

SELF-ISOLATING WITH MOM CH. 09

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Seth, Mom, and Sis move the action into the bedroom.

Incest/Taboo

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SELF-ISOLATING WITH MOM by rmDEXter

CHAPTER 9

Seth had been banished to his room while his mother took Dani into hers. She'd promised to let him know when he could come back. They were going to change out of their dresses and into something which his mother called 'more appropriate' for what the rest of the night had in store. Seth couldn't wait to see what she had in mind. From all those times he'd gone through his mother's drawers when he'd been left in the house alone, he knew she had a ton of sexy lingerie—many of which he'd pressed against his face when he'd jacked off—and he could only imagine what she was going to pick out of that plethora of goodies for this special occasion.

His mother told him to grab another shower. He knew she wanted to make the night when Dani lost her virginity special for her and he had no intention of screwing that up in any way. He'd asked his mother what she wanted HIM to wear. Her answer had been short and to the point, "As little as possible," she'd said, glancing down at his crotch as she gave him a naughty smile. So, here Seth stood, under the shower with the stinging pellets beating down on him, muttering to himself over and over, "You lucky bastard...you lucky fucking bastard..."

Any of his friends—fuck, any red-blooded male on the face of the earth—would have jumped at the chance to be with either his mother or his sister and, now, here he was, getting to fuck both. "Maybe this pandemic does have a silver lining after all," he thought to himself. Just the thought of what had already happened had his dick on the rise once more. He quickly washed it, but not before giving it a few slow teasing strokes. He knew he could have whipped off another load in no time thinking about either of them but, with the real thing awaiting him just a short distance down the hall, Seth spun the shower dial to COLD and shivered through the rest of it as he rinsed off, his rising prick behaving itself.

Freshly scrubbed, Seth sprawled out on his bed naked and checked his phone. "Fuck," he said under his breath. There were nine text messages from Lizzy. The gist of each one was about what had happened after his mother had caught them. After the first few, they took on a concerned tone, which became almost frantic in the last couple of messages, wondering why he wasn't responding to her.

Lizzy had been a good girlfriend to him—if you consider sucking your cock while you fantasize about your mother and sister a positive quality that you look for in a girlfriend. And Lizzy had been wonderful at that, even if she could only take about half of his cock into her mouth. No, he'd had no complaints. She'd eagerly swallowed every load, and enthusiastically went for more. She had no problem taking three or four loads in a row without asking for anything in return, although most of the time he'd finger her or lick her twat until she was climbing the walls.

Seth scanned through the messages one more time, with a somewhat heavy heart. He didn't want to be a real dick to Lizzy, but after what had happened today—which he deemed to be the start of the sinfully illicit fulfillment of all his incestuous dreams—he knew he couldn't turn back. He couldn't go back to Lizzy after experiencing the cock-hardening pleasures his sister and mother had to offer. Just thinking about his mother, and what it had felt like to have her experienced mouth working on him, and then fucking her with every inch of his big hard cock...fuck...his prick was starting to stiffen again already as he just lay there thinking about her, like it had done so many times over the years.

And now he was going to experience the same exquisite delights with Dani, who was basically a younger version of his gorgeous, sexy mother. It was sad to say, but Lizzy had to take a back seat to those two. Seth knew that was the truth, and whether he was a fucking sick perv for wanting to have sex with his sister and mother, well, at this point, he was beyond all hope of redemption, and there was no way his rising cock would allow him to deny what his heart truly wanted.

Seth knew he had to call Lizzy. There was no way around it, and he wasn't going to be an asshole and leave her twisting in the wind, wondering why he wasn't getting back to her, or break it off by sending a text. How cowardly was that? No, she deserved a call, even if there was no way he could tell her the full truth. The illicit incestuous acts that had already taken place in this house today, and all those to come, would be their little secret. Seth smiled to himself, thinking that from now on, things at home were going to be like going to Las Vegas: "What happens in this house, stays in this house."

He went to his list of contacts and hit Lizzy's name. She answered after the first ring.

"Seth, I was so worried when I didn't hear back from you. Are you okay?"

"Yeah, I'm fine. Sorry I took so long getting back to you. My mother and I had a really long talk and I had to think about everything we talked about."

"What did she say? She looked pretty angry."

"I think she was at first, but then she calmed down and we had a really good talk. Knowing what she'd seen us doing, I found it hard talking to her." Seth couldn't keep the smile off his face after saying that last sentence.

"I'm so embarrassed. I can't believe she caught us."

"The good thing is, she understands what it's like for us. And not just for us, for everybody."

"So, in the end, she wasn't really all that mad?" Seth could hear the ray of hope in her voice.

"No, don't mistake what I said—she was plenty mad at me. It wasn't so much what she saw us doing that made her angry, but that I had lied to her, that I'd gone behind her back when she'd trusted me. When she put it to me like that, I felt awful, just awful."

"Oh Seth, I'm so sorry."

"Yeah, it really hit me when she talked like that. We talked some more, and ended up getting a few things straight between us." Seth paused, thinking about how they'd gotten his big cock nice and straight between them. "And so, like I said, I did a lot of thinking, Lizzy, and I have to let you know that we can't keep doing that."

"What? You mean...?"

"Yes, we were being stupid. This virus isn't something to joke about. You know, it might not hit either of us too bad if we got it, but if I passed it on to someone older, like my mom, or even my grandmother, I couldn't live with myself." Seth paused, thinking about his pretty grandmother, who his own mother had taken after with her looks and charm. As Dani was just a younger version of his mother, the same could be said of his grandmother and her daughter, his mother. The apple wasn't falling far from the tree with any of those three women, all three of them possessing the looks and bodies that made men weak with desire.

"So we...we have to stop?" Seth could hear the tears now coming through the phone.

"I'm afraid so. It's the safest thing for everyone if we just don't see each other until this thing is over. I'm really sorry, Lizzy, but I've made my decision, and that's the way it has to be."

"But...but what are you gonna do about...you know? You know you have to get off a number of times a day. Maybe we can find some other way that I can help you with that. Maybe we can connect over the internet and at least watch each other get off."

Seth hadn't thought of that possibility when he'd called her. He knew he had to come up with something, even if it was a lie, which he hadn't really done during the entire conversation so far. "I just can't do that, Lizzy. It'll be too hard for me, being able to see you, to see that pretty mouth of yours, but to know at the same time I can't feel it on my cock. I'm sorry, we're just going to have to quit—cold turkey, as they say."

"Okay, okay. I get it. Thank you for saying that. Maybe after this is all over, and things kind of get back to normal, we can see each other again?"

Seth thought about what she'd just said, "*when things get back to normal*." Fuck, how long was that going to be, if ever. "We'll see, Lizzy, we'll see. Look, I'm sorry, but I've gotta go. We're going to do a family thing together tonight."

"What, like watch a movie?"

Seth smiled to himself, thinking about the night ahead. "Yeah, something like that. Okay, I've gotta go. And Lizzy, until things change, it's probably best if you don't even text me either, okay?"

There was a pause and he felt bad as he heard her crying on the other end. "Okay, okay. Goodbye Seth."

He pushed the END button and put his phone down. She was a nice girl, and it was too bad he had to end things that way. He felt like telling her to hit on her brother, who was home from college because of the pandemic. He was sure a frat boy like that would certainly be happy to pump a few loads down his pretty sister's throat. But how the hell do you bring up something like that? He really hoped she'd be happy, but he just knew it wasn't going to be with him.

Already, as soon as he'd finished the call, his thoughts had gone back to his mother and sister. Subconsciously, his hand had strayed down to his limber cock, idly stroking it as he pictured the two women, and what the night ahead was going to be like. It was only a few seconds later when his phone pinged, indicating an incoming text. It was from his mother:

"We're ready. Come over any time and, like I said, wear as little as possible."

"If that's what she wants, that's what she's gonna get," Seth said to himself as he tossed his phone aside, sprang up from his bed and padded down the hallway, his long heavy cock hanging majestically between his legs.

The double doors to the master bedroom were closed, so Seth opened one door and tentatively stepped inside. The drapes were closed and one of the bedside table lamps had been turned on. He saw that his mother had put out a number of votive candles strategically placed around the room. The warm radiance of the light and the flickering from the candles cast a warm amber glow over the whole room. He caught a whiff of their perfume, the sensual fragrance teasing his senses as he breathed it in. He could see that his mother had pulled down the covers on her four-poster bed, getting it ready for the action that was about to take place, a set of rich crimson-colored sheets covering the mattress.

But what really caught Seth's eye and made his heart skip a beat were the two occupants of the room. His mother stood at the foot of the bed, one hand wrapped around the tall post at the corner of the canopy-covered bed in a teasingly sexy pose. One knee was slightly bent as she looked at him, giving him a provocatively suggestive look that had him squirming within seconds. She'd redone her makeup, her eyes made up in darker smokier tones that looked sinfully erotic, and her lustrous blond locks were fluffed up wildly as they framed her lovely features. She had a new layer of lipstick on those gorgeous full lips, another vivid shade of blood red. He couldn't help but picture those pouty lips of hers pursed forward, providing a perfect target for his throbbing cock. Yes, his mother had a mouth he could picture face-fucking all night long.

Seth finally allowed his eyes to drift downward, which wasn't a hardship by any means. As expected, she was dressed in devastatingly sexy lingerie, with every wickedly provocative garment being jet black in color. His eyes immediately set on her huge mouth-watering breasts, which were breathtakingly displayed in a lacy open-cup bustier. The bra portion was more like a shelf, with the supporting cups ending just below her openly-displayed nipples, the dark pink bullets already stiff and pointing at him suggestively. The black shoulder straps of the bustier came up from around the sides of her breasts and then up, before they disappeared over her shoulders, the ribbon-like straps taut as bridge cables. He knew that bustier and the partial bra cups must have had some serious reinforcing in order to be able to support the heavy load of those massive breasts, and still push them together and up spectacularly.

Seth's eyes tracked lower as the black satin and lace bustier followed the enticing curves of her shapely hourglass figure. He was so glad that his mother took care of herself, eating well and working out regularly, making good use of their basement gym during the pandemic. The bustier ended at her waist with a few lacy scallops that looked wickedly sexy. When the bustier ended at her slender nipped-in waist, there were a few inches of her tanned stomach on display, a glittering stone winking out at him from her navel, the twinkling stone drawing his eye to her toned abs like a hypnotist's watch.

Allowing his eyes to drift lower, Seth saw that she was wearing lacy French-cut panties, the dainty panties cut wickedly high on her broad flared hips, with made her legs look a mile long, and devastatingly sexy. The sheer black thigh-high stockings she was wearing had something to do with that too. The broad lacy band at the top of each stocking gripped her upper thigh suggestively, mere inches below the narrow strip where her lacy panties disappeared between her thighs.

Seth felt his eyes being drawn downward, following the enticing line of her shapely legs, down past her full creamy thighs, taking in the cute shape of her dimpled knees, over her muscular calves, past her trim ankles until they came to rest on her stunningly sexy shoes. They were black stilettos, with

pointy toe caps, and a single black leather band that circled her slender ankle sensually. The sky-high heels made her toned legs look beguilingly sexy, and the shoes alone made Seth gulp, his heart-rate soaring as he took in the whole gorgeous ensemble. His mother looked more beautiful and sexier than in any outfit he'd Photoshopped her into. He couldn't have asked for anything more.

Seth's attention was drawn to the bed as Dani moved slightly. Beyond his mother standing at the foot of the bed, his sister was reclining on her side on the crimson sheets, her head propped up on her hand. Seth felt his heart flutter as he looked at her, never imagining that his sweet little sister, the competitive soccer fanatic, could look so beautiful, and so cock-hardeningly sexy.

Where his mother had been dressed all in black, Dani was dressed all in white, brilliant virginal white. He knew his mother had done this on purpose and, as Seth took in Dani's exquisite form, he was so glad she had. His sister was wearing a full merry widow corset, complete with garter belt and stockings. The corset itself was made up of numerous structured panels of shiny white satin, with lace trim running up and down along the divisions between the vertical panels. The big curving bra cups were totally covered with an intricate layer of the delicate white lace, making the corset look intimately feminine and pretty, as well as spellbindingly sexy.

Even lying on her side, Seth could see that Dani's breasts looked incredible, the corset making those big tits of hers look even bigger than they were, the structured cups pushing them together to make her cleavage look a mile long and as deep and dark as midnight. She had on a pair of skimpy white lace panties which, like the ones her mother was wearing, were cut sinfully high on her hips, emphasizing the teasingly erotic shape of her curvy hourglass figure. Ribbon-like garters extended down to her thighs, where they bit teasingly into the intricate broad lacy bands of white nylons, the stockings so sheer that they seemed like mere whispers of silk against the tanned skin of her legs.

Dani had one leg cocked suggestively over the other as she lay on her side, allowing Seth's gaze to move fluidly over her reclining form. His eyes drifted down past the lacy stocking tops and over those teasingly sheer stockings, along his sister's muscular legs to her slender feet, which were clad in white pumps, with pointy toes that could kick the eyes out of a snake, and rapier-like high heels that were already making his cock start to stand up and take notice.

Taking a deep breath to steady himself, Seth let his gaze roam back up over her lush curvy body to her face. Her pretty young face looked absolutely gorgeous. Her eye shadow was done up slightly more exotic too, but still with those soft magenta and bronzy tones that brought out her youthful allure. Her eyelashes had been touched up with mascara, making her sultry blue eyes jump from beneath the bold dark lashes.

And her mouth, her beautiful full mouth and pouty lips. Dani's lips were covered with a shiny coating of cherry-red gloss that glistened teasingly in the flickering light from the candles. Seth thought it was a perfect color for a mouth that was just made for sucking cock, which is what he planned on having his sister do a lot of from now on.

Her hair looked just as beautiful, framing her lovely features attractively. It had been pinned up and curled slightly again, but this time with more of those wispy tendrils and dangling soft golden curls hanging loose about her regal neck, making her hair look even more wild and sexy than it had earlier. Around her slender neck, she still wore her graduation present, the glittering rhinestone choker her mother had given her. "*God, that choker is so hot,*" Seth thought. It looked bewitchingly sexy, making her look like a seductive enchantress, a confident woman who knew how sexy she looked, and could make any man's fantasy come true.

Seth knew this was the look his mother wanted him to see, the look she wanted Dani to have on this special night, the night where her daughter was going to lose her virginity, and not to just anyone, but to her loving big brother.

"I think he approves of what we're wearing, or at least part of him does."

His mother's voice broke Seth out of the trancelike state he'd found himself in as he'd stared at the two of them. He was standing there almost stupefied. He'd never seen such a dizzying display of pulchritude in his whole life as when he looked at the two stunningly beautiful women before him, his mother and his sister. Coming out of his illicitly exciting daydream, he saw both of them looking over at him, broad smiles on their faces. He looked down to see that his cock was already stiffening, the bloated head getting bigger by the second as the veiny shaft lengthened and rose from between his legs.

"Isn't that a thing of beauty, Dani?" Sonya said as the two women watched Seth's huge cock continue to grow, the lengthening shaft bobbing with each beat of his powerful heart as it got harder and harder. Now it was their turn to stare as if hypnotised, both of them on the verge of drooling as they watched the enormous cockhead rise higher and higher, until that beautiful cock was like a soldier standing at attention, the engorged head at full salute.

"Doesn't Dani look pretty dressed all in white like that?" Sonya said, once it was clear Seth was back with the living.

"She looks incredible!" Seth answered, feeling himself sweating with excitement already.

"I thought some bridal lingerie would be the perfect thing for the night my sweet girl loses her virginity. Good thing I'd put mine away. And it's so nice my boobs were the same size as Dani's when I got married."

"That's the outfit you wore on your wedding night?"

"Everything, right down to the shoes. It was only worn once. What a shame. I think the choker is a nice touch though, don't you?"

"I love it," Seth replied, his eyes raking blatantly over his sister's gorgeous ensemble. "And she looks fabulous in the whole outfit. At least we'll get some good use out of it tonight."

"That cock of yours seems to think so too," Sonya said as she took a couple of steps forward and stood next to Dani. "Why don't you come over here and give your sister something nice and juicy to suck on." She turned to her daughter. "Dani, get up on your hands and knees and show your brother how much you want to be his little cocksucker."

Dani eagerly scrambled to her hands and knees and faced the side of the bed as Seth approached, his thrusting erection leading the way like a heat-seeking missile, and Dani's hot wet mouth was just the target it was headed for. Sonya reached out and wrapped her hand around her son's turgid prick as Dani willfully opened her mouth. Without a second's thought, Sonya plugged the dripping cockhead between her daughter's shiny red lips. Dani felt her jaw spread wide as Seth flexed forward, sliding more of the long thick cock into her mouth. Dani started sucking, making nasty wet sounds as her lips and tongue went to work.

"That's the way, suck your brother's big cock," Sonya encouraged as she snuggled up to Seth once more. As Seth reached up and started toying with her exposed nipples, Sonya slid her hand down

to the root of the thrusting shaft and started to drag her long red fingernails over the shaven flesh all around the base of his cock.

"Oh fuck, Mom, that feels amazing," Seth said through gritted teeth as he surrendered himself to the two women working on him. They kept this up for a few minutes, Dani avidly sucking his drooling cock, a river of precum sluicing out onto her tongue and sliding luxuriously down her throat, at the same time as his mother kept those talon-like nails of hers busy, tracing and scratching at the sensitive skin at the base of his thrusting erection.

"Dani's not taking as much of your cock as I'd hoped," Sonya said. "Let's try something else." With her directing, she got the two of them into place. Seth was now on his back in the middle of the king-size bed, with Dani on her knees next to him. "That's it. Now Dani, swing your leg over Seth's head and face the bottom of the bed."

Dani did as she was told, her panty-covered pussy hovering right over Seth's face. On her hands and knees, Seth's rigid prick was pointing up at about a forty-five degree angle towards her, the angry crimson crown mere inches from her mouth. Dani looked at the dripping tip longingly, her mouth salivating as she watched a shiny strand of cocksap ooze forward and hang down almost to Seth's stomach.

"That's good," Sonya said. "Get your mouth back on that big cock and lick that up, Dani. You don't want to waste any of those sweet juices your brother has for you."

Dani enthusiastically dove forward, stabbing her tongue into the glistening web of fluid, the warm liquid pooling on her tongue. She brought her mouth upward, and then slid the big flared head right back into her mouth. "Mmm..." she let out a low moan as she closed her eyes and savoured the wonderful feeling of having her brother's cock in her mouth once more. At this point, she needed no further instruction as she started rocking back and forth, driving more of his surging prick deeper into her mouth.

Sonya watched as Dani managed to get just over half of Seth's cock into her mouth. She wanted the girl to take more, to take it all, and that's why she'd asked them to assume this position. "That's good, Dani, but to show your brother how much you really love him, you've got to be able to take all of that beautiful cock of his down your throat."

Sonya saw her daughter pause, her eyes opening wide as she kept slowly bobbing her head, not wanting to let go of the treasure she had in her mouth, but wondering if she'd heard her mother correctly. How was she ever going to take all of the monstrous cock down her throat?

Sonya could almost read her mind. "You don't need to be scared, Dani, Seth and I would never do anything to hurt you. But trust me, if you do as I say, you'll have all of that huge cock down your throat in no time, and you'll love every second of it." Sonya paused, waiting for her daughter to relax. It took only a few seconds for Dani to nod, her mouth still filled with her brother's rigid member.

"That's good," Sonya said as she slid onto the bed and sat next to the two of them, her nylon-clad legs tucked beneath her, the whispery sound of her nylons moving over the sheets sounding erotic as sin. "Now, this time, when you rock forward, really concentrate on relaxing the opening to your throat. Take a deep breath before you do, and just concentrate. Once you let that cockhead inside, I know you'll love it. It's a feeling you have to experience to believe."

With her mother's encouragement, Dani did as she was asked. The first time she tried it, she gagged once the bloated head hit the back of her mouth. Feeling embarrassed, the competitive streak in her—the one she used as inspiration to drive her to do her best in every soccer game she played in—came to the fore, allowing her to concentrate and do as she'd been told. The second time, she concentrated on controlling her gag reflex, letting her throat open to allow the massive cockhead inside.

"That's it...that's the way. Now you're doing it. This is the perfect position for your brother to facefuck you with every inch of that cock of his," Sonya said, her voice filled with praise as Dani took another inch the first time, and then another inch the next. Within a minute she had it all, her head moving rhythmically back and forth, her face absolutely full of hard teenage cock.

"*HOLY FUCK!*" Seth thought to himself as he felt the last few inches of his cock slide into Dani's hot gripping throat. It felt incredible, almost as good as when his mother had taken his entire length into her mouth. He looked up, seeing the crotch of his sister's panties right above his face. The entire front panel was stained, absolutely soaked and almost translucent from her flowing juices. And her alluring young scent was scintillating, the warm fragrance of pure innocence making Seth even hotter.

"Seth," his mother's voice made him glance in her direction. "Reach from underneath her and take Dani's head in your hands. That way you can really work her head up and down on your cock just the way you want."

"Oh fuck, yeah," Seth mumbled under his breath as he did as his mother asked. With Dani's arms on either side of his body near his hips, he reached up on the insides of her arms and circled his hands behind her head, his fingers slipping into her soft golden hair and gripping her head firmly at the back of her neck. She was still bobbing her head forward and backward, moving smoothly like a metronome. It didn't take him long to get in sync with her, his hands keeping her head moving just as fast, or just as slow, as he liked. He held her down for an extra second or two, her lips mashed around the base of his cock. She seemed to know instantly what to do as she instinctively swallowed, the muscles lining her throat sending a rippling massage along the full length of his buried cock.

"So hot...so fucking hot," he groaned out loud as he drew her back and drove her head forward, getting into a luxurious rhythm once more. He started to flex his hips upward, the two of them working with machinelike clockwork as he drove the entire length of his rigid piston back and forth in her mouth with each vigorous thrust of his flexing hips.

Sonya smiled to herself as she watched her children work together, Seth's hips bucking up and down at the same time as he pounded Dani's eagerly-sucking mouth back and forth on his thrusting rod. "That's good, that's the way. Really give it to her," Sonya encouraged as she leaned over and let her fingers trace over the silky skin of Seth's sack, the nails of one hand scratching teasingly once more over the velvety-soft skin while her other hand cradled and massaged his sperm-filled balls. Dani's flowing spit had oozed out all over him, making her moving fingers feel teasingly erotic as she toyed with her son's big heavy nuts, her sharp nails raking over his sensitive skin.

Once he felt his mother's talented fingers working on him, Seth couldn't take it any longer. Within just a minute or so of feeling those teasing fingers against his skin, he felt that first tingle as semen started to speed up the shaft of his cock. "I'M GONNA COME, MOM. WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO

DO?" Seth gasped out loudly, his hands still pounding Dani's head up and down on his surging cock.

"Do whatever you want to do, sweetheart. Shoot it right down her throat if you like," Sonya answered as she tugged gently on Seth's spit-slick bag, drawing it tight before she dragged her sharp nails teasingly over the tightly-stretched skin.

With his hands still locked around the back of her neck, Seth kept driving Dani's head up and down the full length of his cock, even as he started to go off. He could feel by the way that she was working with him that she was into it as much as he was. "GLMPHHH," he heard her groan as he pumped a huge rope of cum all the way down her throat. He felt that first rope of spunk shoot out of him like a rifle, and it felt like he was spewing it right into her welcoming belly. The two of them kept working together as he kept coming, with some of the shots filling her mouth when she was leaning further back, with just the spewing cockhead in her mouth as his hips flexed back. The stuff was leaking out of the corners of her mouth, but Dani kept sucking like a thirsty man who finds an oasis, eagerly sucking up and drinking down as much of her brother's cum as she could.

Dani couldn't believe how turned on she was. She'd been shocked she'd been able to take the full length of brother's monstrous cock all the way down her throat. But the feeling of illicit accomplishment combined with the pure physical delight of having her throat absolutely filled with hard cock had her head spinning with excitement. Feeling the way Seth had reacted when her lips had pressed up against his flesh had inspired to work even harder, to make him feel as good as she could. And when he'd taken her head in his hands and started pumping it up and down on his flexing cock, she'd become dizzy with excitement, loving being under his total control, wanting nothing more than to have him use her in any way he wished, to use her as a willing receptacle for his lust-driven desires.

And then, when he'd started to go off, she felt her own pussy spasm and twitch as a little orgasm shot through her. The first shot or two had gone right down her throat and into her stomach, but as he pumped her head back and forth as he'd continued to come, some of those pulsing shots had emptied right out onto her tongue, letting her taste his release, the warm ribbons of semen sluicing across her tongue deliciously.

"That was nice, wasn't it," Sonya said in that soft lulling voice of hers once Seth had finally stopped driving Dani's head up and down on his spitting cock. Dani's mouth came off her brother's prick nastily, a big gob of saliva and cum dropping from between her parted lips onto the underside of her brother's thick cock.

"Remember, Dani, don't let any of that go to waste," Sonya said.

Dani had no intention of doing such a thing. She swooped down and dragged her tongue across her brother's spent member, licking up that silvery ribbon and then going for more, getting every sloppy drop of cum into her mouth that she could.

"Mmm, your mouth looks so pretty doing that, sweetheart. Why don't you get over on your back? Mommy wants to ride that face of yours for a few minutes."

Seth shifted out of the way and Dani took his place, lying on her back in the middle of the bed. Sonya whipped her panties off over her thigh-high stockings and high heels before straddling her daughter's face. "There, that's better," she said as she spread her knees out and lowered herself, dropping her gooey snatch right onto Dani's face.

"C'mere, baby," Sonya said to Seth, who was watching the two of them in earnest. "Come and give Mommy a kiss."

Seth got to his knees and straddled Dani's midsection. He kissed his mother rapturously, both of them feeling the love and desire they had for each other in that soft wet kiss. He felt his mother's hand go to his limber dick, idly stroking it as his tongue duelled with hers. Their mouths finally parted, both of them gasping breathlessly.

"Here, sweetheart, suck on these for a little while," Sonya said as she cupped her breasts and held them towards her son, the open-cup bra allowing her big nipples to point right at him.

Seth eagerly lowered his mouth and rolled his tongue over the mammoth set of tits, his tongue sliding over the velvety-soft skin before latching on to one of her stiff nipples. It came alive in his mouth, getting harder and bigger as he tugged on it with his lips and tongue.

"Oh yeah, that's my boy, that feels so nice," Sonya encouraged as she slid her fingers into his hair and pulled his mouth harder against his massive breasts.

They kept at this for the next ten minutes or so, with Sonya climaxing twice in Dani's mouth while Seth worshipped her breasts. Feeling his mother shake and listening to her moan in ecstasy had Seth starting to get aroused again already. It wasn't lost on his mother, who reached beneath him and stroked his swollen prick.

"Nice to see you're on the rise again," Sonya said coyly as she lifted herself up and swung her leg off Dani's reclining form. She looked down at her daughter. "Dani, put a bunch of those pillows behind you and sit back against the headboard."

With her face still a sticky mess of cunt juice, Dani did as she was asked, stacking some of the pillows against the headboard and taking her place as her mother asked, sitting almost straight up. Seth thought his sister looked incredible. She looked so fucking sexy in the bridal lingerie, with her big tits almost spilling over the jam-packed bra cups. And that choker, that sexy rhinestone choker. Just looking at that scintillating piece of jewelry was causing his prick to stiffen up even more.

"That's good. That's my girl." Sonya turned to her son. "Seth, fuck her face for a few minutes. I want you good and hard before you fuck her."

"Jesus," Seth thought, *"this is like being in the best porno movie ever, with my mother as the director!"* He didn't hesitate for a second, whipping his leg over Dani as he reached up and grabbed onto the headboard. He looked down to see Dani eagerly open her mouth as he leaned in closer, plugging his rising cock right into her waiting mouth. She started to whimper and purr as he started to lever his hips back and forth, at the same time she caved her cheeks in to give him a hot buttery sheath to fuck.

"Oh fuck, yes," Seth hissed as he felt his prick getting harder by the second. He could feel it extending right to the back of her mouth. He knew with her sitting up like this that was far as he could get with his bloated cockhead, but that was fine, her lips and tongue were working their magic already. He gripped the headboard tight as he flexed back and forth, the room echoing with the illicit sounds of the headboard beating a steady tattoo against the wall.

A few minutes later, he heard and felt Dani let out a high-pitched squeal, even with his turgid cock filling her mouth. She was squirming all over the place and her eyes were closed tightly. Seth looked over his shoulder to see his mother on her knees between Dani's spread legs, her mouth

pressed tightly against Dani's pussy. Dani's tiny lace panties were on the floor next to the bed, tossed aside by his mother in order to get at Dani's precious little treasure box. Seth turned his attention back to the front as he kept working his hips, driving his cock in and out of Dani's mouth relentlessly. Her chin and lower face were dripping with saliva, shiny drops of the stuff glistening on the upper swells of her big breasts.

Seth felt her come for a second time. A glance back saw his mother wiggle her face against Dani's steaming honey pot, and Seth knew his mother's talented mature tongue was making Dani come hard for a second time.

"Okay, Seth, I think she's ready," Seth heard his mother say after Dani's quivering tremors had abated.

"You mean...?" he asked as he nodded towards his steely prick, dripping with Dani's spit as he continued to ram it back and forth between his little sister's stretched jaws.

"Yes, it's time to show her what a big hard cock feels like as it tears deep inside you." Sonya paused as she looked down at her daughter, enticingly dressed in Sonya's own bridal lingerie. "Yes, it's time to take your baby sister's precious little cherry."

With his hands still gripping the headboard, Seth looked down at his sister, seeing the eager look in her eyes as she glanced up at him, her mouth stretched wide by his long thick cock, her lips wrapped tightly around the pulsing shaft. "Yes," he thought, *"this is going to be a night to remember for all of us..."*

...to be continued...