

Little Sister's Big Butt Ch. 15

by ZenZerker ©

Author's note: This story is meant for adult readers only. By reading further, you acknowledge that you are eighteen years or older.

This is a work of fiction. All characters are eighteen years or older. Anal sex is a major theme in this story, so you might want to consider reading something else if you're not into that sort of stuff.

Don't expect realism and you won't be disappointed when you don't find it! Enjoy!

As Michelle and Tyler had hoped, their mother said yes when she was properly informed about Gabby's offer to have them all stay at her family's resort in Mexico.

After an intense double-fucking session with Al and Drew, still buzzed by her latest orgasm and dripping her brothers' warm gooey seed from both her well-plowed holes, Ellie listened in silence to what her kids were telling her, catching her breath all the while. Once Michelle and Tyler were done talking, Ellie asked a few questions. Then, satisfied with the answers she got, she agreed to Gabby's proposal. After all, since they were all spending time together as a family already, and since Gabby was taking care of everything, why not go on a family vacation to Mexico?

And so, much to everybody's joy, Ellie agreed.

In the midst of the general excitement, Michelle and Tyler quickly called Gabby to share the latest developments. Cheering and hooting, Gabby informed Michelle and Tyler that she'd arrange for her family's private jet to be ready for them at a small local airport early the next morning. As soon as the call was over, everybody went to pack their bags.

“This is so cool! Isn't it cool, Mom?” Michelle said, taking another bite off her croissant.

“It sure is, honey,” Ellie agreed with a smile, nodding at Michelle and raising her glass of ice-cold orange juice in a playful toast.

Once he finished chomping on his chocolate muffin while humming in appreciation, Al turned to Ellie and asked: “Did you ever get to use the company jet? You're a pretty big shot, after all.”

“Yeah, just once, a couple of years ago,” Ellie replied. Smirking wily while popping another plump raspberry into her mouth, she added. “And it wasn't nearly as nice and roomy as this one!”

“I'm gonna get another croissant. Anybody want something?” Drew asked.

“Get one for me too, please?” Ellie said as she finished off her fruit place.

Noticing his big brother's intense frown of concentration and guessing what it was all about, Drew snickered. "And another muffin for Al, I assume..."

Sighing but smiling, Al shrugged. "Yeah, sure, what the hell! The first two didn't quite do the trick."

Chuckling as he headed toward the tiny galley where the food was stored, Drew turned to his niece and nephew. "You guys want something?"

"No thanks, uncle Drew," Michelle cheerily said as she finished her croissant, her second. In fact, that delicious pastry was supposed to be Tyler's, as were the blueberries that Michelle had eaten once she was done with her own.

With the exception of a couple of sips of water, Tyler hadn't had anything to eat or drink. None of the fancy breakfast treats that Gabby had arranged for them to have during the flight had interested Tyler in the least, nor was he sharing the rest of the family's general mirth, not since they boarded.

Sitting rigidly in his seat beside Michelle, staring vacantly straight ahead while doing his best to keep his breathing slow and steady, Tyler was the picture of stoic, barely contained anxiety. Seeing her brother's suffer like that, knowing that he was as miserable and tense as the rest of them were happy and relaxed, made Michelle sigh. She knew it would happen, they both did, but she had hoped it would not be that bad. Unfortunately, it was.

Tyler's normally mild fear of flying had spiked up to unprecedented levels due to the small size of the jet. The dread that had grasped him as they took off had not abated at all once they had reached cruising altitude, which meant that he had been frozen with terror pretty much since they had fastened his seat belts more than forty minutes before.

"Aw, Ty..." Michelle said, gently caressing her brother's cheek, tracing her delicate fingers along his clenched jaw. Resting her hand on his, which was desperately gripping the armrest, Michelle tried to cheer him up. "Look on the bright side: at least the weather's good! And we're kinda, sorta, almost there, more or less... Just another hour to go, yay! Well, more like one and a half... Maybe two hours, but..."

A groan escaped Tyler's lips as he exhaled and turned his frightened, glassy eyes toward his sister. "Two... Two hours?! Jesus! I don't think I can do this, Mimi... I'm..."

Seeing that he was about to crack, noticing his breathing accelerating and his lips shaking, Michelle knew that indeed Tyler would not be able to white-knuckle his way through his terror for much longer. She felt so bad for him and she was so overwhelmed with compassion, and yet she didn't know how to solve that problem.

Instinctively, Michelle did the first thing that came to her. She lunged forward and snuggled up against Tyler, resting her head on his shoulder and pressing herself curvy little frame onto him. Wrapping her arms around his broad chest, Michelle began tenderly kissing Tyler's face, planting warm little smooches all over his cheeks, doing her best to convey her love, wishing with all her heart to soothe him and wrap him in the unending affection she felt for him.

To her joy, it seemed to work. By the time her lips brushed against his, Tyler's body was already less tense in her embrace. As they started tenderly kissing, she could feel his breathing and heartbeat slowing down. Once her brother began sucking on her soft tumid lips and probing the liquid heat of her mouth with his tongue, Michelle felt him relax a little more.

The more they made out, the more he seemed to unwind and let himself be absorbed by something more intense and absorbing than his fear of flying. As Tyler's focus shifted away from his anxiety-laced thoughts to the pleasure of kissing his beloved sister, his passion for her flared up, further fanned by the desire for him that she obviously displayed.

Soon, Michelle found herself smiling through their increasingly torrid smooches. It was working! Her impulsive idea of a remedy for Tyler's fear of flying was actually working! In fact, it seemed to be working better than she expected. Not only was her brother calming and relaxing, which was great news already, but he was also getting hornier by the second, which was an awesome bonus!

Even without reaching down to touch his crotch, Michelle just knew that Tyler was hard. At that point, they were so emotionally bonded that they could read each other's cues on instinct. It wasn't so much their understanding of each other's body language that told Michelle that Tyler had a boner, but rather the deep loving connection that linked them together. Of course she did want to reach for his dong and feel it throb in her hand, but still she waited, giving him time to make a move when he felt like it. Meanwhile, they kept making out more and more passionately, and Michelle giggled all the way through, enjoying the success of her naughty little anxiety-relieving trick.

Of course, she didn't have to wait too long before Tyler was ready for more.

Finding himself pulled out of his miserable state by his amazing little sister in the most effective way, Tyler latched on to the sexy lifeline that Michelle had thrown him without hesitation. To feel his phobia of falling off the sky in a roaring fireball dissipate was already a massive relief, but along with it came something even better. Michelle's way of helping him by reminding him of a force stronger than his fear, and the way she had gently let him out of his mental cage, made Tyler burst with affection for her. He was so grateful and so happy that she was there for him, always, and that she either knew just what to do, or wasn't afraid to try something new in order to help him. And, if those weren't good enough reasons to love his sister with all his heart, Tyler was also utterly unable to resist the appeal of Michelle's voluptuous beauty.

Even through his T-shirt and her light top, the feel of her huge tits bulging softly against his chest turned Tyler on like crazy, making his cock stir to almost instant hardness. Reaching around his little sister's petite curvy frame and hugging her tighter, Tyler planted his hands on Michelle's skirt-clad ass and pulled it over her big round buttocks, so that he could freely paw their fleshy plumpness. At the same time, Michelle's hands darted to his bulging crotch. As she cupped and caressed the huge tent he was sporting, Michelle giggled.

“Yep, rock-hard... I knew it!” she said while unbuttoning and unzipping him with wanton eagerness.

Not sure what her knowing smile was about, Tyler moaned into his sister's soft kissing lips as she proceeded to free his hugely swollen dong from his jeans and boxers. The feel of her tiny hand attempting and failing to wrap itself completely around his thick pole, and the gentle stroking motions that she treated his shaft to, made him grunt with desire. His fingers were already traveling between Michelle's big juicy asscheeks, sliding under her flimsy panties in search of her lovely pink asshole and soft little pussy, but before Tyler could reach either target, Michelle ended their make out session and shifted position.

In a matter of moments, acting with an efficiency born of her simmering horniness, Michelle got off her seat, took off her skirt, peeled down her panties until they dropped to the floor, stepped out of her shoes and jumped on Tyler's lap.

Straddling him cowgirl style, she wiggled her bouncy round ass against his rock-hard shaft, letting

that massive sausage snuggle cozily between her large, fleshy buns. As Tyler pawed her plump booty, bouncing and squeezing her asscheeks around his dick as if he was tit-fucking them, Michelle took off her top and got rid of her bra like it was on fire. When her big boobs popped right in his face, their fleshy pillowy fullness brushing against his skin, the sight and feel of those epic tits made Tyler's cock flex with lust. It was pure animalistic instinct that made him dive tongue first between Michelle's luscious cleavage and start slurping away.

While Tyler smooched and munched happily on her fabulous jugs, Michelle reach between them to grab his dong and lifted up a little from his lap, just enough to guide him in. The next moment, Tyler was letting out a long, tit-muffled grunt as his raging hard dong eased its way into Michelle's dripping little pussy. Sliding inside her snug wetness with delicious slickness while she sat down on him again, Tyler's schlong slotted itself all the way inside Michelle's little slit within moments, filling her up just as perfectly as her vaginal passage was squeezing him.

The tightness of her juice-slick pussy was so good and intense a feeling that any residue of Tyler's anxiety was wiped out instantly, leaving him free to savor in full the exhilarating joy of being one with his amazing, adored little sister. While Michelle moaned loudly and threw her arms around his neck, pushing her huge tits more firmly into his face, Tyler began bucking in his seat, pumping his hips upward and urgently starting to fuck her, attempting to convey all his love and lust for her in every powerful thrust.

“Uuhh fuck, yes! Fuck, Ty! You're so fucking big! Uuuhh yes, yeesss, yeesss!”

Mewling in pleasure while her pussy overflowed with nectar around her brother's huge throbbing schlong, Michelle promptly started matching Tyler's humping thrusts by bouncing on his giant dick like her life depended on it. She rode him wildly right away, impaling herself on his monstercock with reckless abandon. The quick fleshy beat of her juicy bubble-butt slapping on his thighs intoxicated the both of them further, and Michelle got even wilder when Tyler began fingering her asshole too.

“Ooohhh fuck! Yeesss, Ty, yeeesss! Uuhhh shiit, I'm so close!” Michelle whimpered as her brother pumped two then three digits in and out of her receptive little anus while his fat schlong surged relentlessly into the sugary depths of her drenched slit.

Even as his tongue and lips worshiped her big tits and titillated her sensitive nipples, sending sparks of carnal joy throughout her body, and his long fingers stretched her needy butt-ring making her tingle all over and wish for an even deeper and bigger sort of anal bliss, it was Tyler's massive shaft that really drove Michelle crazy with pleasure. Her brother felt so good inside her, his horsecock slid so beautifully along her hot, slippery vaginal walls, pushing and pressing on them, completely filling her, making her melt inside. Redoubling her dick-riding efforts, Michelle could tell that she was gonna cum soon, and hard. Knowing that with every self-stuffing bounce on Tyler's cock she edge a little bit closer to her climax, Michelle picked up her riding pace even more.

However, though moaning in delight and feeling her toes starting to curl as her orgasm rushed straight at her, Michelle suddenly saw something at the corner of her eye that caught her attention. A grin curled her slack O-shaped lips as she turned toward her mom and uncles.

Sprawled leisurely on the center seat in the little cushy sofa that the three of them had been occupying, Ellie was enjoying the attentions of her brothers, who were sitting on either side of her. While Ellie made out with Al, mewling increasingly louder into his smooching mouth, Drew was busy fondling and orally worshiping her massive mommy-jugs, kissing and nibbling them in turn, taking special care to tease her puffed out, succulent pink nipples.

Beside having let Ellie's big melons spill out of the plunging neckline of her dress, her brothers had also hiked it up along her thigh, enough to reach under the hem. Ellie's lacy black panties lay discarded on the floor and both her brothers were fingering her. From her angle, Michelle could only see that Al and Drew each had a hand stuck between her mom's eagerly spread legs, but, based on their motions, she deduced that Ellie was getting both her pussy and her butthole diddled by Al and Drew.

What Michelle could see clearly, and very much enjoyed seeing, were her uncles' hugely erect dicks. Poking out of the open zippers of their pants like the obscenely big, meaty totem poles that they were, Al and Drew's fat cocks were being expertly stroked by Ellie's delicate hands. Taking her time, matching the rhythm of each hand, Ellie was jacking her brothers off like a pro.

In spite of all the gush-inducing sexual adventures she had recently been involved in, both as a spectator and a participant, Michelle was hit by a sudden rush of arousal as she watched her mom masturbating both of her brothers at the same time. A handjob, or rather a double handjob, was a relatively tame act compared to most of the stuff that Michelle and Tyler and the rest of the family had been doing, and yet the sight of Ellie's hands pumping smoothly and lovingly along Al and Drew's giant boners triggered something in Michelle that hastened her incoming orgasm even more.

Based on her wanton confidence and the flawless ease of her shaft-massaging motions, it was more than obvious that Ellie had had extensive practice in giving Al and Drew that kind of sensuous double handjob, and that thought made Michelle wild with lust. It was so hot to think of how many times her mom must have jerked off her older and younger brother together in the past, and it only made Michelle wonder about all the juicy forbidden things that the three of them must have done together when they were her own and Tyler's age. There was so much sexy stuff in her mom's and uncles' past, and the titillating mystery of it all made Michelle so hot that...

"Uuhh! Fuck, holy fuuuuck! Cummmiiiiing!" Michelle yelled as her orgasm hit her full force, snapping her out her voyeuristic moment and bringing her back to the amazing pleasure that her brother's pussy-stretching monstercock was giving her.

While her climax raged through her, making her fully stuffed vaginal passage ripple in delight around Tyler's perfect dick and causing her slit to overflow with girlcum, Michelle willed herself to keep riding her brother. Her orgasmic high was already great, so much so that it scrambled her steady self-impaling rhythm, but still she tried to keep it up, wanting more.

Passionately kissing her brother between squeals of pleasure, Michelle worked her big round booty on his rock-hard boner with slower and more erratic bounces, managing to climb to higher and higher orgasmic peaks with each pussy-jamming pass. Every time she slammed her ass down on Tyler's lap, making her plump buttcheeks hit his thighs with a satisfying fleshy clap, Michelle's orgasm burst again, triggered by the sinful feel of her brother's bloated precum-leaking glans wedging itself all the way up inside her slick pussy while his thick dong stretched her vaginal walls like none other could, throbbing and pulsing with lust within her orgasming inner core.

It was only when Tyler's smooches became interspersed with loud grunts and his meaty dong began pulsing violently and swelling even bigger that some degree of lucidity made its way through Michelle's climax-induced mental haze. Her brother was about to cum, she realized with sudden certainty. And that realization gave her an irresistible idea.

Possessed by the same wild eagerness that had made her jump on his dick and stuff her pussy full to the brim with his cockmeat to begin with, now further inspired by the rush of climax still coursing

through her, Michelle pulled back from Tyler's moaning, kissing mouth and rose hastily off his lap. Even as his enormous schlong slid out of her dripping folds with a wet slurping sounds, Michelle grabbed it at the very base, encircling as much of its throbbing hot girth as she could with her thumb and index finger and then squeezing around him, thus creating an impromptu cock-ring with her dainty digits.

Feeling his impending ejaculation being choked at the base of his achingly hard dong right after being suddenly deprived of the liquid heat and velvety tightness of his sister's heavenly pussy was a rude awakening for Tyler. Shaky with desire, his voice expressed all his surprise as he mumbled: "Whaa... Mimi, why..."

"I know! Sorry, Ty, but..." Michelle responded, half-giggling and half-moaning as she scrunched her cute face in a befuddled expression and shrugged, trying to convey her own surprise at her sudden decision not to let him cum in her pussy as she initially intended. Even as she looked apologetically into Tyler's eyes though, she was already guiding his massive, nectar-coated erection to her other needy, hungrily waiting hole.

"Fuck, I'm gonna..." Tyler growled the moment his fat glans made contact with Michelle's winking little bootyhole. As Michelle guided his dick into her anus, Tyler's bloated tip bulged out against that miniature puckered entrance.

"I know, Ty! It's okay, just cum in my ass!" Michelle blurted out between wanton squeals and mewls, her plump bubble-butt already bearing down, forcing her brother's bulbous cockhead to pop into her tiny little sphincter. "Uuuh yes! Fill my ass with cum and buttfuck me! Uuuhh fuck, yes, Ty... Lube me up with you cum, pleeease!"

"Fuck, Mimi! Fuuuck!" Tyler howled as his sister's dick-craving asshole eagerly dilated around his glans, opening up for him and letting his swollen boner slide into her tightest, sluttiest and most intimate orifice.

"Uuuuhh yes! Yes, Tyyyy! God, yeeesss!" Michelle wailed in delight as she savored the feel of her brother entering her ass, his huge schlong widening her forbidden hole to its limit.

As soon as she felt the throbbing tip jamming itself firmly inside her butt-ring, Michelle let herself drop on Tyler's lap, bringing her jiggly rump down and thus cramming his monstercock into her bootyhole in one single wild plunge. With an ease that came of their shared practice, helped by Michelle relaxation and horniness, not to mention the indecent amount of pussy juice that coated his shaft, Tyler's huge dong slotted itself balls-deep inside her ass in a matter of moments, while the siblings cried out in climax together.

In fact, the feel of Michelle's heavenly asshole squeezing him and hugging him and rippling all around his throbbing cock as he sheathed himself inside her was just too much for Tyler, who began cumming inside his sister's butthole while he was barely halfway buried inside her narrow, steamy rectum.

At the same time, Michelle's climax re-exploded as soon as the incomparable sensation of stretching, mind-blowing fullness in her ass began registering, immediately growing more intense and pleasurable with each instant while Tyler's cock delved deeper into her sensitive anal passage. On top of the sheer climax-inducing joy of having her brother stuffed up her ass, the huge jets of warm cum erupting deep inside her bowels and splashing forcefully against her hot anal walls pushed Michelle even further into her orgasmic daze.

By the time her overstretched butt-ring was wrapped snugly around the base of Tyler's dickmeat and he was steadily flooding her rectum with blast after gooey blast of his soothing sperm, Michelle was having a gushing assgasm while still riding the final crashing waves of her initial vaginal climax.

“Uuuu fuuuck yess! Yyyessss!” Michelle shouted, her eyes rolling back in her head, her hair tossing around wildly, her whole curvy body trembling in her brother's strong arms, much like her rectum was spasming in pleasure around his cum-spewing, butt-jamming cock.

For the rest of their entwined orgasms, Michelle's and Tyler's mouths remained glued together, their kisses mingling with their moans while he pumped his massive ejaculation inside her rippling, shaft-massaging asshole. Eventually, once the shaft-milking suctions of her anal passage stopped and she couldn't squeeze more than a few last dollops of gooey seed from his deeply wedged glans, Michelle and Tyler's ragged breathing finally slowed down, and so did the frenzy of their make out session.

Giggling as she gave him a long parting smooch, Michelle exhaled and sat up straighter on Tyler's lap, all the while still wiggling her large bubble-butt against his crotch. Grinding slowly, rocking with sensuous laziness, Michelle sighed languidly and smiled with contentment as she stirred her anal passage with her brother's still rock-hard boner. She loved the combined feel of Tyler's fat dickmeat filling her seed-lathered rectum to the limit while his warm, abundant load sloshed around deep inside her most forbidden anal depths, painting her insides white with cum.

“Fuck, that's so good! Oh my god, Ty... I just love how you feel inside my ass,” Michelle purred, her huge round tits wobbling deliciously right in front of Tyler's smiling, blissfully relaxed face.

“Good thing the cabin door is closed, at least,” he chuckled, his hands running reverently all over his sister's gorgeous asscheeks, caressing those beautifully round globes.

“Yeah, well,” Michelle said, with a sweet naughty smile while she nodded toward the other side of the cabin, toward their mom and uncles. “I don't know how helpful that's gonna be! We're not the only ones making noise...”

Caught up in his terror at first and then utterly mesmerized by the lust that his awesome little sister's antics had instilled in him, Tyler hadn't yet paid any mind to what the rest of the family was up to. And yet, even before he turned his head to the side, he was already aware of those unmistakable sexy sounds, which, he realized, must have already been there all along, even though he had completely tuned them out. Much like Michelle was doing, Tyler grinned as he took in the scene playing out just across the cabin.

Naked, on her hands and knees on the plush sofa-like seats she had been previously sat sprawled on, Ellie was moaning wantonly around Al's fat dick while he steadily fucked her mouth. Her lips were stretched obscenely around her brother's girthy pole, which he was driving slowly back and forth inside her oral cavity, pushing himself deep down her gullet at each pass. Once his balls were resting snugly on his sister's chin, her nose pressed to his groin and her lips wrapped around the very base of his boner, Al paused, sighed and let Ellie's warm, saliva-slick throat milk wetly him from tip to root for a few seconds.

Then he slowly retreated until only his spongy glans was tucked inside his sister's talented mouth, and there he paused again, letting Ellie nurse intensely on his bloated cockhead for a while. As she did so, Ellie looked up at Al, locking gazes with him, letting him see the sparkling lust in her eyes, making him feel how much she was loving what they were doing, how hot it made her to feel her big brother's huge cock pushing balls-deep into her gullet.

Meanwhile, behind Ellie, Drew was taking good care of the remaining two among his big sister's delicious holes. Indeed, those were the two he preferred, even though, to that day he couldn't decide which won of them was best. It was a good thing that he didn't really have to choose between Ellie's pussy and asshole, because he would never be able to do so in any definitive way.

Leisurely, smiling all the while and holding the big meaty cheeks of her juicy mommy-rump parted to get a better view of his two deliciously pink gaping targets, Drew was plunging his long veiny dong balls-deep into Ellie's pussy, then pulling out and pushing himself all the way into her eagerly winking asshole, only to pull out again and switch back to her pussy, and then her ass, and then her pussy again, and on and on and on. No matter which hole he was filling up with his big strong boner, Drew sighed with unapologetic delight each time he bottomed out inside his voluptuous sister, loving the feel of the snug orifice he was stuffed inside, and anticipating the sinful thrill of being about to switch to the other welcoming hole.

“Yes! Oh, fuck yes!” Drew murmured repeatedly, nodding slowly, his eyes half-closed as if in concentration, his voice thick with pleasure. “Oh, yes... So tight! Jesus, Ellie... So fucking good!”

Even though he wasn't really fucking her as much as savoring her pussy and asshole alternatively, Drew's slow, deep, alternating hole-stuffing approach was having quite an effect on Ellie. Her pussy was flooded with girlcum, her thighs streaked with dribbles of her pleasure nectar, her clit swollen and pulsing with desire. There was a big teasing element to Drew's sampling of her holes, and Ellie loved it. That deliberate, unhurried build-up involving both her slutty holes meant that, once she reached her peak, it would be wonderful. And, in the mean time, she got to have all three of her holes serviced by her two horse-hung brothers, which was a delicious taboo treat all on its own.

The image of their mom and uncles going at it right there across the aisle served as a further source of lewd inspiration to Michelle and Tyler. Even before they turned away from that sexy threesome scene and locked eyes again, the siblings were already gently rocking together, with Tyler's massive erection sliding shallowly in and out her seed-slick chute, while Michelle undulated calmly on his lap, riding him slowly but still making her tight shaft-gripping little asshole slide up and down along the finale couple of inches at the base of his dong.

As their gazes met, the siblings were smiling broadly.

“Yeah, no need to worry about the noise,” Tyler concluded, “or anything like that. I'm sure this kind of stuff is nothing new for the pilots.”

“Oh yeah, totally!” Michelle giggled in response, moaning softly as she started rocking her thick ass a little faster on her brother's rectum-stuffing dick. “Actually, Gabby told me about this. I texted her on the way to the airport and she said: 'Have a nice flight and a nice fuck!' And then: 'Don't even worry about it, the pilots are cool'. Crazy, uh!”

“She sent those exact same messages to me too, right before we boarded!” Tyler exclaimed, his fingers sinking possessively into his sister's plump buttcheeks as they both burst into laughter.

As Michelle's riding pace began getting steadily faster, she flashed her brother a naughty grin and cooed: “So I guess we might as well get loud, right?”

“Right!” Tyler chuckled back, hips bucking up to meet Michelle's self-impaling ass-slapping bounces. “But if you want to get really loud, turn around so I can give your sweet butthole a good plowing.”

“Oooh! I like the sound of that!” Michelle cooed as she sat down all the way on Tyler's lap, cramming his monstercock balls-deep inside her snug hot rectum.

She had a pretty clear idea of what Tyler had in mind, and she was all for it: Michelle loved it when Tyler slammed her ass hard, regardless of the position. Still, before turning around, she indulged herself a moment, resting there a while and purring with anal bliss while her brother's giant dong filled her up to perfection, pulsing deep inside her ass, stretching her narrow anal walls, sending waves of forbidden joy through her curvy little body and making her empty pussy drool rivulets of liquid pleasure.

“Ooooh fuck, yes...” Michelle sighed in delight. Then, winking at Tyler, she lifted her bubble-butt from his lap until half of his thick length slid out of her asshole.

Aided by Tyler's strong arms and relying on all the naughty practice they had had together in recent times, Michelle turned around with ease, switching from cowgirl to reverse cowgirl position. As that quick reversal took place, she giggled and squealed in delight, surprised by the oddly pleasurable anal stimulation caused by pivoting in place with her brother's fat dong stuck halfway up her ass.

Once she was fully turned around and facing away from him, Michelle immediately lowered herself down again, bringing her plump bubble-butt to Tyler's lap and thus cramming his boner deeper and deeper inside her needy ass.

“Uuhhh yes! Ooohhh, yeah... Thaaaat's it! That's good! Uuuhh...” Michelle mewled contentedly as her clingy little asshole glided fluidly down along Tyler's girlcum-slick boner, until her juicy rump was pressed against his crotch and her butt-ring was once again wrapped greedily around the base. Only when her brother was fully encased in the steamy snugness of her anal passage did she let out a sigh of true satisfaction. “Oowhh, fucking fuck! Uuhh... God, I love this so fucking much!”

At that point, Michelle was completely happy and relaxed. Trusting her brother to bring her all the pleasure she could handle and probably more, she reclined back against Tyler's broad chest, pulled back her legs until her knees were touching her big tits, and waited for the fun to start.

In the blink of an eye, Tyler's big arms were around her, wrapping her thighs in his embrace and pulling her legs further back. His hands reached for her massive melons, cupping them and pawing them as Michelle rested docilely there on top of him, facing away, fully open and exposed, her asshole stretched like crazy around his huge, rectum-stuffing cock.

That was a relatively new position for the two of them, but it had quickly become one of Michelle's favorite, because in her mind it was indelibly linked to the group stuff they had been doing with their mom and uncles. Michelle got a kinky thrill out the fact that her holes were on full display in that position, either to be watched or fucked by whoever was around her and her brother. It was so slutty and hot, and the weird angle of penetration meant that Tyler's dong hit a whole lot of new spots inside her pussy or, even more delightfully, like at that moment, deep in her asshole.

“Oooh yes! Yes, Ty! Uuuhhh you're so big inside my ass! Uuhh...” Michelle whimpered, glorying in the feel of her brother's meaty rod throbbing against her twitching anal walls. Resting her head on the hollow of his shoulder, she offered him her panting mouth as she mewled: “Fuck me, Ty! Fuck my ass!”

Before he started pumping his horsecock in and out of her deliciously tight bootyhole, Tyler

wrapped his arms more snugly around Michelle's voluptuous little body and smushed his lips to hers. Kissing her deeply, he began bucking his hips. He fucked her ass slowly for a couple of passes, getting into his stride, then he quickly added speed and force, until he was sodomizing his sister with gusto.

Driving his rock-hard boner as deep into Michelle's cozy rectum as it could go on the in-strokes and then pulling out almost all the way on the out-strokes, only to immediately cram his horsecock all the way up into her asshole with renewed vigor, Tyler set a powerful butt-busting rhythm that had Michelle whimpering loudly into his mouth, mutedly screaming out in pleasure as her asshole got pounded by his big fat cock. The way his gigantic slab of dickmeat surged up into her anus and slid to the hilt inside her anal passage over and over again made Michelle's empty pussy so wet that her streaming girlcum was trickling down her taint incessantly, quickly reaching and further lubing up her overdistended butt-ring as it gripped and squeezed away on her brother's pistoning schlong.

A stabbing, toe-curling assgasm hit Michelle mere moments after Tyler started wildly bucking his hips and drilling her butthole, and it hit her so hard that it took her a while to recover from it enough to gather her wits and bring a hand to her clit. It was so swollen and drenched with her slick gushing nectar that her fingertips slipped at first, before she could manage to start frigging herself properly. That naughty little incident made her giggle through the breathless, orgasmic moans and savage kisses that she kept stamping on Tyler's smooching lips.

Already delirious with the pleasure that her brother's giant cock plowing her asshole and his big hands mauling her tits were giving her, Michelle came even harder once she also began strumming her clit with purpose, adding more barely tolerable intensity to the back-to-back string of anal orgasms that kept crashing into her. As her girlcum-soaked clit pulsed under her circling fingertips and the shock of yet another big sizzling climax took her breath away and made her tight anal passage convulse deliciously around Tyler's rectum-slamming length, Michelle's eyes rolled back in her head and she saw stars. Her O-shaped lips slipped from the hungry grasp of Tyler's kissing mouth, her voice broke and once again she came screaming, gushing her love juices all over her own and her brother's humping groin.

“Fuuuck! Uuuhh fuck, yeeess! Harder Ty! Uuhhhh... Fuck my ass hardeer! Yyyeeesss!”

Rabidly horny as he savored the delicious music of his sister's squeals of ecstasy, grunting with the obscene pleasure of sheathing his massive schlong balls-deep inside her hot, dick-squeezing little asshole over and over again, Tyler happily redoubled his booty-humping efforts. As he held Michelle's curvy little frame in a passionate bear-hug, loving the feel of her huge soft tits spilling from his pawing hands, he could feel her trembling all over in climax. To his grinning delight, he realized that her full-body orgasmic tremors matched the rippling spasms that her narrow rectum was imparting on his dick, milking him and sucking on him as he kept slamming his raging hard length as deep inside her steamy anal depths as he could.

Tyler loved it when Michelle was as far gone into her orgasmic daze as she was at that moment. It was always crazy good to feel his little sister's miniature bootyhole accepting his big dick, and it was even more satisfying to know that Michelle did so without difficulty, and indeed with pleasure, as her squirting pussy juices testified. And, which was the hottest part of it, such delightful sensations for Tyler were amplified to the max when Michelle she was cumming the hardest.

Mellowed to the extreme, literally high on buttfucking bliss, she became totally relaxed and indecently eager to be anally stuffed full of his dickmeat. Her eagerness made her tiny asshole unconditionally welcoming to his huge shaft, turning her cozy rectum into the perfect cock sleeve, while at the same time her persistent climaxes made sure that her anal walls kept rippling and

pulsing with joy, nursing intensely on his glans and spasming tightly around his shaft. Those extreme anal suction more than made up for the fact that, far gone as she currently was, Michelle wouldn't have been able to squeeze her anus around him voluntarily if she tried.

Limp like a rag-doll, safe in her brother's embrace and cross-eyed with the deliciously intense bursts of anal pleasure that his rampaging butt-stretching boner kept giving her, Michelle at some point managed to catch sight of something through the orgasm-induced fog that clouded her gaze. Across the cabin, getting powerfully sodomized by his giant dong, her mom and uncles were also having lots of fun.

On her hands and knees, sandwiched between her brothers, Ellie was getting royally DP'ed. Lying on his back underneath her, Al was munching on Ellie's massive mommy-tits while ramming his fat cock into her soaking wet pussy. Crouching over her beautifully large, jiggly mommy-rump, Drew was plowing Ellie's butthole with frenzied, relentless strokes, plunging his long boner all the way up her ass at every pass.

Ellie's eyes were closed, her head thrown back, her dark hair tossed wildly across her arched back. Her mouth was open wide in a constant scream of climax, which Michelle couldn't quite tell apart from her own orgasmic squeals filling her ears. Still, there was no doubt in her mind that, like herself, her mom was yelling out in indecent joy.

In fact, Michelle's pleasure-ravaged mind suggested, her mom seemed to be cumming even more than Michelle herself! And no wonder, she thought, since Ellie had two cocks inside her, stuffing both her holes at the same time!

Before she even knew she was talking, Michelle heard herself speak through her mewling sighs: "I want that! Ty I... Uuhhh fuck! I want to get DP'ed! I want two cocks inside me! Pleeeeeese! Uuuhh!"

Given that Michelle, in her addled state, had blurted out her words at the top of her lungs rather than merely speaking them, it wasn't just her brother who heard them, but her mom and uncles too. And most likely the pilots in the cockpit as well.

That desperately lustful plea didn't stop Tyler's ass-slamming frenzy, in fact it made him grunt with increased arousal and ram his dong even harder into Michelle's horny forbidden orifice, but it did give pause to Ellie, Al and Drew. As they turned toward Michelle and Tyler, all three of them were smiling, smirking or grinning.

Noticing her mom's knowing smile and her uncle's lustful expressions, Michelle realized what just happened and let out a giggle. Hesitating, blushing adorably on top of the flushed tinge brought to her face by her savage anal coupling with her brother, Michelle reiterated her request.

"Yeah, well... Uuhhh! I mean..." she began, locking gaze with Tyler, who just grinned and nodded approvingly at her. Then, addressing her mom and uncles, Michelle said: "If you don't mind too much, Mom, uhm... Uuhhh! Can I borrow uncle Al or uncle Drew for while? Pleeeeease? Uuuhhh!"

A chorus of chuckles met that request, so weirdly polite considering that it was interspersed with sexy moans and was muttered above the quick fleshy beat of Tyler's groin slapping incessantly against Michelle's plump buttocks while his fat dick pumped non-stop in and out of her asshole. Still, they were not shrugging Michelle's idea off with a laugh, not at all.

"Sure, sweetie. I can lend you one of your uncles," Ellie replied, smiling tenderly yet wantonly at her daughter, looking at her with an odd brand of maternal pride. Then, addressing her brothers

while still savoring the feel of the huge dongs filling her holes, she said: “Alright boys, you heard your niece. Who wants to DP her?”

“I’ll do it!” Al immediately responded, his thick boner pulsing with desire inside Ellie’s drenched folds at the thought of switching pussies, from mother to daughter, of course, and also from his sister to his niece. “If you could just move a little so I can...”

Even as Al spoke, Drew was already nodding in understanding. Wrapping his arms around his sister’s voluptuous body and cupping her massive melons, he said: “Come on, Ellie. Let’s roll off him!”

Squealing and moaning as she let Drew guide their joined motions, Ellie followed her younger brother’s lead and let herself be pulled off of Al. Glistening with a shiny coating of her girlcum, Al’s girthy schlong slipped out of Ellie’s pussy with a lewd slurping sound, accompanied by her groan of mild displeasure. However, the next moment, as Drew sat down and dragged her on top of him so that her fleshy bubble-butt was fully skewered on his dick in a reverse cowgirl position, Ellie’s vocalizations turned back to mewls of delight, and indeed of pure anal pleasure.

Finding herself straddling Drew’s lap with her knees outside his thighs while his big schlong was jammed to the hilt inside her needy asshole, the gorgeous mother purred and rocked her luscious round booty on her horse-cocked little brother’s lap, stirring her rippling rectum with his schlong. After taking a few moments to savor the lewd sense of meaty fullness radiating from her dick-packed anus, Ellie exhaled and promptly took advantage of that new position by starting to ride Drew’s cock with her big bouncy ass.

“Oohhh fuck! Uuuhhh... Holy shiiiiit yes!” Ellie moaned, smiling with lewd joy as she got in a steady self-impaling rhythm marked by the loud clapping impacts of her large mommy-rump hitting Drew’s crotch. “Yeaah, that’s it! Sooo fucking deep!”

Standing up beside them, Al grinned as he drank in the sight of Ellie’s dilated butt-ring sliding up and down Drew’s dong faster and faster as she got into an increasingly wilder dick-riding pace with each bounce. His huge boner, so glazed with her nectar that it was dripping on the floor, was flexing at the sight of his sister’s epic boobs wobbling and jiggling all over the place, and Al was tempted to slap his aching length right between those huge pillowy melons and titfuck Ellie to his heart’s content, eventually cumming between her soft mommy-jugs and spraying a giant creamy load all over her smiling, pleasure-radiant face. That was a serious temptation to resist, but Al managed it, at least for the moment. Tit-fucking his sister was something he would have to postpone: right there and then, he had his gorgeous niece to attend to.

Approaching Michelle and Tyler, Al’s gaze was capture by Michelle’s slutty beauty. Her big melons were shaking deliciously as her brother massaged them and squeezed them, and her obscenely offered and invitingly soaked little pussy was a vision of pure carnal paradise. Her smooth pink slit was slightly open and seemed to be twitching in pleasure, much like her overstretched asshole was visibly doing around Tyler’s relentless butt-cramming schlong. Watching the numerous shiny streams of girlcum trickling from Michelle’s pussy, Al couldn’t help but grin and lick his lips in anticipation.

Noticing his uncle, Tyler finally slowed down and then stopped his crazy sodomizing tempo by slamming his whole giant sausage inside Michelle’s exquisite asshole one last time and leaving it sheathed in there while his sister let out a long wail of anal pleasure. Embracing her tightly, he swiveled a bit on the seat, so that he and his sister were facing Al. Now Michelle’s overstuffed bootyhole and empty, dick-starved pussy were on full display.

As Al aligned his stiff pole with Michelle's salivating slit, his gaze quickly met Tyler's at first, receiving a grinning nod, only to then shift to Michelle. Her eyes were glazed over with lust, shining with the kind of desire and unquenchable thirst that Al knew very well. In fact, the sexy expression on his niece's face reminded him so much of Ellie that, to his own surprise, Al was quite baffled when he heard Michelle speaking in her own voice, and not his sister's. Of course that was perfectly normal, and Al chuckled at his own silliness. All the same, Michelle's words made his dick throb violently.

“Do it, uncle Al! Uuhh please...” Michelle moaned. “Fuck my pussy while Ty fucks my ass! Uuhh please... Stick your big cock in my pussy! Uuhh... I want this! I need this!”

Eager to oblige, Al nestled his thick shaft between Michelle's drenched labia and slowly rubbed his length along that soft nectar-slick groove, stimulating her swollen clit. That teasing move made Michelle wail with desperate horniness, adding fuel to her raging desire to be double penetrated. Unable to wait any longer, she reached down and grabbed her uncle's meaty schlong in her tiny hand.

“Here, let me do this,” she purred, smirking impishly at Al as she guided his huge dick toward the wet, pulsating entrance of her needy slit. Biting her lips in anticipation, Michelle whimpered with joy as her uncle's bloated spongy glans wedged itself between her drenched pussy lips and then slipped right in. “There you are! That's where I want that big fat co-ohh-ooowhh fuck! Yyyesss!”

Al couldn't help but exhale and smile in delight at the sound of Michelle's squeals of unadulterated pleasure as he eased his massive dong into her welcoming folds and pushed slowly but surely deeper into her sweet little pussy. Sliding easily inside her soaked vaginal passage, he savored the tightness of Michelle's velvety fuckhole. She felt especially tight now, when her pussy was made even more snug and cock-squeezing than usual due to the presence of Tyler's enormous dick stuffed to the hilt up her ass. However, Al's blissful reaction to Michelle's extra snug slit was nothing compared to her reaction to the sensation of his thick dong entering her so drooling folds. Having both her needy holes filled to the brim with cockmeat instantly drove Michelle wild.

“Fuuck! Fuuuck! Uuhh fuuuck, yesss!” she gasped breathlessly, cumming on the spot as soon as she felt her uncle's huge pole bottoming out inside her vaginal passage. “Uuuuuuh my god... Yyyesss!”

Even after the amazing series of back-to-back assgasms that she had enjoy while Tyler plowed her ass like a rutting savage, Michelle was shocked by the intensity of the climax that hit her the moment she felt those two big cocks throbbing inside her at the same time. The thin, sensitive partition of flesh between her fully stuffed holes was on fire, sending sparks of carnal ecstasy throughout her already pleasure-saturated body.

As a cross-eyed and slack-mouthed Michelle squirted and screamed between them, desperately squeezing both their cocks within her deliciously tight holes, Al and Tyler shared a satisfied glance.

“Well, Tyler,” Al said, grinning at his nephew, “seems like we won't even have to put any effort into this: your sister looks happy enough already!”

“Yeah, very happy!” Tyler chuckled, planting a loving smooch on Michelle's neck while savoring the insanely powerful shaft-milking grip that her asshole had on his cock.

And it wasn't just the fact that her anal tunnel felt narrower because Al now occupied her pussy: Michelle was actually cumming harder, and so her rectum was rippling more forcefully than before

around Tyler's deeply embedded schlong, making him see stars and reigniting his rabid passion for her. As he trailed kisses on her neck, soaking in the dick-wringing anal suction that her buttery bowels were gifting him and marveling at the unbound sexiness of which she was capable, Tyler whispered teasingly in his sister's ear.

“What do you say, Mimi? Is this good enough? Should we just stay like this?”

“Fuck, no! Uuuunghhh! More, moooooore!” Michelle half-begged and half-demanded, panting and moaning all the while, still riding her brutal double climax. “Uuhhh... Give me more! Fuuuck me! Both of you, pleeeeeease! Fuck my slutty holes! Uuunghhh... I want moooooore!”

Looking at his uncle, Tyler shrugged and smiled. “Well, uncle Al, looks like we're gonna have to put some effort into this after all!”

“It will be a real pleasure. Go ahead, kid,” Al nodded at his nephew, “set the pace.”

Immediately, Tyler began bucking his hips. He was tentative at first, checking his sister's reactions, as his fat dong began gently sliding inside her cum-lubed anal passage. As he watched her eyes roll back in her head and gloried in her animalistic moans of wanton delight, Tyler smiled and put more energy into his ass-cramming strokes, all the while feeling Michelle's soft, warm anal walls ripple with joy around his shaft. Moments later, her squeals of delirious bliss increased in pitch and volume even more as Al started pumping his thick boner in and out of her gushing little pussy, thus doubling the climax-triggering intensity of the stimulation she was receiving.

“Uuuuuh! Yyyes! Uuungh! Fuuuck, yeeees!” Michelle yelled, gasping for air as she was once again overpowered by the recently discovered yet already addictive sensation of getting double fucked by a pair of huge dicks.

As new as that feeling was, Michelle already loved it and craved it with unapologetic lust. Before trying her first DP, she had imagined that it would feel good, of course, because it would be a combination of vaginal and anal pleasure, which it was indeed. But, as Michelle had found out, getting DP'ed felt even better than the sum of its delicious component parts. It was a truly special treat, and the orgasms that such an intense experience brought packed a serious punch.

As her brother plowed her ass with grunting gusto and her uncle drilled her pussy while feasting his eyes on the sight of her delicate pink labia clinging wetly to his fat pistoning schlong, Michelle moaned and wailed and drooled in slack-jawed delight, all the while gushing girlcum all over Al's dick while her anal walls sucked greedily along the meaty length of Tyler's monstercock. Her climaxes kept blazing through her quivering little body, filling her over and over with such a powerful and truly complete rush of pleasure that she didn't even have to rub her clit to feel it sizzling in constant climax. Michelle had no idea how or why she was experiencing clitoral pleasure on top of her pussy climaxes and assgasms, but she loved every second of it.

And yet to her lustful lovers' surprise, she hadn't had enough just yet.

“Moore, moooooore! Uuugh give me... Moooooore! Uuhhh fuuuck!”

At first, convinced that she was egging them on and demanding to be pounded harder, Tyler and Al picked up the pace. Giving up on coordinating their strokes in favor of harder and faster thrusts, they gave Michelle more, like she asked. The result was a wild, orgasm-inducing, ass-busting and pussy-ramming double rampage on Michelle's holes which made her scream in delirious bliss and squirt even more abundantly than before.

That satisfied her for a while, but not for long. Even as her horse-cocked lovers began huffing and grunting while they savagely hammered away at her tight holes, their dicks flexing inside her pussy and asshole in the telltale frenzy that, inevitably and pretty soon, would lead to a big double cum-spewing finale, Michelle found the energy to speak through her breathless squeals, still asking for the same thing.

“Uuhhh... M-m-mooore! Uuunghh... I need... Moooooore! Pleeeeease! Give me moooooore!”

Over the fleshy, frantic double beat of Al's and Tyler's slamming thrusts into Michelle's surrendered, orgasm-wracked body, Ellie's sultry voice was heard.

“I know how she feels... And I know exactly what she needs.”

Sitting on Drew's lap with her plump matronly booty firmly pressed to his thighs, so that his throbbing hard dick was jammed balls-deep inside her asshole, Ellie was savoring her latest anal climax. Smiling through her afterglow, panting as she gloried in the feel of her brother's thickness pulsing against her narrow anal walls, Ellie rocked and undulated her big mommy-rump with sexy slowness, stirring her rectum with Drew's massive pole, all the while squeezing her velvety rectum around him, sucking him off with her ass.

She wasn't overdoing it, though. In fact, despite the depth of her dick-tugging anal suction, Ellie was trying not to stimulate Drew too much. She could tell that her little brother was on the verge of blowing a huge load deep inside her steamy forbidden orifice, and she was okay with that, but she still wanted to make him last a little longer and enjoy his rectum-jamming presence some more, even though she had brought herself plenty of assgasms already while anally riding his big fat cock like a woman possessed.

At that point, Ellie would have loved to conclude their intense sodomy by letting her brother creampie her ass, and she was sure that Drew was looking forward to it as well. However, as soon as she heard her daughter's lustful wails, she knew that her plans were about to change.

Michelle's desperate pleas and the lascivious desire dripping from her moan-muffled words tugged on Ellie's heartstrings, and tickled her slutty side too. Ellie's maternal instinct was as strong as a mother bear's, so she couldn't ignore Michelle's lascivious requests. On top of that, her admiration for her daughter's deep, unapologetic wantonness reminded Ellie so much of her own deep-seated wildness that she couldn't help but smile as she watched Tyler and Al banging away at Michelle's pussy and asshole only to hear her keep asking for more.

Nodding and smiling to herself, the voluptuous mother stopped rocking her big ass on Drew's lap and looked over her shoulder. Locking gazes with him, Ellie grinned.

“What do you say, little brother?” she purred, grinning mischievously and giving his fully sheathed dong a deep, deliciously whorish anal squeeze. “Aren't you gonna help her out?”

“Oohh fuck!” Drew groaned, his fingers sinking into the plump roundness of his sister's meaty asscheeks. The nearness of his climax and the joy he took in the heat and tightness of Ellie's heavenly asshole made it hard for him to listen to her, let alone understand her. As she stared at him and arched her eyebrow, he could only reply with a baffled: “Uh?”

“Can't you hear her? She wants more!” Ellie said with a chuckle, nodding toward Michelle's beautiful, doubly impaled body, and thus inviting Drew to focus on the murmured litany of 'More,

more...' tumbling non-stop from her daughter's lips. "I really think you should give her a hand. Or even better, a dick!"

"Oh... Oh yeah, of course!" Drew snickered, quickly catching on and shaking his head to dispel the pleasure-induced daze that Ellie had masterfully conjured up by pleasuring his cock with her big bouncy mommy-ass and extra squeezezy hineyhole. "Sure, that sounds fun. I must warn you though: I won't last long. Your ass is so fucking good, El! You brought me to the edge so many times, and now I'm really, really close to busting."

"That's okay," Ellie replied with a wry smile as she rose to her feet, slowly lifting her juicy booty from Drew's lap, letting him savor the feel of her clingy pink asshole gliding snugly along his whole length one last time, until his bloated precum-leaking glans finally slipped out of her hot twitching sphincter with a slurping pop. As Drew groaned and his aching hard boner slapped back against his abdomen, Ellie concluded: "I'm sure Michelle will be happy about it anyway."

Once she crossed the cabin, Ellie peeked over Al's shoulder and met her daughter's climax-clouded gaze. "Honey... If you want more, you can have it. Mommy's got it all sorted out. Wanna get triple penetrated?"

"Yessss! Uuuhhhhh... Yyyesss, Mom, pleeeeeease!" Michelle wailed, smiling from ear to ear and nodding eagerly at Ellie, her eyes lighting up with lecherous, surprised joy and gratitude.

"Okay then, sweetie. Just a sec while we set it up nicely for you. Al, Tyler, can you move over there to our seats, where there's more room, and carry her between you while you do that? Your dicks really should be inside her, you understand..." Ellie said in her smooth husky voice, winking at her panting son and huffing brother.

With a little help and direction from Ellie, Al and Tyler managed to reposition as instructed, meanwhile always holding Michelle sandwiched between them, her pussy and asshole stuffed with their big throbbing cocks. Within moments, Al was lying down with Michelle on all fours on top of him, his dong sheathed deep inside her soaked slit, while Tyler stood behind her upturned bubble-butt, stirring her spasming anal passage with his monstercock.

The three of them were arranged just like Ellie and her brothers had been earlier, with Al actually occupying the exact same spot. Noticing that, Ellie smiled, because now Michelle would actually get an upgrade on what she herself had received earlier while getting DP'ed by Al and Drew.

"Right, that's perfect. And now for the final touch," the curvy mother said, crossing her arms under her huge fleshy melons. "Go ahead, little brother: make her airtight!"

A big smile was painted on Michelle's already orgasm-flushed face as she looked at Ellie and said: "Thanks, Mom! You're the fucking best!"

The next moment, right after catching Ellie's loving, radiant maternal smile, Michelle's gaze turned away, her eyes magnetized by Drew's massive erection aimed at her mouth. Almost drooling with cock-hunger, Michelle's lips parted wide as her uncle's huge dong slipped past them, filling her oral cavity with an extra large mouthful of dickmeat and thus plugging her last empty hole.

Muffled by the throat-clogging presence of Drew's shaft sliding deeper and deeper into her gullet, Michelle's gurgling moans of utter satisfaction were still clearly audible. As her uncle's dong slotted itself balls-deep in her throat and her soft, well-stretched lips wrapped themselves snugly around the thick base, much like her drooling labia and twitching pink butt-ring were doing with Al's and

Tyler's cocks respectively, Michelle closed her eyes and savored the unique ecstasy of being triple penetrated. The sense of perfect fullness radiating through her already orgasm-sizzling body made her shiver in delight, forcing more dick-muffled wails of pleasure to seep past her shaft-slurping lips. Even if she couldn't speak, what Michelle wanted was obvious.

Spurred into action by the primal lust exuding from her sexy moans, Tyler, Al and Drew responded to those gurgling sounds as if they were a call to battle. Immediately and in perfect unison, they started fucking Michelle in her every hole, each of them giving her his best. In truth, they were giving Michelle the very last of their energies, since all three of them had been on the verge of cumming already. Still, Michelle's hotness and the wildness of that group coupling gave the guys' final assaults just the kind of intensity that she had been craving.

At long last, as Al slammed his fat dick inside her sweet little pussy and Tyler plowed her divine asshole and Drew fucked her gorgeous orgasm-transfixed face, Michelle didn't feel like she needed more. All her cock-muted vocalizations were screams of absolute pleasure and full satisfaction. A big indistinct roar of climax shook her as those three big dicks pounded her holes into a state of crackling full-body climax.

Even if Michelle's mind-melting pleasure couldn't be vocalized, it was very clear to her three lovers, especially Al, whose slit-cramming dick was getting flooded non stop in her gushing girlcum. Tyler too was well aware of how hard his sister was cumming, and her pleasure made him extra horny in turn. He was growling like a lust-addled troglodyte, savagely slamming his giant schlong over and over inside the deepest and warmest and tightest depths of Michelle's extra snug asshole to fully savor the shaft-gripping spasms brought on by her back-to-back massive orgasms. Just like his brother and nephew, Drew was also giving all he had as he rushed to his approaching climax. Surrendered, devoid of gag reflex and used to be fucked deeply by Tyler's monstercock, Michelle's throat was a fantastic cock-holster, and Drew plowed it with the reckless gusto that came from being moments from letting a long-delayed ejaculation explode.

Across from that wild foursome, sprawled in the seats that had been Michelle and Tyler's, Ellie smiled and happily rubbed her soaked clit as she enjoyed that scene of forbidden love and sweet debauchery. She was mesmerized by the sight of the guys' huge dicks plowing away at Michelle's tight holes and by the animalistic symphony of cock-muffled feminine mewls mixed with virile grunts of impending release. But, most of all, what fanned the flames of Ellie's masturbatory pleasure was the glorious beauty embodied by Michelle herself as she took all that dickmeat with complete joy and insatiable, wanton hunger. Ellie was happy for her daughter, and proud of her, more than she could say.

"Fuuck! I'm gonna cum!" Al suddenly exclaimed. His head was cozily wedged between Michelle's big face-slapping tits as he crammed his throbbing hard cock inside her lovely hot pussy one last time and let loose a giant volley of seed inside her nectar-soaked vaginal passage.

"Holy shiiit! Me too!" Tyler growled, frantically pumping his horsecock in and out of his sister's perfect little butthole a couple more times, then giving her one final booty-slamming thrust and stopping there, balls-deep inside her ass, while he hosed down her convulsing anal chute with a monumental load a cum. "Oh fuck, Mimi, fuuuuck!"

The lewd one-two combo of getting her pussy flooded with Al's sperm and moments later having another one of Tyler's crazy ejaculations explode deep inside her ass, thus painting her already jizz-coated anal walls white once more, had an immediate and much desired effect on Michelle. A brutal orgasmic storm crashed into her, claiming her completely and drowning her in pleasure. Squeezed and gripped in unison by her vaginal and anal tunnels, her lovers' huge cocks throbbled and swelled

inside her pussy and ass, making her cum violently as they pumped their warm gooey loads into the most intimate depths of her needy, cum-hungry holes.

Getting double creampie'd was such an epic, mind-blowing feeling that Michelle got distracted by its intensity, so much so that she was almost surprised when the third dick at her service, the one furiously pounding her docile, welcoming throat, suddenly erupted too, unleashing a deluge of creamy cum into her oral cavity.

“Fuck! Fuuuuck yes! Fucking cummmiiiiing!” Drew roared as he humped into Michelle's cute face one last time, jamming his long boner balls-deep down her steamy gullet and letting it unload straight into her esophagus.

The softness of her lips around the base of his dong and the warm ripples of her wet, shaft-constricting throat made Drew's dick flex with cum-spewing joy, but what made his ejaculation especially awesome was the fact that Michelle was still actively sucking him off. Even though her eyelids had fluttered closed and she was gurgling and mewling deliriously as an obviously massive orgasms ripped through her very being, Michelle was instinctively still working her mouth on his dickmeat, slurping and nursing on him, doing her best to drain him dry of every last drop of cum, swallowing all he had to give her.

The awesome sight and sound of that simultaneously climaxing foursome pushed Ellie to orgasm too, albeit a much milder one compared to what Al, Drew, Tyler and, most of all, Michelle were experiencing. Still, the luscious mother enjoyed it, and kept strumming her slick, engorged clit all through the chorus of screams and growls and moans that the rest of the family let out as they came together as a quadruple, carnally joined oneness.

Finally, after her three studs had finished emptying their copious seed inside her mouth, pussy and ass, the overpowering tide of Michelle's orgasmic tsunami receded too, allowing her to regain some semblance of lucidity.

At that point, after having pumped a healthy dose of cum into her stomach, Drew had pulled most of his saliva-glazed dick out of his niece's throat, leaving only his fat purple glans inside her mouth, so that she could keep nursing on it while breathing a little better. To his lascivious surprise, even in her climax-addled state Michelle had managed to guzzle down almost every drop he had pumped into her. Only two thin pearly white dribbles had seeped past the soft seal of her lips and were now slowly oozing down her chin.

And yet, despite having swallowed mouthful after mouthful of Drew's dense sperm, Michelle's taboo thirst wasn't quite sated yet. Upon regaining full awareness of the situation, her first instinct was to let Drew's chubby dong slip out of the sucking grip of her lips, so that she could look over her shoulder and groggily address Tyler and Al.

“Mmmhh... Holy fuck! That was awesome! Oh my god, soooo good!” Michelle murmured, smiling beatifically, giggling as she savored her delicious afterglow, made even more intense by the stuffing presence of Al and Tyler's huge pulsing cocks still jammed in her cum-filled pussy and asshole. Through her foggy grasp on reality, Michelle got to her point. “Anyways... Why don't you two pull out and get those big dicks over here? I want to suck you all clean. All three!”

Even though she chuckled and blushed at her own sluttiness, her words slowed by her lingering orgasmic daze, Michelle's intentions were very clear, and lewdly enticing. After some shifting and repositioning, interspersed with her unavoidable groans of disappointment at suddenly feeling empty and deprived of the two gorgeous cocks that had stretched her out and filled her up and

pumped her full of cum and fucked her so good until that moment, Michelle's request was finally granted.

Laying languidly back in the seat while her three horse-hung lovers stood in front of her, their cum-dripping and still semi-hard schlongs mere inches from her face, Michelle hummed with lascivious anticipation and licked her lips. For a moment, before tucking in, she just stared and smiled and hummed, enjoying the presence of that indecent offering of seed-glazed dickmeat.

Instinctively, the first schlong she wrapped her dainty hand around and guided into her mouth was her brother's. After a few deep cum-slurping suction on Tyler's dick, as her left hand meanwhile grabbed Drew's dong and started stroking it, Michelle brought her mouth to Al's fat rod and began sucking away, savoring the mix of his cum and her own pussy juices coating its veiny length. Mewling with indecent joy, she finally turned to Drew's long pole and lapped it up and down the shaft before focusing on the bloated glans, which she nursed on for all she was worth, coaxing out some final gooey dollops.

Within moments, Michelle was so absorbed in the sinful joy of going from one big schlong to the next, rotating over and over again among all three of them, that she wasn't even bothered by the fact that her pussy and asshole were now unnervingly empty.

But then again, she considered with a mischievous grin as she deep-throated Tyler's monstercock, gagging happily on it before switching over to Drew and fucking her face on his boner for a while, her holes were not actually empty. They were full of cum, and she could feel those loads, deep inside her pussy and ass, just like she felt the big bellyful that sloshed in her stomach. Compared to being stuffed by three meaty cocks at once, it was a different sense of fullness, of course, but Michelle loved it nonetheless. Also, being creampie'd to the brink had other unexpected perks.

As she kept sucking off Tyler and Al and Drew, Michelle suddenly felt the unmistakable silky warmth of a hot feminine mouth kissing and lapping on her cum-dripping slit and gaping, sperm-oozing butt-ring. Indeed, having crawled between the guys' legs, Ellie was on her knees with her face wedged between Michelle's parted thighs and was intent on giving her daughter's well-fucked orifices a thorough cum-scooping tongue bath.

Buzzing with delight, feeling the tide of her final, monumental airtight climax rising again thanks to the masterful ass-rimming and pussy-licking attentions that her mom was treating her too, Michelle smiled broadly as she kept sucking cock after big fat cock. All three were far from being soft, and she knew that she could bring them all back to full raging hardness with her mouth, no problem.

The only question, Michelle wondered, giggling naughtily around a mouthful of Tyler's dickmeat, was whether or not there was time for some more group fun before the jet landed...

“Oohhh fuck! Fuck, that was good,” Gabby exhaled, grinning contentedly. “So good!”

Relaxing back against Eddie's barrel chest, Gabby allowed herself a few more moments to recuperate and savor the indecently sexy feeling of having two huge flexing dicks jammed to the hilt up her still twitching asshole, plus two big creamy loads of freshly spewed cum sloshing deep inside her most forbidden anal depths.

Slowly opening her eyes, still shivering all over with the delicious aftershocks of the screaming,

toe-curling climax that her twin cousins' flawless double anal assault had just given her, Gabby decided to linger there a little longer, just a few more seconds. With her legs parted wide and pulled back to her chest so that her slender body was almost folded in half, Gabby was reclining against Eddie while Rob's bulky frame loomed over her, his big meaty hands grabbing onto her shapely thighs and holding her nicely splayed open, exposing her empty, girlcum-drooling pussy and her overstretched impossibly stuffed bootyhole.

Gabby would have loved to stay like that for a while longer, maybe even go for round two and have her cousins give her a nice double-vaginal pounding after she sucked them both to aching rock-hardness again. Yeah, that would be a lot of fun, the brunette mused with a languid moan.

But, Gabby reminded herself with a silent nod, they had stuff to do. And, she realized as she grabbed her phone and looked at the time, they had better get back to it right away.

With a final sigh followed by a sharp intake of breath, Gabby shifted gears and went back to boss mode.

“Alright, boys, playtime is over,” she said briskly, starting to wiggle between her twin cousins' massive bodies as if she actually believed that she could move from her current doubly-impaled position without their cooperation. “Hey! I'm talking to you, knuckleheads! Come on, focus for once! Get those dicks out of my ass and let's get a move on, chop-chop!”

Grunting, looking reluctant yet doing as she said, Rob shrugged and began slowly pulling his dick out of his sexy cousin's amazing butthole. As soon as his fat, cum-dripping schlong popped out of Gabby's dilated anus, she deftly pulled herself up, causing her ass to rise off Eddie's lap and thus making his sperm-glazed boner to slide out of her well-fucked sphincter too.

As she rolled off her cousin's lap and sat on the backseat beside him, Gabby pulled her bunched up black miniskirt back down from her midriff and straightened out her sharp white blouse and bra. Within a couple more seconds, she had pulled her long dark hair back in a tight ponytail. A look in the rear-view mirror confirmed that she was once again looking sharp and hot, as intended.

After grinning at her reflection, Gabby hardened her expression again and turned toward Eddie and Rob. They hadn't moved. There was fire in Gabby's eyes as she glared at the two of them looking back at her with placid, unperturbed eyes.

“Jeez, boys...” Gabby sighed deeply and slowly, her lips already curling in her signature mocking sneer. Her cousins saw it so often that they had grown to like it, so they smiled sheepishly at her. In response, she stated in a deadpan murmur: “You two dummies look even dumber than usual right after you've cum.”

The twins just looked at her and then at each other, grunting and sharing a laugh. When they turned to Gabby again, they were shrugging in unison.

Gabby shook her head and rolled her eyes, meanwhile reaching for her bag and pulling out one of her trusty buttplugs. Within instants, the thick plastic toy was snugly jammed inside her cum-filled butthole, giving Gabby a nice buzz and broadening her grin as she considered that now, with her cousins' warm gooey loads nicely secured inside her anus, she was indeed ready to go. Still, despite her inner glow, she kept her voice cracking and her attitude willfully bitchy as she addressed Eddie and Rob with renewed sternness.

“Didn't you hear me? Get a move on, you oafs! We've still got a good twenty minutes to go, and I

don't wanna be late. In fact, I'd rather be there early, you know, *before* the jet lands.”

“Jesus, Gabs...” Eddie grumbled, grinning meekly but not moving at all from his cozy seat.

“Yeah, *prima*, chill...” Rob echoed him, gladly taking a seat beside his brother after having had to crouch down low not to hit the car's roof while banging Gabby's ass. It was a spacious SUV, big and roomy enough for plenty of people, ideal for them to have a nice threesome in the backseat, but Rob and Eddie were big guys, so whoever had to be on top always ended up being less than comfortable.

“Let a guy enjoy his afterglow,” Eddie declared with solemnity, smirking with evident pride.

Gabby gasped even as she snorted in derision. Her eyes were wide and blazing, her snicker more barbed than ever as she raised a thin eyebrow and skewered Eddie with a stare.

“Afterglow?! Really, Eddie? Since when did you learn to use the word 'afterglow' in a sentence, uh? Have you been reading porn stories or something?”

Without waiting for a replay, Gabby rolled her eyes and scoffed. The next moment, as she resumed talking, she was already climbing into the driver's seat.

“Nevermind, I'll drive. You ladies can stay there in the back seat and enjoy your afterglow, talking sweet nonsense to each other. Jeez, boys, seriously... Sometimes I wonder why I even bother with you two. It's like grandma always says. If you wanna do something right, you gotta do it yourself. For real...” she concluded while starting the engine.

“True. *Abuelita* says that all the time,” Eddie commented while pulling up his pants.

“Yep. Real smart old lady, our *abuelita*,” Rob confirmed, zipping up his fly and redoing his belt as the car started moving.

“Great tits too.”

“Love tit-fucking *abuelita*'s big titties.”

“Always gives great blowjobs too.”

“Oh yeah. Quality stuff. Sucks you off sweetly.”

“Real nice and loving. Like...”

Before the twins could elaborate further on their grandmother's dick-sucking skills, Gabby at them glared in the rear-view mirror.

“Will you two shut up?” the brunette barked as she navigated her way out of the dirt road in the middle of the field where they had parked to have their little bit of fun. As she reached the end of the dirt road and hit the smooth asphalt of the main road, Gabby exhaled and hit the gas while mumbling to herself. “Why do I even bother bringing you dummies along... You cousin-fucking knuckleheads, you.”

In the backseat, the twins just smiled at the rear-view mirror until Gabby looked away. Then they smiled at each other, nodded briefly and relaxed looking outside. The road was empty, the sun was shining, and the landscape was flying by as Gabby went pedal to the metal, as usual.

She tended to let Eddie or Rob drive her around when she needed to be somewhere, and that was fine with them. But they also liked it when Gabby got mad enough to get behind the wheel herself. She got a little crazy sometimes, sure. But, in the twins' experience, that was actually a good thing. In fact, it was always a very promising sign when Gabby was fired up.

The feistier, the hornier. That was something that Eddie and Rob knew for sure about their sexy cousin Gabby.

To be continued...