

GRANDPA'S BUSTY COWGIRL CH. 08

rm Dexter

The gang celebrate busty Zoey's first week on the ranch.

Incest/Taboo

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CHAPTER EIGHT

The next few days went much the same for Zoey. Every morning after blowing her grandfather, she'd come back to her room to find the bed freshly made with clean sheets, plus her outfit for the day laid out by her grandmother. Zoey loved all of them, and she definitely could see her grandfather approved by the admiring look he gave her every morning when she sat down at the breakfast table.

The rest of the days that week were spent with her being thoroughly fucked by her various uncles and cousins during the day. The Colton men made sure to keep all three of Zoey's hungry holes filled with cock and cum all day long.

As he'd said they would be, her nights were spent being her grandfather's plaything. He'd usually come either in her, or on her, at least three times a night. Zoey couldn't believe the strength and endurance of the big powerful man, and how much sperm those big heavy balls of his could produce. Each load was massive, and, between him and the rest of the Colton men, she felt like she could live on the stuff.

She'd wait for her grandfather every night in either of the positions he'd requested; either on her knees waiting to suck his cock, or on her back, spread-eagled and eager to be fucked. And every night, there was sexy new lingerie to wear, everything from heavily structured corsets, bustiers and sexy bras, to chemises, thigh high stockings, and even some crotchless panties thrown in for a change. They were a myriad of colors, with sky high heels to match every outfit.

Much to Zoey's delight, her grandfather always mixed things up. She never knew which hot wet hole he'd want first after fingering her to her usual two climaxes. One night, he got out some baby oil and fucked her 34Es three times in a row, blowing his load all over her face and tits each time. He left it on her skin after each climax, smiling down at her as he slid his raging cock back and forth deep in the slippery warmth of her cleavage for the next go round. After pumping his third load out all over her face, he finally used the blunt head of his cock to snow-plow the massive coating of sperm across her cheeks and into her welcoming mouth, which Zoey loved.

Another night, he got the lube out and sat in the leather easy chair as Zoey knelt before him, dressed in sexy lingerie. On this night, he got her to use her hands only, giving him a slow greasy handjob before directing her to point the throbbing head of his cock at her voluminous breasts as he went off.

Zoey loved the feel of his magnificent cock in her hands, and she gleefully did it again the next time he asked. Only this time, she watched as her pumping hands made his load shoot high as he climaxed, the first long thick rope of cum almost reaching the ceiling before cresting and dropping back with a nasty splat onto his stomach, which she eagerly licked up when he'd finished.

He continued to work on opening up Zoey's throat as well. Some nights he'd have her lay back with her head over the edge of the bed, while at other times, he'd kneel on the bed with that long thick lance thrusting forwards, with Zoey on her hands and knees before him. Like the other position, this one put her mouth and throat in a nice straight line, perfect for her to take more cock deep into her throat. By the end of her first week, he was all the way in, her pursed lips pressed against his groin, his huge balls slapping against her chin. But even when he got balls deep in throat, he made sure to back off just before he came so Zoey could enjoy the taste of a nice fresh load.

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Saturday came and Zoey was surprised that her grandfather didn't assign her to work with any of her uncles and cousins.

"On Saturday, we only do our chores in the morning," her grandfather said when she'd looked at him with a perplexed look on her face. "And then on Saturday afternoon we relax after a nice lunch. You'll be staying here and helping your grandmother get a few things ready for that."

Zoey still felt a little awkward around her grandmother. Even before the incident in the car, it was obvious that her grandmother knew what was going on, but still, right up to now, Rose never mentioned a single word to Zoey about any of it. With those thoughts on her mind, Zoey wondered how it would go spending the morning with the older woman.

It went far better than she'd anticipated. Although they never talked about Zoey's 'private relationship' with her grandfather, her grandmother talked freely, smiling often as she asked Zoey about school, her friends, her aspirations for the future, her favorite movie stars, anything under the sun. She enlisted Zoey's help in preparing some different salads for their lunch, and even instructed Zoey on how to make a carrot cake, playfully tossing some flour in the young girl's face once they got started, which made both of them laugh as Zoey threw some back.

Zoey was happy, truly happy. She had thought coming to the ranch for her 'prison sentence' would be just that; brutal, lonely, and tough to handle. And now, here she was, making cakes and engaging in a food fight with her grandmother, both of them cackling with laughter.

Shortly before noon, Zoey's grandmother took her back into Zoey's bedroom and pulled another bikini out of one of the drawers. "We always have a big barbeque lunch over at the Bunkhouse on Saturdays and the boys like to have a swim. I thought you could wear this under your clothes so you don't have to change later."

"Sure, Grandma, that sounds great."

As her grandmother left her to change, Zoey looked down at the bikini her grandmother had handed her. It was a gorgeous turquoise color that Zoey loved. It was cut very much like the white one she'd worn earlier. The bikini bottom was made up of two tiny triangles, the front one barely covering her shaven mound. Slender straps anchored the bottom in place when she tied them in enticing bows over each prominent hip. The top, like the white one, was totally unstructured, and fit Zoey perfectly. Tying the strap at the back of her neck, she looked at herself in the mirror as she shifted her girls into place, the soft triangles of turquoise fabric barely able to contain her substantial breasts. She smiled as she gave her nipples a little tweak, making them start to grow and cast inviting shadows on the fabric. Satisfied, she pulled her little denim skirt and low-cut calico blouse back into place before stepping into her tan cowboy boots.

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Around noon, Zoey's grandfather came back to the house and they loaded up the back of the Mercedes with the cake and the rest of the food they'd prepared. Zoey's grandmother ushered Zoey into the front seat again as they made the short drive to the Bunkhouse and unloaded, some of Zoey's cousins coming to help carry things to the tables next to the pool. All Zoey's uncles and cousins were there, most of them in swim trunks as they lounged around the pool, drinking beer and toasting the end of a productive week. A few of her cousins were already taking advantage of the pool, tossing a football back and forth in the water.

"Zoey," her grandmother said as she started to set some plates around the table, "your Uncle Dan will be starting the steaks soon, so why don't you go for a swim with your cousins until then? It looks like the boys are having a good time in there."

"Sure, Grandma, that sounds great."

As Zoey took her clothes off right there, all eyes were on her as her lush curvy body came into view. She undid the tiny denim skirt and slid it down and off after her boots came off. She then drew the blouse up over her head, tossing it on a chair as she shook out her hair.

"Oh fuck," she heard one of her cousins mumble under his breath as they all stared at her chest, her huge tits thrusting forward as she brought her hands up, running her fingers through her chestnut locks as she smoothed her hair into place. She knew the act of bringing her arms up had made her voluminous breasts look even bigger, the massive swells jiggling and wobbling invitingly as she straightened out her hair.

Pretending she hadn't heard the comment, Zoey casually walked down the steps and into the pool, the cool water deliciously refreshing as it hit her body. In to her waist, she ducked down totally under the surface and then stood up, water streaming off her breasts like glittering jewels in the midday sun. Facing her cousins in the water, she reached up again, thrusting her tits forward as she pushed her hair back. She could feel her nipples getting hard and it wasn't difficult to tell they were protruding through her bikini top as she opened her eyes and looked at her cousins, their mouths gaping open as they stared at her chest.

"You boys leave that girl be," Zoey heard her grandmother say from behind her. "Let her have some peace for a little while without you hound dogs sniffin' around."

Zoey smiled at that, although she was already feeling a little twitchy. She'd gone all morning without any cock and definitely wouldn't have minded some.

Her cousins went back to their game and naturally included Zoey, all of them tossing the ball around with a bit of horseplay ensuing. Zoey came up sputtering and laughing after Owen pushed her under, and then she did the same to Josh, who came up and chased after her as she dove down and swam towards the far end of the pool.

A short time later, the wonderful scent of grilling steaks filled the air and the 'pool gang' got out and dried off. Zoey sat at the table with a towel wrapped around her waist, leaving her bikini-clad breasts on display for all those around the table. As they feasted on the steaks, baked beans, and salads, Zoey felt the men's eyes on her continuously, and loved every second of it. Zoey's carrot cake got top marks from everyone, and she and her grandmother shared a conspiratorial wink when her grandfather gave it a big 'thumbs up'.

"Come on, Zoey, you come with me while the boys get all of this mess cleaned up," her grandmother said as she got up from the table. She reached out her hand and Zoey instinctively

took it as the older woman led her into the Bunkhouse. Zoey was surprised when her grandmother took her into the same bathroom she'd used the last time and closed the door, both of them inside the room.

"You should take a shower," her grandmother said as she reached into the big glass-enclosed stall and turned on the taps. "You need to wash all that chlorine off you. We have to get you ready."

"Ready?" Zoey asked, somewhat confused.

Her grandmother waved her hand in the air dismissively. "Don't you worry about that just now. I guarantee you'll enjoy yourself. Now, let me just help you with this bikini of yours and you can get in the shower."

With no idea what was going on, Zoey felt paralyzed as her grandmother came up to her and reached behind Zoey, undoing the tie at the middle of her back. With those strings hanging free, her grandmother reached behind Zoey's neck and undid that one, drawing the slender strings away, the whole bikini top coming with it. Zoey stood there, her big round tits settling across the full breadth of her chest, her stiff rubbery nipples pointing forwards, the tips angled up slightly, as if begging for a warm set of lips to come down and suck on them. Surprising to Zoey, that was exactly what happened.

"These are beautiful, my dear," her grandmother said as she lowered her head and slid her lips over one pink bud.

"Aah..." Zoey gave off a little gasp as her grandmother drew on her nipple, feeling it come alive in the older woman's mouth. Her grandmother tenderly sucked on her nipple for a minute or so, her hands sliding up the front of Zoey's body as she reached up and cupped both breasts. She switched from one breast to the other, hefting the massive orb up as her lips descended on the tip, sucking that one into her mouth as well.

"Mmm," Zoey purred back as her boobs started to tingle, the delicious feeling she got every time a mouth went to work on her sensitive breasts. She'd never had a woman do it before, but her grandmother's soft warm tongue and gentle touch felt perfect. Zoey could feel her pussy starting to cream already.

"Now I know why your grandfather loves them so much," Zoey's grandmother said as she gave each heavy boob one more kiss before she stepped back and reached for the bows on Zoey's hips.

Zoey stood motionless as her grandmother slowly drew on the knotted bows, the strings coming undone and stretching out as she pulled on them. She used both hands at the same time, and Zoey felt the bikini bottom come away in her grandmother's hands before she dropped it on the floor.

"This is very nice too," her grandmother said as she stepped close to Zoey and slid her hand down over Zoey's flat stomach, her fingers slipping between the soft folds of flesh just below. "Yes, very nice indeed."

With her belly doing flips, Zoey looked up as her grandmother came even closer, her face coming down to Zoey's for a kiss. As if mesmerized, Zoey closed her eyes as she felt the older woman's soft warm lips press against hers. Her heart was beating like crazy but she loved it when her grandmother slid her tongue deftly between her lips and into her mouth. She rolled it over Zoey's tongue, the tip exploring the hot depths of her granddaughter's mouth.

"Mmm," Zoey cooed as she surrendered herself to the sweet tender kiss. It was not like any kiss she'd had before. It was as if her grandmother knew exactly what she wanted in a kiss, the caring, the desire, the tenderness that Zoey realized only another woman could understand. At the same time, Zoey felt her grandmother's finger slide up inside her, the slender digit rubbing softly over the slick tissues of her vaginal walls.

Her grandmother finally drew back and broke the kiss, leaving Zoey breathless, her huge tits heaving with arousal. She watched as her grandmother withdrew her hand from between Zoey's legs and raised her hand to her own mouth, the older woman's eyes gleaming with lust as she slipped the gooey finger into her mouth as she slowly closed her lips on it.

"Mmm..." It was her grandmother's turn to purr now as Zoey watched her lick her finger clean, savoring and swallowing Zoey's warm cunt honey.

"Yes, I can see why your grandfather likes that part of you too," her grandmother said as she drew her finger out of her mouth and gave Zoey a playful wink as she started to undo the buttons down the front of her own dress. As the buttons came open, Zoey could see more of her grandmother's generous breasts come into view. Now Zoey could see the bra as the opening on the front of her dress got bigger. The white bra was beautiful, and by this point, Zoey could see that it was heavily-structured just like her own. She realized where the genes she and her mother had inherited had come from when it came to the boob department; the woman standing right in front of her. Before Zoey knew it, her grandmother reached down and drew the dress off over her head before letting it drop to the floor.

Zoey stood there as if in a trance. She hadn't realized how beautiful her grandmother was, and how much she looked like an older version of Zoey's mother, and of herself. Zoey could definitely see herself looking like this woman in the future, and she'd be happy if that was the case. Her grandmother had the same lush curvy hourglass figure as Zoey and her mother, with just a little more padding to the curves. But she was by no means fat, just *'touchable...and incredibly fuckable'*, Zoey thought as she looked at her grandmother standing before her in her sexy bra and matching panties, her huge breasts all but spilling over the top of the jam-packed bra cups.

"You don't mind if I join you, do you?" her grandmother asked as she reached behind her back and started to undo the hooks of her bra.

Too enthralled to even answer, Zoey felt her mouth watering and her eyes opened wide as she watched the bra come free, her grandmother's voluminous breasts settling spectacularly over her broad chest, with just the right amount of natural sag. Zoey gulped, her eyes feasting on a set of breasts equal in size to her own, if not bigger. Her grandmother's boobs were incredibly full and perfectly shaped, the nipples just like Zoey's, with a slight uptilt that made them all the more inviting.

"Come, dear," her grandmother said without waiting for Zoey to answer as she pushed her panties to the floor and stepped out of them. She took Zoey's hand and led her into the shower, drawing her granddaughter next to her beneath the streaming pellets of water.

Zoey was surprised when her grandmother took her panties off. For some reason, Zoey expected to see a big hairy bush beneath, but her grandmother was totally clean-shaven, just like her. Zoey liked that, and liked it even more when her grandmother's soap-covered hands started running over her granddaughter's breasts.

"Hmm, no wonder the boys are all crazy about you," her grandmother said as she filled her hands with Zoey's boobs.

Zoey couldn't believe how good it felt to have her grandmother's hands on her. Again, her touch was so different from any man that she'd been with. *Not that a man's touch was worse, it was just...just different*, thought Zoey.

"Does that feel good, sweetheart?" her grandmother asked as her lathered hands ran over Zoey's sumptuous mounds, her thumbs and forefingers doing delightful things to Zoey's nipples.

"Oh gosh, yes," Zoey cooed, feeling like she was melting beneath her grandmother's loving touch.

"Here, dear, why don't you give it a try?" her grandmother said as she passed Zoey the soap.

With her heart racing with newfound excitement, Zoey lathered up her hands until they were a frothy mess. Setting the soap aside, Zoey reached for her grandmother's big heavy breasts, her slippery hands cupping the voluminous mounds. Zoey felt her pleasure level rising as she slid her soapy hands all over the tremendous spheres, her grandmother's skin feeling exquisitely soft beneath her slippery fingertips.

"Mmm, that feels good. You have a beautiful touch," her grandmother said before she pulled Zoey close and gave her another kiss.

Zoey felt spellbound by the older woman as her grandmother's tongue danced with hers, making Zoey's pussy cream even more. Both women were running their soapy hands over the other, and Zoey gave a little squeal as her grandmother gave her bum a playful squeeze.

"You are beautiful, my dear," her grandmother said between kisses, and Zoey could see her eyes were sparking with just as much desire as Zoey was feeling.

"There'll be more of that to come soon, but let's get you ready first," her grandmother said as she gave Zoey's breasts one more loving grope before turning into the steaming spray and rinsing off.

Still wondering what her grandmother meant by 'get you ready' and, feeling incredibly turned on but not sure what to do, Zoey did likewise as she stepped under the pelting spray and finished washing herself. Her grandmother passed her another of those big fluffy towels when they stepped out of the shower.

"I had your grandfather bring a few things over earlier," her grandmother said as she stepped over to a cupboard and opened it. With a towel wrapped around her body and cinched tight over her breasts, she turned and passed Zoey her makeup kit from her bathroom back at the main house, and a hair dryer.

"Go ahead, dear, get yourself ready, just like you do every night for your grandfather."

As Zoey stood before the mirror wrapped in her towel and applied her makeup, she noticed her grandmother standing behind her doing the same thing, putting on some eye shadow and mascara just as Zoey was doing. Both women applied a generous coating of bright red lipstick, and Zoey couldn't help herself as she turned around and faced her grandmother.

"Grandma, you look...you look absolutely gorgeous," Zoey said, and she knew it was no exaggeration. She'd never seen her grandmother with makeup on like that before, and she couldn't believe how exotic and sexy the older woman looked with her eyes done up in smoky bronze tones,

her long lashes standing out boldly against her deep dark eyes, her mouth a beautiful sexy red gash that Zoey was envious of. She was struck again by how much the three generations of women looked alike, and as she looked at her grandmother, it was easy to see where it had started.

"Thank you, dear, you don't look so bad yourself," her grandmother said as she brushed her hair, her rich brown locks gleaming like silk. "Now, while you're drying your hair, I'll get the outfits together that I asked your grandfather to bring over."

"Okay," Zoey replied, feeling excited, even if she didn't know what was coming. But her grandmother had said she'd enjoy herself, and Zoey had come to trust her with all her heart. With just a towel wrapped around her, Zoey's grandmother disappeared as Zoey got to work on her hair.

"All set," her grandmother said a few minutes later as she poked her head into the room just as Zoey was finishing.

Zoey followed her down the hall and was surprised when her grandmother walked into the room that Zoey had found locked earlier in the week. As her grandmother walked over to an open closet in the far corner, Zoey looked around. The room was quite spacious, much larger than she'd expected it to be. Curiously, there wasn't a lot in it. Dead center in the room was a king-sized bed, with no covers on it, just a white sheet and a whole slew of pillows stacked up against the headboard. Off to one side was what looked like a massage table, but with a hole in the middle of it instead of near one end, and on the other side of the bed was a device hanging from a couple of major wood beam in the ceiling. It was made up of what looked to Zoey like a number of black canvas straps, each strap about three inches wide. It hung down from hooks in the ceiling so the main part of it was poised about three feet above the floor.

"What...what is this place?" Zoey asked as she looked at the strange objects.

"This is what we call the 'Play Room', just like the sign on the door says," her grandmother said as she stepped out of the closet with some things in her hands.

"Play Room?"

"Yes, this is where the boys like to relax and have a little fun most Saturday afternoons."

"But what are these things?" Zoey asked before pointing to the weird-looking canvas-strap thingy. "Like, what's that?"

"Well, sweetheart, some people call it a sling, and some call it a sex-swing."

Zoey pointed towards the other side of the room. "And that thing over there? Is that some kind of massage table?"

"It's actually a 'milking table'. I think just by looking at it you can figure out how it works."

Aaah..., Zoey thought to herself, *I get it now*. Now she understood, this was what her grandmother was 'getting her ready' for. She figured her grandfather wanted to try her out on some of these devices.

"Come now, dear, time for you to get dressed," Zoey's grandmother said as she stepped over to the bed and laid one outfit out on each side of the bed. "Your grandfather wants us to wear the same thing today, only he wants red for you and black for me."

Zoey looked down at the beautiful lingerie, and couldn't wait to try it on.

Minutes later, she turned to look at her grandmother as they both completed getting dressed by slipping their feet into the pairs of shoes her grandmother had set out. Zoey sighed with delight at how incredibly sexy her grandmother looked, like a beguiling enchantress in the form-fitting black merry widow corset she was wearing. It was made of Zoey's grandfather's favorite shiny satin, with substantial underwire in the ribs of the vertical panels which hugged her grandmother's sexy hourglass figure. Ribbon-like garters fed down from the bottom of the corset to her full thighs, where the garters bit into sheer black stockings with intricate lace bands at the tops. Zoey's eyes travelled down her grandmother's shapely legs, over her dimpled knees, full calves, and slender ankles. Her grandmother's delicate feet were encased in black satin high heels, with sharp pointy toes and stiletto heels that Zoey thought looked sexy as anything.

What Zoey thought made the outfit really spectacular were the specialized bra cups of the corset. The top of the corset had only structured demi-cups supporting her grandmother's voluminous breasts, cupping the big heavy spheres from below and covering them only to the underside of the woman's areolae. It was basically just a shelf to support her grandmother's spectacular set of breasts, cradling the massive orbs from below and partway up the sides. Zoey gulped as she looked, her grandmother's boobs looking incredibly huge in the way the sexy corset was supporting them. Satin ribbons made up the shoulder straps, and Zoey could see they were stretched as taut as bridge cables by the heavy load they were carrying. With that dusky bronze eye-shadow and red lipstick making her lovely features pop, and with her gleaming chestnut hair framing her pretty face, Zoey thought her grandmother looked absolutely stunning, and incredibly sexy.

"Grandma," Zoey muttered out, her eyes raking up and down over her grandmother's spectacular form, "you...you look incredible. So beautiful..."

"You don't look so bad yourself," her grandmother replied as she nodded back at Zoey, a warm smile on her face.

Zoey had checked herself out as she was getting dressed, and she wasn't surprised by what her grandmother said. The lingerie fit her perfectly, accentuating every lush curve and enticing valley of her shapely young body. Their outfits were the same, but where her grandmother's corset and shoes were made of black satin, Zoey's were a brilliant fire-engine red. She had on black stockings as well, and Zoey thought the shimmering red stilettos looked amazing against the sheer whispery black stockings. The only difference in their outfits was that her grandmother was wearing high-cut black panties, like Zoey had worn with her daily outfits, while Zoey was wearing no panties at all, which she was sure had been her grandfather's usual request.

"Yes, that corset looks gorgeous on you. It's perfect," Zoey's grandmother said as she stepped up to Zoey and took her in her arms.

Zoey felt helpless as the older woman enveloped her, bringing her mouth down to Zoey's in a searing kiss as their breasts mashed together, Zoey feeling her grandmother's stiff nipples pressing into her flesh.

"Mmm," Zoey purred. Her grandmother's tongue rolled teasingly over hers, at the same time as her grandmother reached down and cupped Zoey's curvy bum, squeezing gently. Zoey felt her pussy creaming under her grandmother's mature touch, making Zoey melt right there on the spot.

"Come, my dear," her grandmother said as she led Zoey over to the big bed. "Just lie down there and let me show you how beautiful you are."

With her heart beating wildly, Zoey lay back on the bed, her head propped up on a stack of pillows. She could only watch as her grandmother crawled onto the bed like a jungle cat, moving gracefully as she brought her lush mature body over Zoey's. She kissed Zoey tenderly on the lips briefly before lifting herself up and moving even closer, her big heavy breasts only an inch or so away from Zoey's lustful eyes.

"Such a pretty face," her grandmother said as she took hold of the headboard and teasingly rolled her shoulders as she drew her pointy nipples all over Zoey's face.

Zoey loved the feel of the rubbery buds against the velvety-soft skin of her cheeks, the stiff buttons of her grandmother's nipples feeling electric as the older woman moved lower and dragged them provocatively over Zoey's soft red lips. Zoey couldn't help herself, her instincts took over as she opened her lips and captured one, hungrily sucking on the rubbery nipple between her lips.

"Mmm," she purred as her lips and tongue went to work, licking and nibbling on the stiff bud.

"That's good, that's the way," her grandmother said in a soft lulling tone as she let Zoey suck on her breast. After a minute or two, she rolled her shoulders, replacing the breast in Zoey's mouth with the other one, which Zoey eagerly latched onto as well. After another couple of minutes, her grandmother backed away, her nipple coming out of Zoey's mouth with a wet slurping sound.

"Did you like that?" she purred as she looked down at Zoey.

"I...I did," Zoey gasped out. "Your breasts are beautiful. Can I...can I do it again, Grandma?"

"There'll be more time for that later, and anything else you want to do," her grandmother said, a devilish twinkle in her eye. "But right now, let me take care of you for a few minutes."

Zoey watched as her grandmother moved down on the bed, pushing Zoey's nylon-clad legs apart as she got on her knees between them, her body leaning over Zoey's, her face inches away from her granddaughter's tremendous breasts. She lowered her mouth to Zoey's naked boobs, the enormous mounds covering the whole breadth of Zoey's chest.

"Aaah," Zoey gave a sharp intake of breath as her grandmother's warm lips descended on one nipple, the rubbery bud stiffening even more under her grandmother's gentle sucking. The older woman had her squirming in no time as she moved from one tingling breast to the other, her lips and tongue rolling teasingly over the soft skin.

"You are so beautiful," her grandmother said as she sank lower on the bed, lying right down between Zoey's spread thighs, her face poised over Zoey's dripping snatch.

"Oh my goodness," her grandmother said as she moved closer, "you are absolutely dripping. Let me take a closer look."

Zoey watched, totally spellbound, as her grandmother reached forward and spread the slippery lips of her cunt, exposing the soft pink folds of dew-covered flesh inside.

"Oh yes, very nice," her grandmother said as she leaned forwards and extended her tongue, the tip sliding deep into Zoey's seeping trench.

"Oh fucgkgggg..." Zoey groaned incoherently as she felt her grandmother's tongue slide way up inside her. Zoey had never been with a woman before, but if this initial sensation was anything to go by, she was all for it.

"Mmm, just like a nice juicy peach," her grandmother said with a warm purr to her voice as she enthusiastically got to work, her lips and tongue doing magical things to Zoey as she pressed her face flush up against her granddaughter's steaming box.

"Oh god, that is so good," Zoey said as she closed her eyes in bliss as she reached down to run her fingers through her grandmother's hair, encouraging the older woman to keep her talented mouth busy. Her grandmother didn't deny her, and less than five minutes later, Zoey felt that wonderful tingling sensation as an orgasm started deep inside her.

"OH FUCK...OH FUCK...OH YESSSSSS!" Zoey hissed loudly as she started to come, her hips flexing up against her grandmother's face as the older woman slid her tongue teasingly over the upper folds of flesh on the roof of Zoey's vagina. Zoey could feel herself gushing like crazy all over her grandmother's face as she twitched and shook, paroxysms of blissful delight rocking her body. She came for a long time, her grandmother continuing to gently lick at her creaming pussy as Zoey's racing heart eventually slowed.

"Hmm, it seems as though you liked that too," her grandmother said as she glanced up at Zoey, her eyes full of mischief, her face glistening with Zoey's juices.

"Mmm, Grandma, that was wonderful," Zoey cooed back, her fingers toying with her grandmother's silky chestnut hair.

"Well, since you liked it so much, let's see if we can give you another one."

Before Zoey could say a word, her grandmother's tongue went to work on her again, this time concentrating on Zoey's sensitive clit. With her grandmother's lips and tongue rolling and nipping at the stiff little spire, Zoey's pleasure level was streaking up the scale in no time.

"OH GRANDMA...SO GOOD!" Zoey wailed as she started to come again. Her legs squeezed tight around her grandmother's head as another set of blissful tremors shot through her. Zoey screamed out in ecstasy as she climaxed, wave after wave of pleasure coursing through her. She could feel herself gushing all over her grandmother's face, but she never wanted it to stop. Her grandmother's tongue kept sliding luxuriously all over Zoey's pulsing mound, licking and sucking up her granddaughter's flowing juices.

"Well, is she ready?"

A deep powerful voice from the other side of the room caused Zoey to look over. Her grandfather was standing just inside the door, his hands already working on his belt.

"Oh yeah, she's more than ready," Zoey's grandmother responded as she drew back and sat up, her face dripping with Zoey's honey.

"It's been a good week," Zoey's grandfather said as he kicked his boots off and started to toss his clothes aside. "Let's make sure Zoey ends it in style. Go ahead, Rose, you know where I want you, let's start filling that pussy for her. I know she loves that."

As Zoey lay there still recovering from her climax, her grandmother pulled her down further in the bed and then moved behind Zoey facing towards the bottom of the bed, sitting on her haunches

with Zoey's head right up between her spread thighs. Zoey's grandfather moved towards the bed, his enormous cock already throbbing and pointing towards the ceiling. Zoey wondered how long he'd been inside the room watching. He must have been there for a little while anyway for his cock to be that hard already.

"You look amazing in that red corset," Zoey's grandfather said as he crawled onto the bed between her spread legs. He reached down and circled one big hand around her slender ankle, raising her foot up beside his face. He turned and planted a kiss on the top of her foot, just behind the pointy toe-cap of the sexy red high heels. "And these matching shoes look perfect on you, just as I'd hoped." He turned and did the same to the other foot, raising it up and giving it a tender kiss as well. "And since you look so ravishing in this outfit, I think that's exactly what I'm going to do, ravish the fuck out of you."

Zoey looked up at him as he took her feet and raised them way up before extending his arms, pushing her legs back towards her shoulders.

"Here, Rose, take these," he said as Zoey felt her grandmother hands replace his around her ankles. She felt her legs being pulled even further back, and then her grandmother moved her arms out to each side, totally opening Zoey up for her grandfather.

"That's it, that's perfect," he said as he started to move over Zoey. "I feel like giving her a real good pounding."

Spread out like a wishbone, Zoey looked down past her heaving breasts as her grandfather nestled his cock between her slippery cunt-lips, wriggling it around until her flushed labia were wrapped snugly around the broad flared helmet.

"Oh yeah, nice and hot and tight," Zoey's grandfather said as he leaned forwards and slid it home in one firm powerful stroke.

Zoey gasped as the huge prick bottomed out inside her steaming little box, every square inch of her vaginal walls tingling with delight as he filled her once again like no other cock could.

"She certainly has a juicy pussy, doesn't she?" Zoey's grandfather said as he quickly got into a smooth rhythm, his broad hips flexing up and down as he drove every hard inch into her with each vigorous thrust.

"Tell me about it," her grandmother said. "I was just down there and she nearly drowned me with the stuff when she came."

"Yes, she is a sensitive one. Let's see how she likes this," her grandfather said as he drew back and then rolled his hips in a teasing corkscrew manoeuvre as he skewered his cock all the way into her, the hard thick spear between his legs all but crucifying her as he nailed her to bed.

Zoey had quickly gone from zero to sixty as soon as her grandfather pumped his massive cock all the way into her with his first thrust. From there, it had quickly become a rising tide of pleasure on the biggest, hardest cock she had ever experienced with each savage pump of his powerful hips. His turgid erection felt like it was tearing her in two deliciously as he drove it in and out, but that last thrust as he'd rolled his hips had done it. As the blunt head of his cock bumped against the gates of her womb, an explosion went off deep in Zoey's needy cunt.

"OH FUCCCCCKKKKKK!" she cried out as every jangling nerve ending of her body started thrumming like crazy, as if she'd been zapped with a taser. She gripped the sheets in her knotted fists as the intense sensations shot through her, her body twitching and shaking like a mad woman. She could feel her grandmother grip her ankles even tighter as Zoey thrashed about, her climax coursing through her like wildfire.

"She's a fucking hot one, all right," her grandfather said as he really started to pound Zoey, the bed creaking and groaning in protest as his hips moved up and down like a jackhammer, his body slapping noisily into hers with each savage thrust.

"GONNA COME SOON," her grandfather warned and just as Zoey started to climax again, he drew back one last time and absolutely hammered her, thrusting as hard and as deep into her as he could.

"OGGHGGHHH!" Zoey screeched, but it was a wail of pleasure more than pain as her body started spasming and convulsing once again. She felt her grandfather start to come, hot liquid jetting against her cervix as he started to unload. She could feel his cock throbbing inside her as he held it balls-deep, rope after rope of his thick rich cum erupting into her welcoming cunt. Zoey could feel the muscles on the insides of her thighs quivering like mad as her grandmother continued to hold her legs back, her young body spread totally wide open as her grandfather dumped every ounce of seed he had into her. Finally, the intense sensations slowly started to ebb away, leaving Zoey deliciously satiated, her heart rate slowing as she drew in deep breaths of air.

"I have to tell you, little girl," her grandfather said as he looked down at Zoey with loving eyes, his face poised over hers, "you are definitely a fantastic fuck."

As he lowered his mouth to hers, Zoey opened her lips and closed her eyes as her grandfather gave her a soft deep kiss, more loving than passionate, but with the promise of more. She loved it.

"Now," her grandfather said as he drew back, planted a last tender kiss on the tip of her nose, and then withdrew, his spent cock coming out of her in a slippery rush, "I have to go, sweet thing, but I'll be back to see you again later."

Zoey lay there gasping, languishing in the blissful contentment of the fuck he'd just given her as her grandfather took hold of her ankles and brought her legs back down onto the bed before backing away and standing up, his long heavy cock glistening and hanging majestically between his legs.

"Rose," he said as he looked up past Zoey to his wife.

Zoey watched as her grandmother clambered off the bed and got to her knees before her husband. She reached forward and wrapped her hand around the base of his gooey cock and brought it to her mouth, dropping the cum-covered helmet right in between her painted lips.

"Mmm..." Zoey heard her grandmother purr as she started to lick her husband's cock clean. The older woman slid her lips off the massive cockhead and then licked up and down the full length of his heavy cock, gathering up the clinging strands of semen and Zoey's warm nectar as she licked him clean.

"That's good, Rose," Zoey's grandfather said as he pulled his cock out of his wife's sucking mouth and started to get dressed. "I've gotta meet Kurt over at his ranch. He's thinking of selling that prize stallion of his and I want to take a look. I'll be back later."

"That's fine, dear," Zoey's grandmother said. "You'll let the boys in on your way out?"

"Sure thing," Zoey's grandfather said as he pulled his boots on and stepped towards the door. "You guys have fun this afternoon and I'll see you later."

"Grandma, wha...what's going on?" Zoey asked as her grandfather left the room. She was surprised to see her grandmother stay on her knees near the foot of the bed.

"Well, dear, it's Saturday afternoon," her grandmother started to say as Zoey heard voices and footsteps coming down the hallway, "and we always like to relax and have some fun to celebrate the end of the week."

Still lying back on the bed with her legs spread and her grandfather's huge load oozing out of her, Zoey looked over as her uncles and cousins strolled into the room, broad smiles on all of their faces. They were all there, all three of her uncles and each of their sons, from Adam right down through to Zack; eleven handsome Colton men in total.

"It looks like you've had a little visit from the Hammer," Uncle Ted said as he nodded to the river of cum seeping out onto the sheets beneath Zoey as she watched the men start to undress.

"Who's going to be first?" her grandmother said as she looked over at her brood from her spot on her knees.

"I drew the lucky number," Zoey heard her cousin Matt say as he tossed his pants to the side and walked towards the bed, his sturdy cock already thrusting out before him like a heat-seeking missile, and Zoey knew the exact location of the heat he was looking for.

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For the rest of the afternoon, all eleven men made use of Zoey's willing young body. Matt was the first to get into her pussy, sliding his cock all the way into her, his throbbing dick forcing more of her grandfather's cum out of her as he filled her up. At the same time, one of her uncles and two of her cousins clambered onto the bed and kneeled near her face, taking turns as they pulled her mouth from one throbbing cock to the next.

With one rigid boner sliding in and out of her pussy and her mouth busy on three other throbbing pricks, Zoey glanced down and from the corner of her eye saw the rest of the men standing around her grandmother's kneeling form. She could see that her grandmother was avidly sucking Ryan's cock, slobber dangling off the underside of his throbbing shaft as her hands shucked back and forth on two other stiff pricks at the same time.

As the afternoon continued with Zoey getting fucked and fed a cock into each of her three hot holes, it quickly became clear that her grandmother's job was to be her 'fluffer' for the day, getting the men ready to fuck Zoey as hard and as often as they could. Zoey often saw the men pull out of her and go directly to her grandmother, the older woman quick to lick their cocks clean. Most of the time, Zoey could see her sucking the next one line, getting their cocks good and hard before they buried their surging pricks deep into Zoey's hot young body.

At one point, the men carried Zoey over to the sex swing, positioning her in a variety of ways supported by the canvas straps. The men all stood around her and fed their cocks into her dripping holes as they used her in ways she could have never imagined, but loved every new position.

They took a break partway through and Zoey found herself placed on her knees beneath the milking table as Uncle Ted lay down on the cushioned surface above her first, that beautiful long hard cock of his that she'd first experienced on the back of the ATV thrusting down through the hole in the table. With her mouth drooling in anticipation as she looked up at the engorged tip glistening with a tasty strand of precum, Zoey raised her head and slipped her soft red lips over the broad flared crown and started sucking, at the same time as her hand circled the throbbing shaft. She hollowed in her cheeks to give her uncle a hot buttery sheath to fuck as she pumped her hand up and down as she sucked. It didn't take long for him to feed her a massive load, her hand working back and forth to milk out as much of the yummy goodness as she could.

A few more of the Colton men took advantage of her expertise as they climbed aboard the milking table and blew their loads into her hungrily-sucking mouth before they moved her back to the bed. Once back on the sheets, Zoey was made airtight on multiple occasions as they kept her full of cock all afternoon long.

As the men finally started to disperse one after the other near dinner time, Zoey lay on the bed, totally exhausted and thoroughly fuck-drunk.

"Did you have fun, dear?" her grandmother said as Zoey watched Uncle Rob, the last one who'd dumped a load into her overflowing pussy, leave the room.

"Oh god, yes. Grandma, it was...it was wonderful," Zoey gasped out, barely able to move.

"See, I told you you'd enjoy yourself," the older woman said as she climbed slowly onto the bed. "But it's not quite over just yet."

Zoey lay there, almost comatose, as she felt her grandmother's warm tongue make its way up the inside of her thighs above her stocking tops, lovingly licking up all the stray jizz and creamy juices gathered there. Once her legs were clean, her grandmother went to work on Zoey's sperm-filled pussy and asshole, taking her time as her talented lips and tongue sucked out as much of the men's warm seed as she could.

Zoey couldn't help it as she lay back against the stack of pillows beneath her, surrendering herself to the blissful rapture of her grandmother pleasuring her. Zoey came twice more before her grandmother was done, Zoey's hot young pussy gushing more of her warm honey into her grandmother's waiting mouth.

"Well, it looks like everyone's had a good day. What do you think, Zoey?"

Through glassy eyes, Zoey looked up to see her grandfather standing next to the bed, an approving smile on his face.

"Oh grandpa, it was incredible," Zoey was barely able to speak, her voice quaking. "And grandma, she's so...she's so beautiful. I...I..."

"Just relax now, sweetheart," her grandfather said as Zoey felt the big man reach under her and scoop her up as if she were as light as a feather. "I think you need a nice warm bath and a little something to eat and you'll be as good as new in no time."

Zoey almost fell asleep as her grandmother put a blanket over her and her grandfather carried her to the car and deposited her in the back seat. Through half-closed eyes, she saw her grandmother,

now with one of those fluffy robes around her, get into the front seat before her grandfather drove them back to the main house.

Once more, her grandfather picked her up in his arms. He took her to the master bedroom where Zoey's grandmother ran a nice hot bubble bath for her before helping Zoey get undressed. As the red corset, shoes, and black nylons came off, Zoey could see that every item was splattered and stained with cum, gobs and strands of milky jizz everywhere.

Her grandfather lowered Zoey into the steaming tub and she lay there, totally motionless, enjoying the blissful warmth as it enveloped her. Her grandmother brought her a cup of warm broth, and as Zoey sipped at it, she thought she'd never tasted anything as delicious in her whole life.

She must have dozed off, because the next thing she knew, her grandfather was lifting her out of the tub and her grandmother dried her off before her grandfather deposited her in their bed, pulling the covers up to her neck.

Zoey awoke a number of hours later, her grandfather nowhere to be seen while her grandmother was in a leather armchair across the room, a robe wrapped around her as she sat there sewing.

"Grandma," Zoey said as she stretched, her body feeling sore, but deliciously so.

"Are you all right, my dear?" her grandmother asked.

"Yes, I guess I really needed that sleep. But now I feel...I don't know, I feel wonderful. This has to be the best day I've ever had in my life."

"I'm glad you're feeling a little more awake now," her grandmother said. "I'm sure it won't take so long for you to get over it next time."

Zoey's eyes flew open at that, realizing having a gangbang with her as the main attraction was going to be a weekly thing from now on. She felt her body start to tingle with excitement at the thought of it.

"But your first week isn't over yet," her grandmother said as she set her sewing aside and stepped over near the bed. "After a Saturday afternoon like that, on Saturday evenings your grandfather sleeps in the guest room while you stay here with me."

After saying that, Zoey's grandmother slowly undid the sash of her robe and let it fall to the floor. Zoey gulped as she looked at the older woman, her lush curvy body beautifully clad in a shiny white satin chemise. The satin was so brilliantly white that it almost looked like flowing silver as it caught the light. Zoey glanced down and saw a teasing slit in the hem over one of her grandmother's full thighs, her warm skin standing out in sharp contrast through the provocative slit.

"Now, just you lay back, sweet thing," her grandmother said as she drew the covers off Zoey's naked body and climbed onto the bed. "I know that broth helped, but I think you need a little more to eat."

With that, her grandmother took hold of the headboard in both hands and swung her leg over Zoey until she was straddling her, her bare mons mere inches from Zoey's face. Zoey looked up, her eyes going past the imposing shelf of her grandmother's huge breasts to her pretty face, a mischievous look in her grandmother's eyes as the older woman looked down at her.

"Now, just relax and do what feels natural, little girl. I'm going to teach you all you need to know," her grandmother said as she lowered herself, dropping her steaming box right onto Zoey's waiting face.

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And teach her she did. Zoey was an eager willing student as, throughout the night, her grandmother showed Zoey how she liked to be serviced. When to be soft, when to be tender, when to be firmer, when to slow down, when to know it was time to take the person over the edge. Her grandmother taught Zoey how to use her tongue in ways she never knew, whether it was pleasuring her grandmother's breasts, pussy, or bumhole.

Zoey enthusiastically did as her grandmother instructed her, Zoey's soft tongue and lips making her grandmother come over and over as the older woman used Zoey's talented young mouth any way she wanted it. Zoey's lips were numb by the time morning rolled around, but she brought her grandmother to one last climax as she lay between her grandmother's spread legs, her face buried in the older woman's pussy, her tongue as far up inside her as she could get it. Again, she was reminded of how much the Colton women were alike as her grandmother gushed and flooded Zoey's face with her warm nectar as she climaxed.

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Zoey was allowed to sleep until around noon on Sunday, and then was told that Sundays, like every evening, were meant for her to spend time with her grandfather only. Dressed this time in a sexy black bodysuit with a pre-cut opening that left her pussy and rosehole exposed, it was late in the afternoon and her grandfather had just dumped his fourth load of the day into her, this time into her hot little bum, when her grandmother stepped into the room and handed Zoey the phone.

"It's your mother," her grandmother said before disappearing out of the room, Zoey's grandfather already in the shower.

"Hi Mom," Zoey said as she put the phone to her ear, one fingertip toying with the cum oozing out of her bumhole.

"Hi, dear. I'm just calling to see how you are. Is everything going okay?"

"Yes, Mom, I'm fine. Actually, it's better than fine," Zoey said as she brought her gooey finger to her mouth and licked it clean. "I'm sorry I doubted you, I'm having a fantastic time."

"Oh, I'm so glad to hear that, Zoey. You know I only want the best for you."

"I know, Mom. I know you do."

There was a brief pause before her mother spoke again. "You know, I was thinking about booking next Friday off work and driving up. That way I could be there and help you and Grandma get ready for the Saturday afternoon barbeque. They're still having those, aren't they?"

Zoey's eyes lit up as she listened to her mother's words. "Yes, they are. I had my first one yesterday. It was something else, that's for sure."

"Oh good. Well, it's settled then, I'll book Friday off and be there late in the afternoon. You can tell your grandmother and grandfather for me, okay?"

"Sure, Mom, that'll be nice."

"And one other thing, I kind of miss my old room. Do you think it would be okay if I shared that big king-size bed with you?"

After what she'd just been taught by her grandmother the night before, and remembering how gorgeous her mother had looked in that sexy lingerie when Zoey had caught her being fucked by Zoey's grandfather, Zoey couldn't think of anything she'd rather do than share a bed with her sexy voluptuous mother.

"I'd love that, Mom. I can't wait."

"Me too, dear. See you soon."

As Zoey hung up the phone, and sucked up another creamy wad of sperm from her oozing bum, she realized this was going to be the best summer ever.

THE END