



Brad Family Tent Swap

The Brad Family's Trip Into The Woods

Part 1

David sighed as he loaded the last of the camping gear. His parents had been squabbling all morning and his sister had been less than helpful as she had made plans to go hang out with some of her friends before she went back to college. This left David to do all of the heavy lifting for the big family getaway. David just went with it as he had been looking forward to this trip and was bound and determined that they were going. He had been busy preparing for the family camping trip all day. It was the last vacation before school started up, and the only time they had been able to go camping all summer due to their hectic schedules. The six-foot-tall young man was lean but he had taken up track his senior year and put on just the right amount of muscle to give his figure some much-needed definition. He had striking blue eyes that ran in his dad's side of the family, a chiselled jawline, light brown hair (the blonde from his mom's side diluted the dark brown from his father's), and creamy white skin.

This is going to be an awesome trip! David thought as he stowed his sleeping bag as his mother walked up to the back of the Suburban. He was bound and determine to make it so, despite his parent's bickering. If he had to he would keep them separated to ensure it.

"Hey David," Brenda Brady said. "Is everything all packed?"

"Yes, no thanks to anyone else," David informed his mother.

"I'm sorry it's been a rough summer around here with your dad and me fighting so much," she said placing a hand on his shoulder. "It has nothing to do with you. You understand, right?"

"Yes." David looked down. He always hated these heart-to-hearts. His mother was right; it had been a rough summer. His parents had been at each other's throats almost every day since school ended. He couldn't stand the way his dad had been treating his mother. She deserved so much better. His mother was a beautiful full-figured woman. She had let herself go a bit over the last year but due to his curious mind, David knew that her measurements were 44H-32-42 and he thought she was absolutely perfect as is. Brenda had not been exercising as much as of late but she was eating right so she was not gaining weight. She had long blonde hair that fell just below her shoulders and striking green eyes. She had a few freckles under her eyes and a few on her shoulders. Her skin was a pale white and she had to use generous amounts of sunscreen to keep from burning while under direct sunlight.

It pissed David off to no end when his father, Bill Brady, put down his mother's looks David felt like going off on the man, sometimes even hitting him. His mother was a head turner

and he should know as she gave his friends whiplash when she walked by. They weren't the only ones, many a man watched Brenda as she walked by. They loved watching her breasts bounce and her ass shake (and so did David).

David was happy as it seemed like things were finally settling down between the two. His parents had even been joking around with each other earlier yesterday. That all changed after Tammy went out with her friends. The yelling picked up until dad went out to the local bar while mom went to her room for a cry. David didn't know what was said as he had been in the basement at the time. Despite the animosity, David was determined to make this the best trip for his family. He smiled up at his mother. She was so beautiful. His gaze started to drift down to her chest but he stopped himself in time.

"Well, thank you for everything and I guess we'll be off bright and early all thanks to you," she said. "Go get some rest sweetie, after all of your hard work you deserve it. Good night, David." She leaned over giving him a kiss on the cheek. David was turning to wish his mother goodnight and the two accidentally kissed. The pair blushed and Brenda retreated to her room. David stood there with a stunned expression on his face but decided he was feeling tired and retreated to his room.

Once in his room, he stripped out of his clothes and lay down on his bed in a pair of boxer shorts. David thought back to the last time Tammy had come down at Easter. David was eighteen and going into his senior year of high school and Tammy was about to enter her junior year of college. Even though she was his sister, David couldn't keep his eyes off of Tammy's chest. His hormones were completely out of control and it didn't help that his sister liked to wear tube tops that flaunted her breasts and tight booty shorts around the house.

David turned off the lights and slipped out of his clothes and plopped down on his bed. Now he couldn't get the vision of Tammy out of his mind. Until he closed his eyes and saw the vision of the two women side by side David never noticed that his mom and Tammy were spitting images of each other.

Tammy was the same height as their mother standing at 5 foot 8 inches tall and about the same weight, Tammy was 2 sizes smaller than their mother with a 30-inch waist. They both had the same long straight blonde hair that fell just below their shoulders. They had the same pale skin color (and burned easily without sunscreen) but Tammy was freckleless. Tammy's hips were also a good two inches less than her mother's. While their bodies were almost identical the overall measurements were different. David had to admit though, that his mother's boobs were much larger than his sister's. Tammy was currently only gifted with a 38D (he checked her tags) chest making her total measurements 38D-

30-40. Despite her figure, she was an accomplished cheerleader (much to quite a few people's dismay).

David sighed as he quickly realized that this is going to be a long weekend unless he could sneak out and whack off somewhere a couple of times a day. David dreamed all night about his mother and sister taking turns offering their massive tits to him and alternately slurping on his cock.

The alarm went off at 5:30 AM Wednesday morning. David's dad liked to get an early start to get the best campsite. David showered, dressed, and quickly rushed downstairs to join his family. His parents were already at the table civilly eating breakfast. His mother had prepared a big plate of pancakes and sausages and his plate was at his spot so he could load up his food.

Fifteen minutes after David sat down to eat Tammy Brady made her presence known. Despite the early hour she looked well-rested (having come in late) and was ready to go. Tammy was wearing very short, tan capri pants and a pink sleeveless t-shirt untucked that was tied off at the waist. The shirt strained to contain her massive breasts (as it was a size too small) and the sides of her boobs were hanging out (not that anyone seemed to care). David could feel his cock start to twitch. Tammy Brady was due to return to college in two weeks so this was the Brady family's last chance to go on a family trip. David and Tammy were close before she went

away to the university but he sensed she was changing since she was now out of her family's house. Tammy walked over and gave mom and dad a kiss on the cheek and then surprisingly she pulled David out of his seat and gave him a big hug and an even bigger kiss on the cheek near his mouth. David felt his face flush and he nearly went into shock as her massive chest pressed against him. He swore he could almost feel her stiff nipples poking him in the chest. Somehow he managed to not lose composure and fall twitching to the floor.

"What was that for?" he asked.

"Do I need a reason to be affectionate with my brother?" She asked smiling at him.

David tried to recount the number of times she had been this affectionate before but he couldn't even do it with his cock. Rather than make an issue of it David just smiled and returned her kiss. This was nearly a perfect moment in time. How much better could life get? "Uhhh no, no you don't," David responded.

"So little brother, do you have a girlfriend yet?" Tammy asked as she poured herself some coffee.

"I'm working on it," David replied staring down at his pancakes. Thankfully the conversation turned towards the trip ahead and away from him. He had been working on it but he was too painfully shy. It wasn't looking too good for the coming year either if he didn't do something to build up his confidence.

An hour later found the Brady's a half-hour into their journey to the campsite. David's dad was driving, his mother was in the front seat and David and Tammy were in the next row back. All of their camping gear was in the back of their Chevy Suburban. Tammy was leaning back with her eyes closed listening to her mp3 player. With her eyes closed and her neck craned back, she gave David a great view of her breasts as she had chosen a scoop neck sleeveless white t-shirt. She was obviously not wearing a bra as he could make out her nipples and see the valley between her tits. David tried not to look, but he just couldn't help himself being in such close proximity to his goddess of a sister. Tammy didn't open her eyes but her head moved to the left and came to rest on her brother's shoulder. Dave slipped his right arm around Tammy and rested his hand on her hip. Leaning against his older sister the two drifted off while their parents ignored one another.

Two hours later, the Brady's pulled into their designated campsite. David had to admit that his dad had picked a really good one this time. It was isolated from all of the other

sites in the area, but still close enough to the showers and bathroom.

"Hey, sport!" his dad hollered. "Let's get these tents set up, while your mom and Tammy unload the rest of our gear." David hurried over to his dad and grabbed one of the two tents from the back of the SUV. That's when it hit him. Where was everyone going to sleep?

"Hey, dad," David said as they put down the ground cover.

"Yeah?" his dad said distractedly.

"Soooo... are you and I sharing the big tent?" David asked hopefully.

David's dad laughed. "Um, that would be a big fat no." He said, handing David one corner of the big tent. "Your mom and I need to share some quality time and do some talking. You and Tammy will be sharing the smaller tent. I know she's been a tad distant but she's nowhere near as snotty since she went off to college," he said chuckling. "I think you'll be fine."

"You're right dad," David said, inwardly thinking that it could get a little awkward. This certainly wasn't what he

envisioned when he was thinking of the camping trip last week. They continued on in silence until both tents were up.

David stood and admired their work. The smaller tent wasn't so bad. It was a two-person tent with enough room for the brother and sister to co-exist with relative comfort. David was hoping to sneak a peek at his sister while she changed clothes, and once he did he would have plenty of opportunities to either relieve himself in the woods or the restroom. Yes, this trip would be fine.

The rest of the evening was great. David's dad started a roaring campfire, and his mom cooked up a great supper. Then they all sat around the fire and talked without an angry word to be heard between the two adults. Tammy talked about college, what she hoped to accomplish this school year but how much she missed everyone while she was away.

David talked about how excited he was that it was his last year of high school and how he was planning to run cross country this year in addition to track in the spring. David's dad mentioned that he might be getting a new position at work soon, and Brenda just said that she was happy to have her family all here and having a good time. Both Brenda and David sensed that behind her happy facade that their mother was had nothing to really look forward to. While she was a smart, talented, and beautiful woman she had been a stay-at-home mom for so long they had no idea if she desired to

do something outside of their home, something they would have to rectify this weekend. They had four more days in the woods and the pair were determined to get some alone time with her and see what it was that she wanted to do this year.

After a while, the fire started dying down and David's mom and dad said their goodnights and headed into the tent. Tammy went to their tent and got a towel, telling David that she'd be back after a quick shower. David was feeling tired after the trip and told her that he would probably be asleep by the time she got back. David was planning on catching a glimpse of his sister, but he fell asleep almost as soon as his head touched his pillow.

He didn't know how long he was out but David was startled awake by an unfamiliar noise. He sat up in the tent wide awake.

"What was that?" he asked, talking to himself mainly.

Tammy had been in the middle of pulling her sleep shirt over her head when David woke up. As David had been sound asleep she was sitting up facing the tent door without a care in the world when her brother suddenly sat upright. Her nightshirt wasn't even over her breasts and David got his first eyeful of her bare tits. Tammy shrieked and pulled the shirt down over her exposed chest as David glared at her.

"Oops... sorry!" David apologized turning his head and blocking his eyes.

"It's ok," Tammy laughed at him. "I thought you were asleep and I didn't count you waking up," Tammy stated.

"I was asleep," David said. "Something loud brought me out of it."

Tammy said letting out a laugh, "That was mom."

"What?" he asked still groggy. "Did she fall or something?"

"I swear, you are so dense," Tammy said. "Just listen."

David stopped talking, closed his mouth, and listened as instructed. He could just barely hear noises coming from his parent's tent.

"Oh, my God!" David gasped. "Are they... they're..."

"They're having sex David," Tammy said snorting with laughter. "Oral sex from the sound of it. You do know it's what married people do."

"Well yeah. I know," David said. "I'm not an idiot. It's just that I've never heard them or anything. I guess I just didn't think they would do it while we were around."

Tammy had crawled up near the front of the tent so that she could hear them better. David did the same and stuck his head out beside his sisters. "Keep quiet," she said, elbowing him in the ribs.

They knelt there listening to their parents. David had to admit that it was pretty intense and erotic. His cock was twitching in his boxers.

"Oh, that's it! I'm gonna cum!" David's father grunted. They could hear him moaning as he orgasmed. They were both shocked at what they heard next. "Oh. God that was so good. I love it when you flood my mouth with that big cock." David's mother said huskily.

Tammy pulled back inside the tent and David followed. When he turned around, he thought he saw her glancing at his crotch but she quickly looked up at his face. David climbed back into his sleeping bag, hoping that his shorts

were baggy enough to hide his erection from his sister. This was becoming the weirdest camping trip in the history of mankind.

"That was crazy," he whispered to Tammy.

"You've never heard them fucking at home?" Tammy asked him incredulously.

"Well no." He was embarrassed at his lack of awareness. He was also feeling uncomfortable at his sister's constant use of the word fuck. College had definitely changed her.

"Since your room is on the other side of the house I guess you have been sheltered from their nighttime games..." She said laughing. "Remember, my room was right next to theirs" She continued. "They try to be sly about it but I could still hear them."

"Well, at least they seem to be getting along." David chimed in hopefully. He had been getting worried that they were heading for divorce.

"Yeah," his sister said distractedly. "Good night Dave."

"Good night, Tammy," David said and fell asleep again quickly.

The next morning David woke up with a raging hard-on. Normally he would have jacked off right away and then went about his day, but with his sister sleeping right next to him, he wasn't able to do that. He tried thinking about baseball and American Idol. That helped a little bit. When he was at half-mast he reached into his pack and got dressed. His cargo shorts were loose enough so that his aroused state wasn't that noticeable. David was the first one up and went to the bathroom to take a leak, and as it was actual plumbing and no one else was around he took care of his other business as well.

When he got back to the campsite his mom was up starting breakfast. She was dressed in tight khaki shorts that clung to her round ass, and she had a shirt tucked into them that was at least two sizes too small. Her breasts strained against it and David's cock started to harden and twitch. He hurried over to the picnic table and took a seat. He had never thought of his mother sexually until this weekend, but he had to admit that she was a walking wet dream. He would be thinking of her today when he went off into the woods.

"Oh good morning, David," His mother said cheerily when she realized her only son was up. "You're awake early. I

thought for sure that you would sleep in like you usually do on the first day."

"Yeah. I guess I just love the morning air down here so much I don't want to waste the time I have here." He replied, but all he could think about was her asking his father to cum in her mouth last night. Baseball, baseball, baseball, Clay Aiken, Ryan Seacrest. It wasn't working.

"Me too," his mother replied. "How did you sleep?"

"Great!" He replied. "I'm going to take a hike after breakfast." And jack off thinking about your giant tits wrapped around my cock and then me cumming in your mouth. I am so going to hell.

"Are you feeling okay?" She asked. "You look a little flushed."

"I'm fine mom." He said looking down. "How did you sleep?"

"Ohhh... all right I guess. It usually takes a day for me to get comfortable out in the woods." David's mother stated before she turned her focus back to the task at hand.

David was saved as his father chose that moment to walk out of the big tent. "Well good morning you two! You're up David? Breakfast smells wonderful honey!" He walked over and gave David's mom a big kiss on the cheek. While he looked content David noticed his mother only mumbled a good morning while she finished cooking.

"Do we have any coffee?" Tammy said plopping down at the picnic table right beside David making her presence known.

"You betcha!" David replied, pointing to a pot on the camping stove. "All hot and ready to go."

Breakfast was almost unbearable for David. His gaze kept drifting between his mother and sister's chests. He was tempted a couple of times to take his fork and stab his eyes to keep them in line, but he didn't. After breakfast and with a painful erection that he hoped nobody noticed. David told everyone he'd be back by lunch.

"It should be ready by 12:30," Brenda informs her son.

"12:30, I'll see you all then," David said and took off for his hike.

David walked at a fast pace down a trail that went off into the hills just on the other side of their campsite. David had probably hiked about a mile when he decided to veer off on a side path to the left. He made his way through the trees and into a clearing by a stream. Once he made sure that the area was clear David unfastened his shorts and pulled out his rock-hard cock. He was so horny that he could barely stand it. Precum was already dripping off of his shaft when Dave started stroking his cock thinking about his sister's lips sliding up and down his shaft. "Sorry Mom, but Tammy is just sooo beautiful. I want to cut her shorts down the middle, bend her over that huge rock and rock her world. I would have her begging for my cream to the point that I would flood her so full of my seed that she would never let another guy near her again." David says aloud.

While David had never done anything like that with a girl, he had seen plenty of porn online so had a visual of what it looked and probably felt like. Lost in the sensation, David didn't notice someone crouching on the other side of the trees watching him. He didn't notice that she gasped when he said, "I love you, Tammy!"

As David finished spraying the area with his cum the hidden figure pulls her damp hand from her sex and fumbles to pull up her panties and shorts. Standing up just enough so that she is not visible, the figure sneaks back through the woods before David can fully recover.

Once David has stuffed his cock back into his pants he lets out a large sigh of relief. Having blown his wad and hopefully vented his sexual desire for the time being he hopes that he would be able to control his eyes around the female members of his family. He didn't know what had come over him these past couple of days. David was hornier than he'd ever been, and he just couldn't get enough of his mother's and sister's tits and asses. They were all that occupied his thoughts these last few days.

He made his way back to the trail and then felt so good that he continued his hike. He was gone the rest of the morning and when he returned he found the campsite empty. He made himself a sandwich, grabbed some water, and went on another hike. David left his family a note and left on another hike. Dave loved being away from the city and being surrounded by nature. He could have hiked and sat by the river all day.

When he finally returned he found his family sitting at the table getting ready for dinner.

"Long hike eh, boy?" his dad asked.

"The best dad!" David replied sitting down at the table. "I could hike all day up here."

"We know." His mom chimed in handing David his plate.
"You did!" Everyone laughed.

"What did you three do?" He asked.

"Well your sister went on a hike this morning, and your dad and I walked the park and ran into Uncle John and Aunt Jane." David's mom said. "They invited us over to join them for drinks later."

Tammy had remained unusually silent during supper and then said that she was going to take a shower after dinner. David volunteered to clean up so that they could go join their family. He watched as his mom and dad left to go have drinks with uncle and aunt as the sun started to set. His mom yelled back over her shoulder that they probably wouldn't be back before midnight. David said nothing, he just waved and watched his mother's ass as she sauntered away.

David went into his tent and took out a book and started reading. He was surprised when Tammy came in a little while later. She came in wearing a purple silk robe that was tied at the waist and stopped mid-thigh. She had a towel around her head when walked in but finished drying it and placing the towel in a bag. She was wearing her flip-flops when she entered but they were discarded after she stepped into the tent. David tried not to stare as she dried off her hair

but it was so hard not to. David swore to himself that he could see her thick nipples poking at the fabric, and his cock started hardening.

Tammy pulled out her bag containing her clothes and pulled out her shorts and new scoop neck t-shirt for the next day. She placed them atop her hiking boots in the corner and then zipped up the front of the tent.

"Hey, it's going to get hot in here," David told her.

"Shut up," Tammy said. She plopped down beside him causing her braless boobs to bounce in her barely restraining robe.

Despite his best effort, David's eyes were riveted by his sister's massive chest. He pulled his gaze up to her eyes quickly.

"David... despite your best efforts I know that you've been ogling my tits since we started our trip," Tammy told him. "You haven't been as sneaky about it as you believe."

"I... I'm sorry Tammy... I..." David stammered, his face turning beet red.

"I know that you've been mentally leering at mom as well," Tammy continued.

David wasn't sure where this was leading, but he knew it was nowhere good. Denial was probably the best course of action. "I didn't do anything and I have been thinking about you or mom sexually," he said with a slight trace of indignation. It was the best he could manage.

Tammy's face softened. "I followed you this morning... I heard every word you said as you fertilized the clearing with your seed." She stated matter-of-factly.

"You what?" He asked. Her demeanor might have changed a little for the better, but the conversation was taking a turn for the worse.

"I said, I followed you on your little hike this morning because I wanted to talk to you about mom and I watched you in the clearing," she said. David noticed her eyes drift down to his crotch.

"You were following me on my hike?" He asked, still hoping to steer this conversation back to reality.

"Yes for the third and final time," Tammy replied. "I saw you stop, and before I could call out you shucked off your shorts and boxers and started stroking your cock in the clearing. I stood in silence as I couldn't believe the sight of your cock. I watched and listened and heard what you said. I heard you say that you loved me as I watched you spray your virile seed all over the clearing."

David had nothing else to say. He knew he was busted but the look on his sister's face was one that he was having trouble discerning.

"That was a huge load of cum Dave, and it came out of the biggest cock I've ever seen. I heard you say that you wished that you were filling my womb with it." Tammy moved closer to her brother who was sitting on his knees as he looked like he was prepared to beg for forgiveness.

Tammy didn't want his forgiveness, because as far as she was concerned there was nothing to forgive. Her brother had dreams and desires... just like she did. She had spent all afternoon working out how she felt about his feelings for her.

Looking at her brother through lust-filled eyes, Tammy says, "Did you mean it?"

"Um... what?" He managed.

"Do you really want to flood my womb with your seed?"
Tammy asks.

David is not yet bold enough to voice what he is feeling. So his body decides to answer for him. David's cock is straining against his boxers to the point that the head of his cock is now peering through the top of his boxers. This draws Tammy's attention and she looks down and sees his cock head through his boxer shorts, the slit is leaking pre-cum.

Deciding to be bold, Tammy gets on her knees and is facing her brother with only inches separating them. Without breaking eye contact, Tammy unties the sash on her robe and opens the purple silk garment revealing her bare creamy skin to her brother. Unlike last night, she is intentionally showing her brother her breasts and he also sees her pussy. She has it trimmed like a landing strip. Tammy's huge tits flopped into view and she knew that she had her brother mesmerized. She knew that her tits did to lots of men of various ages. They were so large and firm, jutting out in front of her. They were her best accessory (second only to her ass). When she goes out with her girlfriends the right outfit guarantees that she doesn't have to buy a drink.

"Wow!" David sputtered, practically drooling. His cock was beyond hard now as he stared at his sister. It was so hard that it was threatening to burst already. No longer able to

contain his hormones David grabbed the waistband of his shorts, pulling them down just enough to let his cock spring free.

Tammy gasped. "Oh, my God!" She exclaimed. "You really are huge. I mean... I thought it was big from where I was standing but..." Tammy stopped. Words were failing her. She opted to reach over and run her fingers along his shaft.

This earned her a shiver from her brother. Throwing caution to the wind, Tammy leans over to the lamp between their head and turns off the lamp.

"What if..." David started.

"Shhhhh," Tammy says placing her finger on her brother's lips.

David nearly jumped out of his skin when he felt Tammy's hand wrap around his cock. Until this point, he had only dreamed of having his cock touched sexually by a real girl. It should have been a little weird that it was his sister doing this but the more that he thought about it the more he realized that there were only two women in the world he would want to share his first time with and Tammy was his number one choice. Now that the light was off David's eyes

adjusted to the darkness, and he watched Tammy in the moonlight kiss his chest.

"Lay back David," Tammy told him, and he did.

Tammy leaned over his crotch and David gasped as he felt Tammy take his cock into her warm mouth. Her 38D boobs brushed against his thighs as she took just the head of his cock into her mouth, continuing to stroke his shaft with her hand. Then she started working more of it in between her lips until she was bobbing her head up and down the better part of his long shaft. It was the most incredible feeling he had ever experienced. Her lips were stretched tight around his cock as she forced her mouth down his shaft. She seemed determined to take him down her throat this time. She nearly succeeded, but David felt his cock twitch and he knew he was going to cum soon. Tammy must have sensed it too as she quickly finished going down on his cock and removed her mouth from it.

"I am more than happy to drink your cum down... but not this time. For our first time, I want to feel this..." She gently squeezed his cock ever so briefly, "I want to feel you slowly fill my pussy, I want you to hold yourself still as I memorize the feeling of this large cock stretching me out."

David shudders at her descriptions as he knows that in mere moments they will be happening for real. "I want to feel you pound into me with the biggest cock I've ever taken and not stop until you finally flood my womb with your seed... just like you said you would," Tammy tells him.

Dave leaned forward and kissed Tammy. Despite the fact, her mouth had just been inhaling his cock David didn't care. He wanted to taste every part of her and he was going to start with her luscious lips. They kissed and Tammy got into it. She breaks the kiss, panting for air, and says, "I need this monster inside me. I've been looking for something this big all my life, and it's funny that it was in my own house all along."

Tammy swung her leg over David, straddling him. He could feel her wet pussy rubbing against his still-hard cock. "Is this what you've been wishing for?" She asks her brother.

David only nods his head. "Well here's your chance to have what you've been wanting," Tammy said leaning forward and smothering his face with her giant boobs.

David didn't need to be told twice. He reached up grabbing as much of her massive boobs as he could, sucking on her thick, dark nipples. Tammy moaned in appreciation.

"Bite them," she said. "Bite my nipples!"

David obliged, clamping his teeth down roughly on her nipples as he sucked on them. Tammy reached back firmly grabbing David's cock. She guided it to the entrance of her pussy and then pushed herself down, impaling herself on it. If David thought that it couldn't get any better than being in his sister's mouth, he had been mistaken. He had never even dreamed of anything feeling as good as being inside her pussy. She was hot and wet and silky. He couldn't even begin to describe how it felt.

For her part, Tammy felt like she was a virgin again. She had never been penetrated by a cock this big or this thick. Dave was stretching her out that she had to slowly lower herself. Only when his cock head hit her cervix did she stop. David was so enthralled with her tits he didn't even realize Tammy wasn't moving. She was breathing funny but he took that as her being caught up in the feeling of him playing with her tits and nipples. Once she was accustomed to his size and girth Tammy started pumping herself up and down on his cock. She leaned forward and pulled her brother's face to his for a kiss. Normally she didn't kiss the guys she had sex with because that is all it was... sex. Sometimes she just needed to get off and she knew a few guys that could do that. Her brother was different.

What she was feeling right now went beyond simple gratification. She wanted him. She wanted him to want her (and she knew that he did). So as she kissed her brother, her lover, she mashed her oversized tits into David's chest, and she continued to kiss him passionately.

David was lost in the kiss he was sharing with his sister as his cock probed her cervix. Tamm was so beautiful and he felt so unworthy of her. She was the girl of his dreams. David kissed Tammy like he hoped she wanted to be kissed. He hoped that he was good enough to please her.

"Oh fuck!" Tammy said, pulling her mouth away from his. "You're so fucking big! You're so fucking long. Uh! Your dick is kissing my womb and that... that is driving me wild!"

David was bucking his hips up to meet his sister's thrusts. The tent was filled with the sound of their fucking and grunting. A small part of his mind wondered if his parents would be doing this later tonight.

"I'm cumming!" Tammy yelled. "Oh yes!" Her whole body seemed to shake and David could feel her pussy contracting around his cock. It was an amazing feeling and he started cumming himself.

"Uh...I'm cumming too!" he said as he erupted inside her pussy.

"That's it! Fill me up!" Tammy moaned.

When they were both finished cumming, his sister melted on top of him. Her breath was ragged. "Oh my God David," she said. "I'm sorry... I couldn't help myself. I didn't even ask... are you...?"

David was totally stunned by what had transpired, but he wasn't sorry at all, even if it was his own sister. "It was the most amazing thing ever, I'm serious," he said, luxuriating in the feeling of his busty sister lying on top of him. Her massive tits were pressed between them.

"I meant... were you a virgin?" she asked looking him in the eyes.

"Yes," David said feeling a little embarrassed. "You were the first woman I ever touch," David said running his right hand over the front of her bountiful breasts.

"You were the first woman I ever kissed." He said before giving her a soft and loving kiss.

"And you were the first woman I have ever made love to." David's cock twitched within his sister. He was not as hard as he had been but it was still stiff enough that he could keep himself rooted within her pussy.

"I... am so glad that I gave my first time to you my oh so beautiful sister," David says holding his beautiful older sister to him.

A tear fell from Tammy's eye. "Oh, David... I love you," she tells him. The words just spilled out from her heart through her mouth. Her brain didn't even know she was going to say it until the words were out. David just leans in and gives her another kiss. Just as passionate as the last but longer.

"Do you really think I'm beautiful?" Tammy asks.

"Yes," David replied. "You are the most beautiful woman in the world."

"More beautiful than mom?" she asks. She had heard him say something to that effect earlier but now, after giving herself to David, she wants confirmation.

Why did she have to ask that? David thought to himself. The two were almost clones just at different ages. Still, Tammy

was the one that had his heart pounding like no woman before. David leaned in, pulled Tammy to him, and kissed her with even more passion for even longer than their last kiss. The action caught Tammy totally off guard and she gasped in surprise before surrendering to her brother's kiss. She forgot all about the question as they kissed passionately until the need for air overrode their need to kiss.

"You're pretty cute yourself," Tammy eventually stated after she came up for air. "And you have the biggest cock ever." His cock was still semi-hard and lodged in her cum filled pussy. She felt her brother's cock twitch within her. "It looks like it's almost ready for some more?" she asked.

"It will be. Very soon," David said proudly. "As much as I don't want to be away from you, I have to go piss. How long have mom and dad been gone?" he asked as his sister lifted herself off of him.

"I'm not sure, but if I know mom, she's probably totally sloshed by now. She tends to drink like a fish these days and I'm talking heavy liquor. Dad will probably be carrying her back any time now," Tammy tells her brother.

"Okay," David says as he finishes dressing.

As he reaches for the door zipper Tammy adds, "I have to get something out of mom's bag, hurry back to me." Tammy said, pulling on only her nightshirt. David moved back, wrapped his left arm around his sister's waist, and gave her a deep kiss. Once he was sure her footing was steady he turned and headed for the restroom. He didn't take a flashlight with him, knowing the way by heart.

While David was gone, Tammy went over to her parent's tent. She wanted to smell extra nice for her brother so she was looking for her mom's perfume. "There it is," she said spraying herself liberally with it. Just as she had capped it and put it back in the bag Tammy heard talking outside and peered out the tent flap. It was her parents, and she was right. Judging by her mom's movements and the fact that she was almost hunched over and being held up by her father Tammy knew that her mother was sloshed and her dad was helping her towards the campsite. Tammy snuck out of the tent and went around to the side of it, unnoticed. She held her breath listening to them.

"You fucking never knew when to keep your mouth shut did you?" her dad yelled. "You pissed everyone one-off this time, including me."

"Fuck you... if you knew how to keep your eyes in your head and your..." her mother hiccuped, "hands to yerself we cld hve been back her ages aaaago." Brenda slurs at her husband.

"Y've been gawking at T... t... Tammy all weekend behind her bahhhck." Brenda stated.

Tammy could see her father's face and while he was not denying it her mother must have hit a sore spot as he just propped her up against a tree beside Tammy and David's tent.

"Why don't you go sleep off your bender somewhere else." A flushed Bill tells his wife.

"Go to HELL!" Brenda says coherently. "I'll be keeping these lips closed tonight you worthless prick," her mother yelled back. "I'm going to sleep with the kids tonight. You and your hand haaa.. have a good time."

Tammy watched as her mother manages to walk into the tent before she flops face down on David's sleeping bag

"Fine! Go sleep in the stream for all I care," he replied. "You fat cow!" He was slurring his own words as well and was stumbling around the campsite. Tammy was expecting her father to crash into the ground at any moment. She heard her mom mumble something but it was obvious that sleep had quickly overtaken her. Her father did make it to the tent,

followed by a resounding thud. He likewise said something unintelligible as he proceeded to pass out.

Tammy sighed, great... there goes the rest of my evening. She thought to herself.

Tammy waited outside of the tent for David to return. When he finally made his way back from the restroom his half-naked sister was waiting outside for him. He was about to start kissing her the moment he saw her but Tammy held a hand up and then pressed a finger to her lips. When Dave was beside her Tammy pointed to their tent. David looked in and saw his mother passed out on his sleeping bag.

"Wonderful," Dave said.

"Yeah, they came back drunk and arguing," Tammy said disappointed. "So I guess that puts an end to our personal time."

"No... they are not going to ruin our night." David tells her sister with a surprising bit of confidence that she had never seen before. Stepping into the still open tent, Dave enters and manages to get Tammy's sleeping bag, pillows, and Tammy's new clothes. Exiting the tent, he hands his sister the items and zips his mother in the tent. Taking the sleeping bag and pillows, David grabs his sister's hand and drags her to

the Suburban. After unlocking the vehicle Tammy watches as her brother knocks down the seats of the empty vehicle and puts the few odds and ends on the floor or in the front seats. He unzips her bag and lays it out.

"Strip." David insists.

Tammy sees the lust in her brother's eyes for her and it sends a tingle down her spine and gives her goosebumps. She lifts her nightshirt up revealing her perfect 38D breasts again. She pulls her nightshirt over her head and tosses it and her flip flops into the back of the SUV.

"Climb in," David instructs Tammy who was about to do that anyways but she likes this assertive David and complies as ordered.

Once she is in the vehicle she rolls onto her back and watches as her brother strips out of his shorts, t-shirt, and flip-flops. David never put on his boxers when he went to the restroom so he too was now completely naked. She marvels once more at his (she'd guess at least 9 inches) cock which is at full mast as her brother/lover climbs in and using the spare fob closes the trunk of their Suburban. David's body melds with her own once again and the younger brother claims his lover's lips in a kiss as his hands claim her full tits.

"You... are... so... fucking... SEXY!" David says in between kisses.

"You... make... me... so... fucking... WET!" Tammy tells her brother.

David then spears his older sister on his 10-inch cock. Tammy arches her back as she is impaled on his oversized man-meat. David grins before he bites down on Tammy's right nipple earning him a shriek of mild pain and extreme pleasure. The two siblings fucked long into the night with David coming a total of three times in his sister (once in the tent, twice in the Suburban). Tammy was not a virgin having had sex since she was 16 and having had no less than 8 partners in her life thus far but none compared to her brother.

On her third orgasm of the night, Tammy wrapped her legs around her brother and locked her ankles together. She dug her nails into David's back and rode out the orgasm as she bit down on her brother's shoulder as she had never come like this in her entire life. Despite the pain, David just took it as he emptied his balls through his cock and flooded his sister's womb with his life-giving essence. As they say, the third time is the charm because on the third time Tammy's body reached full ovulation and released an egg into her womb. The egg was instantly attacked by millions of David's sperm, all wanting to inseminate this egg. One of the sperm

broke through and fertilized the egg and Tammy was now pregnant with her brother's child.

Once they came down from their mutual orgasm and Tammy released her death grip on her brother, David rolled off his gorgeous sister who quickly snuggled into her lover's arms. The Suburban reeked of sex but the lovers were far too tired to get up and crack the windows in the car. Besides, they actually like the smell of their consummated love. Tammy kisses David's cheek and thanks him for rocking her world. David kisses her, sucking her tongue into his mouth before he says, "I love you, Tammy Elizabeth Brady!"

"I love you, David Aaron Brady," Tammy says before exhaustion claims her and she finally drifts off. David managed to stay awake long enough to see the content expression on his sister lover's face. She was as radiant that he had to give her one last kiss (risking waking her and facing her wrath). Wrapping her in his arms, David then let sleep overtake him and the two slept like the lovers they were.

Part 2

The next morning David was the first to wake up. Despite three orgasms over the past 8 hours he still had morning wood when he woke up. While he would normally be

suffering from overactive hormones now it was more than likely due to the fact that his sexy sister's naked breasts were pressed firmly against his chest. Her soft smooth legs were intertwined with his own and her naked sex was damp and grinding into his right thigh. David ran his fingers along his sister's slit he realized she was starting to get wet again. Spitting on his hand he began applying it to his cock. Once he was sure it was slick enough David nudges Tammy onto her right side. Carefully, he moves her left leg forward a bit and slides his cock between her damp pussy lips.

Tammy moans in her sleep as her body readily accepts the sudden intrusion within her. Tammy's deep sleep is jarred but she has not yet regained consciousness. David slowly thrusts his hips forward and back, working his cock every so slowly deeper into his sister's snatch. Once his lover is saturated enough he begins to aggressively pump his cock in and out of her pussy. It wasn't long before Tammy was not only conscious but very wide awake. Her eyes were still sealed shut but that was from severe sensory overload as her brother lovingly, relentlessly, ravaged her pussy.

"Oh god, Davey..." Tammy moaned.

It had been years since the last time she had called him that. It was either Dave or David. Davey was her childhood nickname for him until he entered junior high. Hearing her call him made him think about how affectionate they used to

be when they were younger. David took hold of his sister's tits and began giving his sister his strongest thrusts until he had Tammy screaming in ecstasy again. Tammy managed to put her face in her pillows to muffle the scream she released. David held her as she convulsed to limit her thrashing about. His right arm was wrapped around the underside of her breasts with the hand clutching her left tit as his left arm came around her waist and his hand rested on her clit. When her brother pulled out of her Tammy turned in his arms and kissed her lover as she had never kissed anyone else before. "Mmmmm, that was a wonderful wake-up call," Tammy tells her brother.

"The first of many if I have my way," David tells Tammy.

"I don't know if my heart can handle too many more wake-up calls like that." Tammy states.

"Ok, I guess if it's too big a strain I will have to find someone else. Maybe I'll have to look up Stacy Wilson when I get home." David says rolling onto his back and placing his hands behind his head.

"Stacy Wilson..." Tammy says through gritted teeth. David grins internally at his sister's irritated tone.

Stacy Wilson was the former captain of the girl's varsity dance team. She was Tammy's rival since junior high when Tammy beat Stacy for the captain of the cheer squad. As Tammy was heavily involved with the Cheer squad from that time on Stacy never tried out for the cheer squad again and concentrated on dance. Stacy was Tammy's physical equal in all things except size. Stacy was a good 2 inches taller by the time the girls graduated. Unfortunately, at the end of their senior year, Stacy suffered a debilitating knee injury that got her scholarship canceled. No longer able to physically compete on the level she was used to Stacy decided to change her area of study and go to community college to get her required credits for her degree out of the way (cheaply). Stacy's statistics were (based on his sister) 36 C or D cup breasts. They had the same waist size (having seen them in a lineup in PE). Stacy's hips were not as big as his sister's either (maybe two or three sizes smaller). He didn't know her weight and would never dare to ask her. Her legs were her best asset. She was tall and they were very shapely. She was easily in Dave's top 5 hottest women (maybe even #3).

Tammy mounted Dave's waist but the looks she was giving him implied he had crossed a line that she didn't like. "David Aaron Brady..." Tammy sternly said his name. Ohhhh boy, this wasn't last night when she said his full name with love and affection. She sounded like their mother when she was about to level a godlike punishment upon them. "I didn't just fuck you like last night like some drunken one-night stand.

You and I made love last night... several times for the record. There is only one other guy on this planet that I have ever done that with and he proved unworthy of my love. DO NOT JOKE..." Tammy paused. "About fucking me and trying to replace me. I am not some girlfriend you can just love and leave. I am your sister and you can't just break up with me. AM... I... CLEAR!" Tammy says poking David in the chest with her sharp fingernail.

Tammy moves her finger and glares at me waiting for a response. I give her a few moments before I grasp her by her biceps and pull her down to me. As she gasps in surprise I kiss her holding her head in place with my right hand. She is surprised, then angry, but she kisses me back until she melts against me.

"Stacy Wilson doesn't hold a candle to you. I called out your name in the woods, not Stacy's, nor mom's... yours. Mom is hot, there is no denying that fact... but you are the most gorgeous woman I have ever known. I gave my virginity to you because you were the one I wanted, no one else."

Tammy smiled. However, she saw David staring intently at his sister. "I have no problem being monogamous with you, but let me tell you something, dear sister..." I say. Our noses are touching and we are staring one another in the eyes. "YOU... BELONG... TO... ME!" I clarify. "When you go back to college... no messing around. I will be here going to school

and focusing on the next part of my life... my life with you. I may take someone to the school dance, but that is only for appearances because my heart and my cock belong to you." David states. "Can you agree to those terms?"

"It will be hard..." Tammy says playfully squeezing her brother's cock. "But.. as long as this is... and you, are mine, and waiting for me..." she squeezes it again, "I can live without sex."

"And..."

Tammy thinks about what she might have missed and then adds, "My mouth, My TITS, MY PUSSY, and my ASS... belong to you, and only YOU!"

"Then we have an accord." David declares.

"Shall we seal the deal with a kiss?"

David doesn't answer with words. Nor did Tammy expect him to as her brother rolls her onto her back and they kiss.

Bill and Brenda Brady both come out of the tents groggy at 10:00 AM. Tammy is in front of the fire cooking Kielbasa and

potatoes for breakfast. David has already eaten and is making hot cocoa for himself and his sister (lover). The coffee is hot and ready and Bill pours himself a cup. He slides the pot over to Brenda who glares at her husband as she makes her own cup.

"So Dad, what are your plans for today?" David asks his father while his lover attends to their mother.

"Your Uncle John and I are going rafting. We will be gone all day." Bill announces abruptly.

"What about you mom?" Tammy asks.

"I was going to go into town with your Aunt Jane but I'm not feeling well," Brenda says.

"Ohhh, well... if she needs help I can always go with her." Tammy states.

"Really honey? That would be great." Brenda states before she takes a big drink of her coffee.

"I can stay around the camp mom." David offers. "Just in case you're really sick."

"Nooo Hunny," Brenda says slurring her last word. She would feel terrible if David missed out on his hiking time.

"It's no bother. There is plenty to do around here and we still have two more days after today before we leave.

Brenda didn't bother to try and argue any further. The last thing she wanted to do was to make a big scene in front of the kids before Bill left. She just nodded and went back to drinking her coffee. Bill devoured his breakfast, went back to his tent to change.

Tammy kissed her mother on the cheek and went to get her purse from the tent she shared with David. She came out just as her father exited his tent carrying his personal beer cooler. He trodded off with Tammy several steps behind him. She did not want to be in front of him having heard her parent's conversation. In his inebriated state, whether her mother was right or wrong, she didn't want her father staring at her ass. That right belonged solely to her brother.

Once she was finished eating breakfast, Brenda returned to her tent. She called for David who came running. "Honey, I'm ok, really," Brenda stated. "Here, take this walkie-talkie. You can call me while you're on your hike to check-in. Say every 45 minutes?"

David sighed and agreed. His mother could be even more stubborn than Tammy. So attaching the walkie-talkie to his belt, David went off to explore another trail.

It was 5 PM and three-quarters of David's branch of the Brady Family were sitting at the dinner table eating steak and baked potatoes. However, there was a fourth person present and she was a Brady (by marriage) as well. June Brady was Brenda's sister-in-law (by marriage) and the kid's aunt. She was married to Bill's brother (John) and she was well-liked by the three present Brady's. June drove her Chevy Tahoe to the encampment of Tammy's family and when they returned at 1 PM Brenda was feeling better (but still a bit hungover). She apologized to June for her words the previous night but June said that nothing she said merited an apology. June and her husband were camping with a group of friends, a very large group. There were easily 10 women over various ages, sizes, and shapes and she had witnessed exactly how touchy-feely Bill Brady was being the drunker he got, to the younger women. It took a drunken Brenda to finally call him out on it but Bill managed to deflect what she said by causing a verbal brawl with his wife. June felt horrible for Brenda that most of the men (and a few of the women) actually thought Brenda was the problem.

After dinner, Jane drove back to the group campsite but not before she got a radio call from the main site saying that

John, Bill, and the other guys that went rafting would be gone until mid-day tomorrow. Brenda thanked June and wished her a good night. The kids offered to do all the cleanup work to give their mother a well-deserved break.

"You know kids," Brenda started to say, "Why don't we swap tents. "Your father is going to be gone all night so you two deserve the bigger tent after being forced out last night because of me."

"No mom really..." David started to say but his sister jabbed him in the side.

"Really David, it's fine. I actually slept great last night in your tent, one of the best night's sleep that I've ever had."

Not wanting to risk another jab David went along with his mother and sister's plan. The sibling lovers went about cleaning up after dinner while their mother went to the smaller tent and proceeded to pass out again. The younger Brady's sat in front of the fire, wrapped in a lover's embrace as they contemplated their future. David was as much in love with this place as he was with his sister. His only problem would be trying to figure out how to make a living out here and provide for a family that he quickly realized he wanted with Tammy. After an hour Tammy went to check

on their mom and found the woman face down in her sleeping bag.

"She's out." Tammy declared.

David took Tammy by the hand and led her to their honeymoon suite, the big tent. Once inside the two begin kissing. As they are about to strip David says, "What if we make too much noise... like they did the first night."

"Don't worry, I put a sleeping pill in mom's last drink. She'll be out most of the night." Tammy says as she removes her clothes. David quickly follows suit and the two lovers act like horny young adults in porn movies. Tammy gives her younger brother tips on things she has discovered she likes and David not only follows her guidance but easily exceeds her expectations and the capabilities of her previous lovers. Tammy is sore from all the good loving her over-sized brother has been giving her and after only two orgasms (the second doggie style) she begs for him to let her rest. David relents and the two fall asleep in the spacious tent.

David woke up groggy two hours later and felt the need to empty his bladder. Even through bleary eyes David made his way to the restroom, relieved himself, and then made his way back to camp. Unfortunately in his sleep-hazed mind he automatically turned left like he had two nights previously

and unzipped the tent he originally slept in, not the tent he was supposed to be in.

As soon as he was back in the tent David pulled off his shorts and shirt and tossed them aside. Coming up beside (who he thought was his sister), David found his lover still in the perfect position to fuck her from behind (almost doggie style but not on her knees). Pulling out a tube of lube that he found in his father's things after dinner, David pours some into his left hand and applies it to his cock. With the residual lube, he runs his hand up his lover's slit earning him a shudder and a whimper.

David spread his lover's perfect round ass which complimented her boobs. David positioned his cockhead at the mouth of her pussy and teased it ever so gently to see if she would wake up or stay out. His sister (mother) moaned but did not stir. David teased her until he felt her pussy drip onto the tent floor. With one mighty thrust, David buried his cock to the hilt. His lover groaned a sound David loved more than anything. Knowing it was late and he was tired David picked up the pace and pounded away at Tammy (or who he thought was Tammy. If he weren't so tired he would have realized that the fleshy mounds he was clutching were a bit more... plump than the last time he held them.

David's hips collided with his lover's rump over and over again. Brenda was so out of it (thanks to the sleeping pill) all

she could do was grunt. Her mind registered on some level that she was having sex but just processed it as a dream. A very intense and gratifying dream. It was not long before David built up another load and released it into the woman below him. His sperm flooded her womb like never before. David rolls over onto his back and after his second massive orgasm of the night falls into a deep sleep.

At 3 AM Brenda woke up on her stomach snuggled up to the man she thought was her husband. Still groggy from the effect of the sleeping pill she did not remember that her husband was not back from rafting, nor their most recent argument. She could feel her husband's arm holding her in place against his naked body. As it was warm she had gone to bed in a long nightshirt much like Tammy was prone to doing while they camped. As she started to wake up more she could feel her lover's dried sperm in her pussy. While she didn't remember their most recent argument she did remember that she and her husband had not had vaginal sex in over two months. They have been arguing over every little thing so much the two were only sleeping in the same bed, nothing else was going on.

In the dim light, Brenda could see her husband's cock and even in its flaccid state, it looked bigger than she remembered. He had obviously fucked her while she was sleeping, she decided to return the favor. She gently took hold of his cock and guided it between her soft full lips. Brenda closed her eyes as she made love to her lover's cock

with her mouth. When he was at full attention Brenda started sucking on him all the way down her throat. Brenda had years of experience giving blowjobs and as she still didn't have complete use of all her faculties she did not realize that the cock in her throat was not only thicker but longer. Brenda was in cock sucking heaven so she easily overlooked these discrepancies. Once she was satisfied that she had properly coated his cock in her saliva, Brenda slipped his cock from her throat and with the grace of a dancer moved and positions herself atop this magnificent cock.

Brenda steadies herself and then drops down on it and groans as it parts her folds and fills her like never before. Brenda sits in place as she savors the feel of this magnificent piece of man-meat filling her. Brenda began to ride her lover and groaned every time the head of his cock kissed her cervix. It wasn't long before a pair of strong hands moved up and caressed her boobs. She was still wearing the shirt so Brenda whispers, "just a minute." She grabs the hem of her nightshirt and pulls it over her breasts and then over her head. Tossing it to the side she takes her lover's hands and places them on her breasts herself.

David started to come to shortly after he felt his lover lower her pussy onto his cock. He moans his approval that his sister has taken it upon herself to wake him up in such a fashion. He lifts his hands to her tits and is mildly surprised to see that she put on a shirt at some point in time. He figured

she must have gotten a chill in the middle of the night and let it go. It isn't long before his lover removes the shirt and places his hands on her breasts. Were he wide awake David would have realized he had far more tit flesh in his hands than he was used to. However, he was too busy being ridden cowgirl style and feeling up his lover's tits to notice such trivial things.

Brenda leaned forward once she knew her husband (son) was awake and presented her nipples to him. She loved having her nipples bit and she was not disappointed by his enthusiasm. She finds herself being rolled onto her back and her legs are soon pinned so high that her knees are almost hitting her head. David moved forward driving his cock deep inside her. Earning him a loud groan of approval. David began to fuck his lover (mother) as hard as he could. She moaned in approval and wrapped her legs around David's back as he started fucking her hard. He couldn't make out her pretty face as he leaned forward driving his cock deeper. He wanted to kiss her but was beaten to it as his lover drew his face to hers and kissed him soundly. David begins thrusting relentlessly and it isn't long before the pair shared a mutual orgasm. Brenda's pussy contracted and squeezed David's cock for all it was worth. When he erupted her pussy clamped down hard and milked his cock of every single drop of sperm he had stored up since the last time he came in her. David rolled off of his lover and onto his back and pulls his naked lover to him. He feels her soft lips kissing his neck and cheek before the pair drift off to sleep.

David woke up at 5 AM that morning and felt very sticky. He stretched out and remembered all the wonderful sex he had thus explaining why he felt the way he did. Pulling on his shirt and shorts he grabbed a towel and made his way to the shower to get cleaned up. Five minutes later he was lathering up his head with shampoo. Once he was ready he put his head under the warm spray. Just before the last of the shampoo was gone he felt a warm body with magnificent breasts pressed against his back. "Good Morning." The melodic tone of his sister announced.

David turned and wrapped his arms around Tammy and the two began kissing under the hot water. However, knowing the water supply was limited they opted to thoroughly wash Tammy before it ran out. Still, they did grope and linger as they cleaned up. Tammy moans as Dave's fingers dance through every nook of Tammy's body. Tammy moans as her brother's lips run up the left side of her neck.

"God, you make me so wet," Tammy tells her brother.

The lovers are so caught up in the moment that they failed to notice a presence. Bill Brady is crouched down on the other side of the wall and is listening to what is occurring on the other side. He is angry, angrier than he has ever been in his entire life. It isn't because his son and daughter are fucking. Oh no... it's because he wants to be the one fucking

his daughter. For the duration of her vacation Bill has been lusting after Tammy. Many a night has gone by that he has thought about walking into Tammy's room, locking the door, and making her squeal in pleasure.

The water goes off and Bill hears muffled grunts coming from the shower. His daughter is stifling whimpers as his son grunts. Bill knows all too well what is going on and imagines himself in his son's place fucking his cock into Tammy's wet slit. While the two are having sex Bill leaves the shower area and makes his way to camp so that he can decide what he intends to do about this newest revelation.

Brenda stretches out in her kid's tent and yawns. It takes her a moment to realize how amazing she feels today. It's the first time since the beginning of the trip that she feels this... alive. Brenda shivers and feels the goosebumps forming on her arms.

"Brrrr." and shakes. Realizing she is naked she looks around and finds her discarded nightshirt. Feeling a bit sticky Brenda collects her towel, soap, and shampoo and heads off to the shower.

"Morning mom," Tammy says as she lays out the morning dishes.

"Morning sweetie." Brenda states. "I'm going to go take a quick shower and then I'll be back to help you with breakfast."

"Take your time mom," Tammy says. "I can have everything ready before you get back. Enjoy a nice hot rinse."

"Are you sure Tammy?" Brenda asks thinking a nice hot rinse outdoors sounds divine.

"I've got everything under control. Enjoy the water."

Brenda smiles and heads off to the showers. She sees David returning from the car and gives him a kiss on the cheek and tells him that she is off to the showers.

When their mother has disappeared from sight Davey comes up behind Tammy and grinds his semi-rigid cock into Tammy's perfect ass. His sister groans her approval as his oversized cock molds itself perfectly between her buttcheeks.

"You are relentless," Tammy whispers.

"Would you have it any other way?" David inquires.

"No."

Brenda has started the nice warm water and rinses out her hair for the first time in days. The hot water feels amazing and she quickly shampoos her hair. She shuts down the water and works up a good lather and when she is ready turns the water back on and rinses her hair out. She turns her attention to her body and uses the bar of soap begins to clean her body until she reaches her pussy. She hadn't realized it at first due to her groggy-like state but her pussy has all the telltale signs of being freshly fucked. Not only has she been fucked but her partner filled her pussy chock full of sperm. As she cleans up some of the crusted white residue she realizes that there are only three explanations.

One, someone came into the camp last night and had their way with her.

Two, her husband came back early and did this but she doubts this as he wasn't passed out beside her when she woke up.

Three, David did it.

The more she thought about it the more she suspected the last one. The last one was possible as she vaguely remembers a dream she had about a very young attentive lover. He fucked her doggy style, she blew him and then rode him well into the morning. The fact that she woke up naked and full of cum tells her that she had not dreamed it. It is very possible that David got up last night, forgot he was in the small tent and one thing led to another and they had sex. Brenda knew she had to talk to her son, she would feign still being under the weather and get her son alone to find out for sure.

Bill was off in the woods away from camp as no one in his family knew he had returned. While the kids were still in the shower he had gone to the car and gotten a few items and ran back to his brother's campsite to have breakfast with them so his family was not aware of his return yet. The less they knew the better it was for his plans.

After breakfast, Tammy and David took care of the dishes as their mother still looked a bit under the weather. "How much did you give her?" David whispers to his sister.

"Just a small dose," Tammy replies referring to the sleeping pill.

"Well give her half a dose tonight." David states.

Tammy nods her agreement.

"I think I'm going to take a hike this morning," Tammy announces.

"Mom, do you want me to stay with you?" David asks.

"That's probably a good idea David. Just in case I'm really coming down with something." Brenda states.

Tammy and David go into the main tent and with their mother unable to see what they are doing share several long passionate kisses before Tammy straightens herself up and announces she is off. It is a good forty minutes later that Brenda makes her way to the main tent and finds David laying on the ground reading a book. He looks up when she sees his mother entering the tent.

"Can we talk David?" Brenda asks. She looks much better than she did an hour ago.

"Sure mom, what's up?"

"There's no easy way to broach this subject so I'll start with what I suspect. Did you get up to go to the bathroom last night?"

"Yeah..." David states not sure how his unconscious mom knew that.

"I... umm... did you make it back to your tent?"

"Well, obviously mom. I went to the bathroom and then..." David stopped for a moment. He went to the bathroom he vividly recalled and then returned to camp. However, as he starts to say it out loud he realizes what he did.

"I... I walked into the small tent." David allows the words to fall out of his mouth.

"David... did you... did you see me? Did you see my naked ass?"

David couldn't answer. He realized that the naked ass waiting for him upon his return last night was not Tammy, but his mother. He had fucked, been sucked by, and ridden by his mother.

"Oh, god mom... I'm sorry... I thought... I thought..."

"You thought I was... Tammy. That's what you were going to say."

Realizing there was no point in trying to lie after basically raping her, David nodded his assent. "I'm so sorry mom. Tammy and I... we found each other. We love one another... and not as siblings."

"David... I'm not mad." Brenda states. "If you and Tammy truly love one another... that is your business. I'm also not mad about us. I know you wouldn't have just come in and take me like some savage."

David agreed with his mother's statement.

"I know I was fairly out of it this morning but from what I do remember you were a loving, affectionate, and eager lover," Brenda tells her son. "Tammy is very fortunate to have you sharing her bed."

"Mom... I..."

"David, stop. I know you didn't mean for it to happen. I'm not mad about what happened. If I'm honest... I'm sorry I don't remember it clearly."

David looked confused.

"Your father and I... we haven't been sexual in some time. You are the first man I've been with sexually in months and based on what I recall... you are bigger and thicker than your father."

"Mom... I... I..."

Brenda moves in and plants a soft kiss on her son's lips. She doesn't know what has come over her but she decides she wants to experience her son coherent, just once. Her lips come into contact with David's pulse point. David knows that he made several heartfelt promises to his sister in the last 24 hours but as his mother's hand slips into his pants, his will to stay loyal slips away.

Brenda knows she only has one chance at this as her husband is due back anytime now. Breaking away from David, Brenda pulls her shirt off revealing her naked breasts to her son's eyes. Fully cognitive, David stares in awe of his mother's topless beauty. Brenda then unfastens and slides out of her shorts and panties. Now naked, Brenda helps her

stunned son out of his clothes. Brenda moves in and her mouth claims her son's and the two kiss like lovers.

"Gawd David..." Brenda moans. "Take me... take me like you took Tammy."

David thought about his mother's words. He thought about how he had betrayed his lover and was about to do so again. "Get on your knees." David states.

Brenda does so, her 42DD breasts hanging down as she assumes the position her son requested. "Head down, Ass up!" A stern David orders.

Brenda does so and as she does she hears the very distinct sound of lube being spit out of its tube. "I have always wanted to do this," David whispers to his mother. In truth, he has, and if he is going to betray his lover he might as well go out with a bang.

Brenda squeals when David's thick cock ventures into the one place Bill has always wanted to stick his cock but she has never allowed it. The difference is that she gave her son Carte Blanche and he intends to go all out. Brenda feels like she is a virgin again as David's cock ventures into her virgin anus. His cockhead has pierced her sphincter and then spreads her in half. David bottoms out in her ass and Brenda moans and

tears fall from her eyes as she takes his massive man-meat into her body. David loses himself in the sensation of his first ass fucking. His cock breaks in his mother's ass and she feels every inch of his cock inside of her.

How David holds off his orgasm for so long he doesn't know but he does know his mother breaks first. She bites down onto the pillow as she tries to muffle her first anal orgasm. She is squealing through clenched teeth and just as she is coming down from hitting her big O her bowels are flooded by her son's sperm. Her ass milks his cock of every last drop and only when she can no longer feel his cock twitching does she collapse.

David pulls himself off his mother and as he gasps for air finds his shirt and manages to pull it back on. He knows he can't be naked if he should pass out so he climbs into his sleeping bag and pulls it over his lower body. He's not really thinking this through but sex can do that to a man. He drifts to sleep with a content smile on his face and his mother is lying on top of Tammy's sleeping bag. Her asshole is a gaping red hole but despite the pain and discomfort she has been thoroughly fucked by her son and she would have it no other way. She snuggles up against him and the two pass out, not knowing that Bill was listening to them go at it.

Bill was upset but not that his son had fucked his wife, no as far as he was concerned he could kick the two out of the

house after the trip. No, the only thing that had him upset was his son got the one virgin hole on his wife that he himself had never plundered. "Should have just fucked her in her sleep." He mumbles as he walks off to the car.

It was coming up on lunchtime and Brenda was just returning from her hike. She had found a great path with a secluded spot that she planned to take David to tomorrow. She figured they could take a blanket, a sack lunch, and make love outdoors before they returned home. She was surprised to find the camp so quiet and no food laid out but she didn't mind helping out. She grasped the zipper to the tent and was about to pull back when she actually looked in the window. Her mother was naked, on her sleeping back, on all fours and her head was inside David's bag. Her brother's eyes were closed and his face contorted implying that he was asleep.

Brenda's head was bobbing up and down on David's cock (Tammy guessed) and she watched this happen for several long moments. It was only when her mother pulls back the cover implying she was about to fuck David that Tammy yells, "Get the hell away from my man!"

Part 3

David Brady was having the best dream. Truth be told, he thought that he might be coming to as he felt a warm wet

feeling all over his cock. That serene feeling was suddenly shattered by the sound of Tammy screaming at their mother. David's eyes fly open and he sees the stunned expression of his mother as she is slowly removing her mouth from his engorged dick. A trail of saliva follows as his pale-looking mother withdraws. David takes in her sexy naked form and then remembers why she is like this.

"How? How could you?" Tammy says. David realizes she is talking to their mother, not him. Tammy doesn't (yet) realize that he is not completely blameless.

"Tammy..."

"Stop!" David yells at the pair. "Tammy, mom isn't completely at fault," David states not willing to let his mother take the blame for their encounter. He is too much of a man to do that to her.

"David..." Tammy says with a hurt expression on her face.

"Please... sit down," David pats the spot beside him. Tammy looks at the two and despite the jealousy coursing through her heart, she sits down beside her brother/lover. Brenda found her top and pulls it on to cover her naked top. Brenda sat beside David at his insistence. When everyone was

relaxed David sighed. Covering himself up David starts, "It started earlier in the morning..."

An hour later the trio was dressed and sitting at the table quietly having lunch together. Tammy said she needed air and left the tent and went to sit down as she was still hungry for lunch. David dressed and went to sit across from his older sister. He knew there was very little he could say to make her feel better but he did apologize and begged for her forgiveness. Things were tense, to say the least. Tammy was upset with David and pissed at her mother. Despite the fact that her mother was understanding about the nature of her children's sexual relationship Tammy was less so about her mother having sex with David. She forgave the pair for the early morning indiscretion as between the sleeping pill and David's sleepy state it could easily have happened to anyone. Neither she nor David bothered to tell her about that little fact, they would cover that later. David had admitted to willingly having sex with their mother and the hurt on his sister's face at the admission was one that hurt David almost as much as Tammy. Brenda returned to her tent to give her offspring time to work through their issues.

"Why? Wasn't I enough?" Tammy asks David.

"You are Tammy." David implores. You are the one that I have always wanted to be with. However... I would be lying if I didn't say mom was number 2." David informs his lover.

He then goes into his feeling for her, their mom, and even Stacy Wilson. Tammy listens intently and only after David is finished does Tammy say anything.

"Thank you for being honest with me, David." Tammy states. "I need you to go for a hike. I need to talk with mom and try and work this out." Tammy states.

David starts to say something but Tammy places her right index finger on her brother's lips. "I promise, we're just going to talk."

David nods his head and kisses his sister's hand. "Love you." He then stands and makes his way down the trail to begin his walk to give his sister and mother the time they need to work out their differences. "Bye, mom," David says as he passes her tent.

Brenda gives her son time to get far enough away before she goes to the table to sit across from her daughter. "Why did you do it?" Tammy asks her mother. "You figured out that we were intimate... so why did you have to fuck him?"

"Honey... I was weak. I know it's a lousy reason... but I thought I dreamed it at first and then after I realized David was my lover... I had to feel that magnificent cock of his wide awake." Brenda admitted to her daughter.

"And how did you figure out that David and I..."

"Had sex? He thought I was you. Given how he found me and what he did to me once he was in the tent... well it doesn't take a genius to realize who he mistook me for." Brenda explained.

"But why aren't you freaking out about it? If I were in your place I would be absolutely ballistic at the thought of my children having a sexual relationship." Tammy stated for the record.

"Honestly... it didn't bother me because I've been having the same thoughts and desires for your brother since he turned 18. Your father has become very difficult to live with. His eyes have been wandering to every young big busted girl of various ages since you turned 18." Brenda informs her daughter.

"I've noticed," Tammy admits aloud.

"The only reason your father and I have made it this far is because I was waiting for David to turn 18 and go off to college. If your father didn't change his stripes at that point I was planning to divorce him."

"Ok... so where do we go from here... and I mean you and I regarding David?" Tammy asks pointedly.

"Oh sweetie, I'm not going to come between you two. I love you too much to become a hindrance to what the two of you are building." Brenda states.

"Are you sure? You're not just telling me what I want to hear and then slip me a mickey and fuck his brains out?" Tammy asks. The irony of her statement isn't lost upon the younger woman as that is exactly what she did to her mother.

"No sweetie. I promise to just be a mom from this moment on and not Brenda."

Taking her mother at her word, Tammy moved around the table and hugged her mother. The two women were unaware that their entire conversation had been overheard by the head of the family who was hidden in the brush.

When David returned from his short hike he found Tammy exactly where he left her. Tammy patted the spot beside her and David moved in beside her. Tammy wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed his cheek so David kissed her forehead.

"So... where did you hide her body?" David playfully asks his sister/lover.

"She's fine. She went to see Aunt Jane. Dad and his rafting companions were supposed to be back by now so she went to see if she had heard anything." Tammy states.

"So... did you and mom work out your issues?" David asks with great concern. Tammy and his mother mean the world to him and he would hate to think that his actions ruined their relationship, or his with Tammy.

"I forgave mom. I couldn't fault her for wanting some of this." Tammy states putting her hand on her brother's cock. "I fell for you the first time that I saw it, how could she not."

"I'm sorry I couldn't help myself when she offered herself to me willingly... but I can promise you, I would never do it again." David states.

"What if I allowed you to," Tammy says trying to gauge her brother's loyalty to her and his feelings for their mother.

"Tammy, I don't need anyone else. I love you. While I love mom and loved what we did... I would never risk losing you... again." David states.

Tammy tilts her head up and not caring if anyone is around kisses David passionately out in the open. Despite the heartache from earlier, she believes her brother's words.

"I love you too Davey," Tammy says breaking the kiss. "Mom and I had a real heart-to-heart and she is not happy. Dad treats her badly and he has a wandering eye."

"I know... well about the first part." David states. He had never noticed his father looking at other women but to be honest, he was usually looking at women so he rarely noticed his father unless the man was talking to him.

As if on cue Tammy and David's parents returned to camp arguing like they have almost every day for ages. The young lovers rolled their eyes at the pair and Tammy said, "I'll get the sleeping pills."

That evening the family had dinner and it was tense as always. Tammy played footsie with her younger brother and her attention was making his dick twitch. David couldn't wait for the pills that Tammy had slipped into his parent's drink to take effect. He was going to prove to Tammy how

special she was to him. After dinner and the evening cleanup, Tammy and David went about getting ready for their special evening. David memorized the information Tammy gave him and as he had walked almost the entire area he was quite sure that he could find the spot his sister had discovered.

David's father told him that he wasn't feeling well and that he was going to go sit in the Suburban and relax. David noticed his mother was less sleepy and more inebriated than he expected her to be. David told Tammy that he would help their mother to her tent and then he would join her for their special time. However, Brenda suddenly felt horrible. David watched as she lost her balance and ran to her side just before she toppled over. His mother was on the verge of tears so David helped her to the restroom where his mother began throwing up the contents of her stomach. David stood beside her and rubbed her back the entire duration.

"David... cn... can you run back to the tent... and get my towel and nt shirt," Brenda begs her son as her stomach is still queazy.

"Sure mom." David cursed under his breath as he ran back to the tent to collect his mother's things. He knew she intended to take a shower as he saw how wet and clammy she got while she was emptying her stomach into the toilet. He knew he would have to help her as she was still wobbly. It might

look bad if Tammy were to suddenly appear but he could not in good conscience leave his mom alone until she was laying down on the ground in her tent.

It was dusk, the sun was slowly starting to set and Tammy was sitting beside the rapidly moving river. Tammy had a lot on her mind that she knew she had to tell David but that could wait until afterward. On her way to her secret rendezvous, Tammy thought over her weekend tryst. A part of her was worried as she had not brought birth control with her for this trip as she had no intention of having sex with anyone out here. She knew her cycle very well and a part of her was worried because she was at her peak fertility. However, another part of her wondered what it would be like to have a baby with David. The worry was outweighed by the realization that pregnancy didn't always take the first time for many couples, what were the odds of it happening this time? Still, as she sat listening to the sounds of nature she ran her right hand over her (pregnant) belly and wondered about what might be.

Tammy moved on to the next thing that bothered her. After the drama earlier in the day Tammy decided she needed to firmly cement her place in her brother's heart. She knew that she had her mother's word, but Tammy needed to reassure herself in her own mind and that of David's as well. while their parents argued while making dinner Tammy gave her brother directions on how to find the special spot she had discovered and with a familial kiss on the cheek, she left to

go set things up. Tammy watched the water as it moved down along with the stream. She knew from dipping her feet in the cold water that were she to try and stand in the water, despite it only being about three feet deep, maybe four that the current was so strong she would not be able to plant herself and it would easily sweep her away.

Tammy knows that the sleeping pills she put in her parent's drinks should have kicked in by now and her brother will be joining her very shortly. The young lovers planned to make love in this clearing and they didn't care one iota if anyone came wandering by were to see them. Tammy however had another plan for the evening. Knowing that David had fucked their mother in the ass and that was the one thing that they have not done she decided that she was going to give David her ass tonight. Her mother had shared the intimate details of her tryst with David (to placate her daughter). Tammy knew how she wanted David to take her so she could make it even more special than when he had taken their mother.

Tammy removed her scoop neck t-shirt (she bought one for every day of this trip) and then her shorts leaving her in a sexy pair of lace panties and a matching bra. Tammy closed her eyes and listened to the water until she heard footsteps behind her. The footsteps stopped and Tammy smiled as she heard a belt followed by clothes hitting the grass. Next the sound of hiking boots being discarded followed by the sound of something soft landing atop the discarded items.

Tammy shivered when the fingers of the man behind her unfastened her bra. She shrugs off the garment and feels a pair of strong hands take hold of her tits and begin kneading them. "Mmmmm..." Tammy moans.

"How is daddy's little slut this evening?" Tammy's father whispers in her ear.

Tammy screams when she hears her father's voice in her ear. "Holy shit, dad!" Tammy said trying to pull herself away from his grasp. However try as she might, his hands remain glued to her firm breasts. Tammy tries to fight off her father but Bill pushes Tammy down into the grass face first. She is now almost on all fours but her father pulls her arms back and using her bra ties her limbs behind her back.

"You are in for a treat Tammy. I've been saving this load just for you. I'm going to break you in and turn you into my woman." Bill Brady informs his daughter.

"Please daddy..." Tammy screams. She could feel tears welling up in her eyes and as her father rips away at her panties tears began falling down her face. Before Tammy can say anything else Bill shoves her shirt into her mouth until he is done saying what he plans to.

"I know you've been fucking your brother, just as I know he fucked your mother. Well, he can have that broken down cunt... but you, you are all mine!"

Tammy moans into her shirt but now that she is naked and positioned to be fucked she knows what is about to happen.

"Relax Tammy, in a short while you won't miss the feel of your brother's cock. Soon this will be the only cock you ever want in you again," he said to her.

Bill had brought lube with him purely for his use, not because he was making this pleasurable for Tammy. He had given up on pleasing his partner decades ago. He applied a small amount to his shaft, just enough so he didn't hurt himself when he rammed into his daughter's snatch. He knew that she wasn't a virgin but he didn't care. He would break her in and she would learn to love his dick.

Tammy couldn't breathe as her father pushed down on her back to hold her in place. Her boobs were smashed into the ground and the pressure he was applying was forcing the air from her lungs. She wailed in pain when he pushed his cock into her pussy. Even the most uninitiated of her lovers waited until she was wet or applied lube to her and himself. Her father only put enough that he slipped in with relative ease. Tammy was a bit uncomfortable but that was due more

to her rough treatment rather than her father's size. As she learned from her mother during their heart-to-heart, her father was smaller and not as thick as David was. His dick was the equal of a few of her college lovers, but not in her brother's league.

"Uh! Oh god!" She screamed, as his meat entered her pussy. "Please daddy... stop. I won't tell anyone, I swear." Tammy pleads.

"Uhhh uhhh, Tammy. We're not stopping until I pack your pussy full of my seed. You're going to get fucked by a real man, someone worthy of your pussy."

Tammy's dad slowly drove his meat all the way inside her and then started pumping her in long, deep strokes. Tammy's eyes rolled back into her head but in disgust, not pleasure. Bill picked up his pace and Tammy is doing her best to keep from vomiting in the ground her face is currently mashed into. Just when she thought it couldn't get any worse, he stuck his index finger into her ass. Ohhh no. Tammy thought. Tammy whimpered as her dad continued to fuck her mercilessly like he was a machine. Before her father could go any further he is pulled off of her. Bill turns and runs right into his son's fist.

David had been delayed helping his mom into the big tent. David went to check on his dad and found the Suburban empty. Double-checking the tents he found only his mother which meant his dad was somewhere else... "Tammy!" Fearful that he was right David ran to the meeting point because he quickly realized his father had slipped something into one of his wife's drinks that made her ill. Bill knew that David would not leave his mother's side until she was better and guessed that he was planning to have his way with Tammy.

The two male Brady's threw punch after punch but David was fighting for love while his father was trying to steal his lover. David was able to protect his head and face (as that was his father's primary target) while David began landing massive body shots damaging his father's ribs. While this was going on Tammy began working on her bonds and in a short amount of time had freed herself from her bra (without ruining it).

"DADDY!" Tammy yells. Bill turns and his face meets a large rock. The rock crashes into him with a lot more power than even Tammy thought she had. The rock strikes him and the sound is loud and sickening. Bil. Brady crashes to the ground twitching for several moments while his children can only watch.

Tammy runs to David and he envelops his sister in his arms. She cries and sobs into his shirt as he does his best to comfort her. After several long tense moments, Bill's body goes still. David hears Tammy inhale. "Is... is he..."

David moves towards their father and he checks his pulse. "He's dead." David declares.

"I... I didn't mean to kill him." Tammy says "Wha... what are we going to do?" Tammy asks. She hadn't intended to kill him but that doesn't mean she wouldn't do it again.

David finds the rock that his sister used to kill their father and tosses it into the river. With the murder weapon gone he picks up his father's body and drags it to the water. He makes the man look normal and then shoves their father into the river.

"Good riddance," David mumbles to himself.

David returns to his sister who has redressed and the two embrace once again. David knows that Tammy has been through a traumatic event and he will do his best to help her through it. The two walk back to camp so that Tammy can get cleaned up and then he will comfort his sister as only he can.

Bill's body washed up down river the next day and was found by a group that had come for a family canoe trip. The police arrived and collected Bill's body. An autopsy revealed he had a large amount of alcohol in his system and his death was ruled an accident. The report given to his widow stated (in layman's terms) that Bill was drunk, he hit his head on something and fell into the river. His place and time of death were unknown as the river current had pulled him under several times and his body was lacerated considerably before it floated to a shallow enough spot.

Brenda and her family made arrangements to have his body cremated and scattered along the river. His brother's family stayed long enough to have a private funeral as John knew Bill was never big on ceremony and would have wanted it this way. David insisted that his Uncle John be the one to give the eulogy and pour Bill's ashes into the river. After condolences were given everyone helped David pack up the camp and the Bradys said goodbye to their extended family.

It wasn't until the family returned to their home that David and Tammy told their mother exactly what had happened that led to Bill's death. Brenda hugged Tammy as soon as her daughter announced that her father raped her and that is what led to his death. Tammy cried in her mother's arms as she told her mother exactly what had happened. Brenda understood the trauma her daughter faced as a few times

when David and Tammy were very young, Bill had committed spousal rape. Brenda tells her daughter this and she promises now that he is gone he can never hurt her again. Brenda then states that she knows Tammy is a good person who didn't mean to kill her father. She didn't ask for the rape and she reminds her daughter that she was defending herself and helping her brother. David left the two for some time so his mother could console her daughter. The family spent the week collecting all of Bill's things and either gave them away to family and friends, donated them to goodwill, or just tossed them out.

Tammy returned to college the following week but this time David was the one to drive her. David helped his sister move into her off-campus apartment. The complex was near enough that Tammy could walk to her classes with ease. The apartment was not your typical design. It had four individual bedrooms (two on each side) all were a decent size. A common room with a kitchen behind the common room. There was a shared bathroom between each of the bedrooms which were accessed via a lockable door. Tammy's apartment was on the main floor (it was a five-story building with 4 of these 6 room apartments on each floor). Tammy's 3 female roommates were not due to arrive until the next day (Tammy came up a day early). David carried all of Tammy's things in while his sister made her bed. As David carried the last box in he was greeted by his naked sister laying in the center of her bed with the sheets turned down.

"It's time I reward you for all of your hard work," Tammy stated. David quickly divested himself of his clothes and the two christened her apartment until hunger finally overtook them. The next day David helped Tammy's roommates move their stuff into the apartment. Tammy happily introduced her friends to David but when she did, she introduced him as her boyfriend, not her brother. This was easy to pull off as Tammy had never put up photos of her family so no one knew that she and David were siblings. She saw the looks most of her friends were giving Dave as he was wearing more form-fitting clothes. Her brother/lover was very handsome and the little makeover she gave him the previous Friday afternoon helped enhance his natural good looks.

Thinking about David's new wardrobe did bring a little worry to Tammy though. Earlier in the week, Tammy decided that if she was going to show off David around campus as her boyfriend she decided he needed a makeover. David was handsome enough to entice even the oldest of the college seniors on campus but the one thing that made him seem less appealing was his taste in clothes. His clothes were just... plain and not very eye-catching. So, Monday afternoon the two went shopping for new clothes. Before that, she took him to the barber and picked out a new hairstyle for him as well. When he was done Tammy smiled as his haircut reminded her of something Chris Hemsworth would choose.

While they were shopping the pair ran into Stacy Wilson who was applying for a part-time job at the store. David was currently wearing one of the new outfits that Tammy had him buy (gray khaki's and a white short sleeve compression shirt). The moment she realized that it was David Brady and not a male model Stacy's jaw hit the floor. Tammy quickly sized up her former rival who was actually being very pleasant for a change. Stacy's long black hair was currently down the small of her back. Her ice-blue eyes were shimmering with lust as she stared at David. Her breast still looked the same to Tammy (36D). If she were to guess Tammy had about a 26-inch waist which was thinner than she was now but the raven-haired beauty was looking a bit anorexic if you asked Tammy. Tammy may have had a 30-inch waist but it suited her. She didn't look like you could push a pencil through her. Stacy's hips were smaller than Tammy's as well but they were drawing attention from the men that passed by here.

Tammy excused herself to go find something for David but this was merely to see how David handled himself with the other woman. Tammy collected the last few items that her brother needed and took the long way back to where she left him. Sure enough, Stacy Wilson was still chatting him up but she obviously was getting ready to leave. Still, Tammy saw her school rival enter her digits into David's phone with a whisper for him to call her. After Stacy was gone Tammy rejoined David who was looking at the number for a brief moment. Turning the phone toward Tammy, David made it

a point to show his sister/lover that he was going to delete Stacy's contact info. However, Tammy stopped him from doing so.

"Go out with her," Tammy stated.

David looked at his sister like she had grown a third head. "I said go out with her. You are allowed to have a life while I'm gone. But, you know where to draw the line and you know what belongs to me... RIGHT?" Tammy asks.

"Are you sure this is how you want me to play this?" David asks for clarification.

"Yes," Tammy stated. "I want you to treat her almost like you would me. You deserve to have a relationship and I know you like her. Just keep this..." Tammy coy runs her hand over David's stiff cock. "Between us."

"You know how much I love you right?" David says. The statement was in a normal tone as it sounds like something a brother would ask his sister. The true meaning of course was lost to the casual passer byers.

Tammy places her hand over David's and nods yes.

David followed his sister's plan and he became the talk of the senior class as he was dating a woman two years his senior and she was one of the hottest girls to ever attend their school. David's stock also went up when he pulled up to school in an Acura NSX. It seems his father had been squirreling away his secret bonus money from his job and purchased the car, in cash, during the summer. It was fresh from the factory and the only milage on it was to test the engine to make sure it passed quality control. Brenda could not drive a manual transmission and they couldn't return it as they didn't have the original paperwork so the title was transferred to David and became his car. His girlfriend loved showing up on David's arm in the car even though they didn't go anyplace super fancy but they were the envy of the town.

Things changed in mid-October. Tammy wasn't returning David's calls and the young man was starting to get worried. He had asked his mother and even she was being ghosted by her college-going daughter. David had wanted to talk to her about the following year as David needed to apply for college or trade schools soon. David wasn't sure that was the path he wanted to follow which is why he wanted to talk to his lover about it as it affected her future as well.

David was at a local drive-in movie with Stacy and the pair were sitting with the roof to the convertible down. Stacy was snuggled against her boyfriend with his arm wrapped

around her. "David... are you going to Homecoming?" Stacy asks.

"Ummm I hadn't thought about it," David answers honestly. He knew the dance was coming up very soon but had not broached the subject with his girlfriend as he thought she might be too "mature" for such things.

"I know we never mentioned such things... but I am willing to go with you if you ever want to," Stacy tells her boyfriend.

"I'm sorry, I guess I just assumed you would think that high school dancers are childish and trivial now," David tells her.

"Thank you for considering my feelings. While some girls might think that, I knew what I was signing up for when I started dating a younger man. If you want to go, I would love to go with you to any dance this year. If dances aren't your thing, I'll understand that too."

"Stacy, would you like to go to the homecoming dance with me?" David asks his girlfriend.

"Yes." Stacy calmly replies but inside she is jumping for joy.

~ The Day After Homecoming ~

The sun was piercing through the bedroom window and blasting David squarely in his face. The heat from the sun's light was warming David's face and it roused him from his sleep. David knew something was off because the sun never hit him in the face in the morning. His room was on the back end of the house so it took the better part of the day to illuminate his room to the point that it would hit him in the face.

"Mmmm... can you pull the shade down sweetie, the light is so bright." The sweet yet sleepy voice of his girlfriend says.

David felt himself go pale and his heart stop upon hearing Stacy's voice. His eyes flew open and the light played tricks with his sight until his vision came back into focus. David sat up and felt pain rush to his forehead. "Owwww," David says as he brings his hand up to rub his temples.

"Oh, baby... you have to take it easy, after all, this is your first hangover," Stacy says sitting up and places a kiss on David's left shoulder.

"Wha... what happened," David asks as he slowly lowers his head back to the pillow. Stacy snuggles up against her boyfriend's chest and kisses his chest.

"After the dance, we went to Sam Trevor's afterparty." Stacy begins. "Someone spiked the punch and you had a lot of it before I realized it had alcohol in it and you, being the lightweight that you are, I had to get one of your friends to help me get you in your car. I drove us back here and helped you upstairs."

"So how did we end up in my mom's room?"

"That was all, you honey." Stacy begins the story. "We made it all the way upstairs before you decided you needed to worship the porcelain gods. You pointed us here and I helped you to the master bathroom and you paid your tribute to Ralph and Hurl. I helped you clean up a bit and the next thing I knew you had me hotter than I've ever been."

"Wait... It's coming back to me." David says. "Oh, Stacy..." David says realizing what happened last night.

David remembered how loose he felt once the alcohol hit his system. He didn't know the punch was spiked until Stacy told him. He remembered his buddy helping his sexy girlfriend put him in his car and she drove him back to his home. Stacy managed to help him get upstairs. The most unpleasant part of his night was throwing up in front of his girlfriend. Once he was feeling like himself again he washed

out his mouth with mouthwash. The part that came rushing back to him was that he was still very loose and not thinking clearly so what he saw was one of the most beautiful women in the world, in his house and he was going to make the best of this.

Thinking with his drunk head and other head, David began kissing Stacy but not on the lips. He was showering all the exposed skin not covered by her dress with kisses. It wasn't long before David had his girlfriend so hot that the two were out of their formal wear and in the shower sharing their first intimate wash. A quick soap and rinse then lead to Stacy giving her boyfriend a blowjob. As he remembered it Stacy was quite talented orally and she worshiped his cock (the first time she had actually seen it) until her jaw hurt. David was close to blowing but his mind told him not to. Ending the shower David pulls his lady out of the shower, they dry off, and hoisting the sexy dancer up into his arms, David carries her to his mother's bed where he carefully plants her in the center and climbs between her legs, and fucks her until they pass out from exhaustion. David wishes he could remember more of the details but he was surprised he remembered as much as he did.

"Stacy... I didn't force you... right?" David asks. He would never forgive himself if he had.

"Oh... no baby. You kissing my neck had me weak in the knees. It's one of my spots..." Stacy shares. "You asked me if I wanted you and I said yes. That led to the shower, which led to the bed, which is how we are here... now... and content." Stacy gave David kisses for each pause and while it put him at ease in some ways, it killed him in the aspect that he has once again cheated on his sister.

Before David could say or do anything else Stacy moves on top of David and straddles his cock. She rubs her naked wet pussy on it until it is firm and ready. Leaning over she places a big kiss on his lips before she slides her slick cunt onto his throbbing member. For the next hour, the two give Mrs. Brady's bed springs a workout. David fucks the older woman into submission and after three orgasms she finally passes out again. David however does not. He carefully dislodges himself from Stacy and goes into the master bathroom and showers again. Once clean he makes his way to his bedroom with his suit and puts it away. He then pulls out a pair of black cargo pants and a red polo shirt. Sliding on his socks he goes downstairs and makes himself a snack.

Once he's devoured that little morsel he goes out to the car and collects Stacy's emergency bag from his car. Stacy explained to her naive younger man when they first started dating that she liked to have an emergency bag on the off chance that she got stuck somewhere (broken down car in the middle of nowhere, ruined outfit, staying overnight after a formal affair were some of her examples). Logistically it

made sense to David and as he carried the bag up the stairs her logic was proven sound indeed. David left the bag on his mother's dresser and then taking his cellphone into his room sent his mom a message asking her how she was. His mother had been spending quite a bit of time with Aunt Jane's family since his father's passing and as long as she was having a good time he was more than happy that his mother was enjoying herself once again.

David let Stacy sleep for thirty minutes before he woke her up. The sexy raven-haired woman woke up, went to the shower to get cleaned up, and after making herself presentable walked naked out of the bathroom where she found her bag and slipped into a knee-length black skirt and a purple blouse. David noted the plunging neckline that stopped at the valley of her breasts. The two went out for an early dinner followed by a walk through the park to work off their meal. David was about to take Stacy home when she asked him to take her to the view. The view was a secluded spot overlooking the town. David did as he was asked and as soon as he turned off his car Stacy's lips were on his neck. David gave in to his hormones and soon Stacy had worked his pants open and fished out his cock. She began to slowly take his cock into her mouth and worked her tongue up and down his shaft. She still couldn't believe how gifted David was and savored the feel and taste of his cock. She was bound and determined to rock his world and ruin him for all other women. She knew from the way that he fucked her that he was no virgin but that didn't mean she couldn't do her

best to show him she was the best at everything. Stacy made love to his cock with her mouth until David released a blast of cum down her throat. It wasn't a large load but that was ok, after all, she had taken four loads of his cum over the last 24 hours, he was due for a break.

"I love you," David says totally relaxed. Of course, a moment later he realized who he was talking to and he internally facepalmed himself. True, David has had a great time over the last few months with Stacy. She was not the uptight girl that he had known a few years ago. However, he was letting the events of the last few days override his common sense. He was in love with Tammy. Tammy was his first true love.

"Do you really?" Stacy asks with a smile on her face that could light up the city. David nods his head not wanting to say yes or no. Stacy moved onto David's lap. She lifts her skirt up and David realizes for the first time that night that he never saw her put panties on when she got dressed. It was obviously to anyone with working eyes that she didn't have a bra on. Stacy fishes out her tits and then rubs her wet slit on David's still hard cock. One thing she discovered this weekend was that even after cumming David tended to stay hard. Stacy planted herself on her lover's rod and the two made love one more time. During their movements, Stacy hit the button to retract the roof, and soon the pair were moaning and groaning for anyone that came by to see. Despite his best intentions, David ravished Stacy's tits with his hands and mouth and her pussy with his dick. The dick

that was supposed to be Tammys. David released a final load into Stacy who held David's head between her tits.

What Stacy didn't know (yet) was that David had already impregnated her this afternoon. Stacy knew the risk but decided she didn't care. Her dream of being a famous dancer ended long ago. She had finished her associate's degree in the spring and was deciding how best to continue but now... now she wasn't sure she wanted to continue to a bachelor's degree. Stacy Wilson decided as she sat with her lover's cock wedged in her vaginal passage keeping his seed from escaping that this feeling right now was all that mattered to her. Tomorrow, tomorrow she would worry about college, right now she just needed to sit on her lover's lap and enjoy the sensation.

David tried to feel guilty about his indiscretion with Stacy but that emotion quickly died when Tammy would not respond to his calls, texts, and e-mails. She couldn't know what he had done as she had gone incommunicado long before homecoming. David wanted to go see Tammy and confess but he didn't want to just show up out of the blue. After being ignored for over a month David decided to just go about his life. He did have to have a talk with his mother who was concerned about how close David and Stacy seemed to be getting. She did not know if they were or had been intimate but suspected as much. David sat down after dinner with his mother and laid everything out for her.

Brenda had also been unable to reach Tammy and was now very worried there was something wrong with her daughter.

"Are you still in love with Tammy?" Brenda inquires.

"I will always love her mom and be in love with her... but..." David pauses. He has done a lot of soul searching over the last month where his sister/lover is concerned. "You just don't treat someone you love like Tammy is treating me."

Brenda sighed. She really wondered what was going on with her oldest child. "You're right honey, you don't treat someone you love like this. So what do you plan to do?"

"I think we should go up the Saturday before her Thanksgiving break. She is off the whole week, I think she should come home and we will see if there is a her and I still."

"Are you sure you want to do this?" Brenda asks.

"Yes. I have to know if it was just a fool's dream or not."

"Honey, you are not a fool," Brenda tells her handsome and loving son.

"Thanks, mom," David replies holding her hand.

"David... I have to ask, and mind you, I'm not judging... but, have you had sex with Stacy."

"Yes, mom," David answers honestly. "I didn't intend to. It happened after homecoming. We went to an afterparty and someone spiked the punch."

"Ahhh, alcohol. That substance has created more relationships, caused more marriages, and is responsible for more breakups than anything else in the world." Brenda says.

"Yeah... it loosened me up so much that we had sex after the party. After that, I had already messed up so we just kept doing it that day. We have only had sex a handful of times since then. I do love Stacy, not as much as Tammy but she owns a piece of my heart and unlike my sister, she hasn't gone out of her way to avoid me." David and his mother talked for a little while longer until David was ready to call it a night. Brenda looked in on her son before she went to bed and saw the depressed look on his face.

Brenda knew it was wrong but as Tammy has all but abandoned David at this point Brenda decided to break her word and comfort her son the best way she knew how.

Shedding her clothes, David's mother climbed into bed with her son. Looking at his face she moves closer, closes her eyes and her lips touch his neck. She kisses him softly along his neck until they come to rest on his cheek. As she snuggles up against his body she gasps when David's arms encircle her body holding her against his warm body. David's head turns and his mouth finds hers. David kisses his mother passionately as he no longer cares that he is stepping out on Tammy. He kissed his mother as a lover should be. Brenda felt like the teenage girl of her youth as David made love, not fucked, made love to her. She knew the difference and her heart melted as her son kissed every inch of her body (including her toes). He made love to her tits with his mouth and tongue, ventured down her body to her pussy where he fingered, licked, and sucked on her until she ejaculated into his mouth. As she gasps for air Brenda is rolled onto her stomach and prodded to move onto her hands and legs. David thought about taking his lover's ass but he decided not to this time. He slid his cock into her folds. Brenda moans loudly as her son makes love to her as she has never been loved in her life. Brenda loses count of how many times she comes as she collapses after her third orgasm and passes out from exhaustion. When she wakes up the next morning she is in her son's arms, the two are naked, and his room reaks of sex. Brenda tries to slip out of bed to go shower but she doesn't even get out of bed before David pulls her back into his arms and she is squealing from her son pounding his cock into her pussy again. David is in rare primal form and Brenda screams in sexual bliss as David's sperm floods her womb. Her body has managed to fight off the few times his

sperm has flooded her body but as they say, the third time is indeed the charm. Brenda's body had released an egg and David's sperm has fertilized its third egg.

David and his mother left Friday afternoon to go see Tammy. They traveled half the trip and stopped at a hotel for the night. The mother and son got one room with a king-sized bed. Brenda and David at dinner at the hotel's restaurant and after that the two took a shower together. They took great pleasure in drying one another off and tossed the towels into the hotel hamper. Brenda led David to the bed and climbed up onto the bed on all fours. Brenda handed her son a tube of lube and then held her ass cheeks open for David. David fucked his mother's ass once again and Brenda told David that no matter what happened with Tammy and Stacy, she was his personal anal slut. David kissed her after coming in her ass for a second time.

"So... you're my butt slut?"

"Yes."

"Anytime I want?" David inquires.

"Oh yes."

"Ok, I want you to wear dresses from now on. Dresses and no panties."

"Mmmmm... yes," Brenda replied as sleep overakes her. David fell asleep after fucking his mother's ass for the second time that night and the lovers fell asleep with his dick in her ass.

It was noon when David and Brenda arrived at Tammy's apartment complex. Brenda asked her son to allow her to go in alone. from the family SUV, David can see his mother at the door and when the main door opened he could clearly see Tammy on the other side. He wished he could hear what was being said but he could only see his sister saying something. David decided to lean the seat back and take a nap as it could be some time before he was summoned.

Indeed, it was thirty minutes before his cellphone rang and his mother told him to come see his sister. David climbed out of the SUV walked the path to the apartment and found the main door unlocked. Sitting in the common area David found his mother by the double window and Tammy sitting across from her. The first thing David noticed was that Tammy had a slight bulge to her tummy. Tammy pats the seat beside her and David sits down as requested. Before he can say anything Tammy hugs David and her tongue is down his throat.

"I... missed... you..." Tammy says in between kisses.

"MMMM... and I missed you," David replied honestly. Sure he was hurt that she had ghosted him but he still loved her. Tammy wasn't wearing panties and David could smell her sex.

"What's wrong Tammy?"

"I... I'm pregnant." His older sister informs her brother.

David stares at Tammy as she waits for his response. He has one hand on her back and he can feel her heart pounding like mad. David smiles at her and asks, "You're having my baby?"

Tammy honestly half-expected him to ask if it was his. While some women might consider the question almost as bad she could tell that his question was actually rhetorical. Not only that but she see the smile on his face and could hear the joy in his words.

"Yes, Davey... I'm having your baby."

"Is that why you ghosted us?" David asks.

"I... I didn't know how to tell you, either of you. I knew it was a possibility but I figured what were the odds that it could happen the first time that we had sex." Tammy states.

David laid into his sister. As much as he loved and was in love with her, he told her that he considered what she did as abandonment. Tammy cried and apologized but David told her that there are consequences to her action. Some were unintended, others were very intentional. David told his sister everything that had happened since she cut him out of her life. He told her about Stacy, both the drunken incident and all of the intentional ones. He told her that he and their mother have resumed having a sexual relationship, even last night's encounter.

"I was hurt and in a way, I wanted to hurt you," David says. "But... then I realized that my juvenile actions would hurt everyone I love."

Tammy's tear-filled eyes looked into her brother's eyes. He too was on the verge of tears. "I told you once that I had a ranking for my top three women. It was you, mom, and then Stacy. The difference is neither Stacy nor mom ever hurt me as you did. I'm in love with three women. All three of you hold a special piece of my heart. I love you all and will do so for the rest of my days."

Brenda convinced Tammy to come home with them for the Thanksgiving break so they could work out everything they need to concerning their relationships and Tammy's baby. Tammy did make the journey with her family back to her family home but it was a fairly tense journey. Brenda drove the first leg of the trip with the group stopping for dinner and then David driving the second part of the trip until they were all home. Sunday was the family's day of rest with Brenda giving Tammy and David her bedroom as they needed time together to work through their relationship issues.

There was yelling and screaming, followed by hot makeup sex. Monday evening Stacy joined the Brady's for dinner. David took Stacy outside to talk to her alone.

"I have to tell you something, David." Stacy starts.

"Marry me, Stacy," David says before she can say her piece.

Stacy looks at her lover in shock and awe. She sits silently for several moments before she says, "who told you?"

"Told me what?" David asks confused.

"Who told you about the baby?" Stacy asks him.

"Uhhhh, Tammy..." David says wondering at what point Tammy spoke to Stacy alone.

"How does Tammy know I'm pregnant?" Stacy asks her boyfriend.

"Wait... you're pregnant?" David repeats.

"Yes... why else would you ask me to marry you?"

"Maybe because I love you," David tells her.

"Wait... so you didn't know I was pregnant?" Stacy asks for clarification.

"No. Tammy is pregnant," David says clarifying what he meant.

"Ohhhh..." Stacy says.

The two talk for a good half an hour. David does not share the nature of his relationship with his mother and sister at this time. Stacy is too giddy after David slips his maternal

grandmother's wedding ring onto her ring finger. Stacy is so happy to be marrying David that she agrees to take care of Tammy's baby after it's born so that Tammy can finish her senior year of college at her school. She plans to take online course during the second semester and return to campus after the baby is born.

Tammy and David decided while they were talking/yelling that he should marry Stacy as their union would be 100 percent legal. David's sister made him promise that he would tell his wife about their relationship at some point in time (at David's discretion) as she was willing to share him with his other two loves but not go without him. It was the only fair thing to do after she abandoned him for two months. She insisted that David date other women and while he wasn't supposed to have sexual relations with them it is a consequence that was her own doing.

With Tammy and Brenda's help, Stacy put together a lovely wedding that was held just after New Years Day. The newlyweds announced that they were already expecting and if it was a boy would be named after David's maternal grandfather (who was still with the living) and if it were a girl would be named in honor of David's maternal grandmother who was no longer with them.

When David and Stacy Brady returned home they were surprised to find that mom (Brenda) had a For Sale sign up

on the house. Tammy was in the living room sitting on the couch while the movers were bringing down boxes from the second floor.

"What's going on?" David asks the two ladies.

"Well, we are quickly outgrowing this house so I decided to use the insurance money from your father's policy and buy us a new house. We are moving to our dream spot." Brenda announces.

"It came through?" David asks. He and his mother had talked about opening a lodge on the other side of the lake. It was private property that was for sale and based on some mockups that Stacy had helped him with David had pitched the idea to his mother who loved the idea of living in that area.

"Yes. The bank loved your designs, Stacy. They couldn't believe that someone so young with only an associate degree came up with something so simple yet with such a sophisticated appeal. They agreed to help finance the project which we will start in the spring. However, there is a rental property available until the lodge is built." Brenda informs her family. True, Tammy already knew this but she still loved hearing her family's good fortunes.

"Terrific... but, what did you mean about outgrowing the house?" Stacy asks.

Brenda grins and rubs her belly... "Well, it seems I had a little too much fun around the time you did Stacy."

"Oh my god..." Stacy says. She runs over and hugs her mother-in-law. Stacy has heard all of the bad stories that Brenda was willing to share about her ex-husband and then learned several of the good stories that she shared. Brenda had talked about a younger lover that she had met and how they would occasionally get together for some "fun times". Brenda stated it was a casual relationship and didn't know if anything would ever come from it other than sexual gratification. Stacy encouraged her to live her life now that she was free and the announcement was great as long as it was what Brenda wanted. Brenda insisted she was content being a single parent but Stacy insisted that David and she would be there to help her in every way.

Brenda hugged and kissed her daughter-in-law whom she had already come to love as much as she did Tammy. Prior to his wedding, Brenda told David he really needed to tell his fiancée/soon-to-be-wife about the relationships he had with the pair but David insisted on doing it when he was ready. By this point in time, David had become such an alpha male that Brenda and Tammy were both his semi-submissive sluts that once he gave an order that was all there was to it.

And so, Tammy had her baby in May. She gave birth to a beautiful little girl named River Brady. During the seventh month of the year baby, Juli Brady was born. David and his family actually surprised Stacy with that as no one had told her his grandmother's name. Grandpa Jeff, her husband, was the first person to hold his great-granddaughter after momma. A month after baby Juli arrived Brenda gave birth to twins, a boy, and a girl. Brenda changed her name back to her maiden name and thus Brenda's new son was the male Ryan born since her grandfather. Brandon and Breanna Ryan looked just like their mom, except they didn't have her blonde hair. Their hair looked like David's.

David never did go to college. He decided to manage the family lodge with his wife and mother. Stacy studied and completed her degree to become a licensed architect. She personally designed all of the features and upgrades to the family lodge. During their marriage, she gave David four children, one boy, and three girls.

Brenda loved living in the woods and the life of a lodge manager suited her. As promised David eventually told Stacy the truth about his relationship with Brenda and Tammy. Stacy was upset at first, mostly for being kept in the dark. However, his wife had long considered the additional children that her husband had sired her surrogate children

so she listened to David's story, absorbed what was said and his feelings for her, his mother, and sister.

Eventually, Stacy talked with the other two women, listened to their stories, and considered their feelings about her husband. She decided that as long as the relationship stay between the three of them and that she herself was the alpha-wife, she would share her husband. Brenda and Tammy readily agreed. As Brenda was already in her 40's when she had the twins she decided to close up shop at that point (much to David's disappointment). Still, the two made love very frequently, and much as David had insisted, Brenda always wore dresses and her son always had a tube of lube in his pocket and the hotel master key handy.

Tammy completed college with a degree in business management. She was instrumental in helping expand the family lodge's presence via social media and the web in general. Once she finished college she joined the family and as a graduation gift, Brenda gave Tammy a week in the honeymoon suite. Of course, David waited on his sister hand-and-foot (and dick). Tammy took after her mother as her second pregnancy was a multiple birth as well. Tammy had twins, two girls. Tammy would proceed to have three more children by her brother (needing to outdo her sister-wives) and gave David six children in total, 2 boys and four girls. Surprisingly the spot that Tammy discovered and would be the spot of her most traumatic experience was made available for purchase so the Brady's/Ryans bought it

and built their private residence there. While some may consider that spot a bad omen Tammy and David saw it as the spot where David's love for his sister gave him the strength to ward off his father and gave Tammy the strength to deliver the fatal blow to end her evil father's hold on their family.

The Brady, Ryans and various other families in the area helped make the area a real tourist attraction that was renowned for its beauty, tranquillity, and in some ways, fertility.

THE END