

Fate Lends a Hand

Miss d'Mena

Part One

Elaine screamed her appreciation, her language coarse, as once more his cock plunged into her hot wet cunt. She urged him onwards, her hips rising to meet each of his thrusts as he plundered her treasure trove. Outside, the morning was cold and frosty, but inside the bedroom their bodies were covered in sweat as they frantically fucked each other, oblivious to the temperature.

The sensations between her thighs were intensifying and she knew that she was swiftly approaching her climax. She urged him onwards again, her language so crude that she was appalled at herself and wondered if it put him off. But a single glance into his eyes told her that if anything it increased his ardour. And then the waves of pleasure rolled over her as she bucked beneath him and he continued to pound her cunt. She dug her fingernails into the bottom sheet, curling her hands into fists as she strained every muscle in her body and called his name. Within seconds she felt his hot semen hit the back

of her passage as he filled her pussy with his cum, his hips becoming a blur as he shagged her brutally.

Eventually, exhausted, he flopped down beside her, the cold air of the room beginning to chill their bodies quickly as they panted in unison. Turning on his side he pulled the blankets back over them both before snaking his arm beneath her neck and drawing her closer to him. Cradling her against his chest, he idly caressed her breasts, noting that her nipples were becoming erect once more. Gazing into his face, she touched his cheek, her heart full of love for him as he leaned towards her and kissed her passionately.

'Bloody hell mum, you're the best shag I've ever had,' he whispered to her, making Elaine blush profusely.

She knew that what they had done was wrong, but 'what the hell,' she was thinking, they were not hurting anyone else. They had both consented to the act they had just performed and if anything, she was eager to repeat it. Elaine had been reluctant at first. As she was thirty years older than her son

Andy, she had pondered what was it about her that he could find attractive. Anyway, she was his mother, surely, he could not have sexual feelings for her.

Looking back, they had always been close, he was her firstborn, which made him extra special. But over the last six months, she had noted that some of his comments and innuendoes would have been thought of by others to be inappropriate towards her as a parent. She had not admonished him, secretly thrilled at being seen as someone who was still desirable but understanding that the younger generation now looked at sex in a way that was different than she had been brought up with.

Besides, she had thought, it was just his way of having fun with her and it made her feel special to be a tease. It was not as though she had a lot to offer, whilst she was pretty enough, she was not one of those women who you would consider attractive. When she leafed through her magazines, she was confronted by women with fuller figures, their breasts always a prominent part of their bodies. While she knew she had good legs, something she had always been proud of, her

boobs, she knew, were something of a disappointment. They had always been small, but at least when she was younger that had been pert and jutted proudly from her chest.

Two children and time had taken their toll, her jutting breasts now starting to sag a little. She had never been fat, but nowadays when she looked sideways in the mirror, she could see her stomach bulge a little more each year, affectionately, she called it her "baby belly". Overall, she considered herself in decent shape for a woman of her age but knew that she did not have what it took to attract someone thirty years her junior.

Things had come to a head a few weeks earlier; over that period, the weather had taken a downturn with the temperatures plummeting. Each morning when they awoke, the insides of the bedroom windows would be covered with a thin layer of frozen condensation. The only heating in the house came from the large fire downstairs which she banked up each night so that the glowing embers still warmed the lounge the next morning.

Every evening she would light a heater in each of the bedrooms to warm them up before they retired, but it was too dangerous with the fumes, to leave them burning all night.

She had awoken one morning to a bitterly cold bedroom, throwing her dressing gown over her nightdress she had descended and put some more coals on the remains of last night's fire. By the time she was dressed it should be blazing again she hoped. Returning upstairs, she quickly washed, shivering all the while and not looking forward to the prospect of dis-robing in her room.

Next to the bathroom was a large closet or "airing cupboard" as they called it, it was where the hot water cylinder lived and where all newly washed linen was kept. Opening the door, she felt the warmth within and suddenly decided it would be an ideal space to get dressed in. Grabbing her underwear and dress she entered, shutting the door behind her. Her son and daughter were still in bed and sleeping so she would not be disturbed.

She had just put on her suspender belt and stockings and was fumbling for her panties in the pitch blackness when suddenly the door opened, filling the small space with daylight. Before her instincts kicked in and she tried to cover herself, she and her son Andy, stood stock still as they stared at each other. She could not fail to notice his erection, his cock jutting upwards like a flagpole and his eyes appraising her nudity. Elaine expected him to hastily close the door with embarrassment but instead, he stepped inside and closed the door behind him.

Elaine was trying to scold him, telling him that he 'Must go,' but puzzlingly he ignored her words as she felt him lean towards her and the next second his lips touched hers. She should have pulled away, opened the door and kicked him out, but instead, she found herself responding to the kiss. Many were the times he had kissed her cheek, but this was wrong, his mouth softly pressed against hers felt different and thrilling. He pulled her tighter against him and she could feel his throbbing member pushing against her belly. She must tell him to stop she thought but caught up in the moment, she suddenly realised that she was slowly getting moist down

below as he aroused her. Her nipples crushed tightly against his chest had become hard and erect, a fact that he would not be able to miss.

Eventually, she managed to break free, 'Andy, please, not now,' she told him.

He fumbled for a towel before opening the door and darting into the bathroom.

She had not told him 'No,' what the hell was she thinking of. Her legs were shaking, and it took her several minutes before she managed to pull on her knickers and fasten her bra.

Finally dressed, she exited the small space. Andy was stood at the bathroom sink still completely naked, his cock now flaccid and hanging between his legs. He turned as she glanced in his direction and winked at her, causing her to turn bright red.

He made no mention that day or the next of what had taken place and Elaine was unsure whether she should bring the subject up, deciding eventually to put it to the back of her mind.

Christmas was swiftly approaching, and Elaine had other things to think of, though she still wondered what had possessed her son to behave as he had. Andy was already on his Christmas break from college and her daughter Sandy would be breaking up very shortly. It was nearly nine days later and a Friday evening. Sandy had asked her mother if it would be ok for her to stay over with a friend for the night and Elaine had promised to drive her there as outside it was bitterly cold with the first few flakes of snow beginning to fall.

Returning home, she found the house other than the lounge was desperately cold and went upstairs to light the heaters. By eleven o'clock both she and Andy were in bed, tucked up under the covers in their warm rooms. Elaine woke around three o'clock, tossing and turning for a while but finding it impossible to get warm even under the blankets. She had just decided to get up and bank up the fire downstairs and then

try and get some sleep on the couch when her bedroom door opened.

Andy popped his head around the door, 'I thought I heard movement, it's too bloody cold to sleep properly so I thought I would get a hot drink, would you like one?'

Elaine nodded her head before pulling the blankets under her chin and drawing her knees up, her feet and toes feeling like blocks of ice.

He returned after several minutes with two steaming mugs of coffee; Elaine able to pick up the aroma of brandy. Placing her cup on the bedside table, he took his own around the other side before slipping beneath the blankets next to her. She felt nervous, asking him what he was doing, but he said and did nothing other than to tell her that it would be warmer with both of them in the same bed. Coffee's finished, they slid beneath the covers with Elaine turning her back on him, her heart beating faster as she felt him snuggle in behind her, his

arm coming over and holding her close. Quickly she warmed up and was soon breathing soundly as she drifted into sleep.

When her eyes opened, a dull light was coming through the curtains, but it wasn't the light that had disturbed her. There were two reasons she was awake. Firstly, she instinctively knew that her pussy was wet and secondly, she was feeling as randy as hell. The cause, she quickly recognised was Andy's fingers sliding in and out of her cunt. She should have stopped him, perhaps even slapped him, at the very least she should have screamed at him to get out of her bed and room. But instead, she opened her legs wider, giving him greater access as her first sighs and moans left her lips. Her nightdress she discovered was up around her waist and her son's hand was exploring her womanly bits, her stomach and thighs quivering uncontrollably as he found her clitoris and gave it his undivided attention.

Elaine knew she had leaked a little, she could feel a slightly damp patch beneath her bottom, the result of her clit being stimulated to such an extent that she had orgasmed. As her hand moved sideways, she discovered that at some point

during the night Andy had removed his pyjamas and her fingers met bare flesh. It was impossible to ignore his erection she found, jammed against her naked thigh, she could feel the pulsing of his penis, her hand fumbling for contact as she wrapped her fingers around its thickness.

Slowly and sensually, she slid the skin back and forth as she tossed him off, Andy sighing his appreciation. He pushed her nightdress higher, exposing her small breasts. Momentarily she was embarrassed at their size, but he seemed unconcerned as he cupped each in turn, massaging the smooth soft flesh, before dipping his head and taking each of her nipples into his mouth. His hand and fingers resumed the exploration of her cunt, sometimes singly, often as a pair as he fingered her, raising her body temperature and arousal once more.

There had been things that he wanted to do to her, but she would not allow it. Only "Professional" women would do that, she thought, she had never done those things, not even with her husband.

Finally, the increasing sensations between her legs could be ignored no more and ditching her nightdress, she dragged him across her body, fumbling, as she positioned his cock and then crying out as he filled her cunt and they fucked each other.

She was fully sated, acknowledging it had been a while since she had experienced those sensations, and even back then it had been nothing like the satisfaction her son had just given her. Her husband, long gone, had never managed to make her feel fulfilled, sex was something that took place each Saturday night, usually after he returned from the pub, and was always in the same missionary position.

When he had eventually departed, leaving her with two young children, she had resigned herself to a life of solitude. Her parents had bequeathed her the house and some money when they passed away, not enough to make her rich, but enough to manage so long as she worked a few days each week as a cleaner.

She could feel the sensation between her legs intensify as Andy continued to play with her breasts and nipples but knew she had to get up and dress.

'Andy, behave, I need to get dressed, your sister will need picking up and there is time for that later,' she admonished him, but with amusement in her tone.

He seemed content with the knowledge that she seemed happy to participate again, laying back and watching intently as she dressed. First her suspender belt and stockings, then panties and bra, they were 'mumsy' looking but highly functional and always in white. Andy did not attempt to hide the developing bulge under the covers as he looked at her, stood there in her underwear.

'Andy, stop it, you're making me feel self-conscious,' she told him.

'You're making me feel rampant, come back to bed and let me shag you again' he replied, his eyes devouring her.

It was one of the things that she still had to get used to, the young talked about sex in the same manner that they would discuss the weather, using words that she considered were only fit for the bedroom, not everyday usage. But at the same time, she found it refreshing that he expressed freely how he was feeling and what he wanted to do to her, thrilled that he found her sexy and desirable.

It had snowed during the night and everywhere was now covered in a blanket of white as she went and collected Sandy from her friends. She had a couple of chores to complete before returning home, some food and last-minute gifts to collect before the big day. Over the next few days, Andy thankfully behaved impeccably. Elaine had been concerned that he may say or do something inappropriate in front of his sister, but he kept his comments to the times that they were alone and did everything he could so as not embarrass her.

Andy thought back to when he had suddenly developed an interest, it was one of those comments that were probably made among all groups of young men at a certain age. He had

a friend, who had a friend, whose mate was fucking his mother, or was it his sister? He could not remember which and hadn't put much credence in the story. At college, there were always certain types of magazines being passed around and he had secreted several copies, some of which contained mature women. Back home that night and in his bed, he suddenly brought the story to mind, wondering what it may be like to fuck his mother or maybe his sister. Retrieving his bag from the corner of the room, he extracted one of the magazines, flicking through its pages.

The women contained within were all the same age or older than his mother, dressed, he would not have given any one of them a second glance. These were not professional models who had aged, they were ordinary women who for whatever reason, had decided to get their kit off.

Despite their sagging breasts, rolls of fat and heavy thighs, there was something sexually arousing about them. He tried to imagine his mum naked and laid next to him, finding that his cock had begun to stiffen. His fingers teased its head as he

leafed through the pages, fascinated when he came across one woman who's figure was very much like his mothers.

His hand flew up and down his shaft as he masturbated, imagining that it was his mum wanking him off. His explosion sending spunk across his belly as he ejaculated, his eyes closed tight, picturing his mother stood in front of him. Cleaning himself up, he crawled back beneath the blankets, quickly falling into a blissful sleep.

He awoke the next morning to find a hard-flaky layer covering his stomach once again, recalling the intense dream he'd had. He could vividly remember his sister wantonly offering herself to him and the things he had done to her ripe little body, his cock immediately becoming erect as he recalled the sensations.

From that point onwards he started to watch them constantly, becoming obsessed with trying to catch glimpses of their bodies. He noted their breasts, his mum's small, his sisters, already burgeoning and overtaking his mothers. They both

had good legs and shapely bottoms, while his sister was still slim and flat stomached, his mother had a bit of a belly which, to be honest, he found quite erotic.

Sandy, he eventually admitted to himself, was quite pretty, something he would never have considered previously. His mother, he decided was attractive with her freckles, but he could tell she had never been a stunner. Overall, he decided, both of them were desirable enough to warrant a fucking. At first, he contented himself with trying catch glimpses of an inner thigh or better still panties, each night, lying in his bed, he would run through scenarios in his head. One time he would be fucking his mum, the next Sandy, the best was when he was in bed with them both. His cock would be rigid as he wanked, stretching the skin slowly and teasing its head before rubbing his pre-cum into it, making it slippery and intensifying the sensation.

He learnt patience, continually stopping and holding back as he mentally undressed them, massaged their tits and ultimately imagined them bouncing on his cock as he finally jetted spurts of hot cum across his stomach.

After a while, he found himself turning every comment they made into a sexual innuendo, on one hand innocuous, but something that could have a different meaning if they so choose. Sandy gave as good as she got, and he sometimes wondered if she would be up for it in the right circumstances. His mother, on the other hand, would just give him a look, never remonstrating with him, just that look that seemed to say that she enjoyed his comments. He just wished he could pluck up the courage to tell them what he desired out-right but was not prepared for the consequences of such outlandish suggestions.

He ran through ideas in his head, ways of engineering a situation where any of his desires may come to fruition but always knowing that there was very little likelihood of it happening. And then that fateful morning happened, he had been desperate to pee, deciding to grab a warm towel on his way to the bathroom. Imagine his surprise when he opened the door to find his mother stood there mostly naked. His eyes became like a camera with the button constantly held down, click.....click.....click, images of nakedness, her breasts,

her downy covered mound, her stocking-clad legs, all were indelibly imprinted on his brain.

He had not been able to help himself as he stepped inside, closing the door behind him, and then he was kissing her.

'Oh my God,' he had thought to himself, 'She's kissing me back.'

He knew there was no way she could miss his erection pushing against her belly, excited as he felt her hardened nipples pushing into his chest. When finally, they parted, she had not scolded him, simply telling him to go as the time was not right. That was the thought that stuck in his head, she had not rejected his advances, only that the time was not appropriate.

She was dressed and downstairs as he finished in the bathroom, immediately returning to his room, he locked the door and threw himself down on his bed. The pictures so fresh in his mind that his cock was instantly hard and

throbbing as he masturbated vigorously, a jolt, like a burst of electricity flowing through his body, culminated, in a jet of cum hitting him under the chin.

All that day Andy was in two minds as to whether he should broach the subject, hoping that his mother would say something. It seemed though, that they were both waiting for the other to initiate the conversation and so several days and then a week passed without a word being spoken.

He had woken because he was shivering, sitting up, his bedroom felt like the inside of a freezer, curling up into a ball he attempted to get warm. The old house needed modernising, but he knew his mother did not have the money to spend on it. She managed well enough, making sure they had everything they needed, but the house would have to wait for another time. Most of his friends lived in homes that were centrally heated whilst his family still relied on the big roaring fire downstairs. He promised himself that when he finally finished college and got a job, the first thing he was going to spend his wages on was heating the house properly.

After struggling to get warm, he decided to go down and make a hot drink, the lounge would still be warm and hopefully, he could get rid of the chill before returning to bed. Rising and putting his dressing gown over his pyjamas he left his room, hearing noises coming from his mother's room and sounding like she could not settle either.

Popping his head around the door, he asked if she wanted a coffee, her head nodding her confirmation, as she drew her knee's up to her chin. Making two cups, he suddenly had an idea. Finding a bottle of brandy that was at the back of one of the cupboards he put a shot in his cup and a double in his mother's before returning upstairs to her bedroom.

She had seemed nervous when he had slid into bed next to her, 'We'll get warmer quicker with the two of us,' he had told her, and she had accepted his explanation.

Drinks finished, they curled up next to each other and she had soon been sound asleep. Pressed tightly against her back, she had pushed her bottom into his groin, his cock immediately

growing until his erection was pushing into the crack of her bottom.

He must have dozed off because when his eyes next opened, the first signs of daylight were coming through the curtains. Despite the temperature of the room, he felt hot, slipping from beneath the covers he got rid of his pyjamas before carefully sliding back in next to her. He gave himself several minutes to warm up again while he gazed at her, laid on her back in the dim light. His hand moved against her leg, the skin smooth and warm as he followed its length upwards, at some point her nightdress must have ridden up because his hand reached her waist before he encountered it.

Ever so gently, he rested his hand on her belly, feeling it rise and fall as she slept, it was as though time had stopped, his fingers moving downwards inch by inch. He found that he had been holding his breath, only releasing it as his fingers encountered the soft hair of her mound.

Andy's cock was throbbing with an intensity that he had never known, he pushed it against her naked thigh as spasms of pleasure shot through him. Finally, he reached her cunt, he was ecstatic at the feel of her slit and her labia as his fingers rested between her legs. He stroked her lightly, his finger following her contours, stopping for a few seconds when a pleasurable murmur escaped her lips.

His gentle caress soon had the lips of her pussy opening like the petals of a flower as he began to delve deeper, his finger becoming slick with her juice as her natural bodily functions kicked in. He took a deep breath, pushing slowly and carefully, the tip of his finger sinking into her flesh. He kept pushing until he was finally rewarded with his complete finger being inside her hot moist passage.

He explored her insides, eliciting more murmurs of pleasure from his mother until he was confident enough to start fingering her. The more attention he gave her cunt, the wetter she got, his fingers now slick with her juices. She was breathing rapidly in her sleep, constant groans emanating from her lips.

And then suddenly her eyes were open, she stared at him for a moment before her eyes closed again, only this time it was because of the pleasure she was receiving. She did not stop him, instead, opening her legs wider so that he could touch her easier. She was panting and moaning with desire as he fingered her pussy, whispering the things he wanted to do to her.

Andy's fingers found her clit, paying it special attention until much to his delight she climaxed, squirming on the mattress next to him. His cock was now so hard that it was painful, but at last, his discomfort was eased as her finger encircled it and slowly began masturbating him. He could have cum there and then, but steeled himself, making his body relax, and trying to put the sensations coursing through his system to the back of his mind. He wanted to fuck her in a myriad of ways, but she was not ready for that yet, he was not going to pressure her, content so long as he got to shag her. Concentrating on her breasts, he pushed her nightdress up higher to reveal them. They were small but cute, still firm beneath his palms as he gently squeezed them. Her nipples excited him, twin

peaks, dark and erect with her arousal, and her cries got louder as he took each in turn, into his mouth, teasing each teat with his tongue.

At last, she was aroused sufficiently to sit up and discard her nightdress, allowing him to gaze at her nudity before grabbing his cock and pulling him on top of her. Her knees came up and her thighs opened wide as she fumbled him into her cunt, her eyes rolling and a wail escaping as he filled her. He took it slowly, easing her towards her peak before stopping and allowing her to relax before raising her again.

From his vantage point, he watched her small tits jiggle back and forth as he rammed his cock into her pussy, her language becoming crude as she urged him onwards. Her words excited him and then as he watched, her body went taut. She arched her back and climaxed, her body thrashing beneath him as he pummelled her cunt until seconds later, he let go, the feelings intense as he filled her cunt with his cum.

He did not want it to end, but at last, he had run out of energy, collapsing onto the mattress next to her as they both gulped in much-needed oxygen. He pulled the covers back over them as they began to cool, holding her close and keeping her warm.

As he caressed her small breasts, her nipples reacted once more to his touch. She seemed delighted when he told her how much he had enjoyed the sex and he was disappointed when she said they must get up; he could have happily spent the rest of the day in bed with her.

He'd had to stop himself from laughing as he watched her dress, he adored her body and wanted more of it, but her underwear left a lot to be desired, it was old fashioned and something that he would expect a woman twice her age to wear.

An idea popped into his head, perhaps a surprise Christmas present, but something he would have to do secretly. It was the same in bed, he wanted to bring her out of her shell, but

knew if he pushed too fast too soon, she may change her mind about what they were doing.

On the run-up to Christmas, he behaved himself, making a point of doing nothing when his sister was around that would cast suspicion on either he or their mother. That was not to say that he did not tease her when no one was about, he would craftily cup her breasts or put his hand up her dress, stroking her quim through her panties. She made him hard very quickly and he would occasionally let her know by pressing his erection against her bottom.

With the inclement weather, they were very rarely alone, but they managed to grab moments here and there, their kisses always passionate, and much to her amusement and delight, always had the same effect on his nether regions.

Christmas day had gone splendidly, throughout the year he had managed to save a tidy little sum and knew exactly what he was going to spend it on. Both he and Sandy were no longer children and the Christmases of lots of presents were

long gone. For his sister, he had bought two tops that he knew she'd had her eye on but could not afford. For his mother he had spent the bulk of his money on a pendant and chain that he was sure she would love, leaving him just enough for her special present. He had gone into town to one of the department stores, making his way to the lingerie section. He had her sizes; they had been easy to obtain by rooting through her underwear drawer and was perusing the rails when he was accosted by one of the young assistants.

'Are looking for your wife?' She asked him, but he shook his head.

'Of course not, your far too young, must be for the girlfriend.'

Again, he shook his head. 'For you?' She asked slightly embarrassed and making Andy laugh.

Looking at her name badge, he explained. 'Actually Chloe, and I know this must sound strange, it's for my mother.' Her eyes widened and she gave him a strange look.

'She will insist on wearing old fuddy-duddy underwear even though she isn't that old,' he told her, 'I've no father around to buy her something nice, so I thought that seeing as its Christmas I might buy her something that makes her feel like a woman again.'

He could see that Chloe's eyes had gone misty, she was a pretty young thing, 'Oh my God, that's so sweet, you must think a lot of her.'

Andy nodded his head; he was certainly not going to tell her the real reason for his purchase. She picked him out several sets that she thought would be perfect, modern and pretty without being 'tarty'. Andy picked a set in a pastel blue, sure that she would like them and took them to the desk to pay.

As he was leaving with his purchase, Chole sidled up to him, 'If you fancy going out one evening, give me a call,' she said, pushing a slip of paper into his hand. Andy promised to call her, she was strikingly attractive he had decided.

It was late and Sandy had just gone up to her room, they had all had a genuinely nice day and his gifts had gone down well. His mother loved the necklace and Sandy had been over the moon with the tops he had given her, to the extent, that she had thrown her arms around him and kissed him on the cheek.

'Come along,' Elaine said, 'Time we were in bed,' she laughed at the lecherous look on her son's face, knowing full well what he was thinking.

'Look, I'm missing it just as much as you. But there is nothing we can do while your sisters around, be patient, we'll find the right time.' Andy nodded and then suddenly surprised her.

'This is your special present.' He said, handing her a neatly gift-wrapped box. 'I thought it better not to have given it to you this morning, you can open it in your room.'

With that, he put his arms around her waist and pulled her to him, kissing her softly.

She could feel her heart speed up, and the bulge in his trousers pushing against her belly, 'Oh my God,' she thought, knowing she wanted him desperately, but not prepared to take the chance of Sandy hearing them. He made her giggle several times as they mounted the stairs, pinching and raining kisses on her bottom as she sashayed in front of him. He mouthed 'Goodnight,' to her before disappearing into his room.

Elaine switched on the bedroom light and closed the door behind her, wondering what was in the present he had handed her. She tore off the paper and opened the box, 'Oh, how pretty,' she thought as she held the bra aloft, turning it around as she inspected the garment.

Quickly, she undressed and tried the lingerie on, studying herself in the mirror, it made her look younger and she adored it, perhaps it was about time she treated herself and

updated her wardrobe with something more modern. On impulse, she grabbed her dressing gown before softly padding across to Andy's room and turning the knob slowly so that it made no noise.

He was naked and just about to climb into bed when he swung around at her entrance. She stood with her back to the door, for the moment keeping some distance between them.

'I thought you might like to see what your present looks like,' she said as she opened her dressing gown wide. Immediately, his cock sprang to attention as he dashed towards her, but she put her arm and hand out, stopping him in his tracks. 'Stop right there young man,' she whispered, 'I'm not having you make a mess of my new underwear already, now go and lay down.'

Andy did as he was told, stretching out on his bed, watching as she removed her dressing gown and bra and then replaced the robe. Sitting on the edge of his bed, she opened the robe

enough so that he could touch her breasts as she gripped his cock.

'No noise! Otherwise, your sister will hear.' Her hand started sliding up and down his shaft as she tossed him off. Pulling the skin down tight, the fingers of her other hand teased the head of his cock as his breathing rapidly increased. His hand was inside her robe squeezing her tits and twisting her nipples as she continued to toss him off when suddenly she stopped.

'Shit! You're making me wet, let me get rid of my knickers.' She had only intended to give him a handjob, her panties giving her some protection. Without them, his fingers soon found their way inside her cunt and she heard the squelching noise they made as she got wetter.

Elaine could not help herself; she straddled his hips and sank onto his shaft, finding it difficult to stifle her gasp as he filled her cunt. Sliding up and down on his erection, she was careful to make sure the bed made no noises. Unfortunately, it was not the bed that was the problem, it was herself, she found it

impossible to keep quiet, the more aroused she became, the louder she got.

Finally, Andy had to pull her face down and kiss her, she had been moaning so loudly that Sandy was sure to hear. Not that this bothered him, he fantasised about shagging his mum as his sister walked in, shocked at first, but then deciding to join them.

With her bottom now stuck in the air, Andy raised his hips and fucked her rapidly. She was trying to scream but could not because their mouths were locked together. As his fingers twisted her nipples her orgasm exploded, swiftly followed by his semen as he flooded her cunt with his cum.

Elaine remembered that he'd had to put his hand over her mouth as he fucked her. She had been so loud as she climaxed, his cock frantically ramming her cunt as he also ejaculated, that she would have had her daughter rushing in if he hadn't done that.

They lay together for a while before she insisted, she must get back to her room and kissed him goodnight.

Andy had slept late the next morning, recovering from the previous night's encounter when a quiet knock came on his door.

He was still naked and pulled the covers up to his waist as Sandy entered, 'What do you think?' She asked, spinning on her heel as she showed him her new outfit. Andy was speechless, the top was one of his presents, he was sure he had purchased the correct size, and in a way, it did fit her, "like a glove".

The top was tight, emphasising her breasts, making them look larger than they were and leaving her midriff bare. She had teamed it with a pair of leggings that looked like they had been sprayed onto her, there was no way that she was wearing underwear, it would have been too obvious. He wondered why she was staring at him, a smirk plastered across her face.

'Well from your reaction, I take it that you like what you see,' she giggled, pointing at the covers around his waist.

Andy suddenly realised what she was smirking at, he had been so mesmerised by her appearance, he had not realised that his body had reacted and that there was a tent sitting in his lap as his cock pushed the sheets upwards. Sandy suddenly became serious, he'd expected her to dash out of his room embarrassed, but instead, she came and sat next to him on the edge of his bed.

'If you did not know me, would you think I was pretty?' She asked mischievously, Andy nodded his head, 'And what would you like to do to me?' Her voice had gone husky, her eyes boring into him.

Andy was embarrassed, did he declare his true desires. Staring back at her as intently as she looked at him, this may be the only chance he would ever get, what had he got to lose. 'If I saw you in the street and I did not know you.....then I would

think you were gorgeous.....and fit.... and I would try everything I could get you into bed.'

'But I'm your sister,' she said coyly, 'does that make a difference?' Her voice had gone silky smooth as though enticing him into her lair.

She waited with bated breath for his answer.

'No, if you gave me the chance, I would fuck you.' He stared at her defiantly, waiting for the explosion that he expected.

In its place, she whispered her request, 'Can I see?'

Surely, he must be dreaming he thought, the words slipping from his lips, 'Help yourself,' he said, allowing her to take hold of the covers at his waist.

Her hands were shaking as inch by inch she pulled the sheets back until finally, his cock was free enough to spring upwards.

'Holy shit Andy,' and then her hands were on him as she stroked, wanked and teased him until he could take no more, but what she would not let him do yet, was touch her.

Deftly, she pulled her top over her head, as Andy had presumed, she was bra-less beneath, he reached out to touch, but she slapped his hand away.

'Not until I'm ready,' she said, suddenly tossing him off with a vengeance. As his hips and thighs squirmed with anticipation, she leant over him so that as he finally ejaculated, he shot his spunk all over her tits and nipples. When she had finally drained him, she sat back, rubbing his cream into her tits.

'You take care of that, tonight once mum is in bed, I want you to fuck me.'

With that, and still topless, she got up and left his room. Andy sat in bed completely stunned, he had spent months

dreaming up ways that could lead to him getting either his mother or sister into bed. And then suddenly, out of the blue and with truly little effort from himself, they had both been handed to him on a plate. The fates most definitely were looking after him.

Washed and dressed, he sauntered downstairs, taking the opportunity while his mother was in the kitchen making breakfasts to corner Sandy.

'What the hell was that?' he asked her.

She appeared alarmed, 'Did I not do it right? I've never done that before.'

Andy shook his head, 'You certainly did something right, or did you not notice the mess I made on your tits.' That made her giggle and relax a little.

Sandy glanced around, making sure their mother was not about to put in an appearance, 'I keep getting these feelings down there,' she emphasised her comment, pointing between her legs.

'I want you to be the first, do you not want to?' She looked dismayed and Andy thought she was going to burst into tears.

He was just about to reply to her when his mother entered, 'What are you two talking about?' she asked.

'I was just saying how nice the top I gave her as a present looked,' Andy lied.

'Hmm, it's a little bit revealing, you'll catch your death of cold wearing it outdoors,' his mother countered.

Once breakfast was over and while his mother was clearing the dishes away, he spoke to Sandy again in a whisper.

'Are you going to wear those clothes all day?' He asked her.

'Why?' She asked quizzically.

'Because how am I supposed to hide this.' Sandy looked down and started giggling again, the bulge in the front of his pants telling her everything she needed to know. She had disappeared upstairs, and Andy noticed on her return that she had changed into a jumper and skirt, at least he now stood a chance of keeping his cock under control.

Boxing day was very much like Christmas day, but without the presents, they spent the day in front of the fire playing board games and watching the television. Andy was having the time of his life, his mother had on a simple dress which buttoned down the front, today she had omitted her under-slip and had left the bottom few buttons unfastened. It meant that he got frequent views of her thighs and the occasional view of her panties, delighted to see that she was wearing the underwear he had bought.

Sandy's skirt was short and no matter how she sat, she constantly displayed her charms to him. He was sure she was doing it on purpose as he got another full view of her sheer white panties pulled so tightly against her cunt that he could see the line of her slit. She knew the effect it was having on him and was enjoying every minute of it.

It was only as the day was coming to an end that Andy started to fret. He knew that his sister was planning on coming to his room once they were upstairs, what if his mother walked in while Sandy was in his bed. Likewise, what if his mother repeated the previous night's foray and Sandy walked in while he was fucking her. Whilst it was something he had dreamt about, he had yet to get the chance of fucking Sandy and at this point, both women arriving in his room at the same time would be catastrophic.

Casually he asked his mother when she was back at work, she told him she had the one job in the morning and would be back around mid-day. He took the chance when she nipped to the toilet to explain to Sandy.

'I know you planned on tonight, but if we wait until the morning, we will have several hours undisturbed.' She looked a little disappointed but readily agreed that it was a better idea and less fraught with danger.

Andy came awake as Sandy threw herself down on his bed, he had fretted for no reason as no one had come to his room that night. Sandy was eager to climb in beside him, but Andy had other ideas and made her wait.

'Go down and make sure the fires going while I have a quick wash and brush my teeth,' he told her, slapping her bottom as she jumped off his bed.

He finally joined his sister on the rug in front of the fire, both still dressed in their pyjamas. It did not take her long before she grabbed him, her impatience getting the better of her. They had rolled around the rug with Andy soon getting the better of her and pinning her arms behind her back.

While his pyjamas were of the cotton type, Sandy's were more of satin material and her prominent nipples were now making impressions in the sheer material. He ran his finger over each in turn, watching as they increased in size as he teased them. Sandy pretended to try and escape, but in reality, she wanted him to touch her more. His hands swirled around her breasts, compared to his mother, they were quite large. His touch was such that she could feel his hand, but not the pressure that she was starting to demand. He had reached a point where he began one by one, to unfasten the buttons of her top. With each one he released he would softly touch her flesh, making her shiver each time.

He had, at last, reached the final button, pausing for a moment before opening her top wide, Sandy nearly sobbing with anticipation. And then as he placed his hand on her breast and squeezed firmly, she convulsed and cried out, her body shaking as he watched a patch between her legs turn a darker pink than the rest of the material. He had released her hands and arms and she had clung to him like a limpet until her orgasm had subsided.

'I'm sorry,' she was trying to say when he hushed her by placing his lips on hers. He never thought the day would come when he kissed his sister, but as she responded he was thrilled, the throbbing in his groin intensifying. They undressed each other, resuming their positions in front of the fire before Andy made her lay back and raise her knees as he slid between her thighs.

'You don't have to do that,' she said hesitantly as she realised what he was about to do. His head was between her thighs, his nose picking up the scent of her sex mixed with soap and talc as he came face to face with her perfect cunt. Sandy nearly jumped a mile as his tongue made that first contact with her labia and then the inside her fanny. She could not stop herself squirming, or the groans and waves of pleasure that washed over her, and then he moved to her clit and he took her to a whole new level.

Her clitoris was between his lips as he applied pressure, his tongue teasing its tip. Her stomach muscles and her thighs would not keep still, so intense was the sensation. He alternated between nipping at her clit and lapping at her cunt

until suddenly and embarrassingly she covered his face in her juice as he made her cum again.

She had her eyes closed and was allowing her body to relax when she felt that first gentle push against her quim. Andy was slow and gentle as inch by inch he slid his cock into her until finally, she felt his groin rub against hers. She had managed to take all of him, her pussy stretched around his shaft, and although he was not moving, the twitching and throbbing of his cock immediately sent spasms through her.

Within minutes of him fucking her, she was easily accepting his manhood, her legs were up and around his waist as she dragged him into her cunt with each thrust. He made her wait as gradually his impetus increased until, by the time he was ardently fucking her cunt, Sandy was floating. The pleasure signals overloaded her brain as finally, her insides exploded and she had her orgasm, intensified as she suddenly felt her brother shoot his cum into her, the hot spurt hitting the back of her vagina.

They had moved away from the fire, their bodies hot from their coupling. Sandy lay atop him as he stroked her hair and back.

'I knew I made the right choice, thank you,' she said as he kissed the top of her head and squeezed her.

Sandy was sat straddling his hips, merrily chatting away and giving Andy the chance to observe her properly, his gaze automatically drawn to her tits. They were a good handful and jutted proudly from her chest, he watched them bounce and move as she gestured with her hands and arms. Her mound was still sparsely covered, and he wondered if he could persuade her to shave off what little there was. It had only been a short while, but Sandy suddenly realised that she could feel his cock, presently pressing against her labia, start to harden once more. She leant forward, resting on her arms as she started to rub her cunt back and forwards along the length of his expanding member.

She could hardly believe it, 'You want me again Andy?' His reply was to lift her hips, thus allowing his cock to stand upright, and then lower her down onto his shaft.

It had been one of his fantasy's, and Sandy completed the picture by wailing loudly as his cock filled her cunt once more. As she rode him, he was able to give her tits the attention they deserved, fondling them firmly and twisting and pulling at her nipples. It took neither of them very long before her juices were saturating his cock and balls once more and he was filling the inside of her twat with another helping of his hot cream.

They needed to dress, it would not be long before their mother returned, and the last thing Andy needed yet was for either his mother or sister to know about the other. He was ecstatic with what he had accomplished with both females but recognised that he had created a dilemma. Both of them he realised were liable to come to his room once they thought the other was asleep and it was only going to be time before there was a confrontation. Ideally, what he needed was for both of them to know what the other was doing, at least in that

way he could share himself between them, or better still, at the same time.

At the moment he had no idea how he could make that happen, 'No point in worrying yet,' he told himself, what he had achieved so far had come out of the blue, perhaps fate had an answer.

As New Year's Eve came around it seemed that fate was once again going to intervene. His mum was going out with her friends that evening whilst he and Sandy were going into town. The night had been great, but as it was coming to an end, he concluded that trouble was probably in store. Sandy had drunk considerably more than was good for her and was making it plain, despite his warnings, what she wanted him to do to her once they returned home. He suspected that his mother, having hopefully also enjoyed herself, would be having the same thoughts as his sister.

He and Sandy decided to walk back from town, the cold air helping to sober them both and she was intimating how she was feeling as she cuddled against him.

'Can I ask you, something sis?' He started, as he decided that he had to say something to one of them, considering his sister the lesser of two evils.

Sandy nodded her head as he continued, 'What made you come into my room that morning and do what you did?'

Sober, she may have been embarrassed, but the drink had subdued her inhibitions as she answered blithely. 'I heard this rumour at college, one of my friends has a friend who is having sex with her brother, at first I thought it weird, but the more I thought about it, the more it appealed.'

'You are good looking and I know a lot of my friends fancy you, it was going to be my first time and I knew you would be gentle with me and then as my brother, you would not go around afterwards, bragging about it.'

'Now or never,' he thought to himself as he considered how to start, 'There is something I need to tell you, Sandy, I heard the same rumour, only it was some guy sleeping with his mother, I don't suppose either of them is true.'

'Anyway, I've been noticing you for some time now, watching you grow and turning into a beautiful young woman and finding that I wanted to bed you.' She giggled at his admission. 'What I tell you next may change your mind about me, and make you decide that you don't want to do it again.'

Taking a deep breath, he just blurted it out, 'I've had sex with mum, sorry, I mean I'm having sex with mum.'

Sandy suddenly stopped in her tracks as though she had just slammed into a brick wall, she let go of his arm as she turned to face him, 'You've been shagging mum?'

Andy nodded his head, waiting for the explosion he knew was coming. She stood staring at him for several moments and then her face relaxed, 'Does mum know about us?' She asked, a look of relief flitting across her face as he shook his head.

'So that means we can carry on doing it,' she reflected as her face broke into a grin.

Andy felt the stress drain from his body as he pulled her to him, 'Of course we can' he told her 'there are lots of things I want to do to you and I would feel sad if I never got to fuck you again.

'It's just that tonight I would bet mum sneaks into my room and I didn't want her to find me and you in bed together.'

'Ah, I see,' his sister said, 'I'm to go without tonight. Though it might be fun if she did catch us.' Her comment took him by surprise as he wondered what she meant by it.

'OK, I'll leave you alone tonight, but I expect you to make it up to me.'

Andy readily agreed, relieved that his sister had taken it so well. Arriving home, their mother was still not back. He had no idea what time she may get in, so on impulse, he took Sandy's hand, dragging her upstairs to her bedroom and laying her on the bed.

Pushing her dress up to her waist, he removed her tiny panties before getting down between her thighs. She was already moist, her labia distended and open and the smell her sex felt heady as his tongue pierced her cunt and her hips bucked.

Lapping at her cunt and clit, he heard her calling out as her thighs clamped against his head. He gripped her buttocks, lifting her slightly as he continued to fuck her with his tongue. She was close, her hands squeezing her breasts through her top and as she started to orgasm, he slipped his thumb up her anus, fingering her arse as she convulsed.

The sound of the front door opening downstairs brought them both back to their senses, he kissed his sister goodnight before dashing to the bathroom to wash his hands and face. The last thing he needed was his mother smelling another woman's sex on him.

He could hear her moving about downstairs as he descended, finding her in the lounge, unsteady on her feet. Her face lit up as he entered, 'Ah, my special boy,' she said as she went and put some music on, switched off the main light and turned the sidelights on. She threw her coat onto the armchair as she held her arms to him, 'Come and dance with me,' she pleaded as he advanced towards her.

It had been a while since he had seen his mother dressed up, she wore a white shirt that was quite sheer, allowing him to see her bra through the thin material. Her pencil skirt was tight across her hips and thighs and was split up the rear leaving him wondering if her black-clad legs were tights or stockings. In her heels, she stood as tall as he was as she swayed in his arms, grinding her pelvis into his groin. The lounge was still warm, and his temperature was rising as she

pushed herself against his erection. Elaine was hot and she wanted fucking, the drinks she had consumed having put her in the mood.

As the music changed to a beat, Elaine stepped back from her son, beginning to unfasten the buttons of her shirt in time with the music. Finally unfastening the cuffs, she removed it and threw it towards her coat. She twirled unsteadily as she reached behind her and unbuttoned and then slid the zip down on her skirt, wriggling her hips as she let it fall to the floor and stepped out of it. Andy was astonished as he gazed at her, gone was the mumsy underwear, replaced with the sort of attire his sister probably wore.

She stood in front of him, hands on hips, her lingerie looking to be a complete set, the bra pushing her breasts up and together, making her tits look bigger than they were, the tiny panties barely covered her mound and the suspender belt supported stockings.

Andy felt the tightness in his pants as his cock expanded, pushing the material outwards and creating a bulge that his mother's lascivious eyes refused to leave.

'Are you going to fuck me?' She asked, gyrating her hips as she imitated him shagging her. She watched as her son quickly undressed, his cock as always, stood to attention. It never failed to flatter her that every time he saw her undress or naked, it was evident that she aroused him.

Moving to the rug in front of the fire, she ditched the bra and her panties and lay down, opening her legs wide. The thought of her daughter upstairs had never entered her head as she watched Andy get down between her thighs and felt the tip of his cock as it started to push its way into her cunt. She moaned loudly when she finally had his complete length inside her, her groans increasing as his head dipped and he began sucking and licking at her enlarged nipples.

Andy had to tell her a couple of times to keep the noise down as he fucked her, his mother could be quite vocal he found

when aroused. Lying as they were in front of the fire, Andy caught sight of the partially open lounge door.

The lights in the hallway and stairs were off and for a second, he was sure he had seen someone in the shadows. At that moment, his mother writhing beneath him was oblivious to anything other than his cock being rammed into her, and anyway, the door faced the top of her head. He peered again, suddenly catching sight of his sister stood in the shadows watching them.

Before he could intimate to his sister with his head, she had moved nearer the opening, watching silently and aware that he could see her. He watched her pull her t-shirt over her head, displaying her breasts to him, before pushing the tiny shorts she wore to the floor. With one hand, she caressed her breasts and nipples while her other disappeared between her legs as she started to frig herself. Andy's arousal levels soared, his cock throbbing and ready to burst inside his mother's cunt as he watched Sandy jam several fingers up her twat.

At this rate, he would not last long, he found his senses heightened as his sister watched him shagging their mother, whilst he watched her playing with herself.

'Oh well, in for a penny,' he thought to himself.

There had been something he had wanted to do to Elaine, but so far, she had been reticent and had not wanted him to do that. He reasoned that in her present state, she was probably too drunk and too aroused to object.

He slid from her twat, his cock, slick with her juices. Gripping her legs behind her knee's he raised them high, bringing her buttocks and arse clearly into view. Looking down at her small, puckered entrance, he adjusted his position and eased himself forward, exerting a small amount of force. It took very little, her juices had already run between the cheeks of her bottom and lubricated her entrance and he slid easily inside her anus, his mother crying out with a 'Whoop,' as he slid inside her rectum.

His cock slid in and out of her arse as he sodomised her, Elaine crying out loudly as she became accustomed to the rape of her back passage. Andy watched mesmerised as his mother's hand went between her legs and she rubbed frantically at her clitoris before inserting two fingers into her cunt and fingering herself. It was too much for him and he could last no longer. Withdrawing from her arse, he penetrated her cunt once more, his hips thrusting his cock into her as he cried out and felt that exquisite sensation as he emptied his sack inside her, causing Elaine to orgasm as well. He managed to glance up for a few seconds to see his sisters contorted face, as she joined them in achieving her climactic finish.

Both he and Elaine were breathing heavily after their exertions, sweat covering their bodies as he moved to lay beside her. Sandy blew him a kiss as she withdrew into the shadows and disappeared back up the stairs.

They had lain together for a while, the heat from the fire bathing them both. Opening his eyes, he realised it was much cooler and that they must both have dozed off. He roused his

mother best he could and helped her upstairs to her bed. Originally, he had contemplated going to his sister once his mother was upstairs and settled, but several hours had passed and when he looked in on Sandy, she was soundly asleep.

The next morning, he remembered about the telephone number that he had slipped into his pocket from before Christmas. Even though it was New Year's Day, he decided to take a chance and dialled the number scrawled on the slip of paper. It seemed to ring for ages, and he was just about to hang up when a sleepy voice answered, 'Hi, who is it?'

'Good morning Chloe, I take it you had a good New Year's Eve?'

The phone went quiet for several seconds, 'Who is this, are you sure you've got the right number?'

'I hope so,' he replied, 'It's the one you gave me, and my mother was delighted with the lingerie you picked out for her.'

Her voice suddenly brightened, 'Hello you. This is not fair; you know my name and I don't know yours.'

Andy found himself smiling at the sound of her voice, 'My names Andrew, but everyone calls me Andy.'

'I do apologise that it's taken me a while, but Christmas was hectic as usual. I was just wondering if you fancied going out one evening, just say No if I'm too late or if you are busy.'

She was laughing now, and he had already decided that he loved the sound of her voice, 'I'd love too,' she replied, as they spent the next twenty minutes chatting.

They made arrangements to meet at one of the pubs in the town, near to where she lived the following weekend. For Andy, that Saturday evening could not come soon enough, that wasn't to say that he did not want his relationship with his mother and sister to end, just that a girlfriend in tow would

give the right impression and deflect any suspicions that might arise.

That first occasion went marvellously, they both enjoyed each other's company, finding that they had lots in common. At the end of the evening, he walked her home and behaved himself, earning the promise of a second date. All in all, he had thought to himself, he could not complain that the previous year had been anything other than an eye-opener.

But fate had not yet played its final hand and Andy was presently unaware of what his future may hold.

Part Two

It was a mid-December evening as Andy and Chloe walked arm in arm through the main street in town, the shop windows lit and displaying Christmas scenes and gift ideas. Overhead, coloured lights were strung from one side of the street to the other, twinkling and glittering against the black night sky and giving the town a festive atmosphere. They had

soon become an item, it was as if they were two pieces of a jigsaw that fit perfectly together, but not enough yet, to see the final picture.

During the week, Andy was still having regular sex with his sister and mother, but his weekends were reserved for Chloe, and for eleven months it had worked perfectly. She had fitted right into his family, his mother treating her as a second daughter, only a year older than Sandy, the two girls had soon become firm friends.

Chloe often stayed at his home and he at hers and it was here that he had met her twin brother Luke. He was the first male that Andy had used the word "beautiful" about, he was the spitting image of Chloe, who was gorgeous in her own right, and, if he had grown his hair long and donned a dress, it would be difficult to tell them apart.

He and Andy had soon become great friends and at the beginning, Luke had occasionally accompanied his sister round to their house. Sandy had immediately taken a shine to

him, and it was not long before the pair were almost inseparable. They would regularly go out as a foursome, all of them spending time at each other's homes. Elaine had just accepted the fact that her family had doubled in size, all of them treating her as though she was their mother as well.

The other thing that had changed in Andy's life was that he had now finished college and had found himself a position at the engineering works on the edge of town, whilst Sandy still had just over a year to do. The downside that he immediately noticed was the distinct reduction in holidays compared to school and college, but at least now he was earning money.

The following week, Andy and Luke had planned an outing to an evening match, the local football team were playing at home. Elaine was out for the evening with friends and so the two girls decided to have an evening in and watch a movie. Neither of them was interested in football, and the prospect of standing out on a cold night held zero appeal.

Sandy had got the film, a weepy she wanted to see, and Chloe had turned up with a couple of bottles of wine. Turning off the main lights, the room flickered, lit by the fire blazing in the hearth as they heartily tucked into the first bottle. By the time it was finished they were both squiffy and the movie had been forgotten as they chatted and laughed.

Suddenly, and coming like a bolt from the blue, Chloe became serious as she asked, 'You and Andy seem exceptionally close.'

Before Sandy could answer, she continued, 'I have noticed the way you look at him, the quick touch as you are passing each other and the whispered comments. Have you slept with him?'

You could have knocked Sandy down with a feather, even slightly drunk, she was lost for words at that moment.

About to deny it, Chloe had laughed at her, 'You can lie if you want, but your face says that you have.'

'It's OK, I don't mind it's good to meet someone else,' there was a long pause. 'I've slept with Luke on several occasions in the past.'

Sandy could not believe what she had just been told, 'You and Luke?'

Chloe nodded, 'Not since he has been going out with you, but yes plenty of times in the past.'

Sandy was trying to puzzle out why, but she had the answer already, was she not doing it for probably similar reasons.

'There are times when I just want sex,' Chloe was telling her, 'I've never been into one-night stands and I don't need a relationship just to get laid.'

'It just seemed to me and Luke, the most natural thing to do.'

Sandy was nodding her head sagely, what her friend had said was perfectly true and reflected her reasoning. As girls are wont to do, they were soon comparing notes, the second bottle of wine slowly emptying.

'There have been a couple of times that we have nearly been caught,' Chloe was saying, 'How about you and Andy?'

Sandy had drunk too much, and the words were out of her mouth before her brain had said "stop". She had shaken her head, 'No, but I did catch him and Mmmm.....'

She clammed up immediately, blushing profusely as she realised what she had been about to say. Chloe sat spellbound, a look of rapture on her face. Sandy had stopped short, but she instinctively knew what her friend had been about to say.

'Oh my God, he's had sex with your mum, bloody hell, how did he manage that, the lucky bugger?'

Slowly, Sandy nodded, surprised at the other girl's response, 'He'd already told me he had slept with mum and I crept downstairs one night and watched them, it was so intense watching my mum and brother fucking, I wanted to join them.'

Chloe was gazing at her with a look of 'hero-worship,' 'I've often wondered what that may be like, I reckon that mum would be up for it, but I don't think it would be dad's thing somehow.

'I know she fancies Andy and I've wondered if I could engineer a situation where I catch them in bed so that I could join them, but I just lack the courage.'

They fell silent for several minutes, Sandy acknowledging that secretly, she desired the same as her friend.

'Have you ever with another girl?' Sandy asked.

Chloe shook her head, 'Not yet, I've thought about it and wondered what it would be like for another woman to touch me, I'm sure it would be.....!'

She stopped abruptly, the sentence cut off, as a soft sigh left her lips, caused by Sandy's hand as it gently caressed her tit.

Sandy withdrew her hand swiftly, embarrassed by what she had just done. She started to apologise but was stopped by Chloe's finger on her lips. As she watched, her friend slid the zip of her top down slowly and taking Sandy's hand, placed it inside, atop her naked breast. She squeezed gently at first as she explored the pert orb and its erect nipple, eliciting cries of pleasure from Chloe.

Moving closer to the other girl, Sandy tentatively went to kiss her, only to be pulled in tight as Chloe's mouth locked onto hers and her tongue started to explore. She felt Chloe's hand slip beneath her top as it worked its way over her midriff and ribs before pushing her bra upwards and out of the way and then grasp her left tit.

Fireworks went off in Sandy's brain at the touch, an instant feeling of pleasure between her legs as her cunt became moist. Unfortunately, they were rudely interrupted by the sound of a key in the front door, both girls rapidly making themselves decent as they breathed heavily.

Elaine entered the lounge, her coat damp, and wondered momentarily why both girls looked slightly flustered. 'You had better get a taxi down-home Chloe, it's just started to rain.'

She sat and chatted with them, helping to finish the second bottle of wine until Andy returned fifteen minutes later. Luke had gone straight home after the match and Andy had walked up from town.

A horn tooted outside, signalling that the cab had arrived, and Andy escorted Chloe to the door, kissing her goodnight and waving her off. Within an hour, they were all in bed, he and mum had work in the morning and Sandy was at college. Upstairs, he was soon asleep while Sandy tossed and turned,

Chloe had aroused her, and she desperately wanted to fuck. Elaine was sat up in bed reading, she should get some sleep, but the book was good, and she decided to read one more chapter.

He had been having the most erotic of dreams when he came slowly awake, conscious immediately of the throbbing coming from his erection, his next feeling, was of the hand that was slowly sliding up and down his shaft. Opening his eyes wide, he could just about make out the shape of his sister in the dim light.

'I need fucking' she whispered to him, taking his hand and placing it on her breast.

Andy turned on his side to face her, 'What time is it?'

'Just after midnight,' came the whispered reply.

'Jesus Christ,' he thought, they had only been in bed a little over an hour. Sandy was in no mood for a discussion as she turned her back to him, 'Do it this way,' she said, fumbling behind her for his cock.

He helped her, pushing his erection down and between her thighs until he felt her moist entrance and slipped inside her.

It was a slow deliberate fuck on Andy's part, Sandy had just wanted him to shove it in and shag her, but he had decided she could wait a while, revenge for waking him up. Sliding his arm beneath her neck, he was able to reach around and massage her tits, rolling her nipples between finger and thumb.

His other arm reached over her waist and hip as he opened her labia wider, softly stroking her clit. He had to keep telling her to 'Hush,' it seemed Sandy, just like their mother, became more vocal, the more aroused she was. Forcing his groin against her bottom, he used his muscles to twitch his cock

inside her cunt, sending her into raptures, as his constant attention on her clitoris, brought her first climax.

Elaine put her book down, it was about time she put the light out anyway, but she was sure she had just heard something. She sat silently for a moment, straining to hear, but whatever it was had stopped. She was about to lay down when she heard it again, it sounded as though someone had moaned. Getting up, she went to her bedroom door, opening it a fraction and poking her head out.

She stood like that for several minutes, but now, the sound had disappeared. She was just getting ready to close her door when it came again, this time several soft cries and groans, one after another. She still could not tell which room it had come from, perhaps one of her children was dreaming, but what it had sounded like, she did not yet want to contemplate.

Andy was sure he had heard his mother's bedroom door open and stopped all movement immediately as he listened. His hand had gone over Sandy's mouth as he hissed at her to be

quiet. But all he could hear was his heart thudding in his chest as he began moving slowly again, finally taking his hand from Sandy's mouth as she uttered several soft cries and groans.

Sure, that the coast was clear, his hips moved back and forwards, powering his cock into her cunt as he increased his impetus. Sandy was close, and he was not far behind her as he squeezed and twisted her nipples and rammed his shaft in deeper, feeling her shudder against him as she orgasmed and then cried out as his cum filled her cunt.

Andy was getting a taste for work; he enjoyed his new job and the challenges it brought, and the wage was a plus. That coming weekend, he was staying over at Chloe's house. Mr Winton, Chloe's dad was away at the moment, so he presumed it would just be Chloe, himself and her mother, thinking that Luke would be staying over at his. At first, he had called her parents Mr and Mrs Winton, but soon they were insisting that he used their first names, Tom and Barbara.

Tom was a consultant, going into different companies and advising on structure and financial matters, which meant that some weekends, he would be away from home. Chloe's mum, on the other hand, was just a housewife, before they had married, she had been her husband's assistant, and in her younger days had done a little bit of modelling.

He could see where Chloe got her looks from, Barbara was stunning and fit. She had great legs which she openly displayed beneath her short skirts, a slim waist and quite large breasts. Much to Andy's consternation, he was sure that she was constantly flirting with him, something that did not seem to bother his girlfriend in the slightest.

Luke was out with Sandy and Andy was around at Chloe's that Saturday night, they'd had a few drinks and had retired to her room where they had made love. He had awoken later feeling thirsty, pulling on some pyjama bottoms he had silently padded downstairs, intending to get himself a glass of iced water from the fridge. There was a door from the hallway which went directly into the kitchen, and then a door from

the kitchen which went into the dining room and then the lounge, creating a circular route.

He poured himself a glass and gulped it down, feeling the cooling water slip down his throat and quench his thirst. He had just turned to go back when he heard a voice, shutting the fridge door, the room went black again as he crept through the dining room towards the lounge. He stopped in his tracks, the very dim light in the lounge, illuminating the two people in there. They were both naked, Luke was stood in the middle of the floor, his erect cock jutting from his groin whilst his mother Barbara knelt in front of him. Andy watched as she slowly masturbated her son, every few seconds she would take his erection into her mouth, sucking and licking at its engorged knob.

Andy froze on the spot, still in the deep shadows, he admired Barbara's body, her tits were magnificent, her nipples erect as she pleased her son. To his surprise, he felt his eyes constantly drawn to Luke and his slim muscular body, which was devoid of hair, his bare pubic area making his cock look bigger than it probably was. Andy's cock was throbbing as he slipped his

hand down the front of his pyjama bottoms, stroking his erection. He was not gay and had never been drawn to other men, but there was something about Luke, the word that sprang into his head was 'androgynous', the face of a woman and the body of a man.

As he watched, Barbara lay back, opening her legs wide, and just like her son, her cunt was devoid of pubic hair, looking smooth, soft and inviting. Andy had the urge to join them, now knowing what his sister had meant when she had watched him and their mother.

Pushing the front of his pyjamas down, he started to masturbate as Luke knelt between his mother's thighs and inserted his thick cock, at first shagging her slowly. He reached out, grabbing her tits and squeezing quite ferociously, something Barbara seemed to enjoy as she squealed loudly, urging Luke to fuck her.

Andy was mesmerised as he watched, he wanted to fuck Barbara, but also wondered what it may be like to run his

fingers up and down Luke's shaft. Covered in his mother's juices, it looked slick and hard, the skin pulled tight along its length with the veins standing prominent. What continually caught his eyes was its plump shiny head and Andy found himself wondering what it would feel like to wrap his lips around it.

They must have both been nearing their climax, he knew he was, as Luke's cock slammed into his mother's cunt urgently. Barbara called out shrilly as she orgasmed with Luke calling his mother's name seconds later. Andy cupped his hand in front of his cock as he spurted several jets of spunk into it, his hand running up and down his shaft as his legs shook and turned to jelly.

Slowly he slipped back into the kitchen, there was a roll of paper towel on the side and he grabbed a piece, wiping his hand clean. Silently, he returned to the hallway and made his way back upstairs to Chloe's room, sliding back beneath the sheets next to her.

'Where have you been?' Her voice asked.

Andy nearly jumped out of his skin, he thought that she was still fast asleep, and her voice had taken him by surprise.

'I just went to get a drink,' he said blithely, 'Go back to sleep.'

Chloe moved against him, her hand moving across his stomach and down to his cock, stroking him softly.

She stopped momentarily, aware that his shaft was still semi-erect and slick with his cum, 'Was mum downstairs?' She suddenly asked.

Andy did not know what to say, 'Uhm, yes she was,' he stuttered.

'Did you?' She asked, squeezing his cock tightly as he started to become aroused again.

'Of course not!' He said indignantly, 'There was someone else there!'

He felt her release him and turn, the table lamp next to the bed suddenly coming on, when she turned back to him, she looked excited, 'Who else was down there Andy, LUKE?'

He nodded his head embarrassingly, but all Chloe did was clap her hands, seemingly pleased with what he had just told her. 'I know you have been fucking Sandy, she told me.'

Andy immediately looking alarmed.

'It's OK, I don't mind, actually, it is quite erotic. 'You see, Luke and I have also been fucking each other.'

Now, Andy looked shocked, wondering if the rumour that had circulated at one point was Chloe and Luke, thinking back, there had been no clarity, 'Mother? Sister?'

Perhaps both had been true. Chloe interrupted his thoughts, 'Were they fucking?' She asked, 'Tell me what you saw.'

She had straddled his hips and was massaging his cock as he described graphically what he had seen, the more intense the detail, the more aroused she became. When he was erect once more, she raised herself, sliding down his shaft until he was buried deep inside her quim.

'Would you like to fuck my mother?' she asked as she cupped her breasts and fondled her nipples, teasing him.

Leaning over him, she dangled her breasts in his face, just like Sandy, they were a good size and firm, the nipples dark and long.

'Would you do a couple of things for me?' She asked, moving her tits away every time his mouth went near them, at that

moment as she bounced on his cock, he would have done anything for her.

He nodded his head, a croaky 'Yes' slipping from his lips.

'I want you to fuck my mum and think of a way that I can be there when you do it.' The thrill of what she was asking increased his arousal as he raised her buttocks and started ramming his cock into her.

'I'd love to' he said, 'so long as I get to fuck you at the same time.' His words ended as his cock twitched one last time and emptied the contents of his balls into her cunt, filling her with his hot cream as she climaxed.

Chloe had been ecstatic with what he had agreed to and they slept soundly for what was left of the night. He was up early the next morning and kissed her forehead as he told her he was leaving and would see her later. Going downstairs, Barbara was also up early, she was in the kitchen drinking a cup of coffee, dressed in a silk dressing gown.

He momentarily felt embarrassed as she said good morning and turned toward him, 'Why didn't you join us last night Andrew?' She asked, a mischievous smile playing across her face, 'No doubt you know I'd like to have sex with you, does it bother you that I was having sex with my son?'

She had always called him 'Andrew,' refusing to shorten his name as others did.

He shrugged off his embarrassment, 'I didn't want to disturb you, and it doesn't bother me that it was you and Luke fucking, last night gave me chance to admire your body, and yes, I would dearly love to fuck you.'

She moved towards him, allowing her gown to slip open and displaying her nudity beneath it as she took his face and kissed him. He returned her kiss, his tongue playing across her lips and her mouth as his hands rose and fondled her magnificent orbs. When he finally released her, she was breathless, 'I'll arrange something,' she said.

'I look forward to it,' he replied and patted her cunt.

Arriving home, he entered by the back door, finding his mother in the kitchen, sat at the table eating her breakfast. He stood behind her and kissed the top of her head but could not resist sliding his hand inside her dressing gown and nightdress and cupping her small breasts.

'I'm just going for a shower,' he said, 'Why don't you join me,' he suggested as he tweaked her nipples.

'Behave, Andy, you know your sister is upstairs, otherwise, I would do.' His mum squealed.

Giving her one last squeeze he went up to the bathroom and stripped before turning on the shower and standing under the hot flowing water. On impulse, he soaped his body and grabbed his razor, starting at his chest, he worked his way around his body as he removed all the hair. He had never

been a hairy person and it did not take long before he had removed it.

Grabbing some of his mother's moisturiser, he rubbed it into the shaven area's before looking at himself in the mirror. He was pleased with the result, his cock now looking much longer, especially as he stroked it and it started to swell. Wrapping a towel around his waist and throwing another over his shoulders, he padded along the landing to Sandy's room.

She was awake, but still in bed when he entered, sitting up and displaying her breasts to him. Sitting on the edge of her bed, he questioned her, 'I believe you told Chloe that we'd had sex.'

She looked ashamed for a moment, 'Yes and No, she had already guessed and caught me when I was drunk, did she tell you that she and Luke are also shagging?'

Andy nodded solemnly, 'Did you know that Luke is also fucking his mum?'

Sandy shook her head looking surprised, 'No, and I don't think Chloe knows either.'

'Well she does now,' Andy said as he went on to describe to his sister what he had witnessed the previous night.

'Chloe had a couple of requests.' He continued, 'She wants me to fuck her mum, and she wants to be there when I do.' Wondering what Sandy would say.

He watched his sister's tits rise and fall rapidly as her excitement grew, 'I hope you said yes,' she immediately replied, 'Did Chloe tell you I touched her?'

Andy shook his head, 'Bloody hell,' he thought, 'I'm surrounded by perverts,' the thought making him smile.

Sandy reached out to him, her hand going to his chest, surprise lighting up her face as she touched bare soft skin. She pulled the towel from his shoulders admiring his now naked

chest, 'Does it go all the way down?' She asked as she scrambled to open the towel at his waist.

'Oh my God, Andy!' She uttered as her hand grasped him, his cock swiftly stiffening and coming erect.

Pushing him down onto her bed, she swivelled around so that her cunt was accessible as she took his manhood in her mouth. Andy moaned his pleasure as his fingers found her cunt, opened her lips and slid two fingers inside her. She was wet and hot, muffled cries coming from her mouth full of his cock as she licked and slurped over his plump purple knob.

His fingers pummelled her cunt, soon bringing her to orgasm. His ejaculation was approaching and he tried to warn her but she paid no heed as her head bobbed and her hand flew up and down his shaft until finally, he watched her cheeks puff outwards as his cum spurted into her mouth.

Outside on the landing, Elaine stood spellbound, the noises coming from inside the room, confirming her suspicions,

Andy and Sandy had been having sex, her son and daughter were fucking each other.

Christmas was upon them once more, Elaine hadn't said anything about what she had heard, she couldn't complain, not when she was doing the same and sleeping with her son, she just hoped they were taking precautions even though she was feeling slightly jealous.

Christmas morning Chloe and Luke were at Elaine's early, just for a flying visit while they wished everyone a Merry Christmas. Sandy and he walked back down with them to return the salutations before returning home for lunch. The day was as it should be with fun and games, presents had been opened and put to one side, lunch was over with and they had settled down in front of the tv to watch the normal Christmas fare.

Boxing day found Andy and Chloe, Luke and Sandy ensconced in his bedroom. It was Sandy who was presently leading the proceedings.

'It's best that everything is now out in the open. I believe you have asked Andy to do something for you, Chloe?' Her friend grinned, all of them now knew what it was she was after. 'Well, I have a request of my own.'

She turned to Luke, directing her words towards him, 'I want you to do the same thing Luke, I want you to fuck mum, and I want to be there when you do.'

Andy felt a momentary twinge, the thought of fucking Chloe's mother was exciting. Even though Luke was his mate, the thought of him fucking his mother was the reason for the twinge, Andy recognising that he felt slightly jealous and protective of her. He was sure mum would not be interested in anything like that, considering that Sandy's request was doomed to failure.

'Mum seems to have come out of her shell a lot since she has been getting plenty. She has not said directly, but I get the

feeling she has the hot's for Luke. I think if we all put our heads together, we can make this work,' Sandy concluded.

They were so engrossed in coming up with a feasible plan that the thought of having sex never entered their heads. They all had suggestions, they all had their own requests, ideas were tossed back and forwards, some accepted and others rejected. By the time that Luke and Chloe had to leave, they had thrashed out a workable scenario of four separate elements. All they had to do was to find an appropriate date to set it in motion and hope that fate was on their side.

After everyone had gone and their mother had retired, they continued to quietly discuss possibilities. 'It's not going to happen until after the New year,' Andy had said, 'We need Chloe's dad to be away before we try this, remember, any part of this can easily go wrong, so don't get your hopes up too much.'

Halfway through that following week, Chloe turned up at his home one afternoon. She was both excited and sad as she

explained that her father had received a telephone call. 'It's a big contract, very lucrative he said, but it means he won't be here for the New Year. He is driving down on New Year's Eve so that he is ready for the 2nd of January.'

Sandy was beaming as she clapped her hands, 'I'm sorry Chloe that he's away, but it's the perfect opportunity, we can 'all' go out together on New Year's Eve.'

The Plan (Part 1)

'So, you see, Luke's and Chloe's mother will be on her own. We thought it may be fun if we all went out together, please say you will mum,' Sandy pleaded.

Elaine readily agreed, for once she had nothing planned and she supposed that as her son and daughter seemed to be in serious relationships with her surrogate son and daughter, this was an ideal opportunity to at least meet their mother.

Andy had been ecstatic when the evening went as planned. They'd all had a good time, Elaine and Barbara getting on famously. Everyone appeared to consume plenty of drinks, Chloe and Sandy, definitely looking worse for wear. Secretly, they had been feeding the two older women drinks all evening and while it looked like they were drinking as much, their drinks had been well watered down.

As the night came to an end, they parted, promising that they must do this again. Andy and Chloe headed off with her mother in one direction, while Sandy and Luke headed off with her mother in the opposite direction.

Back at their respective homes, similar scenarios were played out as more drinks were consumed and both of the girls pretended to fall asleep in the armchairs, they were slumped in.

Barbara was drunk and giddy, glancing across at her daughter sleeping soundly in one of the chairs opposite them. 'It looks like someone can't hold their drink,' she slurred.

'It's the difference between young girls and proper women,' Andy said, resting his hand on her knee and hearing her sharp intake of breath. 'And I never even got my new year kiss.'

Barbara looked at him, her desire clearly visible as she called to her daughter who did not respond, seemingly still sleeping soundly.

She turned her face to him as she grabbed his head, pulling it towards her as their lips came together and Andy's hand slid higher up her leg, eliciting a shiver. Chloe squinted through her partly closed eyes, growing excited as she watched her boyfriend kissing her mother.

Across the other side of town, a nearly similar scene was playing out. Sandy was slumped in a chair pretending to be asleep, she wanted to see what was happening but kept her eyes tightly shut for the moment.

Elaine was drunk, her inhibitions forgotten as her hands kept touching Luke, his hand, his arm, his leg as he made her laugh. Her face was close to his when he suddenly kissed her, a quick peck on the lips before he jerked back. 'I'm so sorry, I shouldn't have done that.'

Elaine had glanced across at her daughter, her feelings conflicted. This was her daughter's boyfriend, but at the same time, the thrill of finding that this young man was sexually attracted to her, made her throw caution to the wind. She turned back to him, 'It's Ok,' she said as she moved closer, her lips hungrily seeking his.

The kiss though starting slowly, grew in passion, especially as Luke's hand slid upwards from her waist and cupped her breast. It was only for the fact that their mouths were pressed together that stopped Elaine from crying out, as her hand frantically rubbed at the growing bulge in his pants.

As Sandy listened to what was happening, she chanced a look, nearly wetting herself as she watched her mother rubbing Luke's shaft.

Andy unfastened some of the buttons on Barbara's blouse before slipping his hand inside as he pushed her bra out of the way and massaged her glorious mammaries. The button of his pants was undone, the zip down as Barbara had her hand inside his briefs, tightly gripping his expanding flesh.

She had somehow managed to stay quiet so far, but when his hand went back to her thigh and started sliding up her leg, she could not contain herself anymore as the first husky growls left her throat. When his fingers rubbed her pussy through the material of her panties, she glanced across at her daughter, convinced her moans had woken her.

Chloe knew her cunt was wet, and she was struggling to control her breathing, her chest rising and falling swiftly as she watched Andy arouse her mother.

Pushing the gusset of her panties to one side, he stroked Barbera's labia, her juices making his finger slick as he then slid it into her cunt. She had given up all pretence of trying to be quiet as she groaned constantly and urged him to finger her. There was no mistaking the slopping noises as his fingers pummelled her twat, Barbara's skirt now up around her waist and her legs open wide as she felt her first climax approaching.

Elaine's shirt was wide open, her tits on display as she pulled her skirt up and removed her panties, waiting as Luke knelt between her open thighs. She could feel his hot breath on her cunt as his mouth moved closer and then she let out a guttural cry as his tongue pierced her flue. She wanted fucking as she ground her cunt against his mouth, her juices flowing freely as his tongue lapped at her hot innards.

Sandy had taken the opportunity as her mother closed her eyes to move slightly, her hand now gently rubbing at her cunt as her arousal soared. She did not want to move enough to be noticeable, but her twat was demanding attention. She

knew she could not wait much longer, eager to move across and participate in the action.

Elaine's' head was tilted back, her eyes closed as she knew her orgasm was close. A hand cupped her breast as it teased her nipple, sending her into raptures. It was only when the hand was replaced by a mouth that she knew something was amiss. Luke's tongue was still ravishing her cunt, how could he also be sucking at her nipples? Her eyes opened and then opened wider as her daughter's face was raised from her breasts and kissed her.

She never even got the chance to protest as Luke took her clitoris between his lips and sucked at the tiny bud, his tongue flicking at it as she climaxed. She did not so much kiss her daughter as try to devour her mouth. The kiss, coupled with Sandy fondling her tits and nipples made her insides explode as her juices flowed and her hips bucked, the orgasm making her soar.

Andy was on his knees, his pants around his ankles and his cock buried deep in Barbara's twat as he eased his hips back and forwards and fucked her slowly. Barbara was loving what being done to her, it was thrilling being fucked while her daughter slept only a few feet away. She pulled her legs higher and opened them wider, trying to get as much of his shaft inside her as she could. Her first climax as he had fingered her had been exhilarating, so much so that as it consumed her, she had secretly wished that her daughter had been awake.

Andy had brought her to the edge once more as he increased his impetus, his thumb now rubbing at her clit as she moaned uncontrollably. She loved her clit being played with and her tits and nipples being abused at the same time. And then she realised that there was a hand exciting her clitoris and two hands playing with her tits as her eyes shot open.

Chloe smiled at her mischievously as she then lowered her head and took her mother's nipples into her mouth, Barbara screaming her release as Andy's shaft rapidly fucked her cunt.

While the outcome at both houses was the same, both Barbara and Elaine's initial reaction was completely different.

Elaine long ago had indulged in a very short-lived affair with another woman. Whilst she knew she was not gay, nevertheless, she enjoyed the sensations of touching and being touched by another female. Which was why as she was coming to her senses and Luke slid his shaft into her twat, her hand had gone between her daughter's legs as she slid several fingers inside Sandy's cunt.

Barbara had been surprised, it wasn't something she had ever considered, she had always had sex with men. But as her orgasm made her body shake and her nerve endings sent waves of pleasure to her brain, she quickly decided that she was enjoying the touch of her daughter's hands as they twisted at her nipples. She enjoyed it even more as she suddenly found her daughter between her legs, licking at her cunt and a bobbing rock-hard shaft in front of her face as it rubbed against her lips.

The night was completed as both trios' ended up in the same bed at each house as they indulged each other's fantasies. Both Luke and Andy were knacked the next morning, satisfying two women, hungry for sex, was no mean feat.

The Plan (Part 2)

Part two of their plan was, they found, now extremely easy to complete. Within the week of the first part of their plan having been completed, and before Chloe and Luke's father returned, part two had been initiated.

Their mothers had sworn both of their daughters to secrecy, although perhaps they should both have known better.

Sandy was out in town and Elaine and Andy had taken the opportunity of a quick fuck. Sat up in bed relaxing afterwards, it was his mother who had hesitantly spoken of what she knew.

'I know that you and your sister are having sex. I am not going to tell you that you shouldn't, it would seem a little hypocritical of me when we are doing the same. I'm just asking you to be careful.

Andy had been initially stunned that she knew but supposed that they had done well to keep her in the dark for as long as they had.

'You may as well know mum; we are not the only ones that have indulged in some secret family relationships.' He went on to explain that Luke was also having sex with his mother. 'He has also had sex with Chloe,' he told her.

Elaine was amazed. She had always been under the impression that what she and her son had and were still doing would probably be one in a million. It surprised her to find that others were at it and especially in the same town.

As they were dressing, he asked her to do something for him that evening, Elaine agreeing immediately and looking forward to what she expected to be an exciting night.

At just before midnight, she went up to change, Sandy having already gone up to her bedroom. Elaine was sat at her dressing table, her robe wrapped around her when Andy entered. Standing, she opened her robe, displaying the black underwear and suspender belt she wore, along with the black stockings. He escorted her across to the bed, suddenly producing several of his old school ties as he bound her wrists and ankles to the bed head and its foot. She felt excited and vulnerable, especially when he produced a silk scarf and blindfolded her.

He told her he would be back in a moment as he left her room. She strained her ears, wondering what was happening but the room was silent as she continued to lay there feeling a little apprehensive.

Her blindfold was suddenly removed, and she raised her head, her eyes taking a second to focus. Stood at the bottom of the bed, were her son and daughter. Andy was completely naked, his erection bobbing up and down with his arousal. Next to him was Sandy, dressed nearly identical in white lingerie, but it was the looks on their faces that told her she was going to enjoy their attention.

The two of them joined her on the bed, Andy turning her face towards him as he kissed her lips softly, his hand resting on her thigh. As it moved upwards towards her genitals, Elaine's eyes closed, and her head tilted back as his fingers rubbed her labia through her panties and traced the line of her slit. She murmured her approval as his fingers teased her, and then she got louder as Sandy ran her hand over her stomach and ribs before cupping and fondling her breasts.

His hand slipped inside her panties, massaging her cunt before inserting a finger into her twat. As he fingered her, she turned her head and kissed her daughter, her tongue tasting Sandy's lips and then plunging into her mouth.

While Andy slid down the bed and between her thighs, Sandy extracted both her tits from their cups, her lips sucking at each erect teat as her hand applied pressure to each breast, making it stand upright.

The plan had been to keep her bound, but as her son pulled the gusset of her panties to one side and started kissing and licking her cunt, she pleaded with Sandy to unfasten her wrists.

Once free, Elaine's hand went between her daughter's legs and inside her panties, seeking her warm moist slit and sliding a finger inside her. Sandy's body convulsed as her mother's fingers entered her quim and massaged her insides, her nipples coming erect and her thighs trembling as her arousal suddenly peaked. She was panting and groaning uncontrollably, unable to do anything except surrender to the pleasure being transmitted throughout her body. Within minutes, Elaine's fingers had achieved their objective as Sandy climaxed, her young body going taut as juices seeped from her, making her panties damp.

When Sandy had recovered, she replaced her brother between her mother's legs, her tongue lapping at the now wet cunt in front of her face before seeking out her mother's clitoris and nibbling at it.

Andy, now knelt by his mother's face, nearly jumped a mile as his sister's tongue touched his mother's sensitive nub. His cock, which was enveloped by her lips and warm mouth was suddenly clamped between her teeth as she bit down a tad harshly and her hips bucked. She apologised as she released him, grasping his shaft in her hand as she began tossing him off.

'I need fucking, Andy,' Elaine pleaded, asking her daughter to move aside. Her ankles were unfastened, and her panties removed as her son knelt between her thighs. Sandy was mesmerised as she watched her brother's cock slide into her mother who moaned loudly and then exclaimed with surprise as she suddenly realised that Andy's body and pubes were devoid of hair.

Having got naked, Sandy had been about to touch herself as she watched them fuck. But her mother's hand had beaten her to it, as once more, Elaine's fingers penetrated her daughter's cunt. Sandy retaliated, her hand finding her mother's clitoris and rubbing at it furiously while she observed her brother's cock sliding in and out of her mother's cunt. The combination of a shaft in her quim and her daughter's ministrations quickly had Elaine approaching her climax, the first waves of pleasure washing over her as Sandy moved and took her hard nipples in her mouth and applied pressure to them. She thrashed wildly on the bed, her orgasm all-consuming as her son's cock was rammed into her twat, her hand frantically pummeling her daughter's cunt and making her climax at the same time.

Both women were panting heavily as Andy extracted himself and roughly opened his sister's legs wide, kneeling between her thighs before shoving his throbbing cock into her inviting slit. Already in the throes of an orgasm, Sandy screamed shrilly as her insides expanded and her brother began fucking her.

With Sandy's body convulsing and jerking as several more orgasms swept over her without any let-up, Elaine, now sufficiently recovered, watched fascinated as her son and daughter fucked, the sight arousing her swiftly once more, Sandy was pleading with Andy to stop, her cunt had become too sensitive and her body needed to recover from her multiple orgasms.

Drawing ever closer, he returned to his mother's quim again, ramming his cock into her with a ferocity that surprised even himself, until he could last no longer, and with a howl, his cock sent spurt after spurt of jizz into his mother's cunt, causing her to orgasm once more.

They all three shared the one bed that night, dozing in-between their lovemaking. They would sleep and wake, sometimes fucking as a pair, other times as a threesome until they all finally slept soundly in the early hours of the morning.

The next day the foursome met up in town, Luke and Chloe looking pleased as punch as they graphically told of what had taken place last night. It seemed their mother had been more open to the idea than they had assumed. The addition of her daughter to their secret tryst having many advantages Barbara had decided.

They talked about the next stage, acknowledging that it would be a lot harder to pull off. Mr Winton would be home shortly and so it was decided that they would patiently wait for his next trip away before attempting to put the plan into action.

The Plan (Part 3)

Over a month had passed before Chloe's father mentioned he may be away again for a few days. The next part of the plan was going to be a lot harder to pull off. All of them hoping that their parents had grown accustomed to the many comings and goings of their children.

Saturday evening saw Andy and Chloe at her home while Luke and Sandy were at his house. They left it until just after nine when Andy went downstairs, 'I'm just going to make a coffee, Barbara, would you like one?'

She nodded her head, and he could see the longing in her eyes. 'Chloe's dozing at the moment, is it ok if I stay over tonight?' He said it in such a way as to intimate the reason for his request, Barbara immediately saying 'Yes,' as she looked forward to what hopefully lay ahead. Whilst he was in the kitchen, Chloe silently snuck downstairs, kissing him goodnight as she opened the back door and slipped out. With the coffee's made, he took the cups into the lounge and joined Barbara on the couch.

He needed to keep her occupied for the next thirty minutes, that would give Chloe plenty of time to reach his house and for Sandy to arrive here. This had been Luke's request, he wanted Andrew and Sandy to fuck his mother while he and Chloe fucked their mother.

Sandy took each step one at a time and as quietly as she could before opening the front door and leaving it on the latch as she headed for Luke's house, the two girls passing each other as they headed in opposite directions. They stopped momentarily as instructions were passed as to where they should enter each other's homes.

From the upstairs bedroom window, Luke was the first to spot his sister as she arrived. Going silently downstairs, he let her in and locked the door behind her. Once she had got her breath back, she made her way upstairs to Elaine's bedroom as Luke entered the lounge, turning the main light off and putting the sidelights on.

Andy had found it easy to keep Barbara occupied, with their mouths locked together, her hands had been all over him. Using the excuse that he needed to nip to the loo, he checked Chloe's bedroom, finding his sister lounging on his girlfriend's bed and giving him a thumbs up.

Elaine was slumped in the corner of the couch, her eyes closed as she slumbered. Luke eased himself down next to her, noticing that her skirt had ridden up slightly, her stockinged legs looking very inviting. His hand rested gently on her knee as he stroked the nylon and the flesh beneath, inching ever closer to the hem of her skirt. Luke wanted to fuck her, his hand inching higher and going under her skirt as it moved up her leg and thigh until he encountered bare flesh. Elaine murmured in her sleep as he neared his goal, his fingers finally tracing the slit of her cunt through her panties.

Elaine's body responded to his touch as his fingers felt the front of her knickers become damp, easing them to one side, he slid a finger between her lips, her juices instantly lubricating it before he slowly slid it into her cunt, a loud moan emanating from her. She was still in a dream-like state as her hand fumbled with the front of his trousers, eager to extract his cock and allow her daughter's boyfriend to fuck her once more.

'Do you think we may be more comfortable in your bedroom?' Andy asked. Barbara did not need to be asked a

second time as she eagerly grabbed his hand and headed for the stairs.

'What about Chloe?' She enquired, satisfied when Andy told her that her daughter could join them whenever she wanted, whilst she enjoyed the new sensations of being touched by another female, what she liked above all else, was a cock inside her.

Having undressed each other, they took to her bed as he buried his face in her well-endowed bosom, squeezing her tits as his mouth went to her nipples. Barbara was gripping his shaft as her hand slid up and down its length, tossing him off. His hand went between her legs as his fingers found her cunt and spread her lips. She was already wet, a sure sign of her already increased arousal. As he slipped his fingers into her quim, her sighs and groans increased in volume.

Despite the noises she was making, Andy heard the discreet cough from outside the bedroom door. 'Kneel on all fours for

me,' he commanded, moving her to the end of the bed as he stood behind her. 'Now close your eyes.'

Stepping back, he quietly opened the door, letting his sister into the room. She was naked except for the harness she wore and from the front of which hung a seven-inch vibrating rubber cock which he had purchased over the internet.

'Upstairs, your bedroom?' Luke suggested as he took Elaine's hand, leading the way. She followed eagerly, wondering where her daughter was and if she was already waiting for them. It was therefore a surprise as she entered her room to find Chloe sat up in her bed naked and giving her a most lascivious look. 'You two are very naughty!' she laughed as she began to undress Luke.

Elaine was enjoying herself and why shouldn't she. Since that very first time when she had allowed her son to make love to her, her sex life had become something of an exciting journey. She had got herself fucked more in the last two years than she had in a lifetime, different partners and different

scenario's, what was there to complain about she thought. With her and Luke now naked, she sank to her knee's as she took hold of his firm erect shaft, opening her lips as she took its plump knob into her mouth.

Not to be outdone and also because she wanted to touch Elaine, Chloe jumped from the bed as she came and joined them, squatting down next to the mature woman. What Elaine saw in the young girl's eyes was more than desire as she took Luke's shaft from her mouth for a second. Their lips met as the two women kissed, Luke's legs wobbling slightly because his cock was suddenly encased by both their mouths. It was hard for him to tell which hand belonged to whom and he had given up trying as he closed his eyes and enjoyed the sensations, hands gliding up and down his shaft and fondling his sack.

'Holy fuck!' He felt huge, Barbara thought, as a cock pushed against her piss flaps and then slid into her cunt, hands gripping her hips firmly as it was plunged into her. It was only as Andy came into view and climbed onto her bed as he offered her his shaft, that she looked behind her to find that

it was his sister Sandy fucking her quim. 'You are a very bad boy,' she said with an adoring smile, 'That's why I love you,' she finished with a whisper as she opened her mouth and swallowed his cock.

Barbara's first climax had turned her to jelly, what felt like a huge shaft being plunged into her had brought her close. When it suddenly started vibrating inside her love passage it had been too much and she had squealed loudly as her arms and legs shook. He'd had to help support her as she climaxed, her body shaking as she panted, her head hanging down and her eyes tightly shut. Thankfully, Sandy had withdrawn the vibrating cock before Barbara collapsed, leaving the older woman splayed on the bed.

Before she even had a chance to recover fully, Barbara felt a tongue penetrate her already extremely wet cunt as it licked and slurped at her internals. She managed to open her eyes to see Sandy's head between her thighs, her bottom stuck up into the air and behind her, Andrew slamming his cock into her twat as Sandy groaned into Barbara's quim.

Elaine's cunt was full of Luke's shaft as he fucked her vigorously, she would normally have been giving vent to the sensations coursing through her by now. But presently, all the noise was coming from Chloe' who was perched above her face, her twat grinding against Elaine's mouth as her tongue penetrated the young woman. She listened to Chloe's screams as she reached between her legs, spreading her piss flaps wider and sucking wildly at her clitoris, quickly rewarded by a shower of the young woman's juices.

The suction of her mouth increased dramatically as she found her climax had quickly crept up on her, thrashing about on the bed as she orgasmed, the sensations being prolonged as Luke continued to fuck her and Chloe pinched and pulled at her nipples, abusing her small breasts. Wrapping his legs around his buttocks Elaine pulled him deeper inside her until he finally slowed with exhaustion.

At both houses, partners were swapped, different positions tried. The first to succumb due to sheer exhaustion were the two lads, neither of them able to get it up any longer and both

having to be content to watch the women performing for them as they ate each other's pussy's.

The next morning, they all met up at Luke and Chloe's house as they discussed the previous night, Barbara still in bed and refusing to surface yet as she told her daughter that she was well and truly 'Fucked.'

It was a good while before the final part of the plan was attempted. The days following their escapades with their mothers leaving both Andy and Luke with a distinct lack of interest in sex at the present. During that time, Sandy and Chloe had seemed quite content to entertain each other until both lads had recovered.

The last part of their plan, which in actuality had taken nearly three months to arrive at, was to be the most difficult. Whilst the girls were looking forward to it, he had the feeling that both he and Luke were both slightly nervous as to whether they could go through with it. Whilst it had been Andy's idea, it had come via Chloe as one of her suggestions. When he had

suggested it, her immediate reaction had been one of excitement and the possibility's if both Andy and her brother could go through with it.

They had not decided whom would be the first victim, Luke finally tossing a coin to decide and found that his mother had drawn the short straw, or not, depending on how you looked at it.

The Plan (Part 4)

The door opened as Luke popped his head around it, 'Five minutes, and then come in.' He said nervously before disappearing again.

Andy had heard the voices coming upstairs earlier, staying especially quiet as they passed. Barbara was speaking quietly as she asked Luke what he had planned, but Andy could not hear his answer. He continually checked his watch before taking a deep breath and leaving Chloe's room, making his

way to Barbara's bedroom. He turned the handle slowly and eased the door open before stepping inside.

Luke, stood at the bottom of the bed, was waiting for him as Andy saw the look of surprise on Barbara's face as he entered. She was naked and bound by her wrists to the head of her enormous bed which he immediately found arousing. He passed by Luke, going to stand next to her as he admired her beauty and body, before bending and kissing her passionately. Her tongue was quickly in his mouth as she got over her initial surprise, but that was all she got as he broke away and retreated.

As Barbara watched, Andrew and her son moved to stand one on either side of her bed, her head swivelling as she looked from side to side. Kneeling, they took a breast each as they manipulated her flesh, pulling and twisting at her nipples before taking one each into their mouths. Barbara's arousal was mounting swiftly as she looked forward to the prospect of both of them fucking her. She was disappointed when they suddenly stood, and Luke moved around to Andy's side of the bed.

Barbara swivelled her head to watch what came next as Andrew turned her son to face him, and then to her astonishment, they kissed. Their hands were all over each other as their mouths ground together and she could see them becoming aroused. Slowly, they undressed each other, until both naked, they stood face to face, their rigid cocks both jutting proudly from their groins.

Barbara was aroused now; the sight of their erect manhood's was making her wet and she wanted them inside her as she struggled against her bonds. But Luke had tied them firmly and there was no escape as her mouth dropped open, Andrew sinking to his knees in front of her son.

Andy had not known whether he could bring himself to do it, but now in his aroused state and with his friends cock bobbling in front of his face, he admired the shape and perfection of the organ. Grasping Luke's cock, he slid his hand up and down its length, pulling the skin-tight and making its plump head look even larger as he opened his mouth and swallowed it.

Luke was moaning with pleasure as Andy licked sucked and teased his shaft, all the while sliding the skin back and forth as he wanked him slowly. The sensation of the prick in his mouth was arousing he found, the shaft smooth to the touch but with a firmness within. He ran his tongue beneath the head of the plump knob, hearing Luke moan as he teased and aroused him, it was easy Andy thought, all he had to do was the things he liked himself.

Once his friend was ready and knowing what was to come next, they swapped places as Luke sank to his knees and started to give Andy a blowjob, his cock twitching inside his friend's mouth.

Barbara was desperate, she was intensely aroused by what she was watching them do to each other, but her body was crying out to be touched. Her cunt was urgently demanding a cock penetrate it and she wanted to touch herself, but her bonds held her firm. Both lads had risen to their feet and she could see Andrew fiddling with something and rubbing it into his erect shaft.

Luke moved to the end of the bed, climbing onto the mattress on all fours as he moved between her thighs, his head level with her pussy and giving her a perfect view of his still erect cock jutting downwards.

Andy came up behind him and opened his friend's buttocks, pushing his cock down, he placed his plump head against the puckered entrance and pushed forward gently. The lubricant he had applied helped as slowly his cock slid up Luke's arse, his friend groaning loudly as he entered him. The bed was bouncing, not because of anything Luke and Andy were doing, but because Barbara was desperate to be free.

She was astounded and wanted to be part of their coupling as she pleaded to be set free, her twat was on fire, juices leaking from her and she wanted fucking. Andy started to ease himself out of Luke's arse as he sodomised him, his hand going under his friend's body as he grasped his throbbing shaft and began tossing him off.

With the intense pleasure, Andy realised that he was getting close as he withdrew his cock and they swapped places. This time, as Luke rubbed lubricant into his prick, Andy climbed onto the bed, pulled Barbara down towards him and moved between her thighs as he lifted her legs high. She wailed loudly as she finally got her wish, and his cock sank deeply into her cunt, grinding her hips against him as he waited patiently. He felt Luke move behind him and then his butt cheeks being opened. It was the strangest feeling ever as he felt his friends cock push against his anus and he gasped out loud as Luke's cock entered his rectum, sliding deeply inside.

It took a couple of attempts to build up a rhythm, but eventually, they managed as Andy fucked Barbara's cunt, and Luke fucked his arse. His hands were on Barbara's tits as he massaged and squeezed them, conscious all the time of the intensely arousing feeling of the shaft that was bugging him.

Barbara was already too aroused, and it took very little as she began to thrash beneath him as she orgasmed, and he felt her juices leak around his cock. And then the strangest thing happened, as Luke rammed his cock into his arse once more,

his cock suddenly twitched and started spewing cum into Barbara's cunt.

He had no control over it, his ejaculation and accompanying waves of pleasure shook his body as he cried out, his cock jammed firmly inside her pussy as he continued to fill her. At last, Luke withdrew, and they swapped once more, with Luke now fucking his mother and giving her little respite. Andy, his cock still erect and sensitive moved back behind his friend and sank his shaft once more up his rectum.

He fucked Luke's arse with gusto hoping for his friend to experience the same sensation and was rewarded as both Luke and Barbara cried out, cumming together as Andy unexpectedly shot a second dose of spunk up his friends back passage. They untied her bonds before all three lay back exhausted, Barbara had been delighted with how the evening had so far turned out as she gave them time to recover, her delight turning to pure inexplicable pleasure as they tag-teamed her, one fucking her arse while the other fucked her cunt, before each of them singularly gave her a good seeing too.

'I've got a surprise for you,' Sandy said as she took her mother's hand and led her upstairs opening her bedroom door and allowing her into the room. Elaine looked around the room, wondering what the surprise was as nothing seemed to be any different. The only thing she noticed off to one side of the bed, was an old-fashioned dining room chair with arms.

'Please take a seat,' her daughter proffered, indicating the chair. Seated, Sandy partially unfastened her mother's top, confirming his suspicion that she would be bra-less before taking two ties from her bedside drawers and binding her wrists to the chair arms. Once she was secured, she knelt lovingly in front of her mum and raising her skirt, removed the tiny panties which covered her snatch before also binding her ankles to the chair legs.

Elaine was breathing heavily, whatever Sandy had got planned, she was already finding it arousing as her imagination ran riot. Sitting on the bed opposite her, she waited patiently until a soft knock came at the room door.

Sandy went and opened it, standing to one side as Chloe entered, she had applied make-up and wore a cut-off top which showed her midriff, teamed with a short leather skirt and stockings, she looked gorgeous and good enough to eat. Sandy pulled her close as they kissed, the heels Chloe wore, making her slightly taller than her friend, as Sandy's hands went to her buttocks, pulling their groin's tightly together.

In their peripheral vision, they could see Elaine's chest rising and falling rapidly as she watched the two of them. Chloe raised her arms so that Sandy could remove her top, her bra underneath barely supported her tits. The front was cut away, exposing her dark erect nipples and they both heard Elaine audibly gasp as she strained against her bonds.

Sandy turned her friend to face her mother and standing behind her, she teased Chloe's nipples before slowly raising her short skirt. The top of her stocking came into view as she inched it higher, Elaine, able to see that Chloe was knickerless and that her cunt had been shaved.

Elaine's body was buzzing, she knew her twat was hot and wet and wanted to be touched, she wanted fucking. Sandy ran her

fingers between her friends cunt lips, opening her like a flower as she got moist, she could not believe the intense feelings she was experiencing as her mother watched what she was doing to Chloe. Sandy unzipped the skirt and let it fall to the floor, holding Chloe's hand as she stepped out of it and whispered something in her ear. Together they knelt either side of the chair, their hands resting momentarily on Elaine's knee's before they started to slide them up her legs.

All so slowly they worked their way up her thighs until they were a hairsbreadth away from touching her cunt, and there they stopped, before starting to withdraw.

Together they opened Elaine's top, exposing her tits and gently blew on her nipples, exciting them but never touching. The chair moved about as Elaine twisted and turned, trying to free herself and move her body closer to their wandering hands. Just when she hoped they may do something, they stopped, as Sandy helped her friend to her feet and escorted her across to the bed. Moving around to the other side, she undressed, allowing her mother's eyes to devour her body

before climbing onto the bed and making sure Elaine could see everything as he knelt behind her friend.

Slowly, she removed Chloe's bra, massaging her breasts and bringing her nipples erect again before her hand slid down between her thighs as she gently massaged her friend genitals as Chloe's moaned ecstatically.

Elaine was swearing at them, demanding to be released, her body aching to be touched and to join them on the bed. She was close to sobbing as she watched her daughter pull on some contraption, from the front of which, hung a pink rubber cock.

Sandy spread her friend's thighs and shuffling between them, sank the cock into her moist pink cunt, Chloe wailing loudly as she fucked her. It did not take Sandy long, her constant motion with the artificial shaft as she sank it deep inside her friend, soon had Chloe shaking as she cried out and climaxed, juices spurting from her cunt as Sandy continued to plough

her. When she finally withdrew the cock, she knelt at the end of the bed, her hand sliding up and down the rubber shaft.

'Do you think anyone else could find a use for this?' Sandy asked, Elaine by now sobbing with frustration.

She begged and pleaded to be released, until at last, Sandy nodded to her friend. Chloe climbed from the bed, watching her friend still playing with the cock. Undoing her ankles first, she moved onto Elaine's wrists, first the left and then the right, the mature woman leaving the chair like a bullet from a gun as she flew to the bed, pushed Sandy onto her back and raising her skirt, mounted the artificial shaft.

She bounced ferociously on the cock as Chloe knelt behind her, squeezing, twisting and abusing her tits. Elaine started to climax one orgasm after another as her juices poured from her cunt, saturating her daughter's thighs and sobbing with delight as the tensions that had built up in her body, were suddenly released.

They had spent the next hour in bed together, all of them experiencing several more orgasms as the rubber shaft was passed from one to another, all of them taking pleasure from the fucking's they received

It was a week later before all four of them managed to get together again as they shared stories of their last exploit. They had completed all they had set out to do, fate seeming to be on their side still. In fact, that wasn't quite true, the last part of the plan had actually had two different elements to it. They had completed the first but now, the girls especially wanted a chance to complete the second. Chloe and Sandy had slept with Elaine, what they now looked forward to, was the both of them repeating the scenario with Barbara. This left the prospect of Andy and Luke, tag-teaming Elaine.

Whilst what they had done had been enjoyable, it was not something that either of them naturally gravitated towards. The time and the situation would have to be right for them to repeat it and was not something they would do if it were just the two of them.

As it was, fate threw them all together one last time.

The Plan (Part 4b)

As another Christmas approached, all four of them had been at Andy's house. The girls were in Sandy's bedroom and Andy had been watching as they teased each other until they reached a stage where both of them were getting aroused. Luke had disappeared and he went looking for him, leaving the two girls undressing each other. Making his way back downstairs and into the lounge, he was confronted by his mother, perched on the edge of the couch, her skirt up around her waist and her legs wide open.

It seemed that nowadays, she also was happy to indulge her sexual appetite as freely as her children and their friends

Her shirt was undone, and her small breasts spilt from the front of her bra as between her open thighs, Luke was ramming his cock into her. Instantly, Andy found himself aroused, his eyes meeting his mother's as she suddenly

realised that he was watching them. She was too far gone to be embarrassed and moaned loudly as her cunt expanded once more around Luke's shaft.

He quickly undressed before joining them on the couch, winking at his friend who continued to fuck his mother, Andy kissed her, his hands massaging her tits and squeezing her nipples as she grasped his erection, pulling the skin tight as she began masturbating him. Elaine quickly climaxed with the attention she was receiving from the two boys, her hips bucking as she orgasmed.

Andy watched as Luke withdrew, his cock slick with Elaine's juices and standing proudly erect with his arousal. Andy had a sudden impulse as Luke climbed to his feet, ready to join them on the couch. Slipping to his knees, he gripped his friend by the buttocks, staring at the seemingly huge cock in front of his face with its plump knob, and closing his eyes, he opened his mouth and took the head of Luke's shaft in his mouth.

The feeling was just as erotic as last time, in his aroused state, it felt natural as he ran his tongue over the plump engorged knob and then the sensitive area under Luke's helmet. Far from complaining, Luke's hips began to thrust back and forward as he fucked Andy's mouth, groaning as his friend's hand gripped him, sliding the skin back and forth.

Elaine, her breathing now back under control, watched spellbound as her son gave Luke a blowjob, her hand going between her legs as she jammed several fingers into her cunt. Luke had moved, the two boys now lying top to toe as they sucked on each other's cock's while tossing each other off.

Elaine interrupted them, she needed fucking once more as she undressed and joined them in the middle of the lounge floor. It had been Andy's idea, he told Luke to lay down and his mother to squat over him with her back to his friend. Grabbing Luke's cock, he positioned it against his mother's puckered entrance before forcing her down, listening to her squeal as Luke's cock penetrated her rectum.

Covered in her juices and Andy's saliva, it slid home easily as Elaine raised herself up and down the erect penis. Andy knelt between her open legs and as she rose, plunged his cock into her cunt. Both Elaine and Luke cried out as Andy penetrated his mother's twat, feeling Luke's cock pressing against his own through the membrane separating her pussy and rectum.

As both lads fucked her, Elaine's pleasure was so intense that she was incapable of supporting herself anymore. Luke supported her upper body weight while Andy lifted her buttocks, both of them plunging their cocks into her. Now only semi-conscious, she began to climax, an orgasm that went on and on until she eventually felt Luke shoot his cum up her arse as he squeezed and twisted her tits, followed seconds later by her son who filled her cunt with his spunk as it blasted from his shaft.

They collapsed in a heap, three sweaty bodies all well sated as they gasped for breath. They lay entangled for aeons before Elaine eventually said she was going for a shower. As she passed her daughter's room, she could hear the two girls inside and opened the door slightly to peep within. Chloe and

Sandy were too involved to notice her and if Elaine's legs had not felt like jelly, she may well have considered joining them.

With their part now completed, it only left the two girls to complete their assignment, that was if they still wanted to, both he and Luke actually looking forward to getting back to some sort of normality.

Barbara was still undecided with what her daughter had asked, their sexual conundrums appeared to be getting more intense she thought, making her way into the lounge to join them and wondering what the evening would bring.

Barbara's glass never seemed to be empty, by the time she realised what the two girls were doing, she was drunk. It wasn't as though they were not drinking themselves, Chloe had easily consumed as much as her, with Sandy not far behind. Chloe had her eyes closed and seemed to be dozing when Sandy stood and took Barbara's hand. She did not say anything, but Barbara knew immediately what her intentions were. She stood unsteadily and followed her daughter's friend

up the stairs and to her bedroom. Sandy left the main light off, putting on the two bedside lamps instead as she pulled Barbara nearer the bed, kissing her fiercely as her hands crept up her chest and started to fondle both of the older woman's breasts.

A combination of drink and arousal soon had Barbara responding, unaware of the figure stood in the doorway watching them. Chloe closed the door behind her as she advanced on the two women, her mother's escape route, now cut off.

The two girls quickly stripped her naked, their hands invading every part of her body as she was forced back until she felt the bed catch behind her knees and she sprawled back onto it. Sandy jumped onto the bed, holding Barbara's arms above her head as Chloe forced her legs open, exposing her cunt. She was shivering with anticipation as she felt her daughter's breath on her genitals and then the sensation in the pit of her stomach as she felt fingers open her labia and a tongue pierce her. Barbara tried to twist and struggle as it

lapped at her cunt, but she was held firmly and could not get away from the rising sensations between her thighs.

Sandy had Barbara's arms trapped by her knee's as she removed her top and bra, before leaning over the woman's face, dangling her tits over her Chloe's mother's mouth. Barbara could not resist as she took Sandy's nipples in her mouth, her tongue licking and swirling around each teat as they came erect and then biting down on each, not enough to cause pain, but enough to cause Sandy to cry out with pleasure. Between her thighs, Chloe had uncovered her clit and was sucking at it vigorously as her mother shook, she was so close but did not want to climax yet as she begged them to wait.

Chloe ignored her pleas, raising her legs so that her anus was exposed, and running her tongue over the puckered entrance. Barbara's cunt was wet, and she could feel her juices running between her legs as Chloe continued licking at her anus and cunt all the while.

Barbara orgasmed as she felt a finger push against her back entrance and then slide up inside her, especially as it was then accompanied by two fingers forcing their way into her cunt. Her lower body shook uncontrollably as Chloe drove her fingers into her cunt while Sandy squeezed and twisted her nipples brutally.

Barbara was trying to get oxygen back into her lungs when suddenly a cunt was plonked over her face and she caught the scent of sex. At some point the two girls had swapped over and disrobed, the cunt hovering above her mouth and lips belonging to her daughters. Gripping Chloe's buttocks slightly, she raised her head, her tongue darting into the girl's cunt. By casting her eyes down, she could just make out Sandy between her thighs, her cunt now so wet with her juices, that the young woman was slowly increasing the number of fingers she was forcing up Barbara's love tunnel.

Her muffled cries rang out around the room as she realized that Sandy now had her fist inside her cunt and was pumping her arm back and forth. Barbara quickly came for a second time, the sensations so extreme that the suction of her mouth

against Chloe's clitoris, enlarged it, and made the young woman climax simultaneously.

All three took a short break as they allowed themselves to re-energise, Sandy suddenly noticing that Chloe and her mother were eyeing her speculatively as they moved towards her, she had now become the target.

Throughout that night, all three women had every orifice filled, their tits were abused as they rubbed cunt's together and experienced orgasm after orgasm until in the early hours, curled up into balls around each other, they finally slept.

Andy and Chloe lay on the banks of the small meandering stream that was located in the fields that backed onto his home. Today was a scorcher and the two of them had taken a week off work so that they could spend some quality time together. Glancing sideways, he gazed at his girlfriend and the microscopic material that she called a bikini which barely

covered her modesty. He had popped the question yesterday, and much to his delight, Chloe had said 'Yes', in the time they had been together, Andy had fallen head over heels in love with her. They were a perfect match, both intellectually and sexually, neither of them minding as they shared their bodies with both their families.

He closed his eyes as he thought of what they had gone through, the only time any of them slept alone was if they choose to because fatigue had finally caught up with them. On any given night, he may have sex with his girlfriend, his mother or his sister, or even when Chloe's father was away, with her mother.

Andy and Luke had a special understanding, sex together was never something that they considered, both of them admitting that they were not that way inclined but would happily perform so long as one or more of the women were involved. He had spoken to Luke at the weekend and knew it was only time before he and Sandy also considered getting engaged

He glanced around the surrounding fields but did not spot another soul, most kids would be in school and most adults at work, so Andy took the chance and slipped his shorts off. An all-over tan would look so much better he decided, knowing Chloe's mother Barbara would be delighted.

They had all naturally gravitated to the people they felt comfortable with, he loved his girlfriend and couldn't get enough of her mother. Sandy and Chloe have a natural thing between them, he thought, while his mother liked nothing better than sharing her bed quite often with Luke and Chloe. He and his mum still found time for each other, as he did with his sister, Barbara always happy to entertain them both.

All in all, fate had smiled on them he acknowledged, wondering what married life may bring at some point.