

SELF-ISOLATING WITH MOM CH. 06

rmDEXter

Dani hears about her mother's first time...with Grandpa!

Incest/Taboo

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Sonya and Dani took turns beneath the shower, washing their hair and bodies. They helped each other, letting the other person run their soapy hands over their glistening skin, each one getting aroused once more beneath the other's intimate touch. Sonya reluctantly put an end to that, pushing Dani beneath the pelting spray from the shower head in order for the young girl to rinse off. She had something in mind and wanted her daughter to finish first. "Get yourself dried off and I'll be right behind you," she said as Dani moved out of the way and Sonya took her place beneath the shower head. She tipped her head back, relishing in the blissful sensation of the hot water raining down on her.

When she was done, looking through the glass walls of the shower, she saw that Dani had almost finished drying herself. Sonya shut off the water and opened the door, the whole room steamy from their lengthy shower. "Sweetheart, can you grab one of those clean towels for Mommy, please."

Dani compliantly reached over to the shelf her mother had been pointing to and grabbed one of the folded towels. She held it out towards her mother. Sonya shook her head and looked her daughter in the eye with an authoritative look on her face. "No, dear, I want you to dry me. I think we're going to be doing this a lot from now on and I want you to get used to the idea that your place is to ensure that Seth and I are pleased first. And that might include something as simple as this, drying me off when I get out of the shower." She paused and gave Dani a stern look as she saw a look of surprise on the girl's face. "You do want to be with Seth and me, right?"

Dani felt herself flush, but she instantly nodded her head up and down. "Yes, Mom, I do. I really want to be with the two of you. Please forgive me. I'm just...I'm just not very experienced with all of this."

Sonya had sensed submissive tendencies in her daughter's behaviour since they'd started this, combined with an intense curiosity and craving to learn. She and Dani had already talked about this and, much to Sonya's delight, the girl had agreed to be their little playtoy. She could tell that, like her, Seth had a bit of a dominant side to him, as witnessed by the way he spoke to Lizzy when she'd been sucking him off through the window. Sonya knew neither of them would do anything to hurt Dani in any way, physically or mentally, but if the girl had that submissive side to her and was willing to be their plaything, to do with as they wished, where was the harm in that, as long as they all got what they wanted at the end of the day. So now, she was giving Dani a little test to see how the girl would respond. And her answer, asking Sonya to forgive her for her lack of experience was just what Sonya had hoped for, based on the talk they'd had previously.

"That's fine, sweetheart," Sonya said as she pulled her daughter close and gave her a tender kiss on the lips. "Don't worry, Seth and I will show you what to do. We'll take good care of you. Now, like I said, why don't we start with you drying me off."

The look of anxiety that was on Dani's face a moment ago was replaced by a broad smile as she nodded happily to her mother. She opened up the big fluffy towel and started rubbing it gently

over her mother's glistening body. Sonya held her arms up as Dani ran the towel over her upper body and back, and then stepped slightly to each side as Dani kneeled down to dry her legs and backside. Once she came around to the front, Dani seemed to spend a little extra time drying Sonya's tits, which made the older woman smile to herself.

"Mom, your breasts are so beautiful, and so big," Dani said in a soft whisper as she finished drying the heavy mounds, her eyes locked in on the mouth-watering tits.

"Yours'll be that big soon enough, sweetheart. Yours are just like mine were when I was your age." Sonya pulled on her plush white robe that had been hanging on the back of the door, wrapping it around her curvy body. Next to it was a short sky-blue robe made of satin with an intricate pattern on it, almost kimono-like. She handed it to Dani. "Here, put this on, sweetie."

"I can just keep my towel wrapped around me and go to my room if you like, Mom. It's just a few steps down the hall."

Sonya shook her head. "No, you'll just stay in here with me for a little while until we're ready for you to put your prom dress on. I'll do your hair and makeup for you, okay?"

Dani felt herself beaming. She'd never been very good at that kind of thing and envied her mother's ability when it came to making herself look beautiful. Her mother's hair and makeup always looked perfect for whatever occasion her mother had planned, whether it be for dinner out at a fancy restaurant, a business meeting, or just attending one of Dani's soccer games. Whatever it was, her mother always knew to put on just the right amount of makeup for that occasion. And her hair, geez, her mother's silky blond hair always looked like she'd just stepped out of a commercial. Dani was thrilled that her mother would be helping her with both her makeup, and her hair, especially on this very special 'Prom Night'.

Sonya sat Dani in the chair in front of her makeup table and set to work. She worked her blow dryer, curling iron, combs and brushes like a pro, making her daughter's cascading blond locks look gorgeous by the time she was done. Shiny wavy curls kissed the girl's shoulders and framed her pretty face attractively. Dani couldn't keep the smile off her face as she looked at herself in the mirror.

"I think you like that," Sonya said as she stood behind her daughter and looked down at her work.

"Oh, Mom, it's so beautiful. I love it. Thank you so much."

"I'm glad. Now you scoot out of there for a couple of minutes while I do my hair, and then we'll do your makeup."

Clad in the silky robe, Dani sat on the edge of the bed and watched as her mother took her place in front of the mirror and started working on her hair.

"You know, I really envy you, Dani."

This really caught Dani by surprise. Her mother was so beautiful and sexy, she couldn't imagine why her mother would say such a thing. "Envy me? Why?"

"Having Seth as your first. I know it's going to be a wonderful experience for you. Like I said, your brother is a wonderful, and caring, lover. You can't ask for more than that for your first."

Dani nodded her agreement to that. She'd always wanted it to be Seth, but she'd never really believed it would ever happen. How many times had she fallen asleep after fingering herself to climax after climax, fantasizing about her hunky brother pounding her deep into the mattress with that huge cock of his. And now, it looked like it was really going to happen. Maybe some good things were going to happen because of this pandemic after all. But there was something about the way her mother spoke about Seth being her first that piqued her curiosity. "I know you're right, Mom, and I can't wait." Dani paused for a second, unsure if she should ask what she was thinking. But, everything else had been thrown on the table today, so she decided to just go for it. "Who was your first, Mom?"

Sonya stopped what she was doing for a second, her eye catching her daughter's in the mirror. Just as Dani had been thinking moments ago, Sonya remembered how they'd agreed to be totally truthful with each other going forward. And although she'd been caught off guard by Dani's question, she realized she had to stick to that policy. "My first was someone you knew very well, and loved very much," Sonya replied.

"Daddy?"

Sonya gave a little laugh as she shook her head. "No, YOUR father wasn't my first. But it was someone you loved almost as much."

Dani was quick to pick up on her mother's emphasis of the word 'YOUR' in her response. Dani knew immediately what her mother was inferring by doing that. "You mean...do you mean...Grandpa?"

Dani could only gasp as her mother gave her a sly smile as she nodded. "Really, Grandpa was your first? Your own father?"

"Yes, God rest his soul." There was a brief moment of silence as the two of them thought about the man, a father to one, a grandfather to the other. Sonya's parents lived in a different city, about two hours away. Four years previously, Grandpa Jack and Grandma Carole had gone out for a nice dinner to celebrate their anniversary. He died later that night, a major heart attack taking him in his sleep. A lot of tears were shed in Sonya's house over the next few days, by Dani just as much as her mother.

Dani took a deep breath after thinking about that fateful night and pulled herself together. "I still miss Grandpa terribly."

"I do too, sweetie, I do too." Sonya gave her daughter an understanding smile. "But, like we've talked about before, your grandfather was the kind of man who'd want us to carry on, to live life to its fullest, not to dwell on his death, no matter how hard it was on all of us."

"I know, he was so full of life, and that's one of the things I loved about him most." Dani saw her mother nod in agreement. "But really, I can't believe that Grandpa was your first. How...how did it happen?"

Sonya paused for a few seconds, all of those memories flooding back. "Well, sweetheart," she started, "like you, I waited until I was 18 as well. I just never found anybody that I loved or trusted that much to be my first." Sonya shrugged as she looked at her daughter and smiled. "Yes, I guess we're more alike than either of us thought."

Dani smiled back, happy to be sharing this intimate moment with her mother.

"Anyway, it actually occurred on my 18th birthday. I was excited because my birthday fell on a Saturday that year, so I wouldn't be in school that day. Looking back on it now, and knowing what happened in the end, I'm sure my mother was in on the whole thing."

"Grandma? She knew about it?"

Sonya gave a bit of a shrug. "She never let on or spoke of it, to me anyway, but I'm sure she knew, and I'm sure she approved. On that day, that Saturday, she had to go out of town for a few days to visit her sister. I forget the reason why now, but whatever it was, she gave me a present first thing Saturday morning before she left. It was that silver bracelet that I still wear to this day. So, she gave me that present, kissed me and wished me a happy birthday, promised that my father had a special day planned for me, and then off she went.

"My father and I were left on our own. He said since my 18th was such a special birthday, the day was going to be mine, and he was going to pamper me, starting off with a shopping trip. I was thrilled. I loved my daddy more than anything and, here we were, the two of us having the whole day together, and shopping at that! He took me to the mall and pulled me into a high-class lady's store. I had never shopped at a store like that and loved the glamorous gowns and sexy dresses. He said he was taking me out to a fancy French restaurant for dinner and I needed an appropriate dress. He ended up buying me four minidresses, each one sexier than the one before. And then we went to the shoe store, and for the first time, I got high heels. I couldn't believe how grown up I felt traipsing back and forth in the store as my father looked on, a proud smile on his face.

"He said that in order to complete the outfits, I'd need to get some new 'underthings', as he called them. A lingerie store in the mall had everything I needed to complement my new dresses, but he didn't stop there. He told me that now that I was 18, I needed some items to show what a grown up woman I was. With the shop assistant's help, I came out of there with bags of stuff, from bras and panties to corsets and garter belts, a couple of tiny new bikinis, and everything in between. I was positively glowing with excitement at everything my father had bought for me.

"We raced home and I went to my room, laying everything out on my bed. I stood there, just basking in happiness as I looked at all those beautiful things he'd bought for me. I'd never loved my father more than at that moment. It was a beautiful summer day and he said we should spend some time out at the pool, and that it would give me a chance to try out my new bikinis. I chose a gorgeous royal blue one that seemed to be nothing more than a few small triangles of material. While your grandfather relaxed in a lounge with a magazine, I gave him a little fashion show when I came out. He told me how beautiful I looked and, from behind his sunglasses, I could see him stealing surreptitious glances at me. I was so happy that he thought I looked pretty that I turned and stretched, giving him a good look. I could see him staring at this point. At that time, I had boobs as big as yours, and I could tell he liked the way they looked in that bikini, which barely covered them. "Why don't you go and try on the other one," he said after a little while. "See if it fits as good as that one." So off I went and came back a few minutes later, this time wearing the white one that he'd picked out in the store and insisted I try on. I could see his jaw drop when I stood in front of him in that one. "Oh my, you look incredible, Sonya. Simply stunning."

"Once again I was thrilled at how happy he was, and how happy I was. We spent the afternoon lounging around the pool, and then it was time to get ready for our dinner out. I was torn between which dress to wear. I finally decided on one that was hot pink in color with matching strappy sandals with sky-high heels that I just loved. I'd also got a pink bra and panty set to go with the dress.

"I took my time getting ready, making sure my hair and makeup were perfect. I wanted my daddy to be proud to have me on his arm. When I met him in the living room, I could see that he was pleased with the transformation of his little girl into a grown up woman.

"Sonya, you are absolutely gorgeous," he said as he came up and gave me a tender kiss on my cheek. "You're going to put every other woman to shame in that restaurant tonight." I couldn't believe how happy and overcome with emotion I was to hear those words of praise from him. He looked very handsome as well, all decked out in a gorgeous navy suit and beautiful silk tie.

"We went to the restaurant and it was a magical experience. I'd never been to such a fancy restaurant in my whole life. My father had arranged for a romantic table off to one side. He even let me have a glass of champagne to celebrate the occasion. Even though I was only 18, nobody in the restaurant even questioned it. I guess because I looked so much older all dolled up like that. It was the first time I had champagne and I remember giggling as the bubbles tickled my nose. I wanted a second glass, but my father put the hammer down on that idea. A single glass would be good enough my first time, he told me.

"I felt so special the way my father and all the restaurant staff catered to me. We took our time and I loved every minute of it. Finally, after a decadent crème brulee for dessert, our evening out ended.

"Feeling blissfully content and just a wee bit tipsy, we went home. He slipped off his suit jacket and suggested that we have a little dance to celebrate my birthday. He put on a slow song that he knew was one of my favorites, and then pulled me close as we moved and swayed across the living room floor. I felt like I was in heaven, encompassed in the arms of this man who I loved more than anything on earth. His body felt warm and comforting as he held me close, and I felt at peace with the world, and happier than I ever could have imagined."

Dani looked up as her mother paused. The older woman had a dreamy look in her eyes as she looked back at her daughter.

"Dani, here, put this in your hair," Sonya said as she stood up, grabbed a big loose-fitting scrunchie off her dressing table, and handed it to Dani.

"You want me to put my hair back in this? After you just finished doing it?"

Sonya nodded. "Yes, that won't mess your hair up very much and, don't worry, it'll only take me a minute or two to fix it again afterwards."

"Afterwards?"

"Yes, telling this story about your grandfather has me just dripping again. While I tell you the rest of the story, I want you to use that pretty little mouth of yours on me again. And I don't want your hair getting in the way while you're doing it."

Dani could tell by the tone of her mother's voice that this wasn't a topic for discussion. Dani didn't mind one bit. At the mention of being able to worship her mother's pussy again, she'd felt her own love pocket give a little twinge. Dani whipped her hair up and anchored the scrunchie in place, pulling every strand of hair back and away from her face.

"That's good, that's perfect," Sonya said as she took her daughter's hand and led her over to a corner of the room she used as a reading area. She turned around and plopped herself down into a big leather recliner, one she used when she wanted some peace and quiet in the house. Sonya

undid the folds of her plush white robe and pulled it open, exposing her massive breasts and the front of her body. She leaned back in the chair and then drew up her legs. Letting her thighs roll open, she lifted her legs up and draped them lewdly over the arms of the chair, totally exposing her shaven pussy to Dani's lustful gaze. She reached down with one talon-like red fingernail and traced it teasingly between the glistening petals of flesh marking the entrance to her pussy, making Dani's heart start to beat rapidly in her chest as she looked at the sinfully alluring sight.

Without another word needing to be spoken, Dani dropped to her knees and leaned in close, breathing in the intoxicating scent of her mother's warm musky fragrance. Dani shivered with excitement as she felt her mouth start to salivate. She moved closer, sliding the tip of her tongue into the bottom of that inviting groove and sliding it slowly upwards, feeling the warm nectar gather on her tongue.

"Oh yeah, baby, that's it. Just take your time. Go nice and slow," Sonya said as she wriggled her backside slightly, settling deeper into the chair as her daughter started to service her.

"Now, where was I? Oh yes, your grandfather was dancing with me, telling me how beautiful I was, and how proud he was of the grown up woman I had become. I was overwhelmed with emotion at his kind words. I tilted my head up to his and gave him a kiss to thank him for all he'd done for me that day. The next thing I knew, he was kissing me back, but not like a father normally kisses his daughter. He was kissing me like lovers would kiss, like I'd seen him kiss my mother many times.

"I remembered seeing the look on my mother's face sometimes when he'd kiss her like that, how she'd be almost glowing. It was no secret that my parents had a good sex life. Geez, it was a small house and I couldn't help but hear the sounds of lovemaking coming from their room. And it happened more often than I would have expected from people their age. I remember hearing my mother's moans and groans like it was yesterday. And they'd go on for hours on end, their bed squeaking and thumping as my father fucked her over and over, with little respites of quiet in between. Sometimes I'd hear her scream and squeal out loud when she climaxed, and I was a bit jealous, knowing it was my father who was making her feel that way.

"And now my father was kissing me like he kissed my mother, and I was kissing him back. I remember his warm tongue pressing against mine, and how I felt dizzy with excitement, and how I wanted more. As he kissed me again, his big hand moved down over my dress and cupped my breast, making my heart pound. He became bolder, kissing me harder as he fondled my chest, making me gasp breathlessly. The next thing I knew, he was lifting me onto the dining table, plunking my backside on the edge as he moved between my legs. I remember leaning back, my mind swirling, my chest heaving as I fought for air. I was so excited, I could barely breathe.

"You are so beautiful, Sonya, so much like your mother when she was younger," my father said as I felt his hands move to my legs, his long fingers pushing my thighs to each side. I could only watch as he pushed my short dress higher, exposing my panties to his view. I remember that you could see that my panties were soaked, so wet with my girly juices to be almost translucent. He ran one hand slowly, teasingly, up my thigh before his fingertips started toying with the leg opening of my panties.

"Let's see how much honey you've got in this hot little hive of yours," I remember him saying as he slid his finger beneath the edge of my panties and across my dripping pussy-lips. I gasped and my body flexed involuntarily as he started exploring with his fingers, his touch making me burn with desire. I could tell he really knew what he was doing as he toyed with me. He brought his other hand forward and pulled my panties right off, totally exposing my youthful mound. He pushed my

legs back and up even more, making me lean further back on my arms, my pretty pink dress bunched up around my waist. He set to work on my steaming pussy with both hands, his fingers like those of artist, stroking, probing, driving me absolutely crazy. And then I felt him touch my clit."

Sonya paused for a second and reached down, taking Dani's head in her hands and pulling her closer, pressing her face flush up against her seeping loins. Sonya shifted herself slightly, her legs still draped brazenly over the arms of the chair. She wriggled Dani's head slightly from side to side, making the girl's tongue rise higher up inside her, the girl's talented tongue tip rubbing deliciously over her dripping coital walls. "Oh fuck, yeah...that's it, Dani, keep licking me just like that. Nice and slow...that's perfect. Mommy's gonna give you a nice mouthful of cream soon enough."

Dani was in heaven. Not only was she thrilled to be servicing her mother's beautiful pussy again, but she was being swept away by the illicit incestuous story her mother was narrating. Dani had always thought of her grandfather as a handsome, loving man, but she had no idea, no idea at all that he had been her mother's first lover. As she thought about how handsome he was, how sophisticated and worldly, she could picture it though, and she could tell from her mother's tone of voice that it had been a wonderful experience. She couldn't wait to hear more.

"Anyway, when my father touched my clit, I thought I was gonna lose it right there. I looked up at him, and saw only comfort and caring in his warm loving eyes. He nodded to me and gave me a gentle smile. "Let it go, baby, let it go for Daddy," he said. Those words and his skilful toying fingers were all it took. I came like a freight train. My body shook and convulsed like I was having a fit. He kept working me over, his fingers and hands doing things to me that I never thought possible. I could feel myself spraying my juices all over him, but he just kept going, those fingers teasing me mercilessly. I was just coming down from my first climax when he touched me somewhere just inside my opening that had me squirming all over again. I came for a second time, and I gushed all over him again. I felt like I never wanted my climax to end. It was absolutely delicious to have my father make me come this way. My pussy was spasming and twitching like crazy as those magical fingers continued to do deliciously terrible things to me. But those luxurious sensations eventually waned, and when I started to recover, my father picked me up in his arms and carried me to my room. I slumped my head against his shoulder as he carried me, feeling overwhelmed by my orgasms, but excited to know he wasn't done with me yet.

"Like a new bride, I was thrilled when he carried me over the threshold of my room and placed me delicately on my bed. I lay there, breathless, as he took off his clothes. My father had always been in good shape and I was impressed by his taut muscular physique as he peeled off his shirt, exposing his firm masculine chest. I watched with anticipation as he undid his trousers and slid them off along with his shoes and socks. He stood before me in only his underwear, a pair of boxer shorts that I could see were seriously tented out at the front.

"Take your dress off, baby. I want to see you in some of that new lingerie we bought you today," he said. I stood next to the bed and undid the zipper on my dress, peeling it down off my body and stepping out of it. I went to take off my shoes but he stopped me, telling me to leave them on. He came up to me and kissed me again, making me swoon with arousal as he pulled me against his naked body. He deftly unhooked my bra and pulled me closer, mashing my breasts against his muscular chest. I loved the smell of him, the pure masculinity of his very being.

"Lie down, sweetheart," he said as I slid onto my bed, feeling strange to be wearing the sexy pair of high heels and nothing else. With my head propped up on some pillows, I watched him slip his hands into the waistband of his boxer shorts and push them down, leaving him totally naked. I gasped out loud as I saw his rearing prick for the first time. Although I was a virgin, I knew this cock

of my father's had to be bigger than most. The thick veiny shaft was pulsing, the massive head engorged and throbbing, with a glistening bead of precum drooling from the very tip. I knew what was coming and I was filled with both dread and excitement as he crawled onto the bed, that massive appendage pointed straight at me.

"Open your legs for me, sweetheart," I remember him saying as he moved over me. I eagerly complied, wanting to please my father in any way I could. He reached down between us and brought the broad flared head of his cock to my dripping pussy, rubbing the hot wet tip against me. He wriggled it between the slick lips, and I heard him gasp as he settled the flared knob between those slippery petals. He leaned over me and I looked up at him with frightened eyes. Instinctively, I brought my hands up and circled them around his neck, drawing him down to me.

"You're going to be all right, baby. Daddy would never hurt you. Trust me when I say that you're going to love this...that we're both going to love this," he whispered as he looked at me with those warm comforting eyes of his. I could feel myself tearing up, but it wasn't from fear, it was from love, a deep unconditional love that I had for this wonderful man who cared so much for me, cared so much that he made this a such a wonderful night for me."

Sonya continued to run her fingers through Dani's hair as the girl slurped and licked at her seeping twat, sucking out what seemed like an endless supply of cunt-honey.

"He kissed me after that, passionately, tenderly. I knew everything was going to be all right, just like he said. I felt him start to flex forward, pushing himself into me. I felt my insides being stretched like never before, and then he stopped. I knew he'd bumped up against my hymen, but I wriggled my bum from side to side, wanting him to know that I wanted him inside me more than anything.

"Please, Daddy, take me now," I said to him as I pulled him close and kissed him again, totally surrendering myself to him.

"I felt him shift back just slightly, and then he powered forward, forcing himself against me. I felt a terrible stretching and straining inside for a brief instant, and then my hymen tore through, letting him go deeper. I remember gasping out loud at the intense pain, but that pain seems like a blurred memory now after I think about the exquisite pain of blissful ecstasy that followed almost immediately.

"There, that wasn't so bad, was it?" my father asked as he stayed still for a minute or so, letting me get accustomed to having something so big and hard inside me. With a tear or two streaming down my cheek, I smiled back at him, letting him know I was okay. As he kissed my tears away, it soon started to feel really good, so I shifted my bum from side to side once more, which caused both of us to moan.

"Oh God, Daddy, it feels so nice, so wonderfully nice. It's so thick, and so hard. Please, let me feel the rest of it," I said to him.

"Anything for my little girl," he replied, and then he started to press himself further into me. He moved slowly, but firmly, mercilessly forcing inch after inch of hard mature cock into my shredded pussy as I lay there and gasped for air. I felt my pleasure level rising with each inch that he fed into me, and when I felt his groin press flush up against mine with the broad flared head as far up inside me as it could go, I came.

"That's my girl, that's the way. Let it go," he said as I thrashed about beneath him, grinding my throbbing loins up against his. I couldn't believe how incredible it felt, and I remember thinking if

this was what fucking was all about, I wanted to do a lot more of it.

"My father kept still, his turgid prick buried all the way inside me as I twitched and convulsed beneath him for what seemed like a full minute or more. When my initial orgasm finally dwindled, he started really fucking me. He'd alternate between long-dicking me, pulling his sizable cock almost all the way, with short hard thrusts, both of which stoked the fires burning inside me in no time flat. I came a second time, and then a third, before he drove that beautiful mature cock deep into me and flooded my insides with a torrent of cum. To this day, I still remember that I could actually feel it pulsing into me, jet after jet of my father's cum pasting my insides.

"When it was over, he stayed over me with me still holding him close, my arms locked around his neck and my ankles crossed over his backside. In that moment, I never wanted to let him go. It was pure heaven."

Sonya stopped talking and pulled Dani's face higher, sliding the girl's face up her slippery groove until those soft young lips found her clit. Dani instinctively latched on and started sucking, like she was sucking on a nipple.

"OH FUCK...YES...RIGHT THERE...RIGHT FUCKING THERE...OH FUCCKGGGGG..." Sonya mumbled incoherently as she started to come. She held Dani closer as the girl's lips and tongue throttled her sensitive clit, making her climb the walls as she climaxed. She could feel herself gushing, spraying her daughter's face with her warm juices. But Dani kept sucking and licking, making her tingling release go on and on. She thought it was starting to ebb away, but Dani's tongue swirled mercilessly over the fiery nodule at the top of her slit, making her come for a second time in a row. It was just like her father fucking her for that first time, when he made her come over and over. Sonya rolled her hips against Dani's mouth, surrendering herself to the same kind of blissful sensations as she came for a second, and then a third time.

When the last tingling sensation ebbed away like an evening tide, Dani finally slowed down, but kept her mouth pressed against her mother's warm flesh, tenderly licking at the older woman's drooling cooze.

"Oh Dani, that was amazing. It felt so good," Sonya said as she ran her fingers gently through her daughter's hair. "I'm telling you right now, I'm going to be using that pretty mouth of yours a lot more from now on."

Dani felt her heart swell under her mother's words of praise. She was just as anxious as her mother was to continue this new-found relationship. She knew she'd be happy to worship her mother's pussy all day long, if that's what her mother wanted. But right now, she wanted to hear more, more about her grandfather and her mother that first night. She reluctantly pulled her mouth back from her mother's steaming cunt, her face a glistening mess of her mother's juices. "Mom, what happened between you and Grandpa after that?"

"Just keep licking me nice and slow and I'll tell you, sweetheart." Sonya waited until Dani moved closer once more, her tongue running slowly up the inside of Sonya's widely-spread thighs, licking up the warm rivulets of emulsion. "There, that's my girl, that's perfect. Since we're being totally honest with each other, Dani, there's no harm in you knowing all of this stuff about your grandfather and me.

"After that first time, we kissed, and we talked, and we kissed some more as we lay there together in my bed. Then my father started to teach me a lot of things. He taught me how a man likes his cock sucked, when to kiss it, when to lick it, when to suck it, and how to use your hands. He taught

me how a man loves to have a woman swallow his cum, and I loved it from the first time he poured a load down my throat that night.

"We fucked in every room of the house that weekend. I can't even begin to think of how many times I came with his cock inside me, or with him dousing me with his cum when he sprayed it all over my face or tits. I loved every bit of it, every nasty incestuous act he made me do. 'Made me' is not a very accurate phrase to use since I was a more than willing partner.

"There was something about the way he taught me, something about the way he spoke to me, that I knew it wasn't about me replacing my mother. No, I could tell he loved her dearly, and it was more about teaching me all of the beautiful pleasures that sex had to offer as opposed to hurting her. Somehow I sensed that that was what it was all about, helping me to discover the pleasures of life.

"Like I said, I'm sure my mother was in on the whole thing. I had confided to her a short time before my birthday that I was still a virgin, and I think she talked to my father and they planned the whole thing together, for which I am eternally grateful. When she returned after the weekend, she was full of smiles as she listened to me and my father tell her what a wonderful time we'd had shopping and going out for dinner on my birthday. We never talked about the fact that we almost passed out from having sex almost continuously for the rest of the weekend, but I think she knew.

"We carried on with our life as normal, but my father and I had sex nearly every chance we got. My mother seemed to be intentionally out of the house a lot more than she had been, often telling us almost to the minute how long she'd be gone for. Whether it was playing cards at a friend's house, or going to visit her sister, or whatever, we took advantage of every moment we had together. Whenever she left the house, it was usually only a minute or two later before I had my lips wrapped around my father's cock. I must have swallowed gallons of cum from your grandfather's cock over the years, and I loved every last drop.

"You know all those times when he would come into town on business and stay at that hotel?" With her tongue still laving softly over her mother's warm mound, Dani thought back, remembering how whenever her grandfather would come to town on business, he'd always stay in a hotel instead of with them. She thought it a bit strange, especially since whenever he and Grandma came together to visit, they'd always stay in their guest room. Dani flicked her eyes up to her mother's and nodded, her tongue never leaving that succulent pussy for an instant. "He did that so he and I could have time together in the hotel. I'd go there and I'd suck his cock and he'd fuck me like crazy whenever he was in town. I know what you're thinking, what about your dad. By that time, your father had confided in me that he was gay, and was sexually active with other men. We decided, for a while, to make the best of it for you guys and stay together. Your father knew I needed sex, but he had no idea when I went out on those nights that I was fucking your grandfather and swallowing load after load of his cum.

"I guess you should know that the night your grandfather died, it didn't happen exactly as you were told. We told you that he died peacefully in his sleep, but it wasn't exactly like that. My mother told me that after they'd been out for dinner, they went home and made love, and then for a second time. She said your grandfather wanted to go again for a third time after that. Grandma told me she was feeling a little sore so she used her mouth on him. Apparently right after he came in her mouth and she swallowed, she felt him lurch as the heart attack hit. She said it was over within seconds. He was lying there dead, and she could still taste his cum in her mouth. It was very sad but, knowing my father, I'm sure it was the way he wanted to go out, with a smile on his face, so to speak."

"Mom, that's terrible," Dani said. "How did Grandma ever get over it?"

"I think when she told me what had happened, it helped to relieve her anxiety and guilt about the whole thing. I told her it wasn't her fault. The doctors even said that he had an underlying condition that nobody ever knew about. They said it was only a matter of time. Also, like I said, she knew what a strong sex drive your grandfather had, and it seemed to her like karma that he died doing what he loved most, filling a woman's mouth with cum. If it had to happen, I was sorry it didn't happen a week later."

"What do you mean?"

"Your grandfather was supposed to attend a trade show in Las Vegas the following week after when he actually died. We'd made all the arrangements that I was going to meet him there and stay with him at Caesar's Palace."

"I remember you were supposed to be going away to Las Vegas at that time, but I thought you were going with Janice."

"That's what I had to tell you, of course," Sonya replied, knowing that Dani was referring to the ruse she'd made up that included her best friend, who was great at keeping secrets. "I couldn't very well tell you and your father that I was going to be spending four days straight sucking your grandfather's cock and letting him fuck me silly. I had even bought a whole bunch of new lingerie to take with me. Your grandfather loved sexy lingerie. I couldn't wait to let him see me in all the pretty things I'd bought. He loved to have me keep them on when he fucked me, telling me how pretty I looked and how hard I made him. Trust me, Dani, every man loves seeing a woman in beautiful lingerie. I'm sure your brother is like that too, and we're going to give him quite a show."

"But I...I don't really have more than a couple of things, like that new bra and panty set you got me to go with my prom dress."

"Don't worry, sweetheart. I have a ton of things of my own that will fit you perfectly." Sonya reached down and cupped her big breasts, hefting them and letting her thumbs roll over the nipples as she presented them to Dani. "I wasn't always this big, and I couldn't bear to throw out any of those pretty things I had from when I was your size. You're going to love them."

Dani couldn't keep the smile off her face as she thought about wearing some sexy lingerie, just like in the Photoshopped pictures her brother had of her on his computer. "Oh Mom, that's so nice of you. Thank you so much." Dani quickly brought her mouth back to her mother's seeping cunt, thanking her by dragging the flat of her tongue over her mother's dripping gash.

Sonya looked down at her daughter, loving the feel of her daughter's soft warm tongue on her flesh. "Just talking about all of that, and remembering how wonderful it was to have your grandfather's cock inside me has me ready to go again. Put your mouth back on there and give Mommy one more good one, and then we'd better get ready for your brother."

As Sonya settled back in the seat, she reached forward and pulled her legs even further back over the arms of the chair, opening up her shiny pussy even more for Dani's mouth. Dani leaned forward on her knees and slithered her tongue way up inside her mother's ripe peach, her tongue swirling all over those seeping coital walls.

Ten minutes later, Sonya exploded again, another flood of nectar washing over Dani's already-sticky face. Sonya let the girl clean her up before she finally lifted her legs off the arms of the chair and lowered them to the floor. She stood up on wobbly legs and drew her robe around her curvy body.

"Come on, sweetie, let's finish getting you ready for your brother. Your grandfather's cock was plenty big, but it was nothing compared to your brother's. This night is going to be so special for you that you'll never want it to end, and I think Seth and I can help make that come true." Sonya paused and gave her daughter a naughty wink. "I think when Seth's done with you, you won't be able to walk right for a week, but you'll never have felt better in your entire life."

...to be continued...