

Family Visit

by Futark

Chapter 1

The doorbell rings.

Alice smiles, cheerful, yet tense. She gets up from the blue comfy sofa and heads for the door. Excitement takes over as she swings it open, revealing two young smiley faces.

“Hey Puffy Lili! It’s been a while, huh?”

“Hey Alice!”

“River! Aspen!” Alice beams. “Good to see you! Please, come on in!”

As the twins step into the apartment, Alice can’t hide her surprise. Of course, she hasn’t forgotten they are twins, but despite the resemblance, they are poles apart. They look nothing like they did at their last meeting. Back then, River was the “girly” one, long silky hair, fancy dresses, and delicate manners. Aspen was the bashful boy type. Judging by their energy, they are still the cousins she remembers, but physically? It’s like they’ve switched places.

“Wow, you’ve changed quite a bit since... well—”

“Yeah, say no more!” River interrupts. “I’m killing it with this new style, I know, right, right!? I’m definitely more ME. No doubt about that!” She flashes a wide, confident grin.

“You both look great, actually!” Alice smiles.

“Thank you.” Aspen mumbles, timidly looking away.

Alice has always felt a kinship with Aspen, due to their common reserved nature. Looking at her cousin now, she can’t help but think : *How cute!* A slender silhouette, a delicate face, long, straight chestnut-brown hair spills down to a tight, plump butt hugged by skinny denim shorts. Slim legs mostly covered by black cotton socks. An asymmetrical white crop top, decorated with a constellation of red and pink shiny stars, partially masks a small, soft chest.

On the other side of the twin coin, River sports a bold asymmetrical cut : shaved on the back and side, with long bangs swept across half her face. She’s wearing a loose-fitting but stylish pair of baggy trousers. Under her baggy tank top, a chest

band compresses what looks like perky breasts, their hard nipples prodding against the fabric. Despite their different styles, they share the same doll-like features, a youthful mirror image. At barely 155cm tall (5' 1 ft), no one could tell they already entered university.

"So, you live here, huh?" River asks.

"Indeed—"

"It's... lovely." River cuts in, her eyes scanning the room with a faint, condescending smirk.

"Sure, it's not huge nor fancy but it's more than enough for me, I love it here!" Alice replies confidently.

"That's what matters most." She grins, "Right sis'?"

"The atmosphere feels comfy, I like it, I guess..." Aspen says, smiling toward Alice. "We should take our luggage in, shouldn't we?"

"Oh! Of course, sorry—"

"Oh no Alice... wasn't..." Aspen mumbles embarrassed.

"Thank you cousin!" River interrupts. "I'm totally spent from the trip."

Alice immediately takes a peek down the hallway, *Wow! They plan to stay a whole month?* noticing the pile of bags and suitcases.

Alice drags the mountain of gear inside her apartment with the help of the frail Aspen.

Now sit around the dining table with a cup of tea, they start casually chatting about the past. They recall common memories and catch up on where they're at now. The afternoon is slowly passing by at the sounds of laughter, exclamations and meaningful silences. One of the rare awkward pauses is suddenly interrupted by a ringtone. Alice's phone rings.

"Oh hello!" Alice greets.

"Hey babe! What's up!? Did your cousins already arrive?" Viktorya asks.

"Yes, yes, they're here, we were just catching up."

“Great! Pack up your things for... let’s say four days! I’ll pick you up in forty-five minutes, roughly.”

“W-what? R-right now?” Alice falters.

“Tick-tock, babe! And that “you” includes all three of you. See you in a bit!”
Viktorya hangs up.

“Babe! It’s me!” Viktorya knocks on the door.

The door opens quickly.

“Hey—” Viktorya freezes, eyes wide. *Who the hell is this? Her cousin? Really? A heatwave washes over her. I can’t take my eyes off her!*

River leans against the doorframe.

“Hey Vicky!” She purrs while looking Viktorya up and down. *Hmm, she’s a total babe, this one!* “I’m River, very nice to meet you!” She smirks while not-so-discreetly biting her lips.

An uncomfortable silence floats in that charged atmosphere. On the other side of the open door, no one can notice that palpable tension. The tall busty blonde averts her eyes not to aggravate the growing bulge under her slim jeans.

Meanwhile, after her eyes fall in the deep cleavage almost pressed against her face, the petite brunette locks her gaze much lower than good manners allow.

Fuck fuck fuck! Don’t get harder! It will show! Viktorya desperately tries to contain her sudden urges. *Mmmmh she looks as delicious as she smells! I want to see more.*

Alice suddenly barges in, easing the heavy tension and snapping both girls out of it. She warmly welcomes her gorgeous girlfriend, wrapping her arms around her slim body and pressing her own body against Viktorya’s huge tender boobs. The once extremely shy brunette who couldn’t dare look the tall blonde woman in the eye is becoming more and more of a memory. She would have never embraced her like this in front of other people just a few weeks ago.

“Oh wow! Someone’s happy to see me!” Viktorya returns smiling. “Hello to you too, love.”

“Sorry, your surprise got me excited!”

“Hum hum!” River innocently clears her throat.

“Oh! Yes, sorry. Hum, Viktorya, let me introduce you to my cousins, River, here, and Aspen, over there.”

“Hi! Nice to meet you both.” Viktorya greets them with a touch of discomfort.

“Delighted to meet you Vicky! Alice talked a ton about you, and I get why.” River keeps on teasing this attractive newly met woman, with no consideration for Alice whatsoever.

“Hello.” Aspen exhales while glancing at River’s little show.

“Are you all ready to go?”

On the horizon, the sun begins to set. The gravel crunches under the tires as the car pulls to a stop in the parking lot, between two tall trees. The engine finally cuts out, the mind-numbing drone of their three-hour drive is replaced by the chirping of birds and the rustle of pine needles. The air here is different, sharper, cooler. A little road-weary, the group steps out of the vehicle.

“Here we are! Redwood County Resort. Pretty nice, huh?” Viktorya announces proudly.

“It’s wonderful, honey!” Alice, eyes wide open, looks ecstatic.

The other two seem more tentative. River and Aspen are, visibly, city folks who’ve been dropped in the middle of the forest. It’s hard to tell if they’re happy or not. Noticing their dubious look, Viktorya tries to reassure them.

“A nice and comfortable cottage awaits us and as you’ll see, there are plenty of cool places to have fun indoors—pools, saunas, restaurants and all kinds of stuff!”

Aspen surprises everyone with a smile. “It looks great!”

“Yeah sure, shall we check in?” River tries to speed things up as Viktorya gives her an annoyed look.

Accompanied by Alice, Viktorya decides to go to the front desk to, indeed, check in. The receptionist greets them and asks for the reservation name and code.

“Alright, let’s see... Found it! Four adults for four nights?”

“Exactly.”

“Perfect, so... Hmm... Wait a moment, please.” The young woman calls out to her colleague at the next counter. “I’m sorry ladies, it seems there’s an issue with the cottage that was assigned to you. I’ll ask you to be patient while we work on a solution.”

“Seriously?” Viktorya raises her voice. “We just arrived and— You couldn’t check that beforehand? My God!”

“That’s ok, honey. Don’t worry, I’m sure they will figure out something.”

The clerk goes to the back to sort out the issue. A few minutes pass.

“Love, I think I’ll go check on my cousins so they don’t get impatient.”

“Alright. I’m so pissed off right now!”

“I know, you want it to be perfect for us. But don’t worry, I’m sure it will end up just fine. Don’t stress out. We are together, that’s what truly matters.” Alice gives a kiss on Viktorya’s cheek and leaves with a smile.

A couple of minutes later, the woman in charge of Viktorya’s reservation returns with a corporate smile.

“Please excuse us for the wait. A solution has been found. The cottage originally assigned to you remains unavailable. Therefore, we have upgraded you to a premium lodge. Here is your key card, lodge 1008, for convenience, you have direct access by car.”

Viktorya immediately feels relieved as her anger vanishes.

“Customer satisfaction being our utmost priority, on behalf of the Redwood Resort, please accept our apologies.”

As the young receptionist respectfully bows, she unbuttons her white short-sleeved blouse, letting loose her pretty breasts. Two generous, pear-shaped breasts hung before her, their inverted nipples pointing toward Viktorya’s face. The blonde client is totally caught off guard.

“W-What the—”

Those look delicious, for sure, but... can I?

“Please, ma’am, feel free to stare and touch as it pleases you.”

“Really? Wow, that’s good service!” Viktorya glances around, making sure Alice and her cousins aren’t in sight.

As the half naked lady starts to stand up straight, Viktorya stops her.

“Stay put, I want to feel their weight as they rest in my hands.”

“As you wish ma’am, enjoy them.”

Viktorya places her hands below the hanging boobs and gently cups them.

“Wow, they’re great! They’re pretty heavy but they hold their shape very well. You must be proud of your tits, huh?”

“Mmh, yes ma’am, very much so. Thank you, ma’am.”

“You’re getting hot, all of a sudden. I’d say they’re pretty sensitive, aren’t they?”

“Yes, ma’am, indeed, they are. Your hands are very soft and gentle.”

They’re freaking nice! I wonder if I can make those nipples come out... Shit! Shit! I’m getting hard!

As Viktorya keeps fondling them, her jeans grow dangerously tight. The receptionist’s eyes widen.

“Hm, ma’am—”

“We should stop there.” Viktorya cuts the massage short. “Thank you, I appreciated it.”

“Anything for our dear customers. Now, as a premium client, If you need one of our special services, feel free to give us a call, I—we will be glad to provide.”

“Oh, good! I’ll remember it. Thank you for showing such soft skills.” Viktorya winks at the girl and leaves the front desk.

Back to the parking lot with the premium key card in hand, Viktorya signals to everyone to get back in the car. Noticing the expectant look on Alice’s face, she happily announces that the problem has been solved.

“They finally found a solution for us, and I think you’ll like it! We can drive directly to our new home.” Viktorya starts the engine and heads towards the premium lodge. “What about this? Once arrived, we drop our stuff at the lodge then we go grab a late dinner. What do you say?” She suggests to the rest of the group.

The suggestion receives a general approval, accompanied, of course, by some words of complaint from River about the extensive time they spent since they left Alice’s place. After driving a few hundred meters down a narrow pathway lined with trees and wooden fences, they finally pulled up to the lodge. An instant of silence fills the interior of the car.

“Wow! It looks huge!”

Despite the darkness of the night, the outdoor lights around the house show the impressive dimensions of the building. Considering the surprised look on Viktorya’s face, it is way bigger and probably fancier than what she expected.

“Alright, guys! Shall we take a look inside?” Viktorya can’t hide her enthusiasm.

“Oh yes, honey! It looks amazing! Let’s go!” Alice grabs Viktorya’s hand, full of energy.

Even the twins can’t hide their excitement. River takes Aspen’s hand and leads her counterpart to the impressive lodge. The lighted paved walkway leads to a large double door made of smoked glass. Viktorya inserts the key card to unlock it, and a loud “Wow!” echoes through the wide room as they step inside.

“OMG! It’s even bigger inside!” Alice exclaims.

“Not bad indeed! In the end, we got freaking lucky.”

“This place’s a banger, guys!” River is definitely won over.

“It’s beautiful! Thank you Viktorya.” Even Aspen lets a comment slip.

They immediately scatter to visit the huge interior. Light-colored hardwood floor, white painted walls, long beams running across the ceiling, wide floor-to-ceiling windows, large corner sofas in gray fabric. On the top floor, they discover two sizable bedrooms and a luxurious master bedroom.

“Well, it’s pretty obvious we’ll take the master bedroom.” Viktorya winks at Alice with lustful eyes. “For the rest, who takes what?”

“I’ll take the one over there.” River points to the more isolated room. “I don’t wanna hear you two moan when I try to sleep...”

“Hum... Ok... So, Aspen you’ll be right next to us.”

“Yes, it doesn’t bother me.” Aspen shows a knowing abashed smile.

Huh? Does she mean it doesn’t bother her to hear us moan, or am I dreaming?

Viktorya’s face flushes slightly. “Alright, alright! We empty the car, then go eat something?”

“Let’s go, I’m starving!” Alice and River reply in unison.

The twins are already heading to the car when Viktorya grabs Alice by the wrist and pulls her back against her own body. Without warning, she presses her lips against Alice’s and gives her an intense kiss with one hand holding the back of her head. Alice feels her mind melting and her legs giving out. Viktorya’s tongue makes its sensual way past Alice’s wet lips to wrap around her girlfriend’s tongue.

“If we were alone, I would take you right here, right now...” Viktorya whispers in Alice’s ear.

“My little dickie already wants your sweet pussy...”

Alice’s face turns bright red but no longer out of sheer shame like before. This time, the main cause is the arousal.

“I could quickly take it in my mouth... Just a bit, please.” Alice looks at her goddess with lewd, pleading eyes.

“Tempting but if you do, I won’t be able to refrain from stuffin’ your pussy until you scream... And apparently, one of your cousins is not so keen to hear it... But don’t worry... If you’re still hungry after dinner, I’ll save a juicy dessert for you, slut.”

“Thank you, mistress!” Alice’s lustful eyes pierce through Viktorya’s mental defences.

“Let’s go, shall we?” Before leaving, Viktorya puts both hands under Alice’s skirt and, in one go, pulls down her panties. “I’ll just take that with me, do you mind?”

Alice, aroused with a dash of embarrassment, goes along with it, letting her go-getter girlfriend steal her half-soaked pink panties. Viktorya gives them a quick sniff while staring at Alice before putting them in her back pocket.

I'll have to prevent my juices from leaking... It'd be terribly bad in public... No, no, why do I feel even hotter??? Breathe Alice! Breathe!

Alice starts panicking a bit, yet she tries to control her urges.

Viktorya finally goes to the car, Alice following a few steps behind.

“You waited for us to carry all the stuff or what? Or... You two wanted some time alone to—” River smirks at Viktorya and Alice with naughty eyes.

“...talk, indeed. Nothing fancy, sorry.” Viktorya lies smoothly to save face.

Alice's flushed cheeks betray her, but River stays focused on the blonde babe, trying to read her.

The group makes a few trips to unload the car, each dropping their bags in the room they chose earlier, before finally making their way to the center of the resort to find a restaurant that catches their eye.

As River pushes open the front door of La Bella Vita, an intoxicating smell of garlic, tomato and oregano welcomes her. They all enter this large crowded room bathed in dim light. The staff looks pretty busy, but a young woman, wearing a clean black and white uniform, greets them and shows them to an off-center round table with a red fabric sofa that goes around it. The low-hanging ceiling lamp illuminating the beige tablecloth with its yellow-ish light gives this place a very cozy atmosphere. Aspen and Alice sit first in the middle, against the wall, then River and Viktorya take the outer seats, more or less facing each other.

“This place is amazing, love! You had such a great idea to bring us all here! Thank you so much!” Alice grabs her lover's hand while looking at her with a huge loving smile.

“I can't disagree with that. Frankly, it looks pretty dope.”

“Thank you guys, enjoy these next few days, 'cause I sure will!” Viktorya looks pumped by the collective enthusiasm. “You already know what you're gonna order?”

“PIZZA!” the twins answer in unison.

“Wow, okay, you seem enthusiastic, to say the least. I like it better that way, keep it up, guys.” Viktorya did not expect this reaction from either of them, but she's

happy River is playing it cool and Aspen is finally showing some life. “And you, babe?”

“Mmh... I don’t know... Everything looks tasty... Let’s see... Oh I know, Spaghetti! It’s Mario’s favorite food! I’ll choose spaghetti Bolognese.”

“Mario?”

“Mario, the most famous Nintendo character, the plumber who jumps on mushrooms and—”

“Oh wow! Haha! Nerd alert!” Viktorya gently makes fun of Alice’s nerdy side she tends to forget from time to time.

“O.M.G. So cringey!” River rolls her eyes, pouting in disdain while Aspen discreetly laughs.

“Alright! Spaghetti Bolognese for Princess Peach...” Viktorya winks at Alice who smiles back. “For me, it will be... Milanese risotto!”

While waiting for the waitress to take the order, Aspen starts wiggling on the sofa.

“Sorry, I’ll need to go to the restroom before dinner,” Aspen says timidly.

“Oh yeah, me too, I’ll come with you. Order for us, thank you!”

The twins get up from their seats to find the restroom, leaving the two lovers alone at the table.

“This place looks amazing, thanks again, honey!” Alice gives a big smile as she meets Viktorya’s gaze.

“My pleasure, babe! I’m thrilled to be here with you. We’ll have a great time, I’m sure!” Viktorya replies while lovingly caressing her girlfriend’s hand.

Alice suddenly gets closer, her free hand landing on Viktorya’s thigh while still staring deep into her eyes. Slowly, her face flushes deep red, her eyelids flutter closed, and her fingers crawl closer to Viktorya’s crotch. Confusion hits the luscious blond woman as she knows that Alice is really not into public action. Should she respect that before things go any further or simply play along as dictated by her desire.

“Are you sure, babe? The waitress could come any moment, and your cousins won’t take long, I suppose.”

Alice answers by grabbing Viktorya's cock through her jeans. A powerful chill goes up her spine as she feels a load of blood rushing into her length.

"I want you, mistress! Allow me to pleasure you..." Alice stares at Viktorya with pleading eyes. "I already feel it getting tighter in there... Please, mistress." Alice is almost drooling at this point.

Without waiting for permission, she slides her hand under her mistress' pants and *Oh! No panties!* Just warm, smooth skin. Inevitably, the floodgates open. Alice feels her thick precum slowly welling up through her shaft, stretching her tip before hanging in heavy droplets, dangerously close to the carpet.

"You're a dirty, dirty girl, you know that? Alright, you're allowed to please me. So, you better do it properly, do NOT disappoint me!"

"I won't, mistress! Thank you, mistress!" Alice goes right under the table, kneeling, well hidden by the large tablecloth.

She unbuttons the fly and slightly pulls down the jeans. Her heart is pounding like crazy. Viktorya's semi-hard cock appears before her eyes.

Its pink head looks delicious!

She grabs Viktorya's thighs and leans in, mouth open, tongue out, saliva slicking her lips. Warm, wet droplets fall onto the now-lubricated cock.

Fuck! I'm so turned on! Lick it already! Eat that fucking dick!

Viktorya looks around the crowded room with a smirk.

If they knew my futa girlfriend is under that table about to suck my dick... Fucking intoxicating! That's it, look at me while I'm getting sucked off... Your face tells me you haven't been banged for a year at least.

The middle-aged woman looks down as if validating Viktorya's thoughts.

Oh Shit! Yes! She did it!

Viktorya's mind exults.

Mmh! I crave her dick so much! It tastes like candy...

Alice's tongue swirls around her meaty treat. She gives her all to savour it and not bite it. Her lips envelop it and start going back and forth. Back and forth. The more she drools, the more slippery it gets.

Fuck! Yes! I'm getting harder! Her mouth's so freaking good! She's sucking my dick in the middle of a restaurant! That's crazy sexy! I love her so much! Shit! It's gooo—

“Ma’am! Did you make a choice already? May I take your order?”

Viktorya is instantly snapped back to her senses; she didn’t notice the waitress coming.