaking violently under her first climax of this go around. Much like Amber I just kept plowing into her not giving her any respite. Her body was rocked by the first orgasm and it wasn't long until I had fucked her into a second. Air was becoming an issue for her so after number 2 I took mercy on my dear older sister and pulled out of her body. I actually stood up so Evie could roll onto her side to try and get some air into her lungs.

As her climax waned she began moaning out "oh my god... oh my god... oh my god..." I looked at the clock again and it showed 11:35. Looking my sister over a final wicked idea came to my mind. Once she had come back down I eased her up just a bit and then gently positioned her so that she was on her legs and arms. Moving behind her I slide my cock in and move it in slow sliding movements.

"Oh my god, you are in me so deep," she groaned as I slowly thrust, my cock pulling back until just my tip remained inside, then I reversed until my base pressed hard against her opening. After getting her going I dropped my hips an inch

or so thus changing the angle of penetration. This forced my cock head to rub hard against her g-spot on each inward and outward stroke. My first stroke made Evie emit a deep and raspy groan of pleasure while I slowly picked up my pace once more.

"Oh my god, you're going to make me cum again! Oh, my GAWDDD" and her vaginal muscles clamped down onto me like a vice grip! It was difficult, but I managed to continue moving in and out of her tight passage while she cried out continuously in the beautiful agony of her climax. My sister's head was rolling from side to side as she groaned and her climax slowly faded away.

"Please... sh... shhow me your face!" Evie begs. "I... I have to know who it is that has fucked me so good! Tell me who you are!"

I drove my hips forward forcing my cock deeper than ever into her and making her gasp. At the same time, I grabbed her

hands and said as deeply as I could, "Sorry, I didn't tell Amber so I'm not telling you. After all, did you tell me your name?"

"It's Eva... Eva Marting."

"Well Eva Martin, I have to say that you are almost as good in the sack as Amber," I state. Evie looks hurt by this assessment but I know I'm not done with her. "Do you want to take the lead?"

"Yes... I'm the best. What do you want me to do?"

I don't answer my sister with words. Pulling my cock from her cunt, I place my hands on her asscheeks, parting them wide, and before Evie can respond I put my cock head at her asshole and forcefully slam my cock into her ass. Evie Screams at the intrusion. Of course, she was facing the pillow so I push her head into it until she is done. I know that I didn't intend to hurt her but a small part of me remembered how awful I felt all the times she insulted me, belittled me, and made me look inferior to her friends. Her sobs however snapped me back to

reality. Using her arms I pull Evie back until her back is against my chest. Using my right hand I cup her right tit while my left finds her clit and begins massaging it.

I don't move for a while as I want Evie's ass to become accustomed to my cock. She sobs for a good while until my manipulation of her tits and my pleasuring of her clit and pussy soon has turned her sobs into moans of pleasure. Only when I think she is ready do I start moving my cock in and out of her ass.

"Oh god... you... your cock is so big... it... it's splitting my ass."

I kiss Evie's shoulder, neck, and ear (which gets me a big moan) and soon Evie falls forward. Now on her hands and knees again I begin thrusting a bit more forcefully.

"Yes, fuck me from behind! I love this position! Don't stop, whoever you are! Just fuck me and don't stop fucking me! Oh god help me, I love your massive cock! Say you'll fuck me

forever!" She lowered her hips back at me as she called out once more, "God damn it, SAY IT!"

I was pounding relentlessly into her and could only manage a grunted "Forever", in my real voice. My sister jerked her head up and started to turn to look at me just before she screamed out, "Oh fuck yes, I'm cumming! Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck my fucking ass!" She continued crying out and groaning in pleasure as her climax pulverized her tight body until she could only hang her head as she struggled for breath.

Deciding how to gift Evie with my final load, I roll her onto her back again. "Spread 'em" I order her.

Evie is basically spent but manages to part her legs, just not lift them up. I toss her legs over my shoulders and placed the head of my cock back at her gaping asshole before she cried out, "Oh shit please..., not again! You're too big, please not my ass!"

I gripped her shaking hips tightly and slowly increased the pressure with my hips as I said, "You told me that I could have you any way I wanted. That is exactly what I am going to do!"

"Oh god no! I didn't mean it!" she cried out as I slipped another inch back into her tight little ass. Then I held my position firmly as she moaned and continued begging me to pull out. I reached forward and grabbed her messy but still tied "genie' style hair and pulled her head back.

"You asked for this... your words, your action... You begged me for this and now you are going to get it!" I said in my deep voice as I continued pushing inch after inch of my engorged cock back into her ass.

Despite her words, Evie began sliding herself to meet me, and soon we were connected again. Evie wiggled her ass before groaning as she pushed back against me and soon I gruffly said, "Good girl, you've got my entire cock up your ass!"

"Oh my god, you are so fucking huge!" my sister groaned as her body quivered on my cock. I loosened my hold on her hair and she let her head fall forward as she started slowly pulling off of me and then pressing back onto me. Only an inch or so at first but soon she was pounding nearly my entire shaft into her sexy ass. In minutes she was working her ass on my shaft in a blur just before her body stiffened as she screamed in climax once more. I took over thrusting into her as she could no longer manage it on her own.

After her climax was over I slowed and waited for her to regain her composure before resuming my full thrusts into her delectable ass. She tried to turn her head but simply couldn't and so she just let it drop as she softly asked, "Why haven't you cum yet? Every guy I've ever been with would have cum ten times by now...that is if he could still keep it up."

"I'll cum when I'm ready!" I told her. "As for me, right now I just want you to know you will NEVER find any guy who can fuck you like I am tonight!" Damn, a few words weren't deep enough and I thought I saw her react to them. She groaned

hard as I resumed my hard and deep thrusts into her well-stretched puckered hole.

Once again I reached around her and found her pussy dripping with her juices. God, she was soaking wet! Her body jerked in surprise when I slipped a finger into her pussy, then two, and finally a third as I was fucking my hand into her cunt in time with my cock's fucking into her ass hole. When she was groaning non-stop from her double fucking I moved my thumb up to her clit and rubbed it fiercely as I pounded both of her holes.

Evie let out such a blood-curdling scream that I thought it would bring the entire host of partiers running into the room, but nobody arrived. Well, nobody came but my sister who babbled incoherently as she shook violently on my shaft and fingers. As she came back down to earth I pulled my fingers from her pussy I sniffed them and then licked her juices from them as Evie turned her head to watch me.

One might think I had been doing it for years instead of just the past seven months when I pulled fully out of her ass and said, "Suck my cock." She did it after slowly turning around, her talented mouth taking me fully down her throat as she removed all residues from her ass. "That's enough, now I want your pussy," I said in my deep voice and she expertly spun around then shoved right back at me forcing my cock into her pussy all the way to the bottom. "Ohhhhh fucking hell," she moaned as I bottomed out. This time I was pounding her pussy with only one goal in mind, I wanted to cum! Minutes later Evie cried out and then shook violently again as she came without a word, her teeth biting her lower lip to remain silent.

The room was echoing with the slapping sounds of our bodies smacking against each other over and over. Evie was mumbling gibberish as her passion swelled once more. My cock began to grow inside her and she perked up her head as she softly said, "Oh please, give me your cum! Shoot your seed into me! Do it, I want to feel it when you blast my insides with your cum!" I gave her three more hard full thrusts into her pussy and she tore the mattress covering open when she

clenched her fists as she cried out "Oh fuck, I'm cumming again!" just as my balls powered up and my fire hose cock blasted her insides with one huge stream of cum after another.

Each blast from my cock was received with a loud groan and a shudder from Evie! Soon she was sobbing into the mattress as both of our climaxes reached their Zenith and began to recede. I was afraid I had hurt her but then I could hear her sobbing, "Nobody's ever fucked me like this, NEVER! And I don't even know who you are. Please take off your mask so I can see you! Please."

My deep voice softly said, "No, my mask stays on!" I tell her. "I have had several women of various ages, but you my dear Genie were one of the best!"

"One of? Not the best?" Evie asks in disbelief.

I looked to my side and Amber was starting to stir finally. She props herself up onto her right arm and looks at us through glazed eyes.

"The best, and most beautiful woman in the world is Amber Caceres. She always has been and always will be."

Even exhausted Amber smiles at my statement. I lean over and gave her a kiss on her lips and she closes her eyes and slips her tongue into my mouth. After our kiss, Amber looks at Evie and then back at me. She can clearly see my sister sprawled out beside her.

Moving around to Amber's side of the bed, I collect my costume and the pair watch me pull my costume bottoms on.

Looking Amber in the face as she gazes intently at me I say in my deep voice, "I hope you are okay, I didn't want to hurt you!" She formed a weak smile on her dazed-looking face and nodded to me. Then I leaned down and put my face right next to my sister's as my hand rubbed her ass and then slid up and rubbed the side of her breasts.

Evie looked like she wanted to speak but I put a finger on her lips and used my deep voice to say, "Thanks for begging me to let you suck me off and fuck you! You are one fantastic... for a bitch." Her eyes blinked when I called her that and she tried to focus on my eyes once more.

I let my words linger in her mind before I continued in my deep voice but slowly reverted into my real voice as I softly said, "It's not so bad that you never saw my face. You can always ask some pencil dicked shithead to help you out if you get horny!"

Evie's eyes grew wider than I had ever seen them as she tried to find my face through the mask. My hand reached down and pushed her back into the mattress as I whispered, "See you at home, Evie!"

Before she could sit back up I was gone in a flash, but not before I glanced at the clock, which now read 12:27.

When I stepped through the open doorway and closed the door behind me the entire crowded hallway broke into applause and cheers at the stud in the Spider-Man suit. The girls just stared at me in awe with their mouths hanging open. I acknowledged them and made my way through the mass of people, many of the girls grabbed at my cock bulging in my pant leg as I passed them. The sheer amount of people stopping me on my way out was making it difficult to make a hasty exit. I knew Evie would be making herself presentable so I had a minute at least.

"Hey Spider... going my way?" A sultry and sober voice asks me. I look to the right and there is a striking woman just a few interests shorter than my six feet. The woman in question had my sister's creamy complexion, striking green eyes, and platinum blonde hair. She was dressed as Marvel Comic's black cat. This costume in particular was a late 90's version with an all-black body suit, white boots, and gloves. The cuffs of her boots and gloves had a faux fur trim around them. The costume had a V-neck line that was cut all the way down to just below her belly button. This costume was clearly taped down as the cloth didn't move when she did.

"I'm on my way out," I tell the older woman.

"I have a car." She says waving a set of car keys in my face.

"Ladies first," I say. Black Cat takes the lead and the guys part the way so she can exit. I can't help but watch her bubbly ass as she struts from the second floor, down the stairs, and to the front door.

As it turns out Black Cat's first name was Felicia like the fictional character. Felicia's last name was Christianson. She was a senior majoring in business. She had interned at a big business over the summer and had an application in for when she graduated.

"So... I have to ask... are you really all everything the girls at the party say you are?" Felicia asks.

"A gentleman doesn't kiss and tell. However... if you want to find out for yourself I won't stop you." I tell her.

Felicia moves in front of me and sees that I am not hesitant to allow her to find out herself. She takes off her right glove as she wants to really feel my cock. She slips her bare hand into my waistband and grasps my cock. "Oh my... " She says. Her hand begins stroking my shaft which had already begun to harden but in her soft smooth hand is going very stiff.

"May I?" I ask Felicia.

Felicia nods her head yes. I slide my hands up and into her costume and I can feel the tap holding the costume to her skin. I carefully unfasten the four pieces of tape from Felicia's skin and push her costume from her upper body. Felicia likewise pulls my top from my body and then pushes my pants down until I can step out of them. I pull the gloves from my hands as she removes her costume from her body revealing she was naked in her costume as well.

"I went bare...just in case I found a special guy... Can I see what the others didn't?" Felicia asks.

I know we don't know each other, nor are we in a similar social circle I take her wrists in my hands and place them at the bottom of my mask. She tries to lift but I am still holding her wrist. "One question first," I say.

"Sure."

"Is that your hair or a wig?"

Felicia removes her mask and drops it into her costume. She takes my hands and lets me run them through her hair. "I dyed it." She answers.

"Go ahead," I tell her.

Felicia removes my mask and does not recognize me. "You could be any college guy or townie... Can I know who you are?"

"Ryan... Ryan Martin." I say. I am not lying, Ryan is my middle name. I don't feel confident enough to share my first name. For all, I know she isn't being truthful about her name either.

Felicia climbs onto her bed and slides back against the headboard. I crawl up onto the bed and as I approached her I can see the lust in her eyes. "Please, I heard most of what you did to the second girl and I'm so horny you don't need to do any foreplay... just push your big cock into me and fuck me! I want... no, I need to feel your cock inside me!"

Grinning, I moved up her body, stopping to kiss each of her nipples and make her groan in pleasure. My cock pressed up against her opening. I find her left hand and guide it down to my dick. She wraps her hand around it and strokes it gently. Our eyes lock, faces inches apart I ask her, "So my beauty are you certain this is what you want?"

Felicia wrapped her arms around my neck and pulled me in for a soft yet passionate kiss before saying, "Do it... push your cock into me and fuck me like you fucked that girl! Make me scream!" My hips had pushed my tip into her so the moment she said that I just slammed forward, my cock instantly bottoming out against her cervix. "Oh gawddd, yes! Do it, Ryan! That feels SO good! Oh god yes, pound me with your cock!" Felicia wrapped her legs around my hips and held tight to me as my hips began thrusting hard and deep into her quaking pussy. She screamed in climax in less than four minutes as her hips humped back up at me, her fingers digging into my arms.

Of course, since I had cum three times this evening I had not fully reloaded. I was wired from my night at the frat house and was bound to give this beauty the time of her life. During the early morning hours, I fucked her to orgasm three times. She sucked me after her first orgasm but I took her pussy a second time. As she was so relaxed I don't think she heard me when I asked her if I could fuck her in her magnificent bubbly ass. She said yes but groaned when my cock filled her anus. I

was far more considerate and loving to Felicia's ass than I was to my sisters. Of course, that was because I didn't have six years of angst against Felicia. However, I turned Felicia, who was an anal virgin, into a butt slut. Totally spent after fucking her ass we passed out and I actually ended up spending the night at Felicia's apartment.

Felicia woke up as I was getting dressed and we kissed and we made plans to get together again very soon and during the holidays as she was staying in town. I worried about what she would say when she found out I was a high school senior and not a college student but that was a worry for later. It was 5:00 in the morning when I made my way to my room. Evie was not home yet, she probably stayed at Amber's house while she thought about what I had said as I left the party. I lay back on my bed, my costume hanging behind the back of my bedroom door and I thought about how much that costume had made my night so special.

To Be Continued

It Started with 2, then Became 3

With the blessing of the author, I have created this version of the My Sister Eva by dezurtdawg. If you haven't read that story I highly recommend it. All characters in sexual activities are 18 or older. Nitpickers, please accept that the narrative occasionally is first person from the POV of the main character and that the grammar is how I intended it to be. Thank you and I hope that you enjoy this story. Let me know what you think.

I woke up around 7:30 in the morning. With only three and a half hours of sleep, I was quite groggy but the sun was shining on this fine Saturday morning. Despite my tired state, I was feeling happier than I could ever remember in the entire 18 years of my life! I walked naked into the bathroom that I shared with my sister but she was still not home. I stood under the warm water lathering up my body to clean up after my night of unbridled debauchery.

As I shampooed my hair I still couldn't believe that I had managed to fulfill my dreams with Amber. I made love to her to the point that I put her into a sexual coma. What I hadn't expected was my own sister begging to suck and fuck me

immediately afterward. I decided it was the perfect time to get back at her for all the shit she had given me over the years. Unlike Amber, I decided to be very rough with Evie. So while I let her suck me off until I flooded her mouth with cum I forced every inch of my long cock down her throat until she was gasping for air and then gagging on my still sizeable load of cum. Then when I fucked her I made sure it was hard and deep. After fucking her in her pussy I then moved on to her amazing ass. She was screaming and hollering as I did that as she was an anal virgin. I know that I completely ruined her for all guys as she was begging to know who I was so that she could hook up with me again when we were done.

After I finished showering I made my way back to my room and pulled out a pair of cargo-style sweat shorts and a Symbiote Spider-Man sleeveless T-shirt. I make my way downstairs to the kitchen where my mom and dad were just getting ready to leave.

"Good morning, sleepy head! Looks like you must have had fun last night!" dad said. I had told them I was going out with the guys to help Greg set up for the Halloween party tonight.

"Yeah. We're expecting a big crowd tonight so we had to move things around to make room for everyone and everything. Inside my head, I was laughing to myself. While my friends had done exactly that and sent me photos so I had a believable lie to tell my parents for a situation like this.

Dad continued, "Your sister came home while you were in the shower. I suspect she had a long night at her party and may not wake up for quite some time!"

"Yeah, she probably drank too much beer last night and is nursing a major hangover!"

The look on my mother's face implied she suspected my sister got up to more than drinking last night. Still, my mother never openly said anything bad about Evie's antics. Both of my parents told me to be nice to my sister and then said they'd be back quite late as they had several places to go in search of antiques, which was one of their favorite couple's activities. I reminded them that my party starts at 7 and that I

would probably be leaving around 5 to go make sure everything was ready to go. They left and I ate some oatmeal for breakfast before grabbing a Coke to help reinvigorate me. Returning to my room I plopped myself down in the chair in front of my desk and fired up my computer.

I plugged in my cellphone to my computer and transferred all the photographs that I had taken last night to my backup folder. Once the photos were transferred I changed my desktop photo to my best photo of Amber. During the week I had taken the photo of Vampirella Ambrosia and turned it into a PNG graphic. Once that I was done I removed the gray background she was standing in front of, found a gothic-looking background, and inserted her figure into it so it looked like Amber was standing in a gothic scene. The background was so real you would never know Amber wasn't there.

With that now done I started going through my photos and videos. Amber's debut as Vampirella was perfect video quality-wise. I would eventually run it through my movie maker program and mix it with the perfect music. To get a

jump on that project I began looking through my music folders when the door to my room was kicked open.

Despite this, I just continued to sift through my hard drive looking for a song that would go with Amber's costume debut. I'm sure this pissed off my older sister but it just made the whole thing even sweeter to me. Eventually, Evie cleared her throat loudly to gain my attention. I stopped what I was doing, spun about in my chair and my eyes met hers. She had a look on her face that looked more troubled than angry. I countered her somber look with a broad smile and I cheerfully said, "Good morning Evie! How was your party?"

I watched as my sister dropped her eyes for a moment. Her lip quivered as she struggled to find the words.

I decided to continue goading her and said, " Did you have a bad time at your party? I'm so sorry... you looked so beautiful. Didn't your guy treat you right?" I asked.

Evie inhaled a breath and then let out a sob as she asked me, "How could you?"

"How could I what?" I ignorantly ask. "What did I do now?"

Evie forced herself to speak louder and repeated, "How could you do that to me?"

"Evie, I don't know what you are talking about." I counter as she isn't being clear in her questioning.

She took three steps and slammed her palms down on the arms of my chair. Her face was inches away from my own and she was glaring into my eyes. I could see her red-rimmed eyes, not sure if it was from tears or from how late she was up reliving what I had done to her last night.

"I know it was you last night. You snuck into the frat party dressed in a black Spider-Man costume. You fucked my best

friend and then you had your way... you had your way with me." Evie says.

I don't answer her accusation. I just sit there grinning at her.

"How could you... how could you fuck your own sister?! Tha... that's... illegal, I just can't think of the name for it!"

"You mean incest? Well it may be illegal but I have to say... it sure was great! Wouldn't you agree dear sister?"

"Stop it you... you damned mother fucker!"

"Well... that's a new one. But alas, I am not a mother fucker. Mom is hot... easily as hot as Amber."

"Dylan, STOP!" she shouted at me.

"All right, back to your question. How could I... easy... You wouldn't take no for an answer." I reminded her. Evie took a step back but I grabbed her wrists so she couldn't pull away from me. I rose from my chair and for the first time ever I think Evie actually realized that her little brother was not so little. It was almost like she spent so much time belittling me she never noticed the man I had turned into over the years. She raised her head so our eyes met as she could see the seething rage that was in my eyes where she was concerned. She wanted answers and I wanted to put her in her place once and for all.

"Remember dear sister... I kept trying to leave but you just had to get off because your man was not up to the task. You got on your knees, wrapped your naked body around mine, and begged me to give you my cock. After you had a taste you sucked me and titty fucked me until I shoved my dick down your throat."

Evie covered her mouth as she thought about the events as I described them. She wasn't crying, she might have felt shame but I also saw her blush at the memory.

"As I recall, when I asked you what you wanted me to do, you said something about fucking you harder than you ever had been, to fuck you till you couldn't cum anymore." She just looked at the floor so I finished with, "Tell me I didn't do both of those things for you! Tell me you were ready for the rest of the frat house to gang up on you when I left and begged them to fuck you some more?"

She stayed silent and I laughed before saying "I didn't think so! You might be wondering why I fucked you so roughly up the ass." I say. Evie looks at me and when our eyes are locked I say, "For the last six years you have been a fucking bitch to me. You treated me like scum for no reason other than I was an inconvenience. Anyone else I would have rocked their world in the kindest most loving way, even the anal sex!"

Evie's eyes were red again as my words sunk in. "But you... you didn't deserve the soft loving embrace I could give. I made love to Amber, but I fucked you. You are a whore Evie, I have known it and I'm sure mom and dad know it. I just have the distinct pleasure of knowing that with your comeuppance

I ruined you for all other men... good luck finding someone as gifted or more so than me... Now get the FUCK out of my room you fucking bitch!"

I sat back down in my chair and proceeded to go back to ignoring her existence. As I sifted through my files I could clearly see her reflection on my screen. Evie didn't move from where I left her but I couldn't read the expression on her face. Tired of her presence, I turned back to face her and asked, "Well, what do you want?"

Her eyes burned into mine for several seconds before she dropped them to my lap where my cock was resting at about half-mast due to our talk. Her eyes finally came back up to meet mine and she softly said, "Dylan... I need it."

I sat there with a straight face but inside my head, I was laughing and high-fiving myself. "Come again?"

"Please... fuck me again! Please fuck me without the mask! I want to watch the man with the best cock I've ever had as he

fucks me to another huge climax! Just don't overdo it, please... I'm rather sore."

"No," I say.

"What... why not?"

"Because you're a bitch. Do you think you can treat me horribly for six years and after one fuck session all is forgiven? That I will just drop my shorts at your leisure because you want me to? Fuck you! No sorry... GO FUCK YOURSELF!"

"I'm sorry..." Evie says. I'm not looking but I hear a loud thud. Turning in my chair I find Evie down on her knees. Her head is down and she looks totally submissive. Looking at how pathetic she is, and how submissive she looks, I decide to test her sincerity.

"Look at me," I order her. Evie lifts her head and her eyes meet mine.

"You say you're sorry." Evie nods her head yes very vigorously. "Are you willing to prove your sincerity?"

Again, Evie nods her head yes.

"Go to the bathroom and clean yourself up. Shower... thoroughly. After that brush your teeth dry your hair, the whole works." I start. She is looking at me intently but puzzled. Once you are clean go to your room and get into your Genie costume. I don't want you wearing a bra or panties, you will just be in your costume."

Spinning around I go to a folder that has a piece of exotic belly dancing music I found online. "I am sending you an MP3, when you are ready come to mom and dad's room. The door will be open. You will put your phone on the stand inside the room while the song is playing and enter doing a sexy dance. DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR?"

Evie didn't answer me. She stood up and exited my room. I wondered what her response would be but in no time I heard the water in the shower running. Knowing I had limited time, I made my way to my parent's room. The master bed and bathroom are very large at the end of the hall. I helped my mom install smart lights in their room so that she could change the color of the bulbs to give the room various lighting schemes for a romantic ambiance. I left the lighting on normal until I hear Evie leaving the bathroom and padding to her room. I am tempted to see if she made the journey naked or wrapped in a towel but decided to put the final touches on my plans for my darling sister.

I have always wanted to catch my sister in a compromising situation in the house and in preparation for this I bought a multi-camera setup and positioned them around my parent's room. While she was drying her hair I verified the setup in my room and tested a recording. I have the video going to a 1 terabyte drive that has no data on it. I hear the music start and sitting in the corner of the room I hit the remote for the lights and the color shifts from bright red to a pinkish hue and back. I hit the record button and watch as Evie's belly dances her

way into focus. I can check the angles of the various cameras from my cellphone and they are capturing my sister in all their HD glory. Evie dances about making her way slowly into the room. It's almost as if she read my mind as she moves about in circular dance patterns until she reaches the foot of my parent's bed... just as the song ends. I pause the video and stand up.

Evie watches intently as I make my way over to her. Her veil is down so I unpause my recording and slowly like a groom does to his bride, I lift her veil. I can see Evie swallow hard before I lean in and kiss her like I kissed Amber and Felicia. The microphones placed in the room capture her moan as she freely gives herself to me. Reaching down my hands find her ass and I kneed her fleshy cheeks earning me a gasp. Her eyes open and I can feel her lips part. Suspecting she is going to protest and I kill that by shoving my tongue into her mouth. Soon Evie's eyes close as our tongues dance and she submits to my whims. Deciding to move things along I grasp her ass cheeks firmly in my hands and lift her up. Her legs come up and wrap around my waist. We continue our lover's kiss for some time before I end the kiss and when she unlocks

her legs I tossed her back onto our parent's bed. Suddenly she looked wide awake as I climb onto the bed and approached her like a predator stalking its prey.

"Strip!" I order my older sister. Evie takes off her top first, exposing her 34C breasts to me. She then pulls her sheer pants down and over her sexy hips. She reveals her nakedness as she waits obediently for me to continue. I got onto the bed beside her and started to climb between her legs face first. "No, I'm so horny you don't need to do that, yet. Just push your big cock in and fuck me! I need to feel my brother's cock inside me again!"

Grinning, I moved up her body, stopping to kiss each of her nipples and make her groan in pleasure. My cock pressed up against her opening and I looked into her eyes, our faces inches apart. "So my beautiful sister..." I pause. I have to give her one last chance to change her mind. "This is your last chance to back out. Once I do this, at your request, you are committing incest. Are you certain this is what you want?"

Evie wrapped her arms around my neck and pulled me in for a soft yet passionate kiss before saying, "Do it, Dylan. I want you to push your cock into me and fuck me like you did last night. Take me again and make me cum until I am screaming your name!"

With that I pushed my hips forward, sinking the tip of my cock back into my sister's slit. Despite her statement that she was sore, she egged me on until I was bottoming out against her cervix once more. "Oh god, yes! Do it, Dylan! That feels SO good! Oh god yes, pound me with your cock!"

Evie was in sexual bliss as she wrapped her legs around my hips and held me tight against her naked body. I began to thrust hard and deep into her quivering pussy. She screamed in climax in less than four minutes as her hips humped back up at me, her fingers digging into my arms. As she gasped for air I realized she had become extremely sensitive... almost firecracker-like where my cock was concerned.

We rolled around on the bed, her on top, then me again, then Evie once more as she came at least three more times on my rock-hard cock. I returned to the top position and began pounding her relentlessly as she stared into my eyes. I grabbed her ankles and placed her legs over my shoulders. This gave me a deeper angle and made her groan in pleasure even more. Soon my older sister was crying out, "Oh god yes, Dylan. Fuck me and make me cum WITH you. Fill me with your cum, claim my pussy as yours and yours alone!"

As this was my first load since Felicia I had a decent load ready for her. I thrust relentlessly over and over into my sister. She groaned like a bitch in heat as the rhythmic sounds of our flesh slapping together filled the air. "Oh god... I'm so close..." Evie says.

"Here I come Evie..."

"Yes... take me... GAWD!" Evie screams as I plastered her womb with my huge load of cream. Evie screamed and kissed me deeply as her body shook violently as she came with me.

Once we had both come down I gently let her feet back down and then rolled us over to keep my weight off of her.

"Christ almighty, you are incredible! I can't believe my little brother is the best fuck ever!" She kissed me several times before laying her head on my chest and just resting. Every few moments I could feel her pussy clutching at my cock as another convulsion passed through her body.

After a particularly strong one, she lifted her head and said, "I can't believe it but I just came again! Not a big one or anything like that, just a nice soft shake as my body reacted to your huge cock pulsing inside of me!" She kissed me once more and then settled back into my arms as we just enjoyed the sensation of being so incredibly close.

As we lay together in our incestual embrace, Evie lifts her head and says to me, "Dylan... of all the rooms in the house... why did we make love here?"

"Well, Evie..." I pause. I lean down to her throat and kiss the purple hickey I gifted her with last night. "As I was going to be making love to you this time, I wanted to consummate our incestual relationship in the bed mom and dad made us in. Who knows... maybe we made a little Martin ourselves."

"Sorry to burst your bubble lover... but there is only a slimmest of chances of that happening."

"How so?" I ask her propping myself up to look her in the eyes.

"All of the girls on the cheer squad are fitted with a vaginal implant the moment they make the team. The coach figures its better and safer to do that than to risk a girl missing her birth control pill and popping up pregnant." Evie states.

I can't help but be mildly annoyed as I really hoped Amber would fall pregnant. She would come crying to Evie and then I would reveal to Amber that it was really me under the mask. I would tell her that I made love to her and had put my baby in her womb. I know it isn't smart but I would do anything to

be the man that she married and had a baby with. Adding Evie to the mix with the knowledge I knew about their prom night would only make things better for all involved. As we were both very tired from our nights and limited sleep Evie, my cock still wedged in her slit snuggles up on me and I wrap my arms around her. Soon we are dozing off for a nice nap.

The alarm I set on my phone for 2:00 PM went off and Evie sits up and stretches her sore body. While still a bit tired I wake up as the bed feels unfamiliar. Looking up at my naked sister showing off her tits I remember where I am and what I did earlier. I start to sit up but Evie pushes me back down.

"My turn cowboy!" Evie begins bouncing up and down on my cock, giving herself a good ride. I lose track of time but as the springs on my parent's bed screech from the pounding Evie and I are giving them I could swear that I heard something but Evie kissed me just as my cock lurched inside of her once more. Lost in the sensation she was causing I forgot about the sound.

Moments later I heard Amber scream out, "OH my god Eva you slut... Not with him! Not with Dylan... oh my god! Oh Jesus how could you?"

Evie rolled her face towards her friend and gave her a grin before saying, "Oh Gawd Amber..." Evie says still out of breath. "It's him... oh Gawd it's really him..."

"What are you talking about? Him who?"

"Amber... Dylan was Spider-Man." Eva said that and let the words sink into Amber's mind.

"What... no way. Spider-Man was six feet tall."

"Amber... I've been six feet tall since I was sixteen." I remind her.

"Well, Spider-Man was in a black costume, you were in that goofy ring wraith suit."

"I had the Spider-Man costume under the Ring Wraith robes. My Wraith suit is still out back in the tool shed. If you want to see for yourself, go to my room and look behind the door. If you smell it you'll notice your perfume on it, Amber.

Amber did just that. She went to my room and collected the Symbiote Spider-Man suit. Bringing it to the room she smells the chest and clearly recognizes her scent. "But there is more than my perfume on here."

"Sorry, there were a lot of girls rubbing against me before and after I was with the two of you." I honestly inform her. Of course, I have not yet mentioned Felicia as I don't know where things will go with her, but that is a topic to address later.

"I don't know..."

"Well... I know how to remind you." I say pulling myself from Evie.

Making my way to Amber, I take her in my arms and slowly begin to sway to the music in my head. It takes Amber a bit to realize what I am doing but she soon falls into step. Like last night, my cock is wedged between us. This time I am naked and she is not but the dance has the desired effect. Amber is suddenly very hot for my cock which is pressed between us. She looked into my eyes and snarled, "You'd better be HIM! If you are just a fake, I'm going to cut this fuck-stick off of you!"

"I'm not worried, and for your information, I have a LOG, not a stick!"

Evie laughed out loud at my comment. Amber gave me another glare before she let go and began taking off her clothes. She obviously did not prepare for sex as she was fully dressed. Once naked Evie slid over so that Amber and I could have the majority of the space in our parent's king-sized bed. Being the gentleman that I am I gave Amber the choice of position. "Top or bottom?"

Amber answers with her actions and not words. She moves me back against the bed and pushes me down onto the bed. I move into position and she straddles my waist and grinds her pussy against my cock. "Oooohhhhhh fuck," Amber groans as she grinds herself against my cock. Amber and Evie locked eyes with one another. Amber moves her hips and her wet folds coat my cock. When she has done this Amber says in a wavering tone of voice, "Oh my god... he certainly FEELS like Spider-Man did!"

No longer able to contain her lust, Amber takes hold of my cock, lifts herself up, lines me up with her opening, and brings herself down on my solid member. My hands come up and fondle her tits just like I did last night. I have had a few sets of tits in my hands in the last 24 hours but Amber's are by far the largest and most spectacular. I marvel at her beautiful tan complexion, the dark brown nipples pinched between my fingers.

Between her bouncing on my cock and the tender loving care I am administering to her it doesn't take long for realization to come to Amber. My beautiful Latina lover leans over and

captures my mouth in a searing kiss. Her tongue snakes its way into my mouth where we duel lovingly until air becomes an issue. Breaking the kiss, she places her forehead against mine. Locking her eyes with mine, she kisses the tip of my nose and says, "Oh my god Dylan... YOU ARE HIM!"

"Yes, I am Vampirella. I am the man that ruined you for all others." I declare.

"Oh god... yes... oh god my pussy won't be satisfied by anyone but your magnificent cock." She states.

Despite saying she was sore Amber quickened her pace and began rapidly moving up and down as she worked herself towards her first huge climax of the day. After marveling at her magnificent bouncing breasts for some time I gently grip my lover's biceps and pull her back down. Tenderly taking her face in my hands I bring her lips to mine, our kiss reaching heights of passion I had never reached before! All through our kiss, she was moaning in joy as she took my cock to her core over and over. Even with my eyes closed my

hands had found her tits and I tweak her sensitive nipples when she clung tightly to me, her face by the crook of my neck as she cried out, "God yes, I'm cumming! Oh, fuck Dylan you're making me cum again!" Then she kissed me again and didn't stop until her orgasm was over!

Once her climax had waned I rolled us over, finally taking the on-top position with the love of my life! I instantly started powering my cock hard into her. "Oh... oh god yes... ooof... oh... god... oh..." Amber moaned. I stop for a moment and you'd think I was kicking her out of the house, she is that upset. However, I wanted to finish bringing her off again but in a position, we didn't do last night.

I have Amber roll onto her knees and hands and when she is ready I re-enter her gaping wet slit. "Ohhhh Gawd..." She groans after only being deprived of me for less than a minute. I bottom out instantly within her and my cock kisses her womb. From this angle, I can feel the head of my cock pushing further and further into Amber than I did last night. Eventually, I am so enthralled in our lovemaking that I am lifting her ass up as I collide with her sexy rump.

"Ohhh... ohhh gawd... oh shit..." I can tell by the way her pussy is clamping down on me again that she is close to her second orgasm. OH... MY... GAWDDD DYLAN... I.. I'M SOOO CLOSE OH... GAWDDD!" My hands grasp her wrists and pull her against my chest. My hands come up and grasp her tits as I begin nibbling on her neck and earlobe. Our bodies are covered in sweat as I whisper to Amber, "I... LOVE... YOU!"

That and the timing of my shoving my cock into Amber's cervix is all it takes to send my beauty over the edge. Her body rocks as I fill her womb with my load. I know that I could easily have taken her to a third orgasm but knowing what I know about her now that would probably put her in another orgasmic coma and I have plans for my beauty tonight.

Amber's body goes limp as I held her body against mine. Her head falls back and rests beside mine. Her eyes opened as tiny slits and she moaned out, "Ohhhhhh Dylan... You are TOTALLY the guy! I love how you make me feel!"

"I have dreamed of loving you like this for the past six years Amber. You have always been the girl of my dreams. Despite the fact that I have been with quite a few women... you were the measuring stick I always compared them to which is why they never measured up."

"But you have never been with her before last night." Evie chimed in. I'm sure it still bruised her ego a bit that despite all that we have done that Amber is my number one and not her.

Ignoring Evie's implication that sex is all that matters, I go into my explanation for my dear sister. "There is more to a person than just sex and sexuality EVIE! I admit, prior to turning twelve I didn't consider girls much in a romantic nature. Sure I started to notice them when I turned 10, but that was all. Puberty changed my opinion and while the two of you blossomed about the same time, the one thing that really changed as you, Evie."

"What do you mean?"

"He means you turned into a snobby superficial bitch." Amber tells her best friend.

The look on Evie's face at Amber's words was like she had been smacked across the face. In all my life I have never heard Amber say anything so harsh to Evie. Apparently, she has been keeping that one locked up for quite some time. "Dylan is right. Since the time he was 12 you have gone out of your way to keep him at arm's length to the point of turning older boys and girls against him. While I took no part in it I am sorry Dylan for not saying anything until now. I have always found you cute, funny, and interesting. You are super smart too. You helped me with my homework when you were a freshman and I was a junior."

"When?" Evie asks not knowing that fact.

"When I was almost kicked off the cheer squad for flunking Geometry. Dylan was already in Algebra 3 his freshman year and helped me pass the class behind your back. Recently it was Dylan that took me to the store where I got my Halloween

costume. He was a perfect gentleman last night and that is what got him into bed with me last night."

"I'm so sorry, Dylan," Evie said somberly. "I... I guess I was so wrapped up in my image and social standing that I didn't care that I was being a complete bitch to you." Evie stated.

"Well... you were. By all rights, I should never forgive you. Letting me fuck you isn't an apology by the way."

"How... how can I make it up to you?" She asks me.

"Actually... you've already started," I tell my sister. She looks at me with a perplexed expression.

"When you dropped to your knees in my room... you might have been begging for sex, but for the first time in a long time... I saw the sister I grew up with in your eyes."

My naked sister came up beside me and hugged me for the first time in six years. Her body felt amazing against mine but that wasn't what I was thinking about. As I wrap my arms around her, I kiss her brow and say, "I forgive you, Evie."

"I love you, Dylan... I'm sorry I was such a heinous bitch to you for so long but I promise... I promise that from now on you will see the Evie you grew up with... that loved her younger brother."

"Younger... not little?" I ask.

"No... you are by no means little," Evie states having to look up to me even in the seated position. She smiles at me as her hand grasps my cock which has come back to life being in such close contact with Evie and Amber.

Evie lowered her head to my cock and began giving me one of her world-famous blow jobs. As she did that I take Amber in my arms and kiss her with all the passion I can muster for her. After a few minutes, Amber decides she needs to have

some of my cock in her mouth so she taps on Evie's shoulder. Evie looks up and sees her bestie so she reluctantly slides off my cock and allows her to take over.

As Amber shows me that she is no slouch in the BJ department I pull Evie against me and draw her face to mine. Evie watches as I close the distance and kiss her like I kissed Amber. Evie moans her approval and yelps when I place my hand on her ass and slide my middle finger up her asshole. I am far gentler today than I was previously so she gets far more enjoyment this time. The trio did this until Dylan's phone beeped. The girls didn't hear the sound as they were too busy getting facials from their lover.

"Ok ladies... I love you both dearly but I have plans for the evening that I must attend to."

The look on Amber and Evie's faces was priceless. I don't think they've ever had a guy tell them to stop because they had somewhere else to be. I love Amber and my sister but I've now had sex with three amazing girls numerous times over

the past 36 hours quite a few times. I need to reload and recover a bit.

"You're leaving us?" Evie asks in absolute disbelief. "No guy has ever left either of us... much less both of us together."

"Ladies... I love you both, but I have a party to get ready for."

"What party?" Amber asks me.

"The costume party at the store you got your Vampirella costume from. Greg has a Halloween costume party every year. I wasn't lying about the party, I just mislead you as to when the party was. I usually help the guys set up the night before but... well, you know why I didn't."

There is silence in my parent's room as Amber mulls over something in her head for a moment. "Do you mind if I come with you?" Amber asks me.

"Not at all... but you know you will be the center of attention again."

"Do you mind if I am?" Amber asks. "After all... you are my guy now... right?" She asks. We haven't voiced this until now but she wants clarification.

"Dear sweet Amber... firstly, I don't mind that you show off your beauty. As the saying goes, if you got it... flaunt it. Secondly, I love you and if you will have me I would love to call you my girlfriend and I would love to be your boyfriend."

"What about me? What am I supposed to do while you're gone?" Evie asks. I'm sure she thinks I have something planned for her to make up for being a rotten bitch. She actually isn't wrong but it's not what she is expecting.

"Actually Evie... you're coming with us," I inform her.

A glint of happiness comes across my sister's face. "What?" She says surprised.

"Amber, why don't you run home, get cleaned up, and change into your costume. Text me when you are ready and Evie and I will come to get you."

Amber slinks off the bed, presses her sexy naked body into mine, and kisses me deeply. "No playing while I'm not around."

I grin at my sexy girlfriend. "I promise that there will be no playing with Evie while you are away."

Amber picks up her clothes and runs to the bathroom I share with Evie. I know she has to clean off the facial I gave her just a little while ago before she leaves.

"I'll go set up my Genie costume."

"No!" I sternly state without yelling.

"But... it's the only costume I have. I've never kept any of my old costumes." Evie says.

"That's ok dear sister... your six-year penance begins tonight." Evie gave me a confused look as I grin and say, "While you were in the shower I ordered you a new costume that you will wear with pride tonight. You will be one of the most stunning women there and you will be polite to everyone at the party. IS THAT CLEAR?"

"Yes, Dylan," Evie says submissively.

"I'm serious Evie. A lot of these people are my close friends. If I find out you belittle any of them I will cut you out of my life. Are we crystal clear?"

"Now, while I am collecting your costume why don't you go shower in mom and dad's bathroom."

Evie nods slips off our parent's bed and starts for the bathroom. She stops halfway and walks back to me. She presses her body into mine much like Amber did and kisses me just like Amber did. My hands creep around and squeeze her butt cheeks.

"Clean yourself thoroughly Evie." I smack her ass as she shuffles off to the master bathroom. Once the water is running Evie shuts the door and I hear her humming to herself as I'm sure she is washing her hair as I purposely shot some cum into it. Juvenile I know but I'm still working through my issues with her.

Greg's Collectible Imporium was rocking when I pull up in my sister's red Acura RDX. The parking lot is full which is a good sign for the night. Evie and Amber are in the back as I am chauffeuring them this evening. I get out first, open the door behind me and allow my lovely lady to step out. Amber is once again dressed as the alluring Vampirella. During the ride to Greg's, we informed Evie that for the evening she is to refer to Amber as Ambrosia. She was a bit perplexed upon

being told this but I inform my clueless sister that a lot of professional cosplayers do not use their real names to give them some anonymity while giving their fans an identity to refer to the model.

With that bit of information, Evie announced that she wanted to be referred to as Evalyn. I then suggested that she go by Evalyn the Red. Based on the wig she was wearing Evie understood why I made that suggestion and agreed. My lovely girlfriend moved to the front of the car while I walked around the back to the passenger side rear door. Opening the door I offer my hand to Evie who graciously accepts it and allows me to help her from her seat. As she slides out of the back seat of her car I can't help but stare at her bare legs. Evie shivers when a cold gust of wind blows up under her faux fur coat. Once she is upright the full-length cloak Evie is clad in falls down and conceals the fact her costume covers very little of her body. The coat is long and very warm with a faux white fur neckline. The cloak looks like something from a fantasy era that has been weathered to look very worn around the bottom edges. Evie shivered again as another breeze blew in

and under her cloak. I wrap my arm around her waist and she snuggles into my embrace.

"Hey... a little body heat over here please." Amber requests shivering as she pulls her cloak tightly around her body.

My costume budget for the year went up as I bought two costumes. The Symbiote Spider-Man suit that I wore last night and regardless of how that turned out I planned to go as Snake Eyes from GI Joe to this party. Unlike the Spider-Man suit, I built the Snake Eyes suit myself. I was dressed in a black spandex body suit. Unlike last night I opted for briefs today. I had various military bandoliers and holsters for the weapons that I had sheathed and holstered. The most difficult part was finding the right Butterfly swords and designing a rig for my chest. I actually ended up buying three costumes this year as I paid for the costume Evie was currently wearing. Her costume was pricey as it was very real metal but based on Amber's reception at the store I had an idea on how to recoup my expenses that I will discuss with my dear sister later.

With my arms around the two most beautiful women around I lead them through the inflated tunnel that Greg has set up. The tunnel is heated for people that have costumes like Amber and Evie. The door to the store is open (as an opening to the tunnel has a flap to keep the heat in some. Amber has been in the store recently and is amazed to see the transformation. While the items that adorned the walls still remain all of the racks that occupied the floors have been moved to the back storage area thus opening the store floor to the people present. There were easily over sixty people present with only a quarter of them being female. Everyone was adorned in some comic book character. The costume qualities varied from simple store-bought (the cheap kind) to custom designs.

"Ok girls... show them what you've got," I say.

I unfasten Amber's cloak from her collar and take hold of the shoulders of the garment as Amber steps out of it. While some of the guys present saw Amber in this costume when she bought it the rest are stunned at the Hispanic goddess that is dressed as Vampirella and wearing the costume well. Amber

does a complete 360-degree turn showing off her costume and her concealed assets.

"Are you ready Evie?" I whisper into my sister's ear.

Evie is a bit self-conscious about her debut. Not because she hasn't worn something similar, but because she is out of her element. This is not her crowd and she doesn't know anyone Amber or me. Still, always up for a challenge, Evie says, "I'm ready."

Kissing her right temple I lift Evie's cloak and she steps out from under it. If Evie were afraid to be seen in this environment she had nothing to worry about for two reasons. Her blonde hair was tied up and hidden under a large red-haired wig. Second, very few guys were going to be looking at her face as she stood wearing a duplicate of Red Sonja's chainmail bikini. To go with the costume Evie had a replica dagger strapped to her left leg and her replica sword was on a belt sheath hanging from her right side. The metal bikini bottom hung down the front and the back to almost Evie's

knees. When I presented the costume to Evie the thing she complained about the most was that I was not allowing her to wear any panties with it. Most professional cosplayers who build this costume attach the scales onto a pair of real panties but I specifically bought this one for Evie to wear as is. If I ever have her do this again I may allow her some modesty but again, this is her penance for years of torture and torment so she must do as I say.

"Watch me." Evie carefully does a 360 just like Amber did, only she didn't allow her bikini to flail about as much, thus exposing her pussy to the guests. It isn't long before my sister relaxes and begins socializing with the various guests. I watch her closely for some time to make sure that she is being very polite. After a while I let you go about being a little social butterfly and when I reconnect with her I find out that while she finds some of the guests are a bit too nerdy for her liking, many are quite interesting and engaging.

I let the girls mingle some more and as I am talking to a female cosplayer I feel a tap on my right shoulder. "Excuse me." A familiar-sounding female voice says.

Turning about I come face to face with Felicia Christianson. I know it is her as her new costume doesn't conceal her identity this time. I start looking her over from head to toe and then back to her head. She is adorned in boots, black leather pants, a black bustier top, and a black leather jacket. She has a pair of chrome Desert Eagles (airsoft guns) holstered at her hips and a bandolier of faux shotgun gun shells across her left tit and an airsoft Spaz shotgun strapped on her back.

"Well... this is a good look for you," I state. "Barb Wire?" I ask for clarification. Felicia looks stunning and in my opinion, she puts Pamela Anderson's version to shame... (and her tits are natural).

"Very good. Am I in the presence of Ryan Martin?" Felicia asks as I still have my mask on.

"Yes, you are... babe."

"Hey..." Felicia says putting her manicured right finger into my chest, "Don't... Call... Me... BABE!"

We both laugh as that is Barb Wire's catchphrase. Felicia gets into my personal space, one of the few women that have that privilege, and hugs me. "I was hoping that I might run into you here. I have been chatting with every masked guy here hoping to find you. However, once Vampirella walked in I suspected that it was you beside her so I waited until they started to mingle away from you before I came over."

"Well, I'm glad you did. I was going to call you tomorrow, but it is very nice to see you again, and in another amazing costume."

"Thank you. It's nice to be appreciated. So... are those the two girls you were with last night?" Felicia asks pointing past me to Evie and Amber. Looking at them I can see the expressions on their faces are quite cross. Probably because Felicia is pressed intimately against me and shows no signs of letting go of me.

"They are two of the three beautiful women that I was with last night. I've known them for quite some time but they don't know that I shared a special moment with this amazing cosplayer that brought the Black Cat to life. They also don't know we re-enacted the relationship the pair had during the 1980's Spectacular Spider-Man series."

"So... I take it that is the reason they are glaring at me like I'm encroaching on their territory."

At that moment Greg was making the rounds and greeted me. The owner and host was dressed as Doctor Doom (sans face mask at the moment) and thanked me for coming to his party. Knowing I had to address the situation with Felicia before it became an incident I ask Greg if he has somewhere that I can have a little pow-wow with some of his guests in private. Greg tells me that we can use the gaming room. He tells me the room is set up for photographs but the photographer isn't due for an hour so it's just the backdrop and chairs.

Taking Felicia by the hand I walk over to my dates and politely ask them to follow me. Releasing Felicia's hand she stands directly behind me while Amber stands to her left and Evie to her right. Once we are in the gaming room I lock the door I have the ladies take a seat while I lock the door to ensure our privacy. Walking over to the three lovely ladies, I pull a chair around so that I am facing all three of them. For the next half hour, I go over the events of the past day and how the trio fit into those events.

Once I was done the room was silent for a few moments. "So... your name isn't Ryan?" Felicia asks.

"Actually it's his middle name," Evie says.

"Ok, so you didn't lie to me about that."

"I didn't lie to you about anything. I didn't share my first name nor my age."

"So... you're a high school senior, you're dating Vampirella over there, you're fucking Red Sonja who is your sibling and you like me as well. I... I... don't know what to think." Felicia states.

"Dylan... why don't you go back to the party for a bit. I think Evie and I need to have a one-on-one chat with Felicia. Woman-to-Woman." Amber states.

"As you wish." Realizing that we only have a short amount of time I pull out my cellphone. Evie and Amber's costumes didn't allow for them to bring their phones so I set a timer and hand my phone to my sister so that they know how much time they had to talk.

The photographer showed up ten minutes early along with his assistants to set up the lighting. I knock on the door and Evie unlocks it and opens the door so the female photographer can set up. The woman, who I learned was named Kylie Thorton, took a liking to the three girls and insisted that they model for her first once she is set up. Amber

walks over to me and whispers in my ear. I grin and head off to find Greg. Pulling him aside I run Amber's idea past him and Greg eagerly agrees.

Amber, Evie, and Felicia at some point during their conversation decided to see if any of the party-goers would be interested in taking photographs with them for a 10-dollar donation in addition to the Photographer's fee. Greg announced that the group known as Dangerous Curves Cosplay was here. The group consisted of Vampirella Ambrosia (Amber), Evalyn the Red (Evie), and Felicity Cosplay (Felicia). He informs everyone that for the party the group was offering professional photos. As there are far more people present they didn't allow cellphone photos with the girls this time.

Once they were ready all of the guys, and many of the girls lined up and began the parade. Amber took photos first and once everyone had gone through the line once she stepped away to allow Evie to step in and work the line. Felicia was last to do her rotation. Over the course of an hour, the girls must have taken over a hundred photos each. We stayed until the

party ended at 1:00 AM. After the party we left, the girls each making a hundred dollars by the time the photographer stopped taking pictures.

We stayed until the party ended. We were the last guests to leave and thanked Greg for hosting an amazing party. As Felicia had arrived at the party by Uber we graciously offered to drive her home. Evie and Amber took the back seat while Felicia slid into the passenger seat. As I drove to her apartment I couldn't help but see a smile on her beautiful face and wondered what she had going on in her mind right now.

Once at her building, Felicia invited us up to her apartment so that we could discuss what the girls talked about while I was out of the room. Once we were in her living room Felicia went to her refrigerator and pulled out four bottles of Mike's Hard Lemonade. I have to admit I've had a few alcoholic beverages during my high school years but I am not big on beer. The girls let me down half the bottle before Amber took the lead.

"Ok, Dylan. Evie and I talked to Felicia." Amber starts. She doesn't appear to be mad but to be fair to me, we weren't a couple when I slept with Felicia, so I wasn't worried in that regard.

"You apparently had a very interesting time this weekend," Evie adds.

"Yes, I did," I interject. "For the record, you are all very sexy, alluring, and amazing women. Anyone would be lucky to have been with just any one of you."

"It's funny you should say that..." Felicia cuts in. "Because that is exactly how we all feel about you."

"Really?" I ask quite dumbfounded by the statement. I know that I am accomplished and have been praised by my lovers but none of the women prior to these three made any attempt to further a relationship after our encounter. Besides the fact that she was my dream girl that is why I jumped at the chance to have a relationship with Amber when she suggested it.

"Yes really." Evie chimes in. "I have to admit, I was upset when I realized who you were after you fucked me into oblivion at the party. I didn't tell Amber what I knew as I had to work it out in my head. As I tried to sleep through my body ached, both from how hard you fucked me but also how well you did it."

"You know that I loved what you did to me because you put me into a small coma. I knew when I came back to full cognizance that I had to find you and make you mine before Evie did. While I failed on that last part I did succeed in making you mine."

"Yes, you did," I add.

"Which brings us to me. I can relate to Amber and Evie..." I laugh internally when Felicia says that. Not because it's funny but because everyone is now calling Eva, Evie. "If I hadn't found you at the party tonight I was going to call you first

thing in the morning. While I am by no means a slut I have to admit I have had my share of lovers while at college."

Felicia pauses after that. I'm sure that this is difficult as she's baring her soul to three virtual strangers. "I would be lying if I didn't say that you are, by far, the BEST lover I have ever had. You touched me... loved me like no man before. You didn't just try and get your rocks off and run out... you made me feel loved which was totally unreal as we had only met a short time before."

"To be fair I was just looking for a ride home... I didn't know I would find such an amazing woman in the process. So... where do we go from here?"

"Well..." Amber starts, "The first thing we are going to do is have you, my darling boyfriend..."

God, I loved hearing her say those words.

"Design us a website. After seeing the response we got at the store... and that was my second time, we want to become professional cosplayers." Amber informs me.

"Really? Professional Cosplayers?" I ask almost dumbfounded.

"Yes... don't you think we can do it?" Evie asks me in a hurt tone of voice.

"Evie... any one of you alone would be an amazing professional cosplayer. I know that Felicia is not only a fabulous model but she is very gifted at designing and building costumes as well. I can tell Amber likes, heck... she enjoys cosplaying but you are the real surprise, Evie."

"I must admit before tonight I wouldn't have considered it. But I would be lying if I didn't say I had a lot of fun tonight. While there are some creepy guys... and girls... the majority of them were very nice, sweet even. I might not know all of these characters but as it is something that you and Felicia are into I would like to learn more. Also, making money

modeling has always been a dream of mine, so why not as a cosplayer?." Evie asks.

"Ok, so we're going to need photos and costumes for you."

"I talked to Kylie while I was helping her pack up her equipment." Felicia states. We have an appointment with her for next Friday at 7 pm for our first real photo shoot." I start to say something but the Barb Wire cosplayer says, "I already have ideas for new costumes. The girls and I will get together Wednesday night."

"Ok... so what about our little dilemma?"

"Well, after talking the three of us realized that not one of us is enough woman for you." Amber states. "Three rounds with you and I go comatose."

"If you hadn't let me blow you in between fuckings I probably would have followed suit." Evie freely admits.

"I slept until 1 pm after you left me yesterday morning."

Amber takes the lead again and says, "by our estimations, you came no less than 12 times yesterday. The math gets a little unclear after Felicia's three times."

"If you are capable of doing that even every other day then you would wear any one of us out by the end of next year," Evie adds.

Felicia blushes and says, "Sooo... we decided to let you live out a guy's fantasy situation..."

"And we will all share you." Amber finishes.

"Share... really?"

The three girls nod their heads in unison. Amber then adds,
"On two conditions."

"Name them."

"One... you belong to us. Felicia and I will refer to you as our boyfriend. For obvious reasons Evie will not but know that she is your girlfriend."

"Sounds good. And the second condition?"

"We are your girlfriends and lovers... no one else. You tend to ensnare any girl that gets a real taste of your cock... from now on that is ours and ours alone... unless we say otherwise!"

"Done!" I readily agree.

"So... I believe it's my turn correct?" Felicia says looking at my other two girlfriends. With a wicked grin on each of their faces Evie and Amber nod.

Felicia removes the bottle of lemonade from my hand and tries to pull me from the couch but I don't budge. She looks puzzled but doesn't have time to voice her thoughts as I pull her into my lap. Felicia gasps as her leather-covered sex come into contact with my spandex-clad cock. "Amber and I made love in front of Evie. If we're going to do this then we all have to get comfortable with one another."

Felicia shivers as my hands unfasten the belt around her waist and unfasten her leather pants. As I do that she reaches for the bottom of my shirt and pulls it over my head. Prior to getting into the car, we all placed our accessories in the back of Evie's car... just in case. Now, bare-chested I reciprocate Felicia's action and lift her bustier up and off her upper torso. Felicia slides off my lap slowly and as she does so pushes her pants from her legs to the floor. She is wearing a pair of bikini briefs (probably to keep from chaffing) but those soon join her pants on the floor. The girls watch as I masterfully lift myself a few inches off of Felicia's couch, get my spandex pants down and over my hips and then finish removing them as my ass

reconnects with the couch. I am now just as naked as Felicia and awaiting her return.

All eyes are on Felicia who is the tallest of the three girls. Last night I was too busy marveling at her beauty to mentally do a comparison but with both Amber and Evie in the room, it is hard not to. Felicia's complexion is similar to my sister's creamy skin, the difference being Evie did quite a bit of tanning over the summer so she still has a bit of a golden hue (but just barely). Her platinum blonde hair is striking and I make a note to myself to ask her what her natural hair color is. Her hips are wide and as she slides back into my lap my hands rest on her hips and then snake around her magnificent ass. I was honored to be the guy she allowed to take her anal virginity. I promised her I would be as gentle as possible and I savored the experience and made sure she relished it as well.

Felicia slides down onto my cock and hisses her approval that it is once again wedged inside her. "Oh god... I missed this feeling." She states.

I would comment but I am too busy feasting on her tits. Knowing Evie's size I would guess that Felicia's fuller tits are 36C as they are larger than Evie's but not as large as Amber's nor as full. I haven't asked Amber yet her exact size, something for later.

"Oh my god, you wonderful, wonderful man... you have the biggest cock I have ever had..." Felicia reminds me. I release her tit flesh from my mouth, our faces soon connect and I kiss her like I kiss all my lovers. With as much passion as I can muster.

"Oh god fuck me Dylan, fuck me! Harder! Pound that cock into me hard and give me... ohhh gawddd... your cummm!"

"Patience Felicia..." I tell her. "I'm not going anywhere and we have plenty of time."

As Felicia bounces on my cock Amber and Evie decide to have some fun of their own. Evie helps Amber out of her costume and Amber follows suit. Once naked the two girls sit ever so

close and their hands begin caressing one another as they watch the two of us make love. From the corner of my eye, I watch my sister lean over and begin kissing my girlfriend... my love. That title belongs to all three but Amber will always be first in my heart. For such a submissive slut, Evie seems to take the lead and begins kissing her way down Amber's body. She spends quite some time on her tits and then makes her way down to Amber's pussy. It is hot watching my older sister part her best friend's legs and dive into her pussy.

I stop my thrusting and have Felicia step off of me. She is annoyed but I turn her about and bring her back down so that she is riding my cock reverse cowgirl. while I'm sure she heard Evie and Amber's actions she had not turned to watch them. Her eyes went quite wide, I guess she has never seen two women in the act of making love.

"Evie..." I call out to my sister. She turns to see what I want.
"Sixty-Nine."

I don't know if they have ever actually done this but Evie stops what she is doing and lays out on the couch so that her head is beside Felicia and myself. Amber grins as she stands up and moves so that her ample backside is on display for Felicia and I to see. Parting her legs just right, Amber lowers herself down onto Evie's face. Amber groans as my sister's tongue snakes into her wet cunt. Amber enjoys the sensation for a bit before she leans over and reciprocates.

"Ohhhh GAWDDD... they are so beautiful!" Felicia says as she increases how fast she is moving her pussy on my cock. My hands are on her tits massaging them and lovingly torturing her nipples while I sock on her salty skin.

Soon my balls are churning and when my cock lurched Felicia screams, "Oh GAWD... FILL ME STUD... FILL ME WITH YOUR CUM!"

That was a request I gladly honored. Felicia screamed as we climaxed at the same time. "Oh god damn I'm fucking cuminggg Dylan! Do it! Give me your cum! I WANT IT ALL!"

OH, FUCKING HELL AHHHHHH!" She screams. Her voice is so loud she causes Evie and Amber to stop pleasuring one another and watch. When Felicia came down on me the last time we were so forceful my cock slid into her cervix which is a first for the platinum blonde. Her body shook violently as I fill her womb as my balls had plenty of time to reload over the past 8 hours and Felicia was the beneficiary of that load. Soon my newest lover was falling back against me, her pussy full of my life-giving sperm and her left shoulder blade marked by my mouth.

Felicia was gasping for air, her tits rising and falling under my hands as I held her in place. I tilt her head to mine and bring her lips in for a kiss. As we are sharing our intimate moment I feel the couch cushions shift. Evie is now to Felicia and my right and Amber has gotten up and moved to our left. They each take one of Felicia's breasts in their hand and begin nursing on her tits...

"Oh god..." Felicia says, her body is still super sensitive.

"That was so beautiful... the two of you are so hot together," Evie tells us.

"I can see why Dylan fell for you too," Amber adds.

Amber guides Felicia's face to hers. There is hesitation on Felicia's part but she is still so spent she can't resist. "Welcome to the family Felicia Martin."

"Felicia Martin... I like the sound of that." I chime in.

Amber kisses Felicia and the older woman whimpers at first. As they are doing this Evie is kissing her way up from Felicia's tit, along her shoulder, up her neck, and to her ear. Felicia gasps as her neck and ear are very sensitive. The soft kisses that she had been sharing with Amber are ramped up to French Kisses when her mouth opens and Amber thrusts her tongue into Felicia's mouth.

"Share the love bitch." Evie says to Amber playfully.

"Sorry slut." Amber says breaking the kiss.

Evie takes Felicia's face in her hands and looks intently into the older woman's eyes. "You are so beautiful... I am honored to have you join us... and I'm going to love making love to you!"

"Thank you..." Felicia replies blushing furiously. Evie kisses the tip of Felicia's nose, her forehead... and then lunges in and the two share a very hot French Kiss.

"You sure can pick them," Amber says while Evie and Felicia make out.

"Of course... I picked you didn't I?" I reply. Amber smiles and pulls my face to hers and kisses me fiercely.

After Evie and Felicia finish making out the girls help Felicia off my cock. When she stands the cum that had been held in

my cock begins dribbling down her legs. We all adjourned to Felicia's bedroom but when we arrive I am told by Amber and Evie to sit on the edge of the bed when they are in place. Amber has Felicia climb into the center of the bed and instructs my sister to do what she does best. Evie climbs onto the bed and looks very predatory as she makes her way to Felicia's cum filled cunt. Putting the platinum blonde's legs over her shoulders, Evie slowly began making love to the older woman with her mouth and tongue.

Amber and I watch intently as Felicia begins to respond to Evie's excellent technique. In the short time that I have been making love to women, I have quickly learned how to please my lovers orally but Evie puts everything I know to shame. I watch as Amber moves to Felicia's left and begins feeling up her magnificent breasts and kissing her face.

"Evie and I are masters at pleasing women. How do you think two freshmen got onto the Varsity Cheer Squad their first year? When it came down to the two of us or the two juniors jockeying for the spots we were the girls willing to do WHATEVER it took to make the team!"

Amber lowers Felicia's head so she is flat on the bed. Amber then moves over Felicia and slowly plants herself on the platinum blonde's waiting mouth. Amber moans as Felicia's tongue gingerly begins to explore her pussy. Sure she isn't experienced but despite her lack of skill she knows what she likes, she knows what Evie is doing to her own pussy so she just replicates the action. Felicia must be a quick study as Amber is soon moaning intently and begins gyrating on Felicia's face.

I watch as Felicia really begins to get into this. Her hands come up and begin feeling up my girlfriend's superior tits. Felicia is a quick study for a lesbian virgin. Evie had slowed down her attack and drew out Felicia's orgasm as she wanted to time it with Ambers. When Amber started letting Evie know she was close my sister went to work on Felicia's clit which sent the woman into the throes of her orgasm. As the pair were convulsing I came up behind Evie and shoved my cock into her gaping ass. I had lubed up my dick with KY jelly and nudged the head past Evie's sphincter.

Evie yelps in surprise but until previously I slowly show her how experienced I can be at pleasuring a woman anally. Evie melts as her ass conforms once again to my dick. My sister was soon thrusting back to meet my thrusts with an intensity that I didn't know she had. Looking over at our two lovers Felicia is now sitting upright in Amber's loving embrace. Amber's hands are gliding over Felicia's tits while Felicia watches me take my sister as she nurses on Amber's nipples. Soon Evie is screaming aloud as she has her first real anal climax from me. Sure she came anally at the party last night but this time it is different. Evie slowly slides herself off my cock and joins the other two girls who greet her lovingly.

We all ended up spending the night in Felicia's apartment. Her bed was packed full of bodies but we all managed to get comfortable. While space on Felicia's Full-sized bed was limited I woke up at 10 am wrapped in beautiful girl flesh. Felicia was on top of me as it was her bed and apartment after all. To my right was my beautiful sister and to my left was the love of my life. All three were smiling as was I. I don't know how I got so lucky to end up with three such beautiful women

but I wasn't going to do anything to mess this up. Life was good and I was going to enjoy it.

It Started with Two, Then Became Four

With the blessing of the author, I have created this version of the My Sister Eva by dezurtdawg. If you haven't read that story I highly recommend it. All characters in sexual activities are 18 or older. Nitpickers, please accept that the narrative occasionally is first person from the POV of the main character and that the grammar is how I intended it to be. Thank you and I hope that you enjoy this story. Let me know what you think.

~*~

~ November: The Weekend Before Thanksgiving ~

Life over the next three weeks settled into a very interesting routine for the girls and I. Felicia being a senior was in the final part of her second to last semester. As such, she was

incredibly busy so when she had a free moment to spare I made myself very accessible to her. She was spending so much time in the library or just studying in her room that Amber and Evie would stop in to make sure she was eating or resting up. When their schedules permitted they helped her with any work that they could (as did I). It warmed my heart to hear that the girls were taking care of Felicia to the point the three had grown as close as sisters.

I have to admit that I have been laughing quite a bit these days. Why you might ask? Because due to the change in our relationship my mother was going out of her mind. She just did not know what to make of the sudden silence in the house. Evie and I were still living with our parents, but all of a sudden Evie was no longer yelling at me every time I crossed her path. It actually got to the point that my mother checked her temperature and asked her if she was on recreational drugs when that result turned out normal.

Evie simply stated that she and I have come to an understanding as such we were on much better terms now. Still, my mother kept an eye on my sister during the day just

to make sure that she wasn't planning something against me. Of course, the real reason for my sister's subdued behavior was the fact that every night that I wasn't with Felicia or Amber wasn't spending the night (My mother noticed that Amber's sleep-over activities went up dramatically since Halloween for some mysterious reason), Evie was in my bed with my cock either buried in her pussy, or ass.

Evie, Amber, and I managed to keep everything on the down low for the first two weeks of our new relationship. Eventually, the law of averages caught up with us on the third weekend. It was after midnight and Amber was currently in my bed, on her hands and knees and I was having my wicked way with my soulmate. Normally I make a nice playlist of eclectic music to help mask any sounds we might make. Unfortunately, a brownout killed my sound system in the middle of our most powerful and loudest part of our lovemaking. Our nocturnal activities woke my mother who came up to see what all the racket was (as my dad tended to sleep heavy). Amber was in the middle of howling into my pillow when the door flew open and there stood my mother.

As I tended to go primal during my bouts with the girls, particularly in this position, I didn't hear my mother gasp, nor did I realize that she was even in the doorway. I was concentrating on Amber and bringing her to the brink of ecstasy. The room was filled with the sounds of flesh slapping against one another, my bed springs squeaking and the muffled sounds of Amber screaming into my pillow.

"I'm cumming!" I announce to Amber who is herself finishing her third climax of the night.

As she has the birth control implant I never wore condoms so I gave my lovely Latina a cunt full of cum which set her off even more. We have begun discussing our future and what I plan to do after high school. While I could go to college I was looking into tech campuses with the intent of doing something in the tech field. Amber informed me that the birth control implant that she and Evie were on lasted for 3 years which would take her into her junior year. She told me at that time she would need to get a new one which I understood as she would have one more year of cheerleading to finish. She tells me that while she can't wait to make a baby

with me that she will get the replacement for her senior year and then cosplay model for the duration of the implant. After which she will never get another implant and we can go to work making our family. This was all information I ended up relaying to my mother at a later date.

Just as I pump the last of my sperm into Amber's receptive womb my mother screams, "Dylan Ryan Martin!"

That was enough to get me to pull my cock out of Amber and it was the first time in five years that my mother has seen my cock. My mother froze in shock when she saw it as it had not yet deflated so she got to see me in all my glory. Her eyes moved to Amber who had fallen face-first from exhaustion onto my pillows. Her head was tilted to the right and her glazed eyes more than likely saw my mother but based on our previous sexual encounters three orgasms was her limit before she crashed out. As Amber is still hunched up on her knees my mother can't help but see my lover's pussy on display. Amber's legs are parted and just as she is about to collapse my mom sees a large stream of my cum trickling out

of Amber's pussy. This is of course from me packing my lover with my life-giving seed two previous times.

Once her body is down I pull the covers over Amber's naked body and once my mother finally comes to her senses she shakes her head and glares at me. I knew this day would come eventually and I always hoped that Amber or Felicia would be the one she caught me with first. So with no shame whatsoever, I turn around, find my boxers and pull them on. Clearing my throat, my blushing mother turns and gives me a look.

"How could you? How could you have sex with your sister's best friend? How long has this been going on?"

"Amber and I are in love mom. we have been together since Halloween. Evie not only knows about our relationship but she is ok with it." I inform my mother.

"Based on the last six years I really have a hard time believing that." My mother informs me.

"Feel free to ask her yourself in the morning," I tell her.

"What about the fact you are not using protection? Didn't your father have that talk with you... or your school when you were younger?"

"Sure they both gave me the facts. However, Amber has a birth control implant and has forbidden me from using any contraceptives. What's a man to do mom?" I ask.

My mother is partially relieved that one of us is taking protective matters but she scolds me and reminds me the only real contraceptive is abstinence... or surgery. I remind her that someday she might want grandchildren so surgery isn't an option for now.

"Send her back to Evie's room and get to bed." My mom states.

"Sorry, mom... Amber's currently in an orgasmic coma. She'll be dead to the world for the next few hours. We will see you in the morning."

My mom was out of the room when I made my declaration. She turns to say something but I simply closed and locked my door. As it was, I planned to go back to sleep anyways but I loved the expression of shock and awe at the notion her son was going to sleep with his sister's best friend. Amber moaned when I slid into bed with her naked once more. She reflexively rolled so that her naked body was pressed against mine. I loved the feel of her breasts melded against my chest. Her legs intertwined with my own. Her left hand started on my chest but then made its way down to my cock and took hold of it. Soon I drifted off to sleep, wondering how my mom would deal with the realization that not only was her little boy not so little anymore but that he was a sexual creature.

I must have really worked over Amber that night as she was still unconscious when I got up at 10 in the morning. I quickly showered and dressed. When I walked into the kitchen dad

was already gone, having left to go golfing with my Uncle Ted. The pair had a golf tournament coming up with some of their work colleagues over Thanksgiving weekend so they were going to be at the golf course all weekend. Evie was sitting across from mom. When she saw me my sister winked at me. I open the refrigerator getting out the glass pitcher of orange juice.

"Good morning Evie, Mom." I kiss them both on the top of their heads and make my way to my seat. Once seated I say, "Evie do you mind that I'm dating your best friend?" I ask my sister.

"As long as you make her happy I'm happy for the both of you. Just don't ever do anything to hurt her," Evie replies sipping her OJ.

My mom gave the two of us a look like she was about to have a cardiac event. I decided to further mess with our mother by leaning over and kissing Evie's cheek. Evie blushed because

when I leaned over to kiss her I snaked my hand into her shorts and squeezed her ass.

"Ok... who are you two and what did you do to my children?" Our mom asks when the color returns to her face.

"It's quite simple mom..." Evie begins, "Amber and Dylan love one another. Amber laid it out to me how rotten I had been to Dylan and now that they were dating she wasn't going to put up with it. Amber told me I had to either change my ways or they would both cut me out of their lives. So this is me turning over a new leaf."

My mom had to play referee for so long between us that I think she took the sudden detente at face value. I'm sure she was going to be watching us... Evie in particular, for any shenanigans. I drank my juice, poured another glass, and after plating food excused myself to go attend to my lady.

Thanksgiving was a very fun time this year. My family was all present and accounted for with my Uncle Ted, Aunt Jessica,

and cousin Melissa all present. In addition to the Chamber's family, Amber and Felicia were joining us for the meal. Evie started bringing Felicia around the house and introduced her to my parents as a new friend that she met at the Halloween party (a true enough story) and asked mom if she could join us as she was staying at school for the holiday break. My mom and Aunt prepared the meal as was their standard tradition. Evie and Melissa were drafted into helping them this year as they needed to learn from their moms what goes into making a real Thanksgiving meal.

While they were in the kitchen cooking my father and uncle went out to the driving range as they knew the owner and had arranged to have the place to themselves for four hours. That left me with the task of keeping Amber and Felicia occupied for the day. Using Evie's car I drove to Amber's home, collected my beautiful lover, and drove over to Felicia's apartment. Amber and I knocked on her apartment door and were told to enter. We were greeted to a dimly lit room, soft music, and Felicia wearing a black babydoll teddy. Needless to say, I closed the door and none of us left the apartment for four hours.

Only when my alarm went off at quarter to four did our love fest end. It was 4:12 PM when the three of us exited Felicia's apartment. Amber, Felicia, and I were all clean and freshly showered after spending the day fucking and sucking in various positions over the course of that time. We stopped just after 2 PM to rest up as we had a weekend of debauchery planned.

The meal was perfect and as the Martin and Chambers women had prepared the meal, Felicia, Amber, and I volunteered for the task of cleaning up and putting away the leftovers. The tired and very full cooks were planning to go to bed early as they were going out early for Black Friday deals. Amber was joining them so she was sleeping over tonight. My mother had pulled her aside and insisted that she stay in her own bed tonight, particularly since they were getting up at 2 am. Evie suggested that the girls all going shopping sleep down in the living room slumber party style. Aunt Jessica could have the guest room, and as Felicia wasn't going shopping she could have her room and I would take her home later tomorrow.

With the sleeping arrangements, all made everyone went to bed. As the only man in the house now, Dylan made the rounds to make sure the house was locked up, kissed all of the ladies good night (some more thoroughly than others), and then announced he was locking himself in his room. About midnight the only two people in the house that were still awake were the only two not going shopping in a few hours. When the house was silent Felicia slipped out of Evie's room and made her way to mine. My door was unlocked an hour after I entered my room but Felicia rectified that after entering. Knowing we had to keep the noise down I made slow passionate love to Felicia missionary style. While some find the position boring I really enjoy having my lover under me, skin pressed closely, and kissing as lovers do.

It was ironic that we had just finished making love for the second time when I heard a little jiggle of my door handle. I suspected that it was my mom testing to see if my door was unlocked so I could partake in nocturnal activities with my girlfriend. Well, she wasn't wrong... I did have my girlfriend in bed with me, and we have been having sex, it just wasn't

who she thought it would be. Of course, she couldn't get in without picking the lock but with time being an issue she simply stopped when my aunt exited the guest room and went downstairs to see if Amber was there, which she was. Felicia and I listen to the five women trying their best not to make a lot of noise as they left the house.

With the house, all to ourselves Felicia flipped the covers off of the bed, climbed between my legs, and nursed my cock back to full mast. once I was fully erect, my platinum blonde lover climbed up on top of me and rode herself to her third and loudest orgasm of the night. However, I wasn't done with her. Planting her on her stomach I take hold of her wrists and before she knows it I have slipped a pair of handcuffs onto her pretty wrists. With her arms behind her back, I prop her up on her knees. Felicia has a look of fear on her face as this is all new to her.

"You have the right to remain silent... but something tells me you are going to be waiving that right," I say as I grope her magnificent breasts. Holding her up around her waist with my left arm, I fist my cock and dip it into her soaked pussy.

Once properly coated I pull out of Felicia and force my cock up her ass. Felicia screams loudly as I begin roughly (but not too rough) fucking her sexy ass. Felicia had shared this little fantasy scenario with the girls during one of their girl talks and Amber relayed that information to me. As I want my ladies happy it was with great pleasure that I would do this for Felicia.

I fucked Felicia's ass for a good while until she reached her anal climax. As her ass milked my cock I flooded her bowels with the last of my seed and once exhausted, I released my lover's bonds. Felicia slept on top of me, and we stayed like that until we woke up six hours later.

Unfortunately, I really did have to return my lover to her apartment as she was working on a project for work that was due Monday. So we woke up at 8:00 in the morning, showered together, and played a bit but nothing too heavy. Once dressed I made us breakfast before driving her back to her apartment. We kissed in the car one final time as she would be too tempted to continue playing if I went up with

her. I do have self-control but these three are very good at making me forget that little fact.

Feeling quite energized I went home and uploaded the next set of photos to the girl's website. It was a nice site that I had fun designing. The girls split all the subscription fees equally and gave me a stipend for my work based on their monthly total income. As Felicia's schedule was the most hectic we always did several costumes per shoot and divided them up over the month. Each month the numbers went up as I advertised their photos on all the major social media sites. A few free photos (all super sexy) are a good way to entice people to part with their hard-earned money and support three sexy college co-eds.

I thought it would be late afternoon when the ladies returned but I was surprised to hear the front door just after noon. From the voices, I guessed Evie and Amber had returned and from the sound of it they were weighted down.

"Hey, lover." Amber greets me when I make my way downstairs to find out what is going on. The girls are moving bag after bag into the living room along the front window.

"Hey, sexy girls, how was your shopping trip?" I ask. Before I can get too close Evie tells me to back off as the gifts weren't for prying eyes. Once the last of the bags are in place my girlfriends take off their coats before hugging and kissing me.

"Oh Gawd... it was so busy. We found so many good deals though that it was worth it!" Evie stated

"Is everything ok? I wasn't expecting to see you until later this afternoon."

"Well, Evie and I were feeling a bit tired. Your mom, aunt, and cousin were still wired though so we took an Uber and all of the bags back so we could rest up."

"Right... rest."

Evie turns my face to hers and kisses me. She then breaks the kiss and lets me go. "Actually I am going to rest. I'll be in my room in my... UNUSED bed." I'm sure it wasn't lost on Evie or Amber that Felicia didn't spend much time in Evie's room last night. To be fair she did say she laid down while she waited for everyone to fall asleep.

Evie blows me one last kiss and then makes her way to her room. Only when she is at the top of the stairs does Amber give me one last kiss before pulling me to "our" room. Truth be told the "our" applies to all three of my girls but as Amber is currently the only one in it besides me, it is just ours (for the moment).

Amber and I make love for a good half hour before the physically exhausted Amber needed to recharge her batteries. I let her lay with me for a while but soon she whimpers that she wants me to take her to Evie's room. Like something out of a porn movie, I lift my naked lover up and carry her to my sister's room. It is just turning 1:00 when we reach the room. Evie is awake by this point and has her bed turned down. I

gently place my lover onto the spot and watch as Evie covers her up. I plant a kiss on Amber's lips and Evie follows suit. Amber says goodnight and curls up in Evie's bed.

"My turn stud." Evie declares.

Taking my sweet sister's hand, I lead her from the dark room back to my dimly light one. Evie asks me to get on the bed as she wants to ride her "BIG" brother. She is grasping my cock when she says big.

I was laying on my back with Evie riding my cock at a leisurely pace. I heard a car door open and close and tensed at the thought our family might be home early, but then heard it drive off. With that minor heart attack resolved I returned my attention to the task at hand of getting my lover off. Evie went back to taxing the bedsprings as she bounced up and down on my cock. Her moans of pleasure got louder and louder and as her pussy began constricting my cock I knew she was on the verge of another orgasm. Less than two minutes later Evie's body stiffened as she cried out, "Oh my god, I'm cumingggg!"

Do it, oh fuck don't stop...DON'T FUCKING STOP! Oh GAWDDDD! It's so good, cumming so hard!"

The mood and my concentration were shattered by a very distinct, very angry voice yelling, "EVA JANICE MARTIN! HOW DARE YOU... HOW COULD YOU? IN YOUR BROTHER'S ROOM!" She took some deep breaths while Evie blushed. Evie was trying to contain her expression as she was riding out her orgasm when my mother arrived.

"Eva... I know you are an adult... but if you must bring home a boy home at least use your own room! Just because you hate Dylan is no excuse to use his room! I knew... I just knew there had to be something more to this sudden change in your attitude."

Evie, still blushing tried to speak but only managed to say, "I don't hate..." but mom cut her off angrily.

"Shut up! Everybody knows how you detest your brother! Now you need to get off of Mr. Boytoy and send him home. Then, Eva, we need to talk!"

"Mom, where are Mel and Aunt Jess?" Evie asked.

"I was a bit suspicious when you girls decided to return home early. I thought you were covering for Amber so she could sneak off for some alone time with Dylan. I was feeling a bit tired anyway so I caught a cab home. I left them the van and they will be back about dinner time."

"Then I guess it's time for us to come clean," I announce to my mother sitting up so she can see who her daughter's naked boy toy actually is. As I do this Evie lifts herself off my cock and turning about, sits down on my lap. Evie takes my arms and wraps herself in my loving embrace.

The gasp my mother lets out is one for the record. She falls back against the door frame with a resounding thud. I suspect Amber will be making her presence known soon as there is no way she could possibly sleep through all the noise my mother is making.

"Oh my god! This is impossible!" our mom said as she shook her head and looked at us again, sadly seeing the same sight each time she tried. "Eva... Dylan... how could you! I mean with you... EVA... GET OFF OF HIM THIS INSTANT!" She screams. Evie, defiant as ever, does not. She actually leans against my shoulder presenting her hickey to me. Knowing that we are already busted I lean down and suck on Evie's mark. "My god... Dylan, Eva, this is INCEST!"

Mom was standing at the foot of my bed and had a perfect view of Evie's shaved pussy and my still hard cock. As wicked as I was being Evie apparently saw something in mom's eyes and decided to push this to the next level. Evie's left-hand wraps around my cock and slowly, very methodically, begins stroking my dick. As I work on Evie's hickey I look up and see that my mother is mesmerized by my sister's action. When Evie very slowly lifts her hand up my mother's eyes follow it and likewise when it goes down so do her eyes. Soon my mother's breasts are heaving at the sight of her daughter jacking off her son. It isn't long before our mom gasped softly. The sight of my panting mother and the feel of my sister's soft hand has me stiff in no time. "Oh my god..."

"Aren't they sexy?" Amber whispers in my mother's ear. She had indeed been awoken by my mother's hysterics. Realizing she might need to defuse the situation Amber crept into the hall but what greeted her was my sister using her sexual charisma to defuse the situation herself.

Amber's presence startles mom and she is about to apologize to my girlfriend for her children's misconduct when Amber places a finger on my mother's lips and says, "Watch."

Evie slides off me, leans over, and slowly begins to suck my cock clean. She and I are moaning quite loud as Amber closes in on my mother. "Dylan is too much man for any one woman. He might be too much for three women."

"EVA!" mom yelled once more as she snaps out of her sexual stupor. "Both of you girls go wait in Eva's room; we'll talk when I'm finished with Dylan!"

Evie sits up and gives me a quick kiss before saying "Go easy on her, my soon-to-be mother-fucking brother!" I was speechless as she winked and slid off the bed. Looking over at Amber I see her mouth the words, "Go For It". Amber and Evie then walked out of my room. Evie got a look from our mom as she could have grabbed a shirt from my hamper to cover up but she did no such thing.

Evie then said, "Have fun Dylan," and she shut the door behind them.

It took mom several moments to start our 'talk' and I studied her while I waited. At just a few months over 40, she was more beautiful than many of the college girls at Felicia, Amber, and Evie's school. Mom was definitely the source of Evie's good looks and my handsome features. Her body (I would later learn) is a solid 40DD-24-34 that she easily maintains with her part-time job as an aerobics instructor at the local gym. Luxurious golden brown hair, bright green eyes, and fantastically toned legs put the finishing touches on my awesome mother.

"Dylan, how could you do that to your sister... and please put some clothes on."

"Mom, in case you missed it, Evie was on top and therefore 'doing me'!" I noticed her pointed nipples poking through her bra and top and decided to push the envelope a little with, "and this is MY room so I'd rather stay like I am," and waved a hand over my body and stiff cock.

"Oh...um," mom stammered as her eyes looked at my cock, then my face, then my cock where they stayed for several seconds before she blushed and looked away.

Taking a chance while my mother was flustered, I asked her, "Mom, how big is dad?"

She looked at me puzzled before her eyes grew and she gasped "His cock? Dylan, you shouldn't ask something like that!" Her gaze had locked onto my cock once more so when I repeated my question I purposely flexed my cock making it bounce above me. "Oh god," mom said softly, then offered,

"He's 5, maybe 6" long and much smaller around than... never mind!"

"Mom, come sit by me, it'll be more comfortable for you."

"No... I can't!"

"Sure you can! You were tired, you need to sit down. Sit DOWN, mom!" I ordered her. She jumped at my insistent yell but gingerly sat down beside me within arms reach. As she lowered herself her gaze once again fell on my cock. "Um, son, how long..."

"Just over 10 inches mom!" I said proudly.

Mom scowled at me as she continued, "As I was saying, how long has this been going on?"

"Oh let me think, oh yeah, we started just after 1 this afternoon."

"That's not what I... SINCE I? Dylan, it's 3:12!" I nodded.

"She was tired when she got home so after making love to Amber Evie wanted a turn." My mother was shocked by my honest statement. However, this new information caused her to once more look at my now fully rock-hard cock. She stared at it for several seconds before asking, "Dylan, you were starting to go soft when I sat down, but now you look fully hard... why?"

"Well, mom... you asked the question, and you are the answer."

She was about to ask what I meant but I guess she realized what I was implying and smacks my naked thigh. The move causes my stiff dick to move and it grazes her hand which was resting on my thigh. "Dylan! I'm your mother!"

"You may be my mother," I start to say running my finger along her thigh," but you are far from old and even more beautiful than you were in your old high school photographs. Besides being my mom you are also one Grade-A genuine MILF! All my friends say so!"

"What is a milph?" My mom asks unaware that her large breasts are heaving once again.

"It's spelled M-I-L-F mom!" I said incredulously. "A MILF is an acronym for 'Mom I'd Like to Fuck!'"

"DYLAN RYAN MARTIN! How can you even say such a thing?"

"First mom, I didn't invent the term, Hollywood did. Secondly, all of my friends have thought that about you for as long as I can remember!"

"Really?" My mom asks going from angry to shocked.

"Really. I know this as a fact as all of my friends have told me so... they really have no shame. And in all honesty, I couldn't agree more!" She started to speak but I cut her off, "Face it, mom, you are totally HOT! Remember how you use to put on your modest one-piece swimsuit and join us at the pool before Evie became a jealous witch?"

My mother remembers and can only nod her head.

"My friends always wanted me to tell them if you were going to be there so they could scope you out. I know Evie's guy friends when they came over were doing the same. That's why Evie didn't want you around... in your swimsuit. I have to admit, whenever you did that I was scoping out you out, not Evie's friends... well, except when Amber was around, then I focused on the both of you! I think you are... no, I KNOW that you are totally a MILF."

Knowing I had her attention I stretched out and laid down making my rod look that much more impressive as it stood

up at attention twitching in all its glory. I was so hot for my mom and she must have felt it and it was starting her loins. Mom had been sitting over the side of the bed just within arm's reach but my move had the desired effect. I saw her swallow hard just before she swung her knee and leg up onto the bed and turned her body towards me. Her jean-clad knee brushed my leg and then her hand was lightly stroking the outside of my thigh.

"You had sex with Amber and your sister and it's still this hard?" she mumbled softly. Then louder she asked, "Aren't you tired, or worn out? Or just a bit sore?"

"I haven't had sex all week as I was waiting to spend the holiday with all my girls. So far I've managed to keep all three of my ladies happy."

"THREE?" Mom repeats.

"Yes, three," I state proudly. "I am currently in a relationship with Amber, Evie, AND Felicia," I inform my mother. " Felicia

snuck into my room last night while the family was sleeping and we made love well into the early hours after the five of you left. That doesn't take into account the four hours yesterday that Amber, Felicia, and I made love before we arrived here. I have come no less than 10 times in the last 24 hours and I was doing a pretty good job taking care of Evie before you interrupted us."

"Bullshit!" Mom stated

"I am not bullshitting you."

"What makes you think that you can just keep on going?"

"Mom, I KNOW I can, even now! Thanks to my physical routine I have the stamina of at least a dozen men. My balls seem to generate extremely copious amounts of sperm to the point I can flood a pussy several times over. While I will eventually need a rest it's not like I am a wham bam thank you, ma'am guy. I make sure my lovers are thoroughly sated before I cum. For example, thanks to your interruption Evie

only came twice this afternoon. She's usually good for three times before she can't take any more."

I can tell my mom's pulse is racing as her chest moves up and down with every breath. "You've seen with your own eyes what three of my orgasm-inducing love sessions do to Amber. She is dead to the world for a good long while after I pump her full of love."

"Oh god. Um, I, um..." and mom looked into my eyes hard before dropping her gaze back to my pulsing cock and then slowly pulling her eyes back to mine.

I could see her swallowing hard again at my stated statistics and abilities. As she thought about the situation I could tell she was weakening. I could smell her pussy from where I was laying. Seeing that she was being indecisive I decided to force the issue. When my mom turned her head, looking like she was going to leave I moved in, grasped the hem of her blouse, and pulled it up over her head. She was wearing a very sexy emerald green bra and her arms came up and covered her

encased tits. Pulling her down onto the bed, I turn her body so that she is facing me. I press my chest into hers and her hands leave her breasts and come up to stop me from pressing my naked cock against her body.

She opens her mouth to protest but being skilled at dominating submissive women (I've had a few), I kiss my mother and force my tongue into her mouth to silence her with love. My mother gasps in surprise, then fear, and then moans her surrender and I kiss her with all the love and skill I have learned from my various lovers. I wrap my arms around her, not pressuring her for anything more but soon my warm hot body has her yearning for more.

Breaking the kiss I look into her eyes and say, "Well..."

I see the trepidation in her eyes. She doesn't break my gaze at first. But then she closes her eyes, takes a deep breath, and whispers "I... I might just have to find out, Dylan." And her hand slid up my leg and lightly grasped my shaft. She gently jerked my shaft.

"Yes or no mom. Either all or nothing... I don't play games."
My mother strokes my cock three times before biting her lip as she lowered her face closer and closer to my pole.

"Oh Lord forgive me," she said softly just before her lips graze mine one more time. I watch my mother slide down my body and when she is close enough to do so her mouth slides around my shaft and she bobbed her head on my first four or so inches. She does this for a while before she lifts her mouth off of me and gasped "Oh my god... your cock is so big... so hard."

"Largely because of you mom. But I wonder how much of it you can take in your mouth?"

"How much?" She asks incredulously. "How... how much did your sister take?" Mom asks as my hands feel up her body.

Grinning I answer, "Well... with help..." I grin thinking back to how rough I was with Evie. "She can take me to the base... she has a hard time, but she can do it."

With that information my mom returned her attention to sucking my cock as she took the first five inches into her mouth and up against the opening of her throat, making her gag slightly. Not to be deterred though, my mom hungrily worked her tongue around and around my shaft and cock head as she worked her mouth on my cock. Soon I felt my thick shaft sliding down my mother's throat. Only when her lips kissed the base of my cock did I realize she had done what Evie couldn't. She managed to get my cock into her throat without any assistance whatsoever. Looking down I stared into mom's eyes as she slowly bobbed on my shaft. I savored the feel and sensation of my mom on my dick. I shuddered when she started humming on my dick. She fondled my balls, which were still quite full (I was just as surprised). As much as I would like to come in her throat and mouth I had other plans for my sexy mom.

I slowly pull out of my mom's throat and mouth and she manages to not only get me out without gagging but she had no problem breathing. Something tells me I'm not the first guy to ever deep throat her. Mom repositioned herself onto her knees beside me and melds herself against my body. She looks lustfully into my eyes and asks me, "So I'm a MILF in your eyes, is that right?"

"Yes mom, you most definitely are a MILF!"

"Well, in that case, lord forgive me, you are a SILF... a 'Son I'd Like to Fuck'!" She says taking my saliva-soaked cock in her hand and pumping it twice. My cock twitched in her hand at her words. Somehow I had unleashed the slut in my mother. She leans forward and kisses me hard as her tongue invaded my mouth seeking my tongue out.

I quickly realize that my mother is very overdressed. I break the kiss to my mother's dismay and reaching down I unfasten her jeans and pull them over her hips and with her help off her legs. My mother is wearing a pair of matching simple

black panties. My mother panics a bit when I pull out a sharp pocket knife as she does not know my intentions for the knife. Pressing the button on the back the blade extends with a click. My mom watches intently, her heart pounding, as I slip the blade carefully between her hip and the elastic band.

"Don't move."

Pulling the blade up and away the sharp knife cuts the band like a hot knife through butter. "While you can make anything look, sexy mom... I have to say, these undies don't suit you," I explain. I then cut the other band and toss the garment into the garbage bin by my desk. Mom gasps again when the blunt end of the cold metal knife blade comes up against her skin when I slip it between the front of her bra and the valley of her tits. Her hands come up and hold the cups in place and I pull the blade towards me and it slices the front of her bra. I close the knife and put it on my nightstand as mom tosses her bra into the garbage bin.

"I know what I'm getting you for Christmas this year," I tell my now naked mother. For the first time in my life, I see my mother completely naked. My cock is twitching in excitement and anticipation of what is to come. My mom shivers as I run my hand up her leg, and along her flat stomach. I let my fingertips graze her tits and nipples, waiting to feel the fleshy mounds. I trace my right index finger up the valley between her mounds, along her throat until I reach her mouth. My mom sucks my finger into her mouth like she did my cock and I actually shiver myself.

"My god mom, you are more beautiful than I imagined... and I imagined you were a TEN!"

"You're just trying to butter me up before you have your way with me."

"I am not! I don't believe in pillow talk. I treat my lovers as they deserve to be treated and they know how I feel about them before, during, and after we make love."

"Oh god... I haven't been treated like that since... I don't know when." Mom tells me as I move my body against hers.

"You deserve to be treated like a queen mom. If Dad isn't always telling you that he loves you and take you every night then he is crazy! I know if you were my woman that I would be bedding you every chance I got."

"Well, then your father is crazy because I get it about once or twice a month!"

"Bull shit!"

"No bullshit! Your father only gives it to me these days more as a duty than because he wants to. He has become a wham bam kind of man." My mom actually sobs and I can see her eyes start to tear up. "I was beginning to think I wasn't desirable any..."

That was the last straw. Before my mother could slip into self-pity mode I leaned in and kissed her with all the love I could muster. She moans in my mouth as our tongues dance together. My hands take hold of her tits and I begin memorizing the feel of them. My mom's nipples apparently are extremely sensitive now as she begins moaning into my mouth as my fingers squeeze her pink nubs. Mom breaks the kiss as she is panting from my manipulating her nipples and grinding my cock against her slit. "Oh god..."

Mom turns her head to the left exposing her neck to me (unintentionally) so I take that as an invitation to make my mom. She gasps loudly again as my tongue licks the spot I intend to mark. I start kissing her slowly, then I latch on like a vampire and begin sucking on her neck. Mom is writhing underneath me and then screeches when I slip my hand between us and insert my finger into her slick pussy. Her lips feel puffy in my palm as I dip my fingers in and out of her, all while avoiding her clit.

I let my mother's neck go and saw the bright purple mark adorning her neck. Pleased with myself, I move my head

down and begin feasting on mom's nipples for the first time. As I moved from one nipple to the other several times she gasped, "Oh Dylan, I love having my tits sucked! Simon (my dad) doesn't do it anymore! Oh god yesssss, don't stop... DON'T STOPPP!" Mom screeches loudly as she held my face tightly to her chest. My mouth and fingers worked her into a frenzy. I didn't stop teasing her tits until her body shuddered beneath me and she let out a huge sigh of satisfaction. "Oh... Dylan, that was so good, just wonderful! I haven't been made to feel like that for soooooo long, so damned long! Thank you my darling!"

I quickly kissed her before dropping back down and giving each tit one last lick. My tongue slowly surfed down her body to her stomach where I kissed her several times before deciding to give her a hickey, just to claim her as mine. Mom knew it but didn't even try to stop me. My tongue slipped into her belly button and I licked her navel for several seconds as mom moaned and shuddered in pleasure. "Oh baby, you're making me feel so special!"

"You are, mom! You are so very special and I promise to make sure you know that from this day on." Mom pulls my face back to her for one more kiss before she allows me to resume my journey. Slowly I left her navel and kissed and licked my way to the bush of pubic hair she has. I find this interesting as Mom obviously doesn't groom herself these days as my father isn't doing anything to merit her doing so. I run my fingers over her mound and stop to look at her. She looks at me as I say, "I don't mind a little hair... but you have to attend to this if you want me going down on you like I do my other ladies."

"I... I... understand." My mom says as my finger grazes her clit. I kiss around her mound and despite the fact that I'm tasting hairs as I do so I work my mom up into a squealing mess before I finally make my way up to her clit and then slipped around to her right and kissed my way down along her gash... close but not touching it. Mom shuddered again as I teasingly worked her into a higher level of arousal.

My lips slid between the bottom edge of her pussy and the sweet puckered hole of her anus making her grab my head and gasp "Oh god Dylan!" Then I slowly moved my lips up the left side of her slit, licking and kissing every bit of flesh I

encountered. Finally, I reached the top of her slit again and I lightly brushed my mouth over her clit and breathed onto it hard. "Oooooohhh ohhh my GAWDDD! Oh please suck my clit!" she cried out as I instead passed it by and plowed my tongue from the top of her gash to the bottom, where I continued to her back door and stiffened my tongue into a point and pushed it into her ass.

"OH MY GOD! OHHH!" she screamed out as I increased my tongue's fucking motions into her anus. I was holding my face tight to her opening while her hips jerked and spasmed before me. Finally, she settled down and I slowly slid my tongue out of her ass and back into her slit, as mom groaned softly once more. My tongue found her opening and I forced it into her fuck hole as deep as possible. "Ohhh... ooooh... ooooh... ooooh... OH GAWDDD!" mom cooed in time with my tongue thrusts into her sopping wet pussy.

My right hand slipped down to where my tongue entered her and replaced it seamlessly. I slid my tongue up her slit and onto her rock-hard clit where I flicked my tongue rapidly onto it. "OHHH! Suck my clit, Dylan, suck it and make me

cum!" I took her request to heart and sucked her clit into my mouth as my tongue attacked it with gusto, making my mom scream as her hips bounced wildly on the bed.

Her fingers were trying to pull my hair out as she held me to her pussy, my fingers fucking deep into her as I sucked harder and harder onto her clit, my tongue teasing it frantically. I turned my hand over and pushed my fingers in hard and deep as I rubbed her g-spot, while at the same time I bit down lightly on her clit and pulled it out as far as I could as I sucked it hard. My mom's legs went stiff and her hips rose and hung in the air as she screamed in climax! Finally no longer able to hold her position mom's hips dropped to the bed, only to begin bouncing high and fast as I worked her hard to prolong her orgasmic release.

Sensing she could no longer maintain her climax I eased up on her and gradually brought my efforts to almost a complete stop. Almost! Every few seconds her body would shake before me as she groaned once more, then again. My mom finally pulled my face up to hers and kissed me hard and long before holding me tight and saying "That was a wonderful baby! I

haven't felt so loved in years!" I kissed her, my tongue dueling with hers for several seconds before I started to slide back down her body for round number two.

I never made it as she grabbed at me and said, "No Dylan... I can't wait any longer. I need to feel your cock. Please, give it to me! I want to feel you pulsing inside of me and spraying your juice all over my pussy! I want to know how Amber felt after you filled her up so much that her pussy spit out your cum. Please... put your fabulous dick in me... give it to me!"

How could I refuse so eloquent a request? Mom lifts her legs and parts them so her hairy pussy is open and awaiting my arrival. I slide up and slowly place the head of my cock at her opening. Mom hisses and groans as I slowly push my cock into her opening. As she is not loved regularly I gently eased my cock head into her making both of us gasp at the tightness of it all. Mom lifted her head as far as she could and then watched as my hips slowly moved forward, my cock disappearing into her hole. "Oh my fucking god it feels soooo big... sooo HUGE!"

I start slow. Mom and I start off making love like two inexperienced teens. We want to draw out and savor this experience as it is our first time together. Soon our passion for one another overtakes us and we are two beasts mating like beasts do. Our kisses are hungry and our bodies are fiery. Our pace quickens and soon the room is filled with the smacking sound of flesh slapping loudly and violently against one another. All of a sudden she stopped me and asked me to pull out for a moment.

Not sure why I just do as she asks. Once I am out of her hole my mother moves down a bit so she is flat on her back and not leaning on my pillows. She lifts her hips off the bed and with more limberness and grace than I realized she had, pulls her legs back with a slight bend to them and grasps her ankles, and pulls back so her glistening pussy is on display for me to see.

"Take me, son...! Take mommy's pussy... flood me with your cum!" She says in the sluttiest, sexiest tone I have ever heard from her.

"Okay, mom, you asked for it!" and she groaned loudly as I slammed my hips home, driving my cock head into the back of her cunt. The angle she is in now has seemingly opened her passage even more and I swear I felt the head of my cock kiss her cervix. Mom lets out a surprised but lustful moan when that happens. Her hands briefly lose their hold on her ankles but she quickly recovers. I began pumping relentlessly into her. Mom never knew what she would get next as I would give her several long hard and fast thrusts and then change to deep but short and hard before slowing to almost a crawl, switching later to fast. My mom must have been really loose down there after a while as just before I came the head of my cock pushed through my mom's cervix. My mom convulsed at that moment and hit her orgasm. As she screamed out loud my cock delivered its load straight to the room where I was conceived. Her screams grew in intensity as I brought her to one climax after another, her nails raking across my arms and back as her vaginal muscles milked every jet of cum they could from me.

After her huge multi-orgasm faded, she pulled my face to hers and kissed me harder than she ever had before! Then she

said, "Oh god... you... are a wonderful lover... I... I have... never... been made love to like that before in my life."

"You are an amazing lover mom..." I tell her.

She lays in my arms holding me tight. My back occasionally reminds me that she was impersonating Freddy Krueger but it is good pain.

My mother dozed off for a moment, I'm sure because the day has been physically exhausting for her and here I go wearing her out even more. It isn't long though before I feel her hand moving to my cock again though.

"Ready for more?" I ask my mother.

"Oh god... you ARE insatiable." My mom says as my cock has returned to life.

"Told you so."

"I don't know if I can keep up with this... but I'm going to try."

"I will always be ready for you m..." My mother places her finger on my lips before I can continue. She gives me a quick kiss and then says, "Fuck me, Dylan... I want... no, I NEED you to fuck me. No romance or foreplay this time. I want a hard fucking from start to finish! Don't hold back! I want you to pound me into oblivion with your cock!"

"If that's what you want that I'll give it to you. Roll over!" My mother knows what I want. She rolls onto her stomach and gets up on all fours.

"Head down, ass up!"

I watch as my mother lowers her head and turns it to the side much like Amber was when she walked in on us. My mother arches her back down and places herself so her ass is up high

in the air. "Is this what you want mom... you want me to go all out."

I ask her. She doesn't realize why I'm asking her but she soon will.

"Yes, son. Fuck me like the slut you've unleashed."

So I did. I thrust into my slut mother and rammed into her the likes she has never felt before. I slammed into her relentlessly and watched her beg for more. As her tits violently swayed back and forth with each powerful thrust I eventually grabbed hold of them and pinched her sensitive nipples as hard as I could. Mom screeched as I did this, her moans were a mixture of pain and pleasure. Only when I was sure my cock was wet enough did I move forward with my plan. Pulling myself from her pussy I part her ass cheeks and lodge the head of my cock into her ass. Mom groans as I do so and I hold myself still as she gasps for air. I slowly feed inch by inch of my cock into her ass until she is squealing at the sensation.

I pull her up by her tits and whisper, "Your ass is mine now mom. Whenever... and wherever I please."

"OH GAWD..."

"Say it..." I demand in a hushed tone.

"My... my ass... is yours..." Mom says in submission.

"SAY IT!"

"Whenever... wherever... you want." My mother acquiesces.

"Good girl," I say

It took about five minutes of hardcore anal pounding for my mother's already ravaged body to reach its orgasmic plane. We had managed to get her onto her back so we could look

into one another eyes as I fucked her ass into the shape of my cock. Mom cried out "Oh god, oh yes... yes, ooooooh, oh fuck, oh shit... ohhh fuck... oh Gawd, YES, OOOHHHMYGAWD, oh my god, ohmygod... ohmygod... OHMYGOD... YESSSSSS!"

Mom's climax finally peaked then and she was blubbering incoherently as I continued pounding my cock hard and deep into her. Never had I heard my mother say any of the words she had been screaming out but now they seemed natural for her. My balls were getting full and I didn't want to overdo it on my first chance at my mom's fine pussy, so I worked her back up and moaned to her, "Oh god, mom... I'm going to cum! I'm about to cum inside your womb again!"

Mom grabbed my face, kissed me, and pleaded, "Oh yes, fuck me Dylan and give me all your cum! Give it to me! You... you're about... about to cum... in the womb that made you... Oh god, I can feel you growing inside of me! Oh god yes, there it is! I can feel you blasting into my womb! Oh god, I'm cumming! Give it to me, Dylan; fill me with your seed! Oh god here it comes... oohh shittt I'm cuminggg on my son's

COCK! FUCK ME, SON! OH SHIT, I'M CUMMING SO HARD! FUCKKKKKKKKKKKK YESSSSSSS!"

It must have been the whole taboo situation that made me so viral because I again came buckets (or so it felt) in my mother. My cock lurched and jet after jet of sperm pumped through my cock and into my mother. I lost track as I was lost in the euphoric sensation of ejaculating into the woman who made and gave birth to me. When my balls finally ran out of cum I pulled myself from my mother and collapsed beside her. My mother was a quivering mass of female nerve endings, her body jerking at every touch but she eventually snuggled up to me. I lean over and kiss her forehead as we recovered from our incredible lovemaking.

Leaning over I whisper into her ear, "Mom... you are incredible! I'm so glad we did this!"

"I believe it was YOU who was incredible, Dylan Ryan Martin. I have never cum so much in so short of a time! Jesus! And while I'm still not sure if I'm 'glad' that we did this, I sure as

hell am HAPPY that we did it! You have made me so happy...and tired, but god was it worth it!"

She leans forward and kisses me giving me a deep French kiss. "Dylan my baby, any time, and I mean ANY time you want to fuck me, you just say so and I'm yours for as long as you want to do it or until I pass out!" We kissed for several seconds before she smiled and said, "Of course, if you want to you can just keep right on going and I'll catch up to you when I wake up! Deal?"

"Deal!" I kissed her again then said, "I intend to hold you to that, but dad might not like it if I just walked up to you in the morning, flipped your dress up, and took you in front of everyone!"

She laughed at the image I just put in her head and then replies, "Well, if he doesn't like it then he can either do me as you do, or he can fuck off! But Dylan..."

"Sooo... am I just Dylan now or am I your son?"

"You will always be my son, particularly when your dad is around but as far as I am concerned... you are now Dylan, my lover. Out in public, you will refer to me as mom, but in bed, or when we are having our... "quality time" I'd prefer you call me Bekkah."

"Bekkah?"

"Yes silly... short for Rebecca. I never liked Becky and Rebecca is too long. While we're in the throes of passion I didn't really notice but towards the end... it felt weird. I can't deal with 'mom' and 'son' while we make love."

"Ok... Bekkah."

"Awww... that is so sweet!" The voice of Evie states from the doorway.

Mom and I look over and Evie and Amber are standing naked in the doorway. The two are wrapped in a loving embrace and they obviously have been here for some time but how long neither mom nor I know.

The pair walked in and Evie went over to mom's left while Amber shooed me up so she could take mom's right side. "Excuse us, lover. We have to have a chat with Bekkah."

The girls heft Bekkah up and help her make her way to mom's room. I used the opportunity to air out my room and take a quick shower. I was starting to feel a bit worn myself as I haven't slept much but I took the time to strip my bed and change the sheets. After not hearing from the girls for some time I walked over to my parent's room and found the trio in my mother's bed. All three women were still naked but were currently fast asleep. My mother was in the middle of the bed, my sister spooning her back with Amber snuggled into her breasts.

Her mom sixth sense must have gone off because I saw her eyes flutter open and greet my smiling face.

"Everything good?"

Mom just smiled and gave a small nod indicating that it was. I'm sure I would learn the details later but I wanted the girls to rest before they had to get ready for my aunt and cousin's return.

Just to make sure that everything was good I ask her, "Mom, do you still need to talk to me?"

"No son," she said softly as she leans over and kisses Amber's brow. I watch as Evie places her arm around our mother and rests her hand on Amber's hip. She kisses mom's shoulder and snuggles against moms back. I put my phone down on the nightstand and tell the three.

"I've set a 60-minute time. When the alarm goes off you need to get up and get cleaned up as Aunt Jess and Mel will be back around that time.

"Yes, Dad!" Evie playfully says.

Walking out of the bedroom I close the door, just in case, and make my way downstairs. I wasn't in the mood for leftovers so I ordered Chinese food for the group. Over the years it had been an on-off tradition to do this so I knew what everyone liked (even Amber). At 7 PM on the tick, my aunt and cousin came in carrying the bags that they had acquired during the afternoon. I told them to place the items in the living room on the couch to keep them separate from the earlier purchases and to come sit in the dining room as I was setting out dinner

After dinner, I was banished to the basement while the ladies went about going through their bags. As my family all had items for one another they each had to be in a separate room. Mom was in her room, Aunt Jess in the guest room. Evie was

in her room, and Melissa was in my room. I had left candles burning in my room so by the time she entered it there was not one sexual odor present. Amber was the first done with the gifts so she brought her bag down to the basement. She closed and locked the bottom door and lifting her dress showed me she was sans panties. I was sitting on the couch we had down here and my soulmate, the alpha female of the group unfasten my pants, fished out my cock, and slid down onto me. I pull the front of her dress down, prop her tits on the neckline, and feast on her fleshy mounds while she rides me

A knock on the door interrupts us. My mother says that everyone is done and that we can come back upstairs. While having dessert Mel asks what the sleeping arrangements are going to be tonight. Amber and Evie had informed me that while she didn't mind it too much Mel didn't sleep well on the air mattress on the floor. Being a nice cousin I graciously offered her my bed and that I would sleep on the foldout couch in the basement. Melissa gave me a big hug and kiss on the cheek for the sweet gesture. I'm sure my sister and lover

were less than thrilled as they would never be able to slip past my room to get to the basement as Mel can be a light sleeper.

So it was that My aunt and cousin retired first. They were followed by Amber and Evie while my mother helped me put away the Chinese leftovers. As I'm sure she was tired I alone disposed of all the garbage.

"Tired mom?" I ask as she yawns after we put the last of the dishes in the dishwasher and started the cleaning cycle.

"A little. I had a good nap though so I should be good for a while."

"Good for what?" I playfully ask.

When I turn around I find that my mother has dropped her dress and she is standing naked in the kitchen. Mom moves in and wraps her arms around my neck. We kiss, not caring if

anyone walks in on us at this point and I lift my sexy MILF up and she wraps her legs around my waist.

"We can't risk going to your room." I remind my mom in between kisses.

"I know..." She replies. "Take me with you!"

So, I carry mom carefully down the stairs to the basement. To my surprise, the basement is already set up for this event. Mom must have snuck down here while I was running the garbage from the house outside.

"I want you to make love to me Dylan. Pretend I'm your new wife and this is our honeymoon. Take your blushing bride and show her how much you love her and how much you're looking forward to doing this whenever you please."

I strip out of my shirt and pants (I rarely wear boxers anymore with all the women after my cock). We slide into bed together

and I make love to my "bride". I only make love to her, there will be time for fucking later. I love Bekkah well into the early morning hours. I refrain from coming until mom has had three consecutive orgasms which put her over the average for a 24-hour period. Mom is thoroughly exhausted and I am pleased when she achieves her first ever orgasmic coma. Mom never left the basement and when my alarm goes off in the morning I am forced to wake the sexual goddess beside me and tell her she has to get up.

If I know Aunt Jess she will be up by 8 AM as she will be fully rested after sleeping just short of 12 hours. Mom knows this too so she reluctantly gets up, sneaks to her room so that she can shower and change and pretend she is fully rested. I remind her she only has to make it until her sister and niece leave and then she can go take a nap. This gives mom the boost of energy she needs to get breakfast made, divide up the leftovers between our two families, and see her sister off. Mom announces that she is going to take a long nap but requests dibs for me as a nighttime bed partner as she hasn't had as many opportunities as Evie and Amber have.

I laugh as another girl has been added to the Evie bandwagon.

With blushes on their faces, Amber and Evie acquiesce to her request and the two take turns tag teaming me while mom rests up for the night ahead.

It Started with 2, X-Mas Eve

With the blessing of the author, I have created this version of the My Sister Eva by dezurtdawg. If you haven't read that story I highly recommend it. All characters in sexual activities are 18 or older. Nitpickers, please accept that the narrative occasionally is the first person from the POV of the main character and that the grammar is how I intended it to be. Thank you and I hope that you enjoy this story. Let me know what you think.

~ December ~

Almost an entire month has passed for myself and my four lovely ladies. During that time the weather in California has cooled down but it is still warmer than the midwest and the east coast. At that same time, I have since moved from my old

room on the second floor of my family's house to the basement. Realizing that if I was going to have relations with two of the four women (my mother and sister) I needed someplace where they could be noisy in and not risk rousing my father from his deep sleep. So I made my case that the room wasn't being used as a family room any longer and I could use more space. Dad was down there so infrequently these days that he didn't care and neither mom nor Evie argued as they knew the real reason I wanted the space. Two stories down from where everyone slept meant that anyone that opted to share my bed with me for the night could be as loud as they wished and not risk waking the head of the house.

Evie helped me with the room as she was majoring in design (beauty and brains). She suggested I have dad buy me a Murphy bed (a retractable wall bed) so that it wasn't taking up space until I (we) needed it. She found the perfect one to go with my computer desk and we donated the couch to Goodwill (but each girl helped me test the springs before we sent it off). The girls helped me move my personal effects while my dad and I carried the desk, chairs, and other such

furniture. Mom and Evie gave me their input on how best to configure the room around my Murphy bed.

Once the room was ready Evie kissed my cheek and Amber kissed me goodbye as she had to return home at her family's request. Amber tends to spend at least three days a week at my family's house (sometimes four). Evie made a comment for my dad's ears that she was going to Amber's for the evening. The two drove off or so my dad believed as Evie simply walked around the house to the rear basement door. She had given Amber the keys to her Acura and she drove it home with the intention of returning it tomorrow when she returned.

My mother then took my father out for dinner which I passed on as I had already ordered take-out set to arrive shortly after they departed. Sure enough, mom sent out a text to Evie and I as soon as they were down the street and Evie let herself back into the basement. I was upstairs awaiting the arrival of our dinner. Evie found the fold-out table all set up, candles lit, and a bottle of red wine poured and awaiting our dinner. Dinner was Italian (ironically where mom was having dad take her)

and I brought the food down and served it to my beautiful companion. Once we were done eating we took the garbage upstairs to the kitchen along with the dinnerware and then adjourned to our bathroom where we stripped out of our clothes and showered together. Once we were clean and dry we returned to the basement where we pulled down the bed and we slipped in under the covers.

We made love like a couple of newlyweds, stopping only briefly when mom came in making a ton of noise so we knew they had returned. For situations like this, the person escorting dad is to make a lot of noise to signal us to stop. Then when dad is going to the second floor the person follows behind making noise on their way up. Should dad need to run back down the person is to stomp twice (faking a stumble) to alert us to this change of situations. As it is usually mom she will then text me that the coast is clear when it is. Evie slept in the basement with me once she was exhausted and didn't get up until after my father had left for work and mom came down to wake us up with a sexy kiss.

Mom/Bekkah got to test out the new bed with me on night two as dad had to stay late. When he called mom informed him that she was going out with my Aunt Jessica for the evening and probably wouldn't be back until either very late or in the morning before he left for work. She got my aunt to cover for her promising to explain to her over the holidays why it was that she was covering for her older sister. When I asked her about what she was going to tell my aunt Bekkah stated that she would make something up that was believable.

The next night was Friday and Amber's turn to find out for herself how amazing our new bed was. As Amber was over far more often than dad was used to he mentioned this to my mother who informed him about the relationship that I had with Amber. Dad was impressed that I had landed Amber and when he talked to me about it told me so. While he didn't go into the whole birds and bees speech again he did remind me to take precautions and I informed him that the issue was covered. That night after everyone said good night Amber and I showered in the bathroom together. It was nice not having to sneak around for once. Per my mom's request,

Amber wore a robe (a nice lacy number) and I pulled on a pair of sweatpants for our trip down to the basement.

Amber divested herself of the robe as soon as the door to the basement was shut and locked. I did the same. I picked my lover up bridal style and carried her over to the concealed Murphy bed and watched my naked lover pull on the handle and the bed came down into position. I lay my lover down in the center of the bed and once under the sheets we made love well into the early morning Saturday hours. Amber lasted her usually three climaxes but she has been working on her stamina as of late and while she still goes down for the count after three times she is lasting much longer now that she has become accustomed to my cock. I just take it as a challenge, a challenge that she thoroughly enjoys.

Unfortunately due to her schedule, I have seen my dear Felicia as often as I would like. Truth be told I only managed to be with her a handful of times over the last four weeks. As such she has not seen the basement nor have we christened the Murphy bed together.

The Friday that she, Amber, and Evie finished their last classes I was outside the college campus waiting for them. Evie was the first to finish her last class of the semester. I had checked with the girls and knew that it would be 45 minutes before Amber finished her class and 2 hours after that before Felicia was done with her last class.

I was greeted by my lovely (and sexy) sister with a hug and a kiss once she climbed into her Acura. My school started earlier than the girl's college for some mysterious reason. As such, my school finished a few days before the girl's semester did. California tends to be quite nice weather-wise all year and while we didn't have to deal with heavy snow (in most parts) or super cold weather it was abnormally cold this week. Evie saw me sitting at our designated pick-up point and raced to her super warm SUV. Once inside and after lavishing affection on me, she tosses her bag in the back and places her hands in front of the heater vent to warm them up.

I shift the automatic transmission into drive and we pull away from the curb. I take Evie to a secluded spot known to only a few people (my people). Most astronomy folks come here to

stargaze as it has one of the best views in the area. It is accessible by cars, trucks, and SUVs but you have to know where to turn, or else the road is completely undetectable. That is how it has remained such a closely guarded secret and not become the local make-out spot... which is what I intend to use it for while we wait for Amber.

Evie asks why we are here but she doesn't wonder for long. I push my seat back as far as it will go and then pull my sexy older sister onto my lap. Once there I can feel her warm pussy through her slacks. For the next half hour, we kiss like the lovers we are and not the siblings our parents raised us to be. My hands unzip her coat, and she gasps as my cool hands graze her skin before they come into contact with her fleshy breasts. We make out like this while we wait for the alarm I have preset to go off. While we both want more I am all about fulfilling my lover's needs and not a quick wham bam session. Sure if we had at least half an hour (which we did) I could love Evie proper but that didn't account for travel time back to campus, nor possible traffic issues we might hit so Evie would just have to make do for now.

As I suspected, the traffic god in the sky was not with us (or my lover). Amber stood at the pickup point shivering in her coat as she patiently waited for us to come to collect her. She had been waiting for fifteen minutes like this after the pre-arranged time that I was supposed to pick her up. Unfortunately, before we could get back to campus we hit a mass exodus of the campus and it was making getting back onto campus a chore and the drive was slow going. Evie had considerately moved to the back seat before our departure so that Amber could sit next to me and be in front of the heat vents. As soon as we pull up my shivering soulmate hops into the car and slams the door. We can momentarily see the cool air from her breath. She hands off her schoolbag to Evie who places it on the rear passenger seat. Amber is shivering and much like Evie, places her hands in front of the heater to warm them up. I lean over and kiss my love and she wraps her arms around me. We sit like that for some time, Amber absorbing heat from the car and my body. It is only when an annoyed driver honks at us that we pull ourselves away from one another.

I drive the ladies off campus and take them out for lunch as they are both mentally exhausted and physically starving. The girls are ravenous, something I am not used to seeing as they tend to be finicky eaters. I am actually the one who doesn't eat much at this time as I am taking Felicia out to dinner to celebrate her finishing her second to last semester of college. I drop Evie and Amber off at Amber's house as they have plans together. I don't know if they involve me or something for me but they are entitled to their own time.

I am waiting for Felicia who, by now, is one of the few students still on campus. From the driver's side of the SUV, I watch as the oldest of my college lovers shuffles down the walkway to the pickup point where I have met everyone to this point. I know she is cold as the sun has gone behind the clouds and I can see her breath with every step she takes toward me. Were it possible I would have driven on the sidewalk to save her time but alas, I can't!

Felicia must really be cold as she flings the door to Evie's SUV. My shivering lover slides onto the leather seat of my sister's SUV. Felicia's perfect teeth are chattering as she holds her

ungloved hands up to the heat vents. As the majority of the students have vacated the campus by this point in time there is no one behind me this time so I can hold Felicia in my arms and give her my body heat and affection for a good long while. It's only when I hear my beautiful girlfriend's stomach growl that I realize she needs sustenance. Pulling away I put the car into gear and head off campus.

"Your house... take me to your house," Felicia whispers into my ear as we are coming to the turn-off.

Following Felicia's instructions, I turn and drive toward my family's home. As we drive Felicia informs me that she had Evie pick up her outfit for the evening during the school week and it is in Evie's closet. While she wants to make herself up for the night she didn't want me to have to drop her off at her place, go home, change, come back to collect her and go out. So, everything is at my house and she will get ready there and we can go out at that point. Evie, Amber, and Felicia have bonded surprisingly well since Halloween besides the love they share for me. I can see the love that they have for one another and it warms my (and mom's) heart. I have praised

Evie both in front of my other lovers and in private about how much she has changed (for the better) and that she is now the woman that, were it not for the situation, I would be monogamous with.

As I get ready I am thinking about how lucky I truly am with the hand that has been dealt me. I also have to say, I don't know how some guys can go out with girls who are absolute airheads. If not for their looks and their bedroom skills they would be absolutely lost in this world. Felicia is so smart with a keen business mind. She knows what she wants, and how to get it and has several backup plans if things don't go her way the first time. Amber tends to be just as methodical and is as bright as Felicia. Evie can be very surprising. Earlier this year I would have lopped her in with the airhead category due to our animosity but Evie I learned has actually earned her grades and maintained the GPA that her scholarship requires. I actually praised her on our drive to the makeout spot for her good work when she told me what her grades were.

Over dinner, Felicia filled me in on her holiday plans now that she had time to relax and think about something other

than her classes. She would be staying here until Christmas day and she would be flying out just before noon. She planned to return the day after New Year. I told her that we would miss her while she was gone but understood that she had to go see her parents, you know, the people that were paying for her schooling. I noticed that Felicia looked a bit pale and asked her about it. She stated she was fine, she was just under the weather having caught something over the last few weeks. She went to the doctor and was given medicine to help.

After dinner, I drove Felicia back to my house and she finally got to see my new room and test out the bed. She instantly saw Evie's touches in the style and decor. we walk over to the wall and I show her where to pull down to bring the bed down. Once the bed is ready I slowly begin the seduction process. My poor Felicia has had to go without sex for almost two whole weeks. I managed to help relieve her sexual tension at the very beginning of December but after that, she asked me not to come over as I was too much of a distraction.

Felicia purrs like a cat as I slowly lift the shoulder straps of the evening dress that she is wearing. I am pleasantly surprised to

find that once the dress is at her feet that she is completely naked underneath her dress. I know she is already excited as I can smell her pussy while we were in Evie's Acura and I saw her nipples poking into the material of her dress.

"This is your night luv... how do you want it?" I ask.

"Mmmm..." Felicia moans, "How did you break in the bed with the others?"

"Bridal style," I answer.

"Bridal style?" Felicia asks not quite sure what I mean.

Felicia gasps loudly as I sweep her up into the air. I kiss her lovingly for several long minutes and only when she is panting hard, her breast pushing against my face, do I break the kiss and lay her down in the center of the bed. Felicia now gets my drift and on her own initiative, pulls her legs back and parts them as wide as possible. I can't believe how long it's

been since last I dipped my cock into her sexual furnace. Felicia is in heat (or so it seems) and she pulls my hips toward her until my cock has filled her to the brim and it is kissing her cervix.

"Gawddd... I missed this sooo much!" Felicia declares.

I kiss her lips and say, "I missed you... but we have plenty of time tonight to make up for all that school has deprived you of."

Felicia was ravenous for my cock. We made love slow and passionately until she hit her crescendo. Once she had caught her breath she pushed me down onto my back and rode me hard. God, I love watching her on my cock as she moans her feelings for me. I'm kind of surprised that she climaxes so soon after the first time and she is abnormally tired as well. I let her rest a bit, just spooning her until she tells me she wants it from behind. Not in the ass, just doggie style. So, Felicia and I fucked like two mating dogs until she could no longer go. She lasted quite a while though. I only know as I looked at the

time when we were getting into position and again when I was on my back trying to hold onto my beauty.

"I love you Dylan but I REEEALLY need to go to the bathroom."

So, I release my hold on my chestnut-haired lover. She goes to my closet and pulls out a robe. The robe in question is a shimmering burgundy red and once she has it on she unlocks the door and makes her way to the bathroom. She is only gone a short while and when she returns she kisses me passionately.

"Sorry about that... must have been something I ate."

Before I can question her statement she slides back into bed and presses her naked body into mine. We find that comfy sweet spot where once our breathing settles we drift off to sleep. It isn't until 11:30 in the morning that my mother comes down to collect us as she figures we both must be starving by now. Of course, she greets us both with a kiss. I hear Felicia

moan before I open my eyes and it is only later that evening that I learn my mother had seen a stream of dried cum coming from Felicia's pussy. My mother decided to help clean her up, with her tongue. Felicia didn't moan until Bekkah's tongue was at her quim and traveling up to her rosebud asshole. I spanked my lover for exciting me and then punished her by fucking her up the ass that night until she passed out for an anal climax.

~ Christmas Eve ~

Christmas Eve was finally upon us and I was both elated and sad at the occasion. I was happy because I thoroughly enjoyed the company of my aunt and cousin and the festive atmosphere that my mom creates for her loved ones. It was very interesting this year (my aunt and cousin noted) as Felicia and Amber were joining us once more. Mom implied the pair have become almost a permanent fixture in our house to the point she considers the pair her surrogate daughters. This is where I come to the sad part of my mood as Amber can't stay the night as she has to return to her family at 8:00 for dinner and then they are going to midnight mass

at their church. She promised to return tomorrow after her family brunch at which time she would exchange gifts with us.

Felicia was also leaving us at noon. She was flying out on a private flight arranged by her parents. I had never asked Felicia about her family life or financial situation, choosing to concentrate more on learning what I could about her specifically. I didn't care if she was dirt poor, on a scholarship, knee-deep in student loans, or the like. As it turns out she was not any of those things. Her father was a very successful businessman (some kind of money man) and expected the same of his only child. From an early age, she had been pushed to be the best at everything (not a bad thing really) but as Felicia neared the finish line of her schooling she had started to worry less about being the best, and just doing well and having some fun while she was in college.

One night while she and I were alone in her apartment naked in her bed she told me the truth about this and how the reason she got into professional cosplay with Evie and Amber was that she was already feeling burned out with the business

world and she hadn't even stepped one foot into the real world, just her internship. She saw how frantically fast-paced and cutthroat everything was and the more time she spent doing something she liked the more she realized she didn't want any part of her father's world. Money was nice but she would rather live comfortably doing something she loved as opposed to living the big life and not really having a life per se. I promised Felicia while we might not ever be as well off as her family that I would do everything in my power to make sure that we had a roof over our heads for all of our loved ones and that everyone was happy. She kissed me and assured me that if I could make good on my promise to her and our loved ones she would be happy with her life.

As I said my Aunt Jessica's family was joining us and this year they arrived two days before Christmas in my Uncle's brand new RV. The Chambers family was going on a family trip the day after Christmas and my uncle had bought the RV in preparation for the venture. Of course that lasted all of two hours after they arrived. Almost at the hour, my dad and uncle's business called them. Apparently, their companies were competing for a big contract in Taiwan. The pair apologized profusely as my father packed his suitcase and garment bag. He would drive my uncle back to his house as it

would take too long in the RV. They would be gone until after New Year based on their boss's statement. My mother and aunt were livid, to say the least. While mom was (by this point in time) married only to my father in name and sharing a bed with him, they were hardly the parents I knew growing up. They rarely talked much and more situations like this were springing up to the point my mother (and for the first time seeing it my aunt) accused their husbands of loving their jobs more than their families. Still off the two men went leaving me with a house full of women (from my point of view there was no downside here).

With me now living in the basement Evie had claimed my old room as it placed her closer to the stairs (thus me). Felicia helped a little in the transition of rooms when her schedule permitted but between Evie, Amber, and my mother (with Dad and I as the pack mules), the renovation and transition were seamless. We painted Evie's old room a neutral color and added a few new bits of furniture and it is now a second guest room. Sadly for mom, her renewed sex life came to a screeching halt when our relatives showed up, as she was not able to sneak past the two guest rooms to reach the basement.

Even the girls, who when Evie's room was on the opposite side of the guest rooms seemed to have a hard time sneaking down to see me as my aunt and cousin were very light sleepers.

The morning seemed to fly by as my mother, aunt, sister, and cousin were in the kitchen preparing the feast we would be having for dinner. While that was happening above my head my room was filled with the sounds of Christmas music... Christmas music and sexual moans and groans. Currently Amber was on my bed, on her back writhing in sexual pleasure as Felicia demonstrated to her how much she not only had missed Amber but was going to be missing her. Amber's finely manicured hands were holding Felicia's hands which were currently feeling up her 38D breasts. Felicia's mouth was hungrily fixed to Amber's nicely shaved pussy and her tongue was buried deep into Amber's core. Amber was doing her best to keep her cries muffled even with the music covering most of the noise but knew during sessions like this that she could get very loud.

Felicia was moaning as well, both from Amber's sweet nectar that she was sucking down and from my cock as I plowed her

pussy from behind. Felicia's generous bust was swaying back and forth as my hips collided with hers pushing her further and further into our lover. The oldest of the three college coeds seemed to be the most sensitive overall so Amber and I decided that she would be the one to finish with their face buried in a pussy while I filled them to the brim with my seed. Amber already had a cunt full of cum which Felicia devoured almost immediately after working her way from Amber's succulent lips down to her sopping wet pussy.

The two lovers started without me (at my insistence) in a 69 position. I love watching my lovers like this and it is a good way to not only get their engines revving but to get me going as well. Amber started out on her back (funny how she never changed positions) with Felicia on top. When they were all hot and bothered Felicia sat up but never moved from her spot as Amber held her in place and continued to orally please the sexy older woman. It was at this point that I was invited to take part in making love to my beautiful Latin lover. I take great pride and joy in eliciting groans of pleasure from Amber.

Each of my lovers has taken me in each of their orifices and while the back door is always the most difficult to get accustomed to they have all gotten to the point that a little lube and some dilation and there is no discomfort any longer. Today though I only vaginally penetrate Felicia at her request. Always a mindful lover I did as asked. After cumming inside Felicia and her using Amber's pussy as a muffler, I moved into the center of the bed and awaited my lovers. They move into position, Felicia taking the left while Amber melds herself into my right side. The girls are spent from the orgasms they gave one another and the ones I gave them. With the door safely double locked we take a nap for a good hour and a half.

After our nap, the girls make their way upstairs so that they can get cleaned up and change into their holiday attire. Evie insisted prior to tonight that all the girls wear red skirts, and a green or white top (t-shirt, blouse, sweater, vest). Mom decides to wear a long green skirt, a white button-up blouse, and a pair of emerald earrings that Evie and I gave her ages ago. My Aunt Jessica apparently bought the same skirt as my mother but opted for a white turtle neck shirt. I couldn't help

but notice that my aunt's chest was almost on par with Felicia's bustline. If I had to guess they were the same size inch wise but Felicia was a bit fuller. Jess's tits were straining the material of the turtle neck and she had apparently opted to not wear a bra for some reason as her nipples were poking into the material of the shirt.

Mom likewise was sans bra but she was doing that for my benefit and to compete with my lovers. Each of the girls, not Melissa had bought white blouses. However, unlike my mother, they were wearing bras. How do I know this you might be asking? Simple, they wore bright red bras under their white blouses. When they came down I was in the living room arranging the gifts that would be handed out tonight (traditionally we open one gift each on Christmas Eve) based on their instructions. As soon as Melissa, who had yet to go get cleaned up as she was helping her mother and mine in the kitchen, saw the trio she verbally pointed out that she could see their bras under their blouses. None of the trio paid her any mind and went about setting out the dinnerware while Mel ran upstairs to clean up and make herself presentable.

My adorably cute cousin reminds me of actress Emily Osment from Hannah Montana. Mel however had a few physical differences from the beautiful blonde actress. They had the same bust size (a rarity for this family) at a 34B. Of all the women in my family, she is the most self-conscious of them where her body is concerned as she is also the shortest girl in the family at 5 foot 3 inches tall. However, while she is lacking in inches and cup size it is like everything that should have gone to her bust went to her ass and then some. Mel had bought a skirt that just appeared barely descent on her thanks to her big ass. She had bought a matching-style turtle neck shirt only she had gone for green as opposed to white. Due to her smaller stature and the fact the trio had mentioned they bought white blouses Mel wanted something to make her stand out more in the Christmas photo.

We sat down for dinner and prayed as a family with me sitting at the head of the table as the only man present. To my right was my soulmate, and to my left sat my mother. Felicia was beside Amber, with Evie at the end. My cousin sat between my mom and aunt on the left side of the table. After dinner,

Amber, Felicia, and I did the dishes and put the leftovers away so the cooks could relax.

Everyone was handed one gift, a relatively small one, and we opened them. Mom gave Aunt Jess a locket with pictures we took at Thanksgiving. One was of myself and my ladies and the other was of her and Melissa. Melissa gave Evie a bracelet that she had mentioned that she liked during their outing. Amber gave Felicia a digital photo frame. Amber had already loaded photos of Felicia with various photos of them in their costumes as well as several of her and me looking happy. Evie gave mom a frame similar to the one Amber gave Felicia only bigger. The frame had several professionally taken photos of each of her children, one of myself and her daughters (same photographer), a photo of Aunt Jess and Mel, of Aunt Jess, Mel, herself, Evie and I, and all seven of us. Evie got a huge hug and kiss for that one, as did I since the frame was from both of us. I gave Melissa a set of ruby earrings. Mel hugged me tightly as she had asked her father for these exact same earrings last year but never got them. I had overheard my aunt tell this to my mother after Mel's birthday passed earlier in the year. Apparently, my Uncle Ted kept telling my aunt

that he would get them for her and never did. I went out of my way to do just that for my cousin and the hug she gave me told me it was worth every penny I spent to get it for her.

Mom then gave me an envelope containing my gift. Opening the envelope I found a bus ticket and some money. Looking at the ticket I saw that it was for a Ski resort in Big Bear dated for Sunday. My friends had suggested we go to Big Bear for a few days to try and meet some snow bunnies and ski. I was torn as when this trip was first proposed by my friends it was before Halloween. My friends and I were all single and looking to mingle as the saying goes. Now, they are all still single and I have four steady lovers.

"That is from all of us," Amber tells me.

"We know you might have second thoughts about going on this trip but we have a paying photo shoot starting the 28th and we won't be back until early New Years' eve." Evie states.

"You... you got a paying job?" I ask dumbfounded. Not because my girls aren't beautiful enough to be professional models, but because I can't believe they haven't told me this incredible news before now.

"Yes." Felicia jumps in. "Our trusty photographer sent out a few shots of us in our costumes and a costumer wants us for his company's cosplay swimsuit line."

"So the trip home is..."

"I'm still going home... for a day. I have to tell my parents that I'm not taking the big corporate job. I'm going to take my chance being a model with my new best friends." Felicia declares taking the hands of Evie and Amber who are sitting around her.

"Where is your photo shoot?" I ask smiling at my lovers.

"Cancun. They want a tropical local but one not too far expense-wise. If they do well then it may lead to regular work with this company."

"I don't know if my friends..."

"We already made arrangements with your friends." Mom chimes in.

"Then I guess I have some packing to do."

With the gifts all exchanged and the evening coming to a close I wished Amber and Felicia good night as Amber had to get to her family and Felicia was going home to finish packing for her trips. Felicia planned to be back in the morning as she was leaving from here to catch her flight. Melissa volunteered to drive the girls home (in Evie's car of course) and after kissing the girls goodbye I helped mom and Evie clean up the living room.

"Where's Aunt Jess?" I ask returning from taking out the garbage.

"She's upstairs wrapping the last of her gifts apparently." Mom informs me.

"Well, in that case..." Dylan says before grabbing his mother by her skirt. He spins her about like they are dancing and the two stop just under the archway leading to the living room. Bekkah hears her daughter giggle and she looks up to find herself under the mistletoe.

"Wha... when did that get there?" My mother asks as she hadn't noticed it.

"Must have been a little elf," I say looking over at my sister who has a sheepish grin on her face.

My hands come down and cup my mother's ass through her long skirt. I hear her let out a gasp as I pull her against my

raging hard-on. Being this close to all these beauties and not being able to express my love for them physically has had me on edge all night. Her tits are pressed into my chest and while her hands are against my chest, ready to push me away there is no strength behind this, it was simply just a reflex action on my mother's part. Gently bringing my left hand up from her ass I place it at the back of her neck. I draw her head toward mine and as her eyes close I whisper to her, "I love you, mom... Merry Christmas."

Our lips meet in a kiss the likes of which we have shared many times since she discovered that I was a sexual dynamo (the girl's description). Mom melts into my arms, her nipples becoming erect and pushing into my chest. I slide my hand into my mother's dress and she moans loudly as I slip a finger into her ass. As amazing as it feels to make love to her pussy I have come to love sticking my dick in her ass the most. For some reason my father never did so I had the pleasure of taking my mother's anal virginity, a fact I didn't learn until after I had done so. Mom has become such a butt slut that while she loves my dick stretching out her pussy she goes absolutely wild when my dick plunders her ass.

"Hey! What about me?" Evie asks.

I reluctantly pull away from my mother who has started to unfasten my pants and fish out my cock as we stood in the archway. Evie comes over, pushes down on my now exposed cock, and watches it bounce with a grin before I take her in my arms and kiss her like I did our mother. However, mom is not finished and with lust in her eyes drops to her knees, nudges her daughter a bit so she can access my cock. We watch as she draws my member to her mouth and begins sucking me off.

Feeling naughty, I lean against the archway taking my sister with me. I spin her about and her back melds against my chest. I unbutton her blouse and finding her bra pull the cups down exposing her tits. The old clock on the wall chimes and I realize that time is limited before Mel returns. I kiss Evie hungrily, feeling her right tit while holding mom behind the head with my left hand. Normally I am all about drawing out my sex sessions but as I said, time was an issue. I slip the hand feeling up Evie down into her skirt and begin fingering her

sopping wet pussy. She is so soaked and the situation has her so on edge that it doesn't take me long to tease her clit into an orgasm. At the same time that I bring Evie off, I pull my mother all the way onto my cock. She groans loudly having taken me all the way down her throat as I moan and release my stream of cum. Through glazed eyes, Evie watches mom skillfully inhale my entire load.

Mom slowly removes herself from my cock and I help Evie button up her blouse. The pair catch their breath and look at me dumbfounded when I point up again. Realizing I am referring to the mistletoe, my mother and sister grin and lean in and share a very sexy kiss (it's tradition after all).

Mom and Evie make their way upstairs to go get ready for bed. Ten minutes later Mel walks in and hangs the keys on the key hook. I thank her for taking Amber and Felicia home and she says she had a very nice chat with them. Apparently, the pair invited her to go to Cancun with them as the plane was a charter so it's not like she needed a ticket. I told her I thought it was a great idea and wondered if the girls wanted to make a model out of my cousin as well. Mel yawned and wished me

a Merry Christmas before she traversed the stairs to go to her room.

I plopped down on the couch and let my head fall back as I smiled and thought once again how lucky I was to have so many beautiful and loving women in my life. I sat and just listened to the crackling of the logs in the fireplace and the Christmas music still playing in the background. I think I dozed off for a bit but was roused by someone clearing their throat. Lifting my head I see my Aunt Jessica standing in the archway under the mistletoe.

"Sorry, Aunt Jess... I think I dozed off." I say looking at the clock. It has only been fifteen minutes but it felt like ages after the day I had.

Looking up she realizes she is standing under the mistletoe. She takes a step forward and crosses her arms in front of her breasts. "How... how could you!" She says in a harsh but hushed tone so as not to rouse the house.

"How could I what?" I ask not knowing what she is talking about. Jess has her cellphone in her hand and shows me a video she recorded. The video in question is the entire scene that just played out between mom, Evie, and myself.

"Ok Aunt Jess, let's go to the RV and talk. You might feel the need to yell and we don't want to wake everyone up tonight."

"OK, Aunt Jess... what do you want to know?" I begin. I know this situation had the potential to go bad but I also had an ace up my sleeve... or should I say in my pants.

My aunt wanted all the details. From her perspective, it looked like I was forcing mom and Evie into a sexual situation. Particularly since mom was being forced onto my cock. She couldn't hear everything as she was recording from an angle to stay out of sight. I believe in honesty so as we sat on the bed in the Rv I started from Halloween with Amber. How Evie had forced herself onto me (while not knowing who I was). How Evie and I resolved our issues and have become so close. How I met Felicia, the creation of Dangerous Curve Cosplay, her

induction to my lovers. That brought us to mom and how she discovered first my relationship with Amber, then her catching me with Evie on Black Friday. How that led to me seducing her and how I am now keeping four women sexually fulfilled on a regular basis.

"That is some story..."

"You don't believe me, Aunt Jess?" I ask almost hurt.

"Whether or not I believe your story is irrelevant. The situation is wrong Dylan. You're supposed to find one girl to love and marry. Not two, not three, not four, and definitely not your mother and sister!"

My aunt stands up and turns her back to me. Her arms are crossed and I know she is trying what to do with the information I have given her. Standing up behind her I place my hands on her hips and I hear her gasp loudly when I press my cock into the crack of her ass. While not as meaty as her daughter's ass, Aunt Jessica has a very bubbly ass. There is

definitely something in the Thompson genes that grants the ladies an ample butt.

"Aunt Jessica, have I ever told you how incredibly beautiful you are? I mean, wow, Uncle Ted is sooo lucky to have you as his wife!"

My aunt shivers at my hot breath on her ear. Pushing forward I flick my tongue out and graze her ear lobe earning me another gasp. I move my hands from her hips up her sides and stop just under her breasts. She doesn't try to run so I again push forward and begin nibbling on her ear. I hear her whimper and while I can't see I'm guessing she is biting down on her lip trying to contain her moans. I begin kissing my way from her ear to her neck. The turtle neck is protecting most of her flesh but the part I can access is enough to get her going. Soon I feel my aunt grabbing my hands and guiding them to her tits. She has me start with her left tit and then the right.

"Do... do you really... do you really think I'm beautiful?" My aunt asks as I kneed her fleshy tits.

I take my aunt's hand and guide it down to my crotch. I place her soft warm hand on my throbbing cock. "What does that tell you?" I ask her.

My aunt must be very hard up, much like my mother was, as I expected much more yelling from her about the incestual relationship I have with her sister and niece. Instead, she is submitting to me with the greatest of ease. There must be something about a sexy mature woman that has been deprived of proper loving that makes them fold like a house of cards.

"Oh God..." she replies.

"Something tells me that my beautiful aunt has been deprived of the sexual relief she needs..." I say as I unzip her skirt. The garment falls to the ground and pools at her feet. She sucks in a breath as I pull the bottom of her shirt up and over her head. She is now standing in her simple bra and panties. Her arms come up to cover her breasts but I don't care about her

modesty at this point. She turns to look at me and I am disrobing. First, my shirt joins her clothes, and to hasten the process I shuck my pants and boxers at the same time leaving me naked before her lustful gaze.

Our eyes meet and I ask my aunt, "How long since Uncle Ted satisfied you?"

"He... he gave me a pity fuck the night before we came here. But the real answer is nine months!"

"NINE MONTHS... you're kidding?" I ask in disbelief. How could his uncle not be making love to the sexy creature he shares a bed with every night?

"I wish, but he has turned into a 'wham, bam, thank you ma'am kind of a guy a few years ago. I have lots of really sexy outfits that I hoped would stir him up... you know, recapture the mood but no luck."

"To my eyes, you are sexy as is. If you lived with us I would take you as often as you wanted and never leave you in a rut!"

Her eyes searched mine for several moments before she said, "You really meant that, don't you?" I nodded and she tightened her grip on my cock.

"I have no reason to lie. I'm not a pillow talk kind of guy. I'm all about honesty and fulfillment. I tell my lovers how I feel, how I want to make them feel, and then I do it."

"Do... do you think you could make an old gal like me feel young again? I'm so horny after seeing you with Rebecca and Eva..."

"Bekkah and Evie." I say.

"What?"

"They are Bekkah and Evie... And to answer your question... first, you are not old. You are a mature sensual, sexy woman. I would love to make you feel wanted... desired again."

My aunt almost goes weak in the knees at my statement. Knowing it's now or never I say, "turn around and walk toward the bed."

My aunt does as I ask not knowing what to expect other than that she is about to have sex. She flinches when she hears the click from my pocket knife which I had removed from my pants and placed on the bed. Much like mom, she hisses as the cool metal comes into contact with her skin before the blade cuts through the strap holding the back of the bra together. I then cut the sides of her panties (death to unsexy underwear) and soon she is as naked as I am. I walk up behind her and press my bare cock into her uncovered ass and she moans at the contact. I turn her head back to mine and kiss her lips for a brief moment. "That was the kiss you owed me." I remind her.

Her body feels warm against mine. I can feel goosebumps forming on her arms as I kiss her along her neck. I know I have to make this extra special for her since she only got a quick pity fuck from my no-good uncle. How could making love to this exquisite creature be a chore you do once or twice a year? My hands are running up and down her body memorizing the feel of it. She recoils a bit when my fingertips trace the stretch marks she got from my cousin's birth but I hold her in place.

"You have nothing to be ashamed of Jess," I whisper to her. "This just means you are a mom. Your body isn't a teenager anymore. You have grown into an absolutely stunning woman and this is just a tell-tale sign of that."

"Oh Gawd... I'm so horny... watching you with Bekkah and Evie... it was wrong but... oh gawd... it made me so weak in the knees I had to massage my clit while I recorded you three. Seeing it... it had me dripping wet."

"How wet?" I ask my panting aunt.

"Very wet... PLEASE... spear me... SPEAR ME WITH YOUR COCK!"

I push my aunt over and she is now hunched over on the bed. Jess extended her arms so she is propped up almost how I want her.

"Spread your legs," I command my aunt. Jess doesn't even turn around to look at me. She obediently does as I request. Her legs part just right and her sex is on display for my eyes. Much like mom when I first seduced her, my aunt's bush is wild and untamed as she hasn't felt the need to groom herself down here.

"Tomorrow... you will go to your sister," I state as I kneed her ass cheeks. "You will confess what you saw, then you will confess to what we did here," I say. I can feel her shudder at my order.

"Why?" She feebly asks.

"Because after you confess you will ask her to help shave you," I tell her.

"Sh... shave me?" She asks not quite sure what I mean.

I rub my hand around the hairs surrounding her pussy. "I and the girls like to go down on our lovers... but we don't care for a hairy forest... follow me?" As my hand teases her pussy she catches my meaning and nods her head.

"Don't nod, say it!" I bark asserting my dominance.

"I understand." She replies.

"Good girl... let me give you a sample of what you are in for." Before she can ask a redundant question I push my hips forward and the tip of my cocks slides into her, splitting her lips apart. However, my panting aunt ordered me to spear

har. So, I pull back so that my cock is almost completely out of her pussy, and as she groans at the sudden absence of my cock I take hold of her hips and thrust forcefully all the way into her cunt.

"OHHHH GAWDDD!" My aunt groans aloud as inch upon inch of my cock quickly disappeared into her sheath. "Oh my gawddd!" she repeats almost painfully. "I... I've never... never been this full."

"How big is my uncle?" I ask allowing her time to become accustomed to my cock.

"He... he's half the man you are." She pants.

"Half?" I ask for clarification.

"Yes... half the man and... not as thick!" She says as I let my dick twitch within her. "Please... love me... make me feel like a woman again!"

I lean over and kiss my way from the back of her neck down to her lower back. With her ready, I move my hips, pulling back and then I eased forwards until I was buried inside her again. "Ohhh fuck..." she swears aloud. "Ohhh that feels sooo good." After pausing for a moment I pulled back a few inches and then slowly pushed forward once more, my entire shaft being consumed by her amazing sex.

Again I paused to allow her to get used to being so overly stuffed. "Oh Dylan, I've never felt anything like this in my entire life! Oh my Gawd, please just fuck me! Oh god, I haven't cum on a dick in so long!" I started to really move now as she finished by saying, "Oh god, you fill me so well and I really need to cum!"

My aunt let her arms and legs drop as her body gave out. she hasn't been loved like this in so long she is out of shape. I hook her legs, lifting them up onto the bed while never letting my cock out of her pussy. As she now laid on the bed on her knees I resumed pumping my man meat into her, nearly pulling all the way out before thrusting back into her waiting snatch until

the tip of my dick pressed against the opening of her cervix. My fingers were pressed firmly into her ass cheeks and I grunted and groan, almost drowning out her moans of lust until I couldn't hold back and flooded her womb with my white milky cum.

Aunt Jess shook violently when she came as she had years of pent-up sexual energy stored within her body.

"Oh, gawd Dylan... I... I've never felt anything like this! You... you've made me feel so good! Oh god..."

Much like Amber after three orgasms, my aunt went into a sexual coma. I knew that after being deprived of loving, real loving, she wouldn't last. I let my aunt rest and in the interim, I picked up our clothes. I hung her outfit in the camper closet and feeling wicked went through her wardrobe. I pulled out what passed for her sexiest panties, a skirt that looks more like something Melissa would wear that will look good on her in the morning, and a button-up white blouse.

I placed the clothes in the dining area of the RV alongside my clothes and returned to the bed. My aunt instinctively snuggled up against me and I lay there pressed against this sexy beast.

"Wha... where am I?" Jess says when she wakes up at 2 in the morning. I had dozed off two hours ago but woke first when I felt my lover stirring.

"We're in the RV love." I remind her.

"Wha... DYLAN!" My aunt screeches realizing she is pressed naked against me. Her memory is a bit hazy until she is fully awake and everything came rushing back to her.

"OHMYGAWDDDD... OHMYGAWDDDD... OHMYGAWDDDD... did... did we really..." She says in a panic. She starts to ask me for verification not trusting her memory.

"Make love? Yes! Yes, we did." I verify her memory. Taking a hold of her left wrist I place her hand around my cock and her muscle memory begins slowly jacking me off.

"OHMYGAWDDDD..."

"Yes, you prayed to him quite a bit last night." I remind my aunt. "I took you to the gates of heaven and you relished every moment of it."

"Oh, gawd... I... I am so sore." My aunt says as her body reminds her of the fuck session we had.

"I imagine so if Uncle Ted isn't loving you as often as he should," I state for the record.

"Your mom is going to kill me." My aunt says her face falling into her hands.

"No, she won't. She can't kill you for something she is experiencing on a frequent basis herself."

"Are... are you really having sex with all four of them?" My aunt inquiries having remembered my story from last night."

"If I'm lying I'm dying," I swear raising my right hand and making a cross over my heart.

During our conversation, my aunt has forgotten that she is giving me a very sensual hand job. Only when I stopped talking does she look down and see this. "Oh god... you're hard again?" She says in disbelief.

"I've been hard since you passed out," I inform my sexy aunt.

"Really... so you've been ready to go since..."

"Since you came on my cock. I don't understand my biology either but I have an abundance of cum and the stamina of a

Marine division. The only thing that has ever stopped me is physically running out of energy."

I guess my aunt decided if she was in for a penny she was going to be in for a pound as she pushes me down onto my back. She climbs up and straddles my waist I watch as she rubs her hairy pussy on my waist.

"In that case, I want you to fuck me! You made love to me before, now I want to be fucked. I want you to fuck me harder than I've ever been fucked before. Don't be gentle with me! I want you to show me how much you WANT to fuck me!"

"Whatever you want, my sexy aunt!" I said. I let her lower herself down onto my cock but as she wants to be fucked I wait until we are firmly connected and then taking hold of her arms she screams in surprise as I flip us about so she is on her back and I am fairly upright and between her legs. Spreading her legs as wide as I can I begin moving my cock in and out of her. I start slow and gentle which has her a bit frustrated but I

grin and quickly began pulling my cock all of the way out before slamming my cock into her HARD!

"Ooof!" followed by "Umph" and "Ooooooh" as I slammed into her over and over. the bed springs under our mattress cry out in agony as I am fucking my aunt into the mattress and the both of them into the box spring. I pound my aunt's pussy relentlessly for a good long while so that she knows what I am really capable of. Soon her pussy is tightening around me and she grabbed my face and pulled me to her, kissing me deeply as her tongue explored my mouth.

She pulled back and gasped in a guttural voice, "Oh god, I'm going to cum! Oh, Dylan... you're making me cum again! Oh yes!" I watch as my aunt gritted her teeth for several moments and I leaned my head way down and sucked her right nipple into my mouth and worked it madly with my lips and tongue. That was the last straw and she groaned in a surprisingly deep voice, "Oh fuck, I'm cumiinggg! Oh god don't stop! Oh PLEASE don't stop! Oh... ohhh... ohhh... ohhh... ohhh..."

I was amazed that her scream didn't shatter all of the windows in the RV. I would be really surprised if our neighbors down the street didn't call the cops thinking someone was being murdered. As she comes down from her second orgasm of the evening she grasped me to her, smothering me with kisses as she extolled her love for me.

I was still pumping into her slowly and she finally realized it and looked down at my cock as it moved into and out of her. "Holy shit! Ted would have been finished and snoring long ago! Oh, my Gawd you weren't lying about your stamina...!" Her eyes searched mine again as she implored me, "Please don't stop until you have fucked me to the moon and back! If that's ever going to happen to me it will be with your cock inside of me!"

"Are you sure you're up for it?" I ask having seen her slip into a sex coma once already."

"Yes, please. I... I need your cock. I have never had a dick like yours in my entire life and if I can find a way to wrangle it I

will not go without it again." She says practically begging me to take her.

"Very well then. We have a tradition here. Are you up for it my beautiful Jessica?"

"Oh god YES! Just fuck me some more."

"Are you sure?" I gave her one last chance to back out. I don't know if she can guess what is coming but as I have only once warned a lover what was coming I have to give her the opportunity to back out. When she nods her head that she wants it I instruct her to get on her hands and knees. In preparation for this moment, I move to the stand near the bathroom partition and collect my tube of lube. The tube makes the sound it tends to when the gel comes out and once in my hand I coat my cock very thoroughly.

Jessica gasps when I push my thumb and a glob into her ass. She winces when I then put two of my fingers into her ass and move them about. She doesn't stop me or even beg off when

I remove the fingers and lodge my cock into her ass. She does groan, they all do but save my first time doing this with Evie I am a gentle and patient lover. I slowly feed my cock to my lover, my aunt and she groans in discomfort but tells me to keep going. When I am halfway in I start to move slowly in and out of her to get her use to my girth. As I do this I am slowly nudging my way further and further into her body until my entire length is now inside of her. She is moaning as I slowly move my 10 inches in and out. I swear I am pushing against her womb and I lean down and grab my aunt's tits. While she is moaning in discomfort from my size she has started to feel good having it move back and forth within her body.

I lose track of the time making love to her ass but soon my hips are powering into her backside, the sound of our flesh smacking into one another resonating in the RV. Jess leans back and we French kissed passionately. My hands are tweaking her nipples as I pound her ass into the shape of my dick and she is loving every movement that brings her closer to her third orgasm. The head of my cock reaches a new depth and I don't know what I hit but she screams into my mouth as

her body was shaking violently. Suddenly she screamed, "FUCKKKKK!" before clamping her lips onto mine as her body was slammed by another climax. Of course, her ass clamping down on my cock squeezed out the load I was saving to paint her bowels with.

Three seemed to be the magic number as my aunt was done. I slowly removed my dick from her ass and watched when it came out how red her asshole now was. In addition, a dribble of cum followed my cock as she lay gasping for air. I snuggled up to Jess and she makes herself comfortable as I pull the sheet and cover over us. We fall into a deep sleep and don't wake up until 8:30 AM when my mother came knocking on the RV door.

It Started with 2, X-Mas Day

With the blessing of the author, I have created this version of the My Sister Eva by dezurtdawg. If you haven't read that story I highly recommend it. All characters in sexual activities are 18 or older. Nitpickers, please accept that the narrative occasionally is first person from the POV of the main character and that the grammar is how I intended it to be. Thank you and I hope that you enjoy this story. Let me know what you think.

~ December 25th, Christmas Day ~

I knew that my aunt need not have fear for her life when mom came knocking on the door of the RV at 8:30 in the morning. My sister and cousin were still asleep, tired after the busy day yesterday. My mother informs us that she was the first to wake up and was surprised when she found the guest room her younger sister was supposed to be in empty and the bed not slept in. She made her way to the living room and found no trace of her there, nor in the kitchen. She then made an educated guess and crept down to my basement but was overly surprised to find it empty as well. Realizing there was only one other possibility she came out here and found us in our current state. When I saw mom through the window of

the RV door (the glass is tinted so the outside can't see in on this window) I opened the door as I was (naked) and allowed her in.

By this point in time, my mother wasn't surprised to find her baby sister naked and cowering under the covers beside me. I swear I could feel her heart hammer against her chest with every step my mother took toward us. Her left arm was wrapped around my back and to comfort her I wrapped my right around her naked waist. Her succulent 36C tits were pushed into my right side until the moment my mother sat down at the foot of the RV bed. My mother must have been having fun as she stared intently at her sister.

"So..." My mom said with a long pause. "how was he?"

My aunt was actually taken aback. I tried to tell her mom wasn't going to do anything to her but she just wouldn't take my word for it. To further put my aunt at ease, even though she had seen a sample of it, I reach down and pull my mother from the end of the bed to us. Pushing the bedding off of my

body I plant my mother on my crotch. She arranges her legs so that she is straddling me, grinding her (surprisingly) naked sex against my rod. I undo the sash of my mother's robe and remove the garment from her shoulders revealing her naked upper body to my aunt. Once Bekkah's bare breasts are free I pull her face to mine and we kiss hungrily. Her sister can only stare in dismay as I begin groping her left tit causing my mom to groan loudly and grind against my cock. Soon I am trailing my kisses to my mother's ear before I began sucking on her neck, further darkening the hickey I keep maintained there. Only my younger girls have been allowed to let their hickey's fade out as they are models and they don't need to keep hiding the marks with makeup.

"Gah... get... dressed..." my mom manages to say to my aunt as I work over her neck. "Gahhh... go... make breakfast."

My aunt doesn't wait for my sister to change her mind about killing her. She scrambles out of the bed at the back of the RV and finds the clothes that I have selected for her. She puts them on with haste and is out the door and on her way to the kitchen as fast as her legs will take her.

"Whatever happened to need our permission to bring new lovers into the fold?" My mom asks stopping me from having my wicked way with her.

"She caught us on video mom. I had to do something before she called the cops... or dad!" I state.

"Well... I guess that does constitute an emergency." She relents.

Knowing roughly how long we had I rolled my mother onto her stomach, flipped up the skirt she is wearing, and finding no panties on to block my way I proceed to fuck my mother who has been deprived for the past two days of my cock. During our 30-minute fuck session I inform my mother exactly what happened, how I took her sister, how deprived her sister had been, and how well I made love to and fucked her. By the end of the story, my mother was not only not annoyed that I had inducted her sister into my harem but thanked me for doing so. Mom thought she had it bad until I

told her that Uncle Ted hadn't had sex with Aunt Jess for over 9 months.

"That's just not right." Mom said as she lay in my arms.

"And that's why I made the executive decision to indoctrinate Jess into our group."

Mom nodded briefly, thought about my story, and asked me the question she had on the top of her head. "So... did you take her up the ass?"

"I said I initiated her didn't I!" Grinning like a Cheshire cat.

"Mmmm... I know for a fact she was an anal virgin. She has always been afraid to allow any guy back there."

"Well, as I always save that for last she was too far gone to stop me really."

Getting my mother's hidden meaning I grabbed the tube of lube from the nightstand, coated my cock and her ass, and slide my monster cock into my mom's favorite fuck hole. Mom purred as I fed her my cock now that her ass has been properly conditioned night after night to take me back there. As we are outside she doesn't muffle her moans of lust as I pound her ass for the duration of our morning tryst.

"Oh, gawd... fuck me Dylan... fuck my ass!" She begs me

My cock is twitching inside her as she eggs me on.

"You are my personal butt slut Bekkah... no one loves it up the ass more than you!" I remind her.

"Oh, gawd... even... even though my ass... is in the shape of your cock... I can still feel you st... stretching me out... when you flex!"

Soon I am rapid-fire pounding my mother's ass as her poor deprived body is overtaken by an Earth-shattering orgasm. I pull her back as my cock spews its seed into her bowels and I grope her 40DD tits as we kiss hungrily. As my uncle had hooked the RV up to the house's water line mom decided to use the shower in the RV to wash the scent of our loving from her body. I departed the RV and made my way down the back to the basement where I then made my way upstairs nonchalantly and took my morning shower. As I made my way down the stairs fully dressed I was greeted by Amber who had arrived while I was cleaning up, Felicia who had just walked in before I got to the kitchen, and the rest of my family.

Breakfast was a quick affair as Felicia would be leaving to go catch her private flight before we knew it. Everyone helped clean up and then we made our way to the living room. As the man of the house, I was tasked with handing out the gifts and when everyone had their stacks we all began opening our presents. The one thing I noted from being the only guy in a house full of adult women... there were a LOT of clothes being

exchanged. Last night the practical and fancy gifts were handed out, today... clothes.

"Hey, Dylan... you didn't get anyone anything besides me..." Melissa states. She went out with the girls shopping so she was familiar with what was bought with the exception of what was bought for her.

"You don't say..." I playfully reply. "Amber, can you come with me please." Amber and I head to the basement and collect the presents that I have down there.

"What did you get me?" Amber asks as I hand her the first stack of wrapped gift boxes.

"You will see soon enough my love," I state giving her a quick kiss and a loving pinch of her magnificent ass. With presents in hand, I allow Amber to take the lead (ladies first) and watch her lovely ass intently as we make our way back up the stairs to my family and loved ones.

Once back in the living room Amber hands my mother, aunt, and Melissa boxes. "But Dylan... you gave me my gift last night!" Melissa states.

Smiling I say, "That was only part of your gift sweet Melissa." I say. "Once I came up with what I wanted to get everyone I needed to get each of you one."

With that, I handed Felicia, Evie, and Amber their presents. "All right... open them." I sit back on the couch and watch everyone open their presents.

The reactions I get are to be expected save for the one my aunt gives as her situation has changed in the last twelve hours. Amber, Evie, Felicia, and my mother all oooh and ahhh over their gifts. Inside all of the boxes is a matching three-piece lingerie set that includes a cage-style bra, with matching thong-style panties, and a matching garter belt. In addition to the three-piece set, I bought them the color-specific stockings to go with the set. I had four colors to choose from and

matched them to each lady. The colors were Royal Blue, Burgandy Red, Shoreline Gray, and Hot Pink. I gifted Amber with Royal Blue, Felicia Burgandy Red, Evie with Hot Pink, and my mother with Shoreline Gray. However, as I like uniqueness and individuality I found someone to help me modify my aunt and cousins but we'll get to that later.

My blushing aunt was flabbergasted that I had bought her lingerie, much less in her size. The one thing about all the time over the last month that I had learned living with a house full of women, was how to be sneaky. Getting Amber, Evie, and Felicia's sizes was cake work as their clothes spent so much time on my floor that it was a simple matter of picking them up and writing down the numbers when they weren't looking. Likewise, a simple trip into my mother's room when she wasn't around got me her sizes. Getting Mel and Jess's sizes took a bit more work. For my aunt, I had a long conversation with my mother about women's bodies, what she and her sister looked like as teens, and how their bodies matured once they had babies. Melissa, I had to wait for the Saturday after Thanksgiving. I knew while the girls were out that I wanted to get everyone lingerie but wanted to place one

order. Fortunately, Melissa was the first to take a shower in the morning. I simply slipped into the bathroom next and wrote down the sizes of her bra and panties.

"Ummm... thanks," Melissa says putting the lid back on the box. She was at a loss for words. She didn't know what else to say in regard to getting probably the sexiest gift she has ever gotten from a relative that wasn't her mother or Evie.

"Yes, thank you, Dylan." My aunt says. Melissa looks at her mother and sees the crimson blush on her face and more surprising... tears in her eye. Jessica is so touched by the gift she doesn't realize that she puts the box down, and walks over to where I am sitting on the couch. She quickly straddles my crotch and I can feel her warm pussy through the panties that she is wearing. She wraps her arms around my neck and ignoring the gasp from Melissa leans in and kisses me like a woman kisses the man she loves.

"MOM! WHAT ARE YOU DOING!" Melissa screams at the top of her lungs.

To further show how much she doesn't care about making a spectacle, Jess takes my left hand and places it on her ass for me to kneed. She then takes my right hand and moves it to her left tit. This is all too much for Melissa and she bolts from the living room, thunders up the stairs and we know exactly when she gets to the room she is occupying when the door slams shut.

"Well... this is new," Evie says. My eyes are closed so I don't know what kind of expression is being aimed at myself and Jess.

"Come on girls... let's take out the garbage and I'll tell you how this all came about," Bekkah tells the trio.

"What about Melissa?" Evie asks.

"She needs to cool off honey. This..." My mother says pointing to Jess and me, "is a lot to absorb for her. Let her come to us when she's ready... then we'll deal with it."

When I hear the door close I take the opportunity to end the kiss with Jess who looks a bit faint from the lack of oxygen she is getting. "I take it you liked your gift?"

"Like it... I love it. It is the sexiest thing I have ever seen... but what happened to me being sexy as I am?" She asks.

"That's an easy answer... you are absolutely sexy without needing lingerie to enhance your natural beauty. However, I do like looking at super sexy women in super sexy lingerie. That's all there is to it."

"Would you... would you like me to try it on for you?" My aunt bashfully asks.

"I would love for you to put your outfit on for me," I reply.
"But only if you really want to."

When the door opens a short while later Bekkah leads Amber, Evie, and Felicia back into the room and the quartet stops in their tracks. Sitting on her knees to my left, looking like a goddess, is the alluring Jessica Chambers.

"Ohhh WOW!" The four women say in unison. It's one thing to see sexy lingerie in a box. It's another entirely to see it on a woman as striking as Jess is.

"Ladies... I think you're a bit overdressed." I announce.

The ladies look back and forth for all of a moment and mom was the first to go collect her box, remove the items contained within, and began stripping out of the clothes she was wearing.

"STOP!" Amber says to my mother before she can put anything on or before the others could get to their gifts. "Ladies, grab your presents. Jessica, please follow us."

Amber leans over and kisses my cheek and says, "We'll be back in a little bit."

I watch as the sexiest train of ladies filed out of the room and up the stairs. The ladies were all gone for a short while during which time I decided to set up for what I was sure was going to be an amazing show. I figured at the very least I could use some of the footage on the girl's website for a holiday special.

I hear the beginning of the song Santa Baby so with my multi-cameras all set up while they were gone, and I hit record just as the music kicks in. Amber had taken control of the Bluetooth speakers in the living room and the song fills the room. Amber is the first to enter and I swear my heart stopped as did my breathing. Obviously, the group had all changed into their Christmas gifts but for that added touch they had done a quick but fancy makeup and hair styling to go with it.

Before having Evie my mother had thoughts of being a beautician and had even gone to school for it. But then she met dad and opted for being a full-time housewife. However, her skills were still there and Amber's makeup enhanced her natural beauty but didn't look like someone caked it on.

Amber sashays into the room and does a sexy spin before stopping in the center of the room and kneeling down. Next came Evie in her matching Hot Pink lingerie. She matched Amber's movements only stopping just behind Amber and knelt just behind Amber to her left.

About this time the Santa Baby song ended but Amber must have set it up on loop as the song fades out for just a moment and fades back in which signals Felicia's entrance. Felicia looks stunning in her Burgundy Red matching lingerie. As she hasn't had too many cosplay opportunities since their last photo session in early November her hair coloring has gone back to its normal Chestnut brown hue and with her complexion she makes the lingerie look amazing. She moves to the right and kneels beside Evie placing her just behind Amber's right side.

My mother, or Bekkah I have to remind myself briefly, enters wearing the Shoreline Gray version of the lingerie. As an older, more mature woman she is moving with all the grace and maturity that the younger women just didn't have yet. She is popping her hips as she moves, particularly when she slowly spins about showing off her sexy ass for me and the cameras. As the fourth woman to join the group she moves behind Evie's left side and the visual is like a human pyramid.

Last but certainly not least Jess enters in her lingerie. Originally I was planning to give her the same color as I gave my mother. However, I later decided to make hers unique. So, after finding someone good at dying clothes, I gave the lingerie to her and she dyed the once Shoreline Gray lingerie and transformed it into Black. I heard somewhere that when a woman wears Black lingerie, that she intends to have sex. As such, I gifted these to her and that was even before I learned that my poor aunt was so sex deprived. Jess moved just like my mother, popping her hips and showing off her ass which was the biggest of the quintet. I made sure to get some really

nice good footage of her ass before she finishes her turn and takes her spot behind Felicia.

Jess taking her seat coincided with the end of the song and Amber pressed the power button on the tiny remote that she had concealed in the band of her garter belt (after all, who would be looking for a remote when you are looking at her other assets). The music stops and I stop my recording.

"Dylan, there is one last gift that the girls and I got you. Look behind the couch." My mother says. Not really wanting another gift I do as I am told.

Moving the couch I find a small yet long box. Unwrapping my gift I open the box and inside I find a brand new SLR Digital Camera and a telephoto lens. I am speechless at the gift as I had mentioned to Amber that I was thinking about getting into photography so that I could be the one to take their photos. This would give me a second vocation and it would save us the photographer fees we currently pay for their cosplay sessions. I unbox my gift and see that the battery is

already fully charged and the large-capacity memory card is formatted and ready to use.

"Well, Hunny... ready to give your new camera a whirl?" Bekkah asks me.

"As if you need to ask."

For the next hour, I took photo after photo of the five lovely ladies in our living room. We took about a hundred different photos of each lady in various poses. Felicia went first as she was on a time crunch. we then took multi-woman photos of the quintet. As I snapped photos I wished that Melissa were here to partake in this but she had not emerged from seclusion and her mother said based on her temperament that she would be missing for quite some time.

As if to prove her mother wrong Melissa appeared from hiding and marched into the living room. She collected her present, grabbed my mother by the wrist, and pulled her up the stairs. We all looked at the pair until they vanished and it

was Evie that said I should start taking photos of Jess until Melissa and Bekkah returned. I was just finishing up Jess's set when my mother returned. She asked everyone to resume the pyramid formation which the ladies all did. Amber handed me the remote and once I had the video back to the spot where the music faded out I resumed the recording session and into the room sashayed Melissa.

Much like her mother I had bought Mel a Shoreline Gray lingerie set and had the same woman dye her set a different color. I decided on a Dark Purple coloring as it is one of her favorite colors (she shifts between Purple, Red, Emerald Green, and Royal Blue). The dark color was a nice contrast to her normally pale skin. I could tell she was putting on a show for Felicia's benefit as she was leaving and didn't want to be left out of the photos. To someone not in the know, they would never guess that Melissa had a fit within the last hour and had worked herself into a rage.

Once the video was made we took various group photos of the sextet together and in various pairings. We stopped only when Felicia's alarm went off signaling she had to pack up and

get ready for her flight. Evie and Amber went with Felicia while I took photos of Melissa in various poses. Melissa knew about the Dangerous Curves website having been told about it over the Thanksgiving website and asked me if I was going to be posting the photos and video to the site.

"Yes. Amber, Evie, and Felicia's photos will be going onto the site." I answered.

"What about Aunt Rebecca, mom's... and mine?"

"I didn't plan on it. Those were taken for fun and our personal viewing."

Melissa was quiet about that. I kinda sensed that she was hoping I would put the photos on the website but again, I didn't intend to. While I am the web manager the site content is determined by the three professional cosplayers. A fact that I relay to Mel. As it is getting close to lunchtime Mom is having so much fun modeling that she doesn't feel like cooking. Aunt Jess agrees with that notion so the pair decide

to order pizza for us from the one pizzeria. Aunt Jess runs up the stairs and asks Evie and Amber what kind of pizza they would like while I take photos of Bekka looking like the little slut she is. Mel is blushing at the lewd poses my mom is doing.

We hear a wolf whistle just as I'm finishing. Felicia is standing in the hall with her luggage in hand. How long she has been there only she knows. Amber is right behind her with one of Felicia's carry-on bags and Evie is right behind her with the second one. I would learn that the first bag has all of the clothes that her parents might be confiscating (suits, business attire, etc) while the two carry-on bags have the clothes she bought with her own money and her Christmas gifts from us. The ladies all hug and kiss Felicia (Mom, Evie, and Amber more affectionately than Jess and Mel).

"I'm going to miss you," I say to Felicia as we wait in the foyer for her ride.

"Oh, my gawd... I almost forgot..." Felicia says. "Mel... Jess... do you mind going upstairs for a minute? I have some news I have to share with the group... personal business stuff!"

Mel seems put out but her mother shoos her out of the room and up the stairs to give us our privacy. Felicia sits in the center of the couch and has me sit to her right and Amber beside me. She has Bekkah sit to her left and Evie beside her. Reaching into her coat she pulls out a small gift-wrapped box about the size of my hand.

"Merry Christmas." She tells me. I tell her she didn't have to get me anything else but she insists and states she can't return it anyways.

I can tell she is nervous about how I will take this non-returnable gift but I pull on the bow and once the string falls away I lift the lid. Everyone but Felicia looks at the contents. "Are... are you serious I ask almost in disbelief."

"Yeah... so what do you think?" Felicia asks almost in a hushed tone.

Handing the box off to my silent mother I take Felicia's face in my hands and I kiss her. Felicia is crying as she kisses me back and I feel a set of arms hugging me and Felicia as well as my mother and sister join in the group hug.

"Congratulations dad..." Felicia says.

"Oh my gawd... oh my GAWD!" A cheery Amber states. I have to admit, I wasn't scared about the prospect of Felicia being pregnant. Amber was the alpha of the group and I always thought that she would be the first to get pregnant after finishing college.

With all the unprotected sex Felicia and I have been having it had to happen at some point in time. She told me that she had been on the pill until September but didn't renew her prescription in October as she wasn't seeing anyone and didn't plan to have sex in October. She had hoped that the effects of the pill would cover her after our first encounter but after that, she simply didn't care if she got pregnant or not. As

she had not said anything until now I just assumed that we had been lucky. I guess my luck ran out some time ago.

"You're... you're not mad Amber?" Felicia asks. She needs to know that my number one won't come to resent her or this baby that we have made.

"No Felicia. When you told Evie and me that you had gone off your birth control I knew based on how often Dylan came in you and how much he fills us up with his little swimmers... well it was only a matter of time."

"Sooo... you're not mad I'm having his first baby?"

"Mad... no. I swear I'm not." Amber states honestly holding Felicia's hand. "A little envious maybe... but not mad."

Felicia leans over and kisses Amber. It is a soft and loving kiss shared between two women that share a lover. "I love you... I love you all." Felicia says to us all.

My mother hugs Felicia, rubbing her belly as if she is caressing her grandchild. "I can't wait to meet your child... my first grandchild."

Aunt Evie is next to caress Felicia's stomach. She leans in and kisses her belly, then moves up and kisses momma. "Take care love. We'll see you in Cancun."

Dylan takes Felicia's hand and leads her back to the foyer. He leans in to kiss his lover, the mother of his child when a horn sounds. Dylan takes the larger of Felicia's carry-on bags and her luggage and follows her out the door to the car. The driver takes Felicia's other bag and heads for the trunk with the two of us walking hand-in-hand. Once at the car, the driver takes the other two bags and then closes the trunk. He opens the rear passenger door and I inform him that I will close the door for her. Felicia wraps her arms around my neck and lifts herself up on her tiptoes and we kiss passionately, romantically one last time.

Reluctantly I break the kiss and help her into the back of the Lincoln Towncar. "I'll see you soon beautiful one."

"Yes, you will handsome. Save some for me..." She says looking at my crotch.

"Yes, milady... whatever you say." I close the door and tap the hood of the Towncar. The driver shifts into gear and drives off. I watch the car as it speeds off into the distance. When the car is out of sight I walk back into the house. Evie, Amber, and Bekkah are waiting for me. I guess the door closing let my Aunt Jess know she could come back down. I notice she is alone again.

"Where's Mel?" I ask.

"She's pouting in her room... again," Jess tells me. "She says now that Felicia is gone she's not coming out until the New Year... or her father comes back... whichever comes first."

"Ok... enough of this juvenile crap..." I say and march up the stairs to my cousin's room.

Melissa is in the middle of unfastening her bra when the door to her room flies open and in strides her cousin Dylan. "GET OUT!" Melissa yells stopping what she is doing and placing her arms over her barely concealed breasts.

"Not until you and I have it out," I tell her.

"Go away!" She says at a slightly different volume. When I don't leave she screams "I SAID GO AWAY!"

"No," I say in a calm and collected tone.

"OH gawd... they sent you here to FUCK me too, didn't they?!"

"No, nobody SENT me! And I don't fuck anyone that doesn't want it. Especially a cousin whom I have loved forever." I inform her. I move around to my old chair and sit in front of

my old computer desk. I turn around and face Melissa who has crawled into bed and pulled the covers over her to keep me from seeing her beautiful body in its current state.

"Sure...right...you need me to cooperate so they told you to come up here and rape me. You probably have the room wired with cameras so you can post the video on the internet."

"Look, Melissa... I'm NOT here to rape you! Nobody sent me up here, I came up here of my own volition." I state for the record.

"Oh really?"

"Yes... really. I know this is a lot to take in and absorb. It's like smashing into a brick wall and surviving, you don't know what happened and you're trying to figure everything out as you recover."

"Why... why were you kissing my mother? Why was she kissing you back?"

"Your mother... your mother is one of my lovers," I say matter-of-factly. There was no easy way to broach this so I just took the band-aid ripping approach and just did it.

"Lovers? How many lovers do you have? I thought you were just dating Amber?" Mel asks trying to absorb this new information.

"Everyone that was here last night other than yourself is now my lover. Your mother found out about my... intimate relationship with my mother and Evie and... well she lost it just as you did."

"She didn't look like that when you two were tongue wrestling in the living room."

"Well... that's because we went to your family RV afterward and I told her the story of what has been going on between me and my ladies since Halloween."

"What story?"

And so I broke it down for Melissa. I told her everything in quite vivid detail. As I did so I knew that my descriptions were having the desired effect I've had on my mother, aunt, and now her. I really didn't come up here to have my way with her, but I was not against the idea of it happening if it did.

"So now you know everything," I say when I'm finished with my tale. Mel sat there with glazed eyes but was unmoving. I got up and moved beside her and I could see the trepidation in her eyes but all I did was place my arms around her body in a caring familial-like hug, and kiss her temple.

"I just want you to know that we never wanted to hurt you, and obviously, my actions have. I'm sorry that you seeing me and your mother like that bothered you so much, but the

truth is she really needed what I gave her... both the loving and the gift. Your father has been an uncaring asshole and your mother doesn't deserve that kind of treatment."

"How would you know how my father has treated my mom?"

"I do have eyes, Mel. And if the little I see is any indication... well you haven't noticed that your dad is rather lacking in the romance department. Unfortunately, your mom is at the peak of her sexuality. How would you feel if your guy took you out on a date, stoked your fire, and then left you wanting?"

I must have hit a sore spot somehow as Meissa fires back, "My personal life is none of your business Dylan! Besides.. does my father's lack of romance give you the right to FUCK HER!"

"No, but it did give me the opportunity, your mother gave me the right to do it WITH her, not TO her!" I looked at her sad face for several moments before saying, "You may not understand it, but your mother really needed to be with me

like that. I know that she enjoyed it and will be a happier woman because of it."

Melissa didn't respond, just sat there stoically. Having said my piece I let her go, stood up, and moved the chair back to its proper place under the desk. "I'm sorry if we ruined your Christmas Mel. It really wasn't my intention. I hope that one day you will be able to forgive me." Then I turned and started towards the door.

Her soft voice said, "You really didn't come here to fuck me, did you?"

I had just reached the door to the room and my hand was on the door handle when she asked me that question. "I told you I didn't come here to fuck you. I just needed to clear the air between us."

I don't know where they came from but all of a sudden Melissa lets loose a loud sob. Her shoulders are going up and down as a river of tears falls from her eyes. Her cries are quite

loud to the point I turn around and rush to her side as I haven't seen her cry like this since we were children. The tears running down her face ruined the makeup my mother put on her face for the photo session. I do my best to wipe the dark tears from her beautiful face and console her. As I do her arms come around my waist. She cries for a good five minutes before she has vented whatever is bothering her to the point she has calmed down.

"No... nobody wan... wants me." She says between sobs. "First, my boyfriend dumps me for some big-breasted cheerleader... and... and now... now you're turning your back on me! I mean... here I am half naked and you almost walked out of the room without even kissing me on the lips once! I... I must be a repulsive person to be so unwanted!"

"Melissa, not only are you not repulsive but you are not unwanted," I inform her. "Who said you were unwanted?"

"You... you did. You said you didn't want to fuck me! You'll do every woman in the house but you won't fuck ME! Am I that

repulsive or do you think I am too... little for you?" Melissa had dropped the bedding she had used to conceal her upper body. I get where the tears are coming from now and know not only what I want to do but what she needs to hear to repair her bruised ego.

With my left hand, I gently place it under her downturned chin and lift her face up to look me in the eye. My cousin is almost a foot shorter than me but in this position we are not that far apart. I lean down and place a soft loving kiss on Mel's lips. I don't try to probe her mouth at this time, I need to take this slow or risk her freaking out. Soon our kiss deepens and when I feel her tongue seeking entrance into my mouth I allow it and kiss her in a similar manner that I did her mother. Only when she pulls away seeking air do I break the kiss.

Melissa cuddles up to me for a moment and I rub her back and kiss the top of her head. "Sweet Melissa... Firstly, I never said I didn't WANT you... no straight guy in his right mind wouldn't want to be with you." I clarify for her buried ego. "What I said was, I didn't come up here to FUCK you! There's a big difference."

She tried to speak but I silenced her by placing my finger on her lips before I continued, "Secondly, you are anything but repulsive!" I say staring her squarely in the eyes. The look I give her sends the message that not only do I mean what I say, but I'm speaking from my heart. "Melissa, you are incredible. I might not have ever voiced it aloud, but I have always that you were so incredibly beautiful pixy of a girl."

"A beautiful pixy?" She says almost chuckling.

"Yes. I know you are shorter than any woman in our family, and that you might not be as... blessed in the chest as said women but that doesn't mean that you don't have a totally hot body! Yes, you're not as tall or busty... but with your size, and the curves you have... you are so very sexy! I or any other sane man would love to make love to you."

"Make love... don't you mean fuck?"

"There are many ways for two people to express how they feel about one another. Sometimes my lovers want long, drawn out, sensual loving... and other times they want it hard and forceful... fucking. Sometimes I pick the pace, other times my lovers tell me what they want. It's just that simple."

Melissa is quiet again. I sit beside her waiting to make up her mind on what she wants to happen next. "How do I know you aren't just saying that to make me feel good about myself?" she asks. "Or just telling me what I want to hear so you can get into my panties?"

"I don't believe in pillow talk," I state for the record. "If I wanted I could go downstairs and have any or even all of the women down there. But I'm not with them because I want to be with you. If my super sexy pixie of a cousin wants me, that is her decision. If she wants me to leave, now that I've said my piece, I will do that as well."

Melissa turns her head and a moment passes and she says something that amounts to a whisper.

"What do you want to do Melissa?"

"Can... can you show me your room?" She asks with a bit of hesitation.

"I think I can arrange that."

We walk down the stairs to my room and I swear I can feel Mel's pulse racing with every step we take. Until now Melissa had never seen the basement since we converted it from a family room into my bedroom. None of the ladies, not even her mother, said anything while I led Melissa by hand down from the second floor and then led her to the basement. I'm sure there would be words between Amber and my family while we were down here but I did look to Amber before I went down to my room and received her non-verbal consent to carry on with the initiation.

"Where do you sleep?" Mel asks me looking around for a pullout cot or an air mattress. By this point in time, she must have thought we were going to do it on the hard concrete floor. Placing my hand on her hip I lead her over to the wall that looks like a closet and pulling on the release the bed comes down.

"Oh wow..." She says having never seen a Murphy bed before.

Melissa gasps in surprise when I come up behind her and place my hands on her bare hips. The thong of the panties is all but invisible in the back thanks to it riding up into her ass so much. Due to our height differences, I decided to take the initiative and release my hold on her and divest myself of my clothes. Mel tries to turn around but my hands come up and stop her from doing so. Moving my hands from her shoulders I slide down to the clasp at her back and undo the bra. Mel allows it to fall to the floor and she shudders when my next words to her are, "take off your panties."

I take a step back and watch as she bends over, proudly showing off her succulent ass, and slides the panties from her body. I am star-struck as I look at it. Her creamy skin is still adorned in the Dark Purple garter and stockings. She starts to remove the snap attached to the stocking but I stop her.

"Leave them!" I insist. "I love the feel of stockings on a woman as she is wrapped around me," I inform my sexy cousin. Mel does as I ask and proceeds to climb onto the bed. She stays on her hands and knees, her ass high in the air as she turns to me and says, "Well, what are you waiting for Dylan?" Mel smiles and shakes her barely clad ass at me. The thong panties are riding so high up her crack that the material disappears at her barely covered pussy and doesn't reappear until it reaches the top of her ass cheeks.

I move forward and the first thing I do before climbing onto the bed is run my hands over her ass cheeks. My fingers feel those large fleshy gloves up. I can see my cousin shudder as I do this.

"You really like my ass don't you?" She asks me.

"I don't like your ass... I love your ass." I say running my hands over her magnificent buttocks. "I have loved your ass for the last five years! Your ass is not only your best feature... besides your natural beauty... but it is the ass I compare all other asses to."

With that said I slide onto the bed behind her. Mel comes up and leans back in for a kiss, her tongue tentatively poking into my mouth again. As we kissed my hands come up and feel her breasts. I have to admit, it is a different feeling compared to the amount of girl flesh I usually palm but that's ok. Every woman is different until they go under the knife to make themselves a facsimile of another woman. Mel's nipples are big and puffy, about the size of a half-dollar coin.

"You are sooo fucking sexy Melissa! As often as I fantasized about what you looked like naked the reality is so much better! You have such a fantastic body hidden under your clothes!"

I can feel Melissa's body flush at my compliment. I kiss her head, down her neck, her shoulders, then down her back. I slowly leaned her back down onto the bed.

"Ahhhh..." Melissa moans aloud when I trail my tongue from the top of her ass cheeks down to her pussy. Her head drops to the bed when she feels my tongue slipping into her gash and plowing its way down to the bottom and then slowly back up. Melissa's body twitched as my tongue reached the top of her gash I continued to her clit. Reaching around I begin fondling her tits, tweaking her puffy nipples in the process. She moans her approval at all this and then lets out a loud moan when I suck her clit deep into my mouth, my tongue flicking at it inside my mouth.

"OH GAWD! OH HELL DYLAN!" she screamed as I released her clit and began tongue fucking her. With my free hand, I begin teasing her clit further stoking the sexual fire within her.

It only took me about one or two minutes of this before she ground her pussy into my face and the next thing I know her pussy is gushing and I am drinking down my cousin's sweet nectar. Mel's soft cries became a wail which is music to my ears as it means she is happy. Her body drops to the mattress for a moment as she tries to collect herself.

"So beautiful... comments?"

A gasping Mel says, "You... your mouth... your mouth is amazing!"

"Thank you, Melissa."

"Oh, gawd... if you can do that to me with just your mouth... I have no idea what you will do to me with... THAT!"

It only occurs to me right now as I was too preoccupied pleasing Mel that she had not actually seen my naked cock yet. Mel rolls around on her belly so that she is now facing

me. She hunches herself up on her knees and looks at the cock with shock and awe.

"Mel... have you never seen a man's cock before?" I ask her.

"Well... in pictures. But a real-life flesh and blood cock... no." She admits.

"So you haven't..."

"No... I'm still a virgin." She admits with a blush. "Not that I haven't been willing... but no guy that I've dated wanted to."

"Bullshit!" I look at my stunning cousin in all her naked glory and wonder how could any rational straight guy not want to make love... or fuck, her brains out?

"I'm dead serious. That's why I didn't think I was as beautiful as you said I was. No guy has wanted me."

"Well... then they're all gay or think that they can do better. Their loss is my gain... and yours."

Melissa's index finger slowly traces the top of my cock with his rock-hard. She feels the vein bulging until she teases the head of my cock. "Your cock is so rigid... and hot!"

"It, like myself, knows what it wants."

"I... I know you won't hurt me... but I'm scared. I'm scared this will hurt me!" She says.

"I have only intentionally been rough with one of my lovers," I inform my sexy cousin.

"Let me guess... Evie?" Mel says with a smirk on her face.

"Yes... I had to work through my issues with her."

"She folded like a stack of cards after that didn't she?" Mel asks as she takes hold of my cock and slowly begins to stroke it.

"She was begging for my dick after she saw what I did to Amber. I gave her the chance to let me go but she was so desperate that I eventually gave in and gave her the best but roughest fuck of her life. She hasn't been with another guy ever since Halloween!"

"Are you sure? Are you really enough man for four... five women?" Mel asks as she pushes down on the head of my cock with her thumb. Her grip on my cock tightened ever so slightly.

"Six Mel... I'm man enough for at least six. My body will give out before my cock does. I don't know why but I'm not exactly complaining." I can tell she is still hesitant but Mel releases her hold on my cock and falls back onto the bed. Her legs come up and she holds them apart for me.

"Dylan... please pop my cherry. Make me a real woman!" She sweetly requests.

"Are you sure Mel? You can only give one guy your innocence. Are you sure you want it to be me?"

"Yes. I know I want you to do it. While I never told any of those guys I was a virgin they didn't even care to find out. They obviously wanted something... or someone else. I can tell..." She says looking at my cock standing proudly before her. "I know you love me... and not just as a cousin. I can see it in your eyes that you think I'm beautiful, and that I can trust you to make my first time oh so special."

Her words have my heart pounding. Every word was true and I wanted this to be special for her. I lean down and slowly kiss my cousin's lips. She purrs when I feel up her modest breasts and squeaks when I tweak her nipples. I lean down and suck on her tits for a good few minutes before I reach over and get my tube of lube. I know Melissa is wet as I can feel her core when I pressed against her body but I am anticipating her to

be very tight so I get it for extra lubrication. Once ready I tell Mel that I will go very slowly and she nods her head that she understands.

I start very slow feeding the head of my cock into her pussy. She moans at the intrusion of my large cock head as it parts the petals of her lower lips. She groans as I move my hips forward and feed her another few inches until I hit the obstruction that is her Hymen. She hisses at the sting of my striking it and I stop to allow her a moment.

"Ok, Mel... this is your last chance to back out," I state.

"No... I'm sure... Please, please do it!"

So, leaning forward I do the tried and true method of deflowering a virgin. I start by sucking on Melissa's ear, then as she starts to squirm a bit I nibble on her ear with my teeth. When she groans aloud I slowly pull my hips back and my cock slides out of her a bit much to her displeasure. When She begins moaning my name I thrust my hips forward and

shatter her innocence in one quick motion. I do not force my cock further as Melissa screams as I pop her cherry. I worry when I feel the blood from her pussy oozing out and down my legs. She is actually my first virgin and I have no idea if this amount of blood is normal or not.

Melissa is holding on to me with her legs and arms in a vice-like grip so I stay perfectly still for some time until she unlocks her legs from around me. "Ok, g... go... go slow..." She manages to pant.

So I do as she asks. I slowly begin to move my cock forward inch by inch. Melissa is shorter than all of my other lovers so it isn't long until my cock is pressing against her cervix. When it does I stop and hold myself still. She is still feeling a bit of discomfort but I can hear her moaning a bit when she starts bucking against me.

"Love me Dylan... love me like you do the others."

And I did. I showed Melissa how well I can love a woman, how long I can love them, and why none of them want any other man. I bring her to the first of three orgasms and she, much like her mother, convulses when she has her orgasm. Enveloping her with my arms I roll myself onto my back bringing Mel with me as she is still impaled on my dick. Mel might have reached her orgasm but I have not. She is unprotected and I don't have condoms so there is a risk of pregnancy. As such I will only finish in one of two locals and I am planning to save that for the end.

When Mel has recovered she sits up and asks to ride me. I tell her this is her show so she can have it however she wants. Mel enjoys riding my cock just as much as I enjoy watching her body move up and down on it. It isn't long before she is near her second orgasm.

"Oh, Dylan, how...how can you make me feel so goood!" She asks. I say nothing, I just reach up and grope her tits. When I tweak her nipples again she squeaks and says, "I... I've never...oh gawd... fuck me... come here so I can kiss you, Dylan."

I lean forward and she stops bouncing for just a moment so we can share a heated, passionate kiss. Her hands cup my face as mine take hold of her ass and squeeze her fleshy globes. "OHHH GAWD DYLAN... FUCK ME!"

Again, I pond her pussy until she comes again. I can feel her pussy cuming on my dick and I relish sharing this experience with her. This time I pull my cock from her body and she falls beside me face first onto the mattress. Melissa is so wiped after two consecutive orgasms on her first time that she dozes off for ten minutes. I can't blame her, she's not used to this kind of sexual gratification after all. I pull her into my loving embrace and just snuggle her for the duration of her quick nap. When she wakes back up with a start she sees my naked body, feels her own nakedness, and remembers what has transpired between us.

She kisses my peck and says, "Mmmm... gawd I feel so good."

I lean over and kiss her forehead. She smiles at me and says, "Oh gawd I feel so empty after having your dick in me for so long. Please... I need to feel you inside of me!"

"We have a tradition in this group. If you want to be a part of it, you have to let me have my way with you how I want." I state.

"Haven't you already done that?" She asks not knowing what I have planned.

"Yes and No. Most of the ladies I'm with are good for three times before they crash out. You got a taste of that just now. I always give my girls two vaginal orgasms the first time and one anal orgasm."

"You want to fuck me in the ass?" Mel asks in shock.

"I have wanted to fuck your ass from the moment I learned what anal sex entailed." I freely admit.

"Ha... have you really fucked all of their asses?"

"Yes."

"On the first time?"

"Well... no. Amber did not get an anal fucking the first time. That was because I put her into a sex coma before I could even broach the subject with her. However, we did do it during the first weekend. Every other girl since then however has gotten it the first time."

Mel decided that if the others could do it that she would. Mel gets up on her hands and knees and points her beautiful succulent ass at me. Taking the tube of lube still on my nightstand, I recoat my cock and then move up behind her. Using my slick fingers I insert them into her virgin ass and she groans at the sudden intrusion.

"I... I'm not sure..."

Kissing her shoulder blade I say, "I promise, I will go slow and gentle."

When I feel she is ready I take hold of my dick with my right hand and using my left begin inserting the head of my cock into her ass.

"Oh gawd Dylan, it's sooo big! Nuhhh... maybe... maybe I won't be able to handle your cock after all."

"Don't worry, I'll go slowly. If you can't take it all, we'll just use what you can handle. Is that okay with you?" She looked into my eyes for reassurance before nodding her agreement.

"Good girl, I absolutely won't do anything to hurt you, I promise." We kissed as I slowly began feeding more of my cock into her ass. I could feel her trying to squeeze, to keep

me out. However the more resistance I felt the more I just gently nudged my way in.

"Relax Melissa... soon you will feel sooo good." So this continued until I was all but buried in my barely legal sexy cousin's ass. Mel moaned through almost the entire penetration until finally, she had to bite down on my pillow and groan when I was as deep as her body would allow. I stayed still allowing her to once again become accustomed to my size and girth. When I felt her ass relax I took that as my signal to begin. I slowly began pumping into her in short strokes. "Ohhh... oh gawd... OOOOOOhhh... OHHH MY GAWDDDD!"

Melissa groaned as my cock filled her bowels.

Pulling Melissa up by her wrists, I whisper in her ear, "You are so beautiful!" I tell my sexy cousin.

"A girl always loves to hear that she is beautiful."

"Melissa, you are so far beyond beautiful!"

"Oh Dylan," she said as she reaches back to pull my head down and smothered me with kisses. Eventually, she released as my hips collided with hers, pumping her body. She started lifting herself up and bringing herself back to meet my thrusts into her. I looked down when I noticed a familiar sensation and then smiled at her. "What is it?" she asked.

I stopped moving and said, "Melissa, you have my entire cock inside you!"

Her eyes bugged out and she reached down and checked to make certain I was right. "Oh my gawd, I knew you were really in me deep, but I didn't think I could take it all! Do it Dylan... fuck me into a sexual coma! I welcome it!"

"As you wish!" I said as I fulfilled her request. She dropped down again, not propping herself up. As she is limber I reach

under her legs and lift her lower body up. Soon she is dangling as my hips pound into her ass. Melissa is practically screaming as my cock shapes her asshole into the shape of my cock. Soon she is begging me to finish her off. Somehow she managed to hold out for another ten minutes before declaring, "Oh gosh, Dylan, you feel so good in me. Oh yeah. Oooooooooo fuck yeah. Oh gawd, oh my, oh gee, OH!" Her sharp cry signaled the start of her climax and I really started pounding into her hard.

"Come on, Melissa, cum for me! Cum with your cousin's cock deep inside of you!"

"OH SHITTT! I'M CUMINGGG! Oh my gawd, YESSS!" She was bucking her hips in my hands as I plowed into her. I was so wired after all of this amazing sex in such a tight body that when I erupted I think I filled up every square inch of free space in Mel's body. Jet after jet of cum spewed from my balls through my cock and into my cousin's receptive ass. Mel's hands were clutching the bedsheet, her sweaty body drenching the sheets as well.

"Oh gawd... oh fuck... oh gawd... oh shit yes... oh... oh... oh... YESSSSS!" Melissa continued to moan as aftershocks wracked her small body. Finally, she stopped shaking and looked down at our joined bodies once more. As she did so she said, "Oh Dylan, that... that was so unbelievably intense! I... I didn't think I could cum that hard! Much less from my ass!"

Finally spent I plopped down beside her and she once again snuggles against me. When I finally caught my breath I looked over and found my sweet pixie of a cousin fast asleep. I manage to pull myself out from under her and cover her up. I know that I reek of sex so I grab my clothes from the floor and make my way back up to the shower for a quick but thorough rinse-off. Once clean and dry I made my way back to the family room where I found my mother and aunt waiting patiently for me on the couch.

"Jess and I would like a sample of your special cream," Bekkah informs me. "Do you have enough to share with us or did you give Mel all you had?"

"Mel got quite a bit of cream but I always have more." I watch as Jess takes the initiative. She unfastens my cargo pants and once she has worked down the zipper parts my pants and fishes out my cock. Bekkah lets her start working over my cock with her mouth while she snuggles up to me and kisses me.

"So... where's the pizza?" Dylan asks.

"It's on the way. We didn't place the order after you went to talk to Melissa as we knew... roughly... how long it would take you to... indoctrinate Melissa once you two started going at it." Bekkah states.

~ Twenty Minutes Later ~

"Finally I get to feel your cock up inside of me again!" Jessica says after she and mom double-teamed my cock for a good ten minutes. Bekkah allowed Jess to go first as she was the guest. I watch as my cock hungry lover grabs my cock and placed it at her opening. "Oooooooh gawd I love how this feels

when your dick first enters me." She is straddling my waist and begins to frantically move up and down my stiff rod. "Awww jeez you are so big and I am sooo full!" She started lifting her entire body as she worked her pussy onto my shaft, soon she groaned in joy as she came on my cock. "Oh my gosh, Dylan, I love what you do to me! I wish I could fuck you every day, instead of just while we are visiting!"

Evie is watching her brother and aunt fuck wildly on the couch when the doorbell rang. Evie moans as she is going to miss some of the show. Walking over to the foyer Evie opens the front door and a very exotic-looking girl is struggling as she carries about six boxes of pizza. Evie knows the large box at the bottom of the pile is her brother's pizza as it is a large stuffed meat lover's pizza. Evie meets the young woman halfway down the walkway and quickly but carefully takes the top three boxes, lightening the girl's load significantly.

"Thank you." The young woman says.

"No problem. Follow me." Evie leads her to the door and into the house. She tells the delivery girl to just leave the door open for now. Evie leads the young lady into the house and they head to the dining room. Of course that requires them to pass the living room and the girl easily catches site of what is going on. She says nothing as she needs to get paid and doesn't want to risk her tip. Evie hands the young woman the envelope with the cash and Sharon Riley quickly counts it to make sure at the least that the money to cover the pizzas is present. She is happily surprised when she counts 120.00 on a 70.00 tab.

"Thank you very much," Sharon tells Evie.

"No, thank you for coming out on Christmas. I'm sure you could be doing something else right now.

"No actually. I don't have any family in the states. I'm here on a student visa."

"Oh really? Where from?"

"Canada," Sharon says with a chuckle. She knows her Polynesian looks would make most guess Polynesia.

Before Evie can comment any further a loud groan catches Sharon's ear. No longer able to contain her curiosity she walks from the dining room to the living room and sees a young man (maybe older than her) being ridden by a sexy mature woman. Sharon feels flush as she watches the half-naked woman riding her lover's cock. "Ummm... just what is going on in here? It looks... kind of... fun."

"Oh, Hunny... fun barely describes how this feels!" The second older woman says.

"Do... do all three of you share him?" Sharon asks gulping at the insinuation. She can feel her 50.00 tip going bye-bye but she has to know.

"There are actually six of us now," Evie says whispering in Sharon's ear. Sharon shivers at the girl's hot breath. while Sharon was distracted Evie closed the front door and come back. Now she was almost pressed against the mesmerized younger woman.

"How old are you Sharon?" Evie asks.

"Neh... Ni... nineteen," Sharon says as Evie's soft hands come up and unzip the girl's coat. Sharon is just a hair shorter than Evie and Amber's 5 feet 8 inches. Her coat falls to the floor and Evie kicks it aside. Sharon is wearing a red turtle neck shirt and black sweat pants as she has been running pizzas all day. This was the last delivery order but she had to get back as the Pizzeria was still open for walk-ins until 6 PM. However, as she watched the older woman's body convulse in what looked like an Earth-shattering orgasm her mind soon forgot everything else and her body yearned to feel an orgasm like that.

Bekkah saw the yearning in this poor girl's eyes and recognized it as the one her poor sister once had. Standing up, she walked over to the delivery girl. "What's your name sweetie?"

"Sh... Sharon." Sharon says trying not to be rude by not making eye contact but not wanting to miss the show.

Bekkah gives the young beauty a quick once over as her daughter's hands begin fondling her breasts through her red turtleneck. Sharon moans loudly when Evie's lips land on her throat, sucking on it gently. Bekkah then asks the girl, "I know you can't stay very long, but would you like a turn?"

"What! Oh my gosh, me? Why would he... I mean you are all so beautiful, why would he want to... um, you know, with me!"

Just then Jessica cried out, "Oh gawd Dylan... you are the BEST!" Sharon watched Jessica kiss her lover and then pull herself up and fall off to the side. The younger man caught her and helped lower her to the couch beside him.

"This is your chance, Sharon. Go to him. If you don't you'll regret it for the rest of your life." Evie says now nibbling on the pizza delivery girl's ear.

"I... I..."

"Don't think about it... just do it," Evie says as she gently shoves the beguiled girl into the living room making Dylan fully aware of her presence for the first time.

"Huh... hi," Sharon says with trepidation.

"Hello beautiful, and who might you be."

"I... I'm... pizza delivery. I mean... I'm Sharon... Sharon Riley."

"Well hello Sharon Riley, my name is Dylan Martin," Dylan replies. Sharon was in a trance as she made her way to the

couch. Evie and her mother came over and collected the spent Jessica and helped her make herself presentable and moved her over to the armchair beside the couch.

Sharon moves within arms reach of Dylan and tentatively reaches out and touches Dylan's cock. "Oh wow... you have the biggest, thickest cock I've ever seen on a man."

"How many have you seen... more or less," Dylan asks the dark-skinned beauty.

"Suh... suh... six." Sharon stumbles out as her soft hand traces the contours of Dylan's cock. "Gawd... if my boyfriend could see me know he would kill me and die of envy at you."

"How does he stack up to Dylan?" Evie asks the mesmerized pizza girl.

"He doesn't," Sharon answers swiftly and honestly. "He would be so mad at me if he knew I was even in the room with someone like Dylan!" The dark-skinned sexy girl admitted.

Dylan was quite entranced by Sharon. He had never really been attracted to anyone like her, the closest being Amber. He had nothing against darker-skinned girls, he just was so smitten by Amber that until recently that was his type... Amber. When he saw her briefly next to Evie he could tell she was about an inch shorter.

"I... I really shouldn't..." Sharon says breaking the trance that this naked adonis has on her. Her hand pulls away from his cock and she starts to pull herself off the couch.

However by this time Dylan has become so entranced by this exotic beauty he knows he has to go for it. Dylan decided to push Sharon and see if she jumps in feet first or runs away screaming. Taking hold of her left wrist, Dylan pulls her against his body, guides her hand over to his cock, and places

it around his throbbing dick. "Oh shit! Look at the size of this thing! I don't think I can get it even halfway inside of me!"

Melissa suddenly made her presence known. Amber had gone down to collect her when Evie went to get the pizza from the delivery girl. Mel took a quick rinse off before sliding back into her sexy Christmas gift from her cousin/lover. Stepping into Sharon's sight, Mel says, "That is just so much bullshit! Look at me." She tells Sharon.

The sexy dark-skinned girls can tell based on the size difference between Evie, the girl beside Evie, and this new little pixie of a girl. She was easily the shortest girl present.

"I was scared at first but Dylan is such an amazing lover... Hi, I'm Melissa by the way." The sexy little blonde states from a few feet away. "I promise you... if I can handle his cock, then you sure as hell can!"

"How... how many times have you done it today?"

"Today..." Dylan tries to remember each time. I've had sex with my two mature lovers, 2, 1, 3... so six times so far not counting what started last night and ended in the early morning hours.

"Six times... and you're still this hard."

"Our man is part stallion," Melissa informs the pizza girl.

While this was going on Bekkah was calling the pizzeria to cover for Sharon. She informed the manager that the pizza arrived on time and was excellent but Sharon's car died when she tried to leave. She then informs the manager that her live-in mechanic was working on getting Sharon's engine running but it might take some time. She promised to let the manager know when the car was ready and would send the staff a nice tip for their troubles.

Sharon felt like she was under a spell as she is drawn in by Dylan's free hand and he kisses her softly. Since being in the U.S. Sharon has had three boyfriends and none of them

believed in romance. They always told her she was hot, and they did their best to make her feel wanted but romance... they all lacked in that department.

"Buh... but it's really BIG! I, um, I've never, um..."

Amber walked over and put her arm around Sharon and said, "Trust me, Sharon, we all were skeptical the first time we did it with Dylan. But I promise you, my guy won't hurt you..."

"Your guy... you mean... he's your... your boyfriend?"

"Oh yeah, and I love him to death!"

"But how can you just let me... let them... with him?"

"It's simple really... He's too much man for me! I am fine with this group. I trust them, and one other, and we are very select about letting others into our group."

"Really?"

"Yes. Evie filled me in while you and Dylan were getting to know one another. She thinks, and I agree, that you are unique and that you look like you are in need of the kind of loving only Dylan can provide." Amber tells Sharon.

"Plus I know how he feels about me, so I'm not worried. So you just enjoy yourself with him, okay!"

"Gosh, I wouldn't want to let MY boyfriend loose with a girl as pretty as any of you!" Sharon said as Dylan takes her in his arms.

Dylan chimes in and says, "Sharon, I don't force anyone into this nor do I force anyone to do anything they don't want to. If you don't want this..."

"NO!" Sharon yells. "I want this. I... I've just never gone out and hooked up with a guy on the fly is all."

"Don't think of this as a hookup. I don't just fuck them and leave them. If you want, you can come back here any time."

"Really?"

"Yes... but while we're making an exception now, if you want to come back you'll have to break up with your guy."

Dylan can see this might be a deal breaker with Sharon. It's one thing if she were dumping her guy for Dylan, but in this scenario, she would become one of seven partners now.

"I know it sounds like you're getting the short end of the stick..." Amber states. "But for safety reasons, we don't have sex with anyone outside this group," Amber informs her.

Evie then chimes in, "When we started this Felicia, who isn't here, Amber and I all got tested to make sure we didn't pick up anything this year. My mother has only been with Dylan as my father has short-changed her as of late and I won't even go into how long my aunt Jess had to go without the touch of a skilled lover." Evie states.

"I was a virgin until today." Mel sounds off just to reassure Sharon.

"Can you say with 100 percent assurance that your boyfriend is totally faithful to you?"

"No... he's tried to get me to let his pals have their way with me." Sharon states. "That's why I don't let him in me without a condom."

"Smart girl." Amber states.

"I'm so careful with it that I buy the condoms and I'm the one that puts them on him... just so there's no potential funny business."

"I promise you Sharon... once you've had Dylan's cock in you all others will pale in comparison," Amber informs the sexy Polynesian girl.

"Mmmm... well I can already tell he's at least twice as large as my current guy's cock and bigger than all the others as well."

Dylan sees his mother pointing to her watch and she signals 4 and 5 with her hands. Guessing that is how much time he has, Dylan reaches for Sharon's top and pulls it up and with her assistance off her body. Nudging her onto her back, he then slips off her sweat pants. Sharon suddenly feels bashful in comparison to all the other half-naked girls surrounding her. She has never done anything like this and despite her generous figure, she feels a bit inadequate.

Biting her lip, Sharon says, "Ummm... I don't think..."

"Dylan, why don't you take her up to my room." Bekkah states.
"After all, she deserves your special one-on-one session for her first time with you."

A naked Dylan rises from the couch and for the first time, Sharon realizes how tall and muscular Dylan really is. He reminds her of Chris Hemsworth's physique in the first Thor movie with a Chris Pine-like handsome features. She also sees his massive cock bouncing free before her. Not wanting to waste her precious time, Dylan takes Sharon by the hand and the ladies all hear her squeal when Dylan picks her up bridal style and heads for his mother's bedroom. It isn't long until they two are alone upstairs and Dylan is laying her down on his mother's bed.

"Do you... do you think I'm pretty?" Sharon asks, her brown eyes seeking out validation compared to the other half-naked women downstairs.

"No... no I don't." Dylan states. Before Sharon can react Dylan continues, "I think you are absolutely stunning. You are one of the most stunning women I have ever seen. I have never met a woman like you and even if I eventually do, they will pale in comparison to you."

"Wow..." Sharon says, her heart actually fluttering at Dylan's declaration. Even knowing he has no less than six other women somehow... somehow she feels special.

Knowing time is of the essence Dylan slips his face between Sharon's legs. He inhales the musky scent of her pussy before pushing her panties aside and sucking her clit gently. For the first time, Sharon forgot all about talking, pizza, or her boyfriend. Soon she was bouncing her hips about 8 to 10 inches off the mattress as Dylan brought her to a huge climax. She turned out to be a little firecracker letting out a low moan and then screaming when she burst. Not that she didn't cry out, but it was a real soft sound as she built to her crescendo.

Sharon had Dylan's face pinned with her legs and her hands were holding onto the hair atop his head as she came. Sharon finally found her voice and said, "Oh gawd that was incredible! I've never cum so hard!" She looked down at me and asked, "No guy has ever gone down on me Dylan."

"Well, I'm not your average guy."

"I'll say..." Sharon states looking at my rock-hard cock. "You and average don't belong in the same sentence."

"I do believe you are sufficiently prepared for me now."

Then I slowly slipped up her body, pausing to adore both of her perky 34D breasts, her nipples growing to nearly an inch long! I rose up again and placed my tip at her opening and she bit her lower lip in trepidation. "Trust me, Sharon, you will love every second of this!" I said as I slipped about an inch into her.

"Oh my gawd... you're barely in and you're already stretching me apart!" she gasped as I held my position.

After giving her several seconds to grow accustomed to my size I pulled back just a bit and then pushed into her about three inches as her fingers gripped my arms tightly. I paused once more before again pulling back and then giving her a long slow thrust, my cock entering her nearly all the way.

"Oh shittt, it's too big! I can't do this! Pull it out Dylan, please pull it out!" I did, nearly five inches came out.

" You were doing fine Sharon... Just breath, relax and let me show you how good making love with me can feel."

"Ok-k-k-k-k-kay, I'll t-t-t-t-try, just go slow, Dylan, go real slow."

I nodded to her and soon I was pumping into her. Slowly I increased my tempo until soon I was pulling nearly all the

way out and then pumping most of my cock into her as she looked into my eyes. Her eyes were as wide as her mouth as she let out groan after groan as my long thick cock slowly stretches her vaginal passage.

Soon her eyes close and her groans turn into moans. I smile when one deep thrust strikes her cervix she gasped, "Oh my gawd, this is starting to feel so good! Oh, Dylan, give me more, I want more!"

I can tell she doesn't realize how much of my cock is inside of her at this moment but I don't want to distract her so I just say, "I told you my exotic beauty that I could make you feel better than any other guy.

"Mmm... you were so right!" Sharon states enthusiastically. "No guy has ever taken the time to make me feel this good."

"Sweet Sharon, as much as I love the feel of my lover around my dick.. what really brings me the pleasure is bringing my lover to climax and watching the pleasure I gift them."

"Gawd... where have you been all my life?" Sharon asks. She lifts her legs up and arches, changing the angle of my penetration a bit and I am now completely stuffing her pussy with my cock. She pulls my face to hers and kisses me like the lovers we are. I took my time before I finally began pummeling her pussy with my entire shaft. Sharon locks her ankles behind my lower back and as we kiss she wraps her arms around me holding me tightly against her body. I'm sure if anyone were watching us that we looked like a human swirled ice cream cone. My creamy complexion and her caramel brown complexion wrapped in a sexual swirl.

Soon our pace reached frantic levels as my cock slipped in and out of her warm moist honeypot. When I did finally bottom out inside her she gasped again, her eyes bulging as my cock kissed the entrance to her womb. "Holy fuckkk... you... you did it! You've got your entire thing inside of me! Oh gawd, I feel so full, like I have a cannon shoved into me!" She pulled her lips to mine and kissed me deeply, her tongue finding mine for the first time as I slowly started giving her full thrusts deeply into her.

"You know this cannon is close to going off!" I tell her.

"Mmmm... I can't wait!" After about two minutes she clamped her legs around my hips and groaned out "Oh gawd, I'm about to cum..."

"Me too..." I inform her. "Do you... do you want me to pull out?" I ask not knowing her birth control status.

"NOOOO! Cum... cum in me..." She orders as I resume pounding her pussy. "Oh fuck... oh gawd... I... I'm cumming! Oh fuck... oh gawd... oh shit... oh gawd it's so good, so good, oh... oh... OH MY GAWD!" Then her hips began pounding up against me as she shook violently as she came.

After her climax waned she hugged tight to me, her breath ragged before she said, "I have NEVER cum during sex." She tells me.

"Never?" I ask her in disbelief.

"Never! Oral will get me off, but vaginal sex just didn't do it for me! You really know how to use that monster, Dylan. Thank you."

"Mmmm, you're welcome. I'm only sorry you can't stay longer. The record maintained by all my lovers before their bodies give out is 3 orgasms. I say you are still owed two.

"Mmmm... I wish I could go for the record... but I really need to get back to work."

A wicked thought came over me. "You know... you really should shower before you head out. After all, if you go back smelling like sex they might not buy your cover story."

Sharon grinned. "You're right. I do need to get cleaned up."

So I took Sharon into the master bathroom in my parent's room and after putting her hair under a shower cap we proceeded to shower and get her clean. I wanted to take her in the shower but time was an issue. So I just gave her a sensual cleaning as we kissed under the shower spray. A knock on the door from my mom came before she announced that she was about to call the pizzeria again to say we got the car running and Sharon would be right back

I turn off the water and helped Sharon dry off. She uncovered her hair and walked naked back into my mother's room where she collected her clothes. I watched her pull her turtleneck shirt on followed by her sweat pants.

"You didn't put your underwear back on," I state for the record.

"Nope..." She says. She walks over, jumps up onto me, and kisses me. "My Christmas gift to you."

"Mmmm... you are more than enough gift... but thank you. We kiss one more time before I put her back on her feet. Taking her hand, we walk back downstairs. My ladies were all waiting in the dining room for us.

"So... was he everything we said he was?" Melissa inquired.

"All that and then some!" Sharon states. "This is the best delivery I have ever had!"

"Well, you are welcome back any time, just remember what we said," Evie tells the sexy Polynesian.

"Thank you. My soon-to-be, EX-boyfriend can go fuck himself! He made me think I was the reason I was incapable of cumming. He just doesn't know anything about sex. To hell with him!" She looked around the room before finding Amber and saying, "I just wanted to say, Amber... you are the luckiest girl I know, to have an orgasm causer like Dylan! Thank you once again for sharing him and allowing me to partake in this!"

"Sharon, feel free to stop by anytime you want!" Amber said in response.

"Count on it!" Sharon says with a megawatt smile.

Amber got up and hugged Sharon before the pizza girl turned to say goodbye to the rest of the group. Melissa stood up and walked over to the Polynesian girl. Mel hesitated for a brief moment, then stood up on her tiptoes to give Sharon a quick kiss and hug. When the two parted Melissa was blushing as this was her first girl-on-girl kiss, even though it was short but sweet. I think if she could Sharon would be blushing as well. I walked Sharon out the door and to her car. She started the car and let it warm up and while that was going on I pull Sharon off her feet. She wraps her legs around my waist and we kissed her long and passionately before she slowly let go. She climbs into her car and I close the door for her. She blew me one last kiss, winked at me, and drove off.

Everyone was still in the dining area and I joined them. Mom had kept my pizza in the oven to keep it warm. I learned that during my time upstairs Melissa had apologized to her mother for going off on her and to the group for her childish behavior. The two made peace and Amber and Evie filled Mel in on the decorum for the group.

"Welcome to the harem, Jess and Mel!" Evie formally announced enthusiastically.

"Really?" Melissa asks her oldest cousin.

Amber walks over, collects Melissa in her arms and we all watch Melissa's eyes bug out when Amber dips her slightly and kisses her as deeply and as passionately as I had earlier. Mel doesn't respond at first but soon her arms come around Amber and their kiss deepens. Breaking the kiss, Amber says, "In addition to loving Dylan we love one another... all of us."

"I... I've never... been with a girl." Mel informs everyone. "Sharon was my first girl-girl kiss."

"We could tell," Evie informs her younger cousin.

"We're not going to force you, just keep an open mind and it will open you up to a world you never imagined," Amber adds before she pinches Mel's sexy plump ass.

"Mom..."

"Jess, Hunny. When we're in the group call me Jess."

"Jess... that will take some getting used to.

"I know sweetie. Also, you refer to your Aunt Rebecca as Bekkah."

Hearing Evie clear her throat she adds, "Ohhh, and Eva is Evie."

"Familial titles go out the window in the group Mel. We go by those names." Dylan states. The ladies watch as he plops down in the chair and began digging into my large meat lover's pizza before one of them could hit him up for more loving. Amber, Bekkah, and Evie have not yet had a turn so he knew that he would need his strength. Food and a quick nap would restore him so that he could attend to his beauties. Dylan smiled as he stuffed the large slice of pizza into his mouth.

I love Christmas time! He thought to himself.

To Be Continued