

THE GOOD WIFE: BUSTING SIS'S CHERRY

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Alicia helps Zach take his little sister's virginity.

Incest/Taboo

4.73

17k words

This is story #5 in "The Good Wife" series. It is recommended that the stories be read in the correct order, as the story does proceed chronologically. I apologize for any confusion relative to the titles, and I hope you enjoy reading these stories as much as I have had writing them. Please take the time to vote or leave a comment, the authors do appreciate it...rmddexter

19-year old Zach sat nervously in his room, wondering what was happening with his mother and sister. His 18-year old sister, Grace, had come home unexpectedly and discovered Zach and his mother fucking their brains out. His mother, Alicia, had immediately sent him to his room with the promise to come for him later. He'd secretly watched the two of them from the hallway outside his mother's room, and it looked like his mother had calmed Grace down, the young girl's naïve curiosity surpassing her shock at what she had witnessed. And now, his mother had taken the young girl into her bathroom, and had told Zach to go to his room, but not before giving his stiff young cock a teasing squeeze. He'd been waiting patiently, eager to find out what Grace was going to do. He was sure that with the amount of time that had passed, there was no way she was going to squeal on them, to their father or to anyone else. Nevertheless, he sat in his room fidgeting, wondering what the two of them were doing.

"Zach." He looked up to see that his mother had opened his bedroom door, her face peering around the door frame, her body hidden from view. She had a calm peaceful look on her face, letting him know everything was alright. Zach felt the anxiety he'd been feeling shiver out of his body as he looked at her pretty face.

"We're ready for you now," his mother said, a mischievous twinkle in her eye as she looked him up and down as he sat on his bed in his underwear. "Good, keep your boxers on. I want you to take that jar of Vaseline of yours and go sit in the reading chair in my room. Just put the Vaseline on the little table beside the chair."

With that, she disappeared. Zach reached into the drawer of his computer desk and pulled out the big tub of Baby-Fresh Vaseline he kept there, his lube of choice for jerking off. He'd been using it for a long time now. As he pulled it out of the drawer, he thought of all those times he'd fantasized about his mother, his greasy Vaseline-covered hand sliding rhythmically along his beefy dick as he'd pictured all the nasty things he wanted to do to her. Just the baby powder scent from the open container could send the blood rushing to his prodigious member. He took the sizeable jar and went to his mother's room, seeing the door to the en-suite bathroom was closed. His mother had turned on the lamp next to her big easy chair that sat at a diagonal in the corner of the room. Zach eased himself into the chair, setting the jar of lube on the table next to him.

"I think he's here," Alicia said, putting down the makeup brush on the desk in the dressing area that led from the bedroom to the en-suite. Once she'd finished riding Grace's face and having the young girl eat and rim her through a couple of delicious orgasms, she'd washed the sticky remnants

of her cunt-honey off the young girl's face. When she'd removed the hair band from her daughter's head, Grace had shaken her hair out of the ponytail, her sandy-blond locks falling about her shoulders attractively. Alicia had gone to summon Zach, and when she returned, she touched up the pretty girl's makeup, before reapplying a glossy layer of pink lipstick that she'd rubbed totally off by grinding her needy twat against the girl's face just a few minutes before. She looked at her handywork, knowing that glistening pink mouth was something she and her well-hung son would be putting to good use for the rest of the night—starting right now.

"Grace, I want you to wait here," Alicia said, standing next to the door leading back into the bedroom. "You can watch from here, but it should only be a minute or two before I call you." Alicia looked at her daughter's glossy pink lips, and knew just what she wanted before going out to see her son. "C'mere, Baby. I want you to suck on Mommy's nipples for a minute. I want you to make them nice and thick for your brother to see."

Grace obediently stepped over to her mother and lowered her lips, slipping them over Alicia's pert red nipples. Her mother's nicely-shaped breasts were wickedly displayed above the tantalizing demi-cups of her sexy bustier. The teenager sucked on one breast before moving to the other, the swelling rubbery pebbles glistening with her gooey saliva.

Grace had been shocked to see her mother and brother fucking, but when her mother talked to her about how special that relationship was between the two of them, Grace understood. Their family unit had been shattered when news of her father's taste for hookers was made public. Grace had wept, and wanted everything to be back to normal—but she knew in her heart things would never be the same. She tried to do whatever she could to make everyone happy. She knew that was her nature to let others lead the way while offering whatever help she could. If her mother wanted to be with Zach in that way, Grace had no intention of stopping her. She wanted the three of them to be close, to have their own special loving relationship. She knew she would be happy letting her mother and Zach show her what they wanted her to do, and she would try her hardest to make them pleased with her. And if pleasing them pleased her as well, it was all that much better—like the way her pussy was tingling as she sucked on her mother's beautiful breasts right now.

"That's good, Baby," Alicia said, pulling Grace's eagerly working mouth off her soft breasts. They both looked down at her glistening nipples, the deep red bullets swollen with blood and thrusting provocatively forward. Alicia turned and slipped out of the room, leaving the door open a few inches for Grace to look through.

"Hi Sweetie, how's my big boy doing?" Alicia said as she walked across the room towards her son, her hips swaying sensually as she moved languidly in the 4" stilettos.

"Oh Mom, you look amazing!" Zach gushed as he took in the sight of his sexy mother. The scarlet corset she'd been wearing earlier was incredibly erotic, but what she was wearing now took his breath away. The black bustier was fucking unbelievable. It fit her lithe hourglass figure like a second skin, the shiny black fabric looking wickedly exciting against her pale white skin. The shelf-like demi-cups lewdly displayed her succulent tits, the curving half-cups ending enticingly just below her areolae. Zach licked his lips in anticipation as he stared at his mother's spectacular nipples, the throbbing red buds glistening wetly. His eyes followed the sensuous lines of the devilish bustier down over his mother's nipped-in waist to where it flared out and ended on her sloping hips. She had on a matching pair of French-cut panties, the shiny black panties cut viciously high on her sexy hips.

"Thanks, Baby, I'm glad you like this outfit too," Alicia said as she turned in slow circle, modelling the sexy outfit for her admiring son. Zach's eyes never left his mother's mouthwatering body, his

gaze now running down over her long, shapely legs. He felt his cock starting to surge and lift beneath his boxers as he looked at her gorgeous legs, beautifully encased in sheer black thigh-highs, the intricate lacy bands hugging the tops of her supple thighs sinfully. His gaze drifted down past her dimpled knees to her sexy muscular calves, then to her delicate feet, sensuously cradled within black suede pumps with a nasty-looking metal stiletto heel.

With his cock on the rise, Zach slowly let his eyes drift back up her body to her pretty face, her lovely exotic features beautifully accented by a wide rhinestone choker circling her neck. The glittering choker looked wickedly erotic, conjuring up all kinds of sinful images of dominant women in his brain. He saw she'd touched up her makeup after the intense fuck they'd had earlier, her eyes looking smoky and incredibly alluring with the dark eye shadow she'd chosen to go with the black outfit. Her full mature lips were a brilliant red slash across her face, the vivid red lipstick seeming to call out to him to pierce that glossy wet aperture with his turgid member.

"Mom. I...I love that outfit," Zach stammered, his swelling cock continuing to lift his boxers away from his groin.

"Do I look as good as one of those Photoshopped pictures of yours?" Alicia said as she put her hands on her hips and looked back over her shoulder at her young son, posing provocatively beneath his hungry gaze. She remembered how excited she'd been to see the numerous pictures Zach had created by Photoshopping her head onto the bodies of models dressed in lingerie or sexy outfits. She knew some people would find it perverse, but she found it wickedly exciting knowing her son had created those pictures of her to jerk off to.

"Better," Zach replied, loving the way the tightly cinched corset accentuated his mother's spectacular figure.

Grace watched all this through the crack in the door, her pussy seeping girly juices into her panties already. Just the way her mother moved looked intensely erotic, and the confident way she carried herself in the sexy lingerie made Grace's heart flutter with desire. She looked at her brother, and could tell by the rising bulge beneath his boxers that he felt the same way.

"Well, Zach, I've got a little treat for you," Alicia said with a mischievous smile on her face as she turned towards the bathroom door. "Grace. Come out here, Baby." Feeling unsure of herself, the young girl opened the door and tentatively stepped forward, her heart in her throat.

Zach turned instinctively as Grace emerged from the bathroom, his eyes almost bugging out of his skull. Could this vision of loveliness before him really be his little sister? The sister who had pestered him for his entire life? He'd always thought of her as being kind of cute, but he never would have believed she could look so breathtakingly sexy as she did right now. She was dressed all in white, and looked so virginally innocent and wickedly erotic at the same time. His eyes roamed hungrily over her sweet young body as she stepped slowly into the bedroom. She wore a brilliant white baby doll set, the top fitting snugly over her pert young breasts. The sensuous fabric pulled her tits together wonderfully, causing an inviting line of cleavage to form between the two firm globes. From just beneath her breasts, the material of the baby doll top hung invitingly down to her slim hips, panels of intricate lace and translucently sheer fabric covering her tiny waist with a flowing softness.

Zach looked down, his eyes zeroing in on the inviting V of shiny satin panties covering his sister's puffy little mound, the panties disappearing into a ribbon-like string he glimpsed beneath the shifting folds of the baby doll top. His gaze drifted down to her legs. She was wearing thigh highs

as well, only these were dazzling white, a wickedly sinful contrast to the bewitching black ones his mother was wearing. Her delicate little feet were encased in white high-heeled sling-backs, shoes he'd never dreamed of seeing her in before. But she looked amazing in them, the shoes being so fucking sexy. They made her slim coltish legs look long and beautifully defined, just like her mother's.

He drew his eyes back up her tempting young body to her face. He almost gasped as he looked at her. She looked so grown-up and glamorous that it sent another burst of heated blood right to his loins. He'd only seen her with a touch of girlish lipstick on before—nothing like the beguiling vision before him right now. He realized his mother must have done her makeup. Her eyes were beautifully made up, soft warm pink hues that perfectly accentuated her virginal white outfit and sandy blonde hair. Her cheeks had a slight touch of blush, making her look alive with flushed desire—or maybe that was just the state she was in right now—he had no idea. Her lips were glossy pink, and he'd never realized how full and kissable they were until now. As his cock stiffened even more beneath his loose boxers, he couldn't help but picture how nasty it would be to have his little sister's lips wrapped snugly around his rock-hard prick, slavishly sucking him like a porn star.

"Zach..." His mother's voice broke him out of his reverie. "Don't you think your sister looks pretty?"

"She...she looks incredible," Zach stammered, almost licking his lips in anticipation as he looked at his little sister in the ravishingly sexy outfit.

"I'm glad you think so," Alicia continued, "because Grace would like to join us. She and I have had a little talk, and I've told her about the new relationship you and I have had over the last couple of days. She's agreed to be our fluffer."

Zach's eyes flew to his mother's, a look of utter astonishment on his face. "She...she has?" he gasped out. Being a typical red-blooded male who watched a lot of porn, he knew exactly what a fluffer was. The fact that his mother had talked Grace into being their personal fluffer was obscenely shocking—yet wickedly delightful.

"Yes, I've told her what her duties would be, how our pleasure is the most important thing. She knows what she'll have to do for each of us, and the clean-up duties she'll have to attend to as well. She's already shown me how talented she is at that, right Baby?" Alicia said as she turned to Grace.

Grace turned red with embarrassment, but nodded in agreement.

"That's my girl," Alicia said, stepping next to her daughter and running one crimson-tipped fingertip down over her shoulder and across her chest. She stopped with her fingertip on the young girl's nipple, and Zach could see it swelling as his mother rolled her finger over the tip. "And I think she looks just darling in this outfit. And I can see you feel the same." Both children followed her gaze to where it had settled in Zach's crotch, his swollen dick bobbing with each powerful beat of his heart as it strained upwards against his confining boxers.

"I think we should start with Grace's fluffer training by letting her get used to the feel of that beautiful cock of yours in her hands. Don't you think so, Grace?" Again, the young girl nodded, mesmerized by the bizarre spectacle of her brother's enormous cock throbbing and twitching as it tautly stretched the material of his underwear. Alicia took a pillow from the bed and tossed it on the floor, right in front of the chair Zach was sitting in. "Open your legs, Zach. Let your little sister get right between them."

Zach did as he was told, and Alicia nudged the pillow with the tip of her pointy stiletto until it was positioned right in front of the chair. "You can kneel right there," Alicia said, nudging Grace lightly on the shoulder. The young girl stepped forward and knelt on the pillow as if in a trance, her eyes never leaving the mesmerizing protrusion of her brother's dick.

"Run your hands over it, Baby," Alicia instructed. "Feel how hard it is for you."

On her knees between her brother's spread thighs, Grace looked up at her brother, uncertainty in her eyes. Zach knew this was all new to her, and that she must be frightened of everything that was happening. He looked her right in the eye with a calm expression on his face, letting her see that everything was okay, and that she had no reason to be afraid. He could see the relief washing out of her as she looked back at him, and then, with a gentle smile, he nodded for her to go ahead.

As Grace looked at her brother, she knew he felt a connection with her, knew how insecure she was about what she'd been asked to do. The calm look in his eyes soothed her, as if he too had felt the same uncertainty at some point, maybe just in the past few days. She took a deep breath and exhaled slowly as an intense shiver tripped down her spine, her nervousness being replaced by an intense curiosity. She looked down at the immense bulge in his shorts, anxious to get her hands on it and see for herself just how big it really was.

Grace raised herself up on her knees and ran her slender young hands over her brother's thighs and onto the soft material of his well-worn boxers. She could see a blossoming wet stain where the head of his cock was throbbing against his underwear, pre-cum oozing from the tip and soaking right through the worn flannel. She felt her heart flutter as she watched the stain glisten and grow bigger, knowing her brother was excited.

"I think he likes having you between his legs like that," Alicia said, watching the lewd scenario going on right before her.

Grace's hands were trembling as she slid them across his boxers, her slender fingers getting closer and closer to the rising column of flesh. Finally, she touched it with her fingertips, feeling the incredible warmth right through the soft fabric. She slid her fingers up each side, her mouth opening in awe at the immense size and unbelievable hardness she was feeling. Her fingers went all the way to the top, where she instinctively took the tip of her index finger and rubbed it over the shiny stain, causing another surge of pre-cum to pulse to the surface and ooze right through the already-soaked material.

"Ohhhnnn," Zach groaned, loving the teasing feel of his sister's tiny finger on the engorged knob of his cock. His sister rubbed the head a little more, and then let her fingers explore further, circling his rigid shaft, with only a thin layer of fabric separating his flesh from hers. She slid her gripping hand slowly down his upright member, as if measuring it.

"It's so big," Grace whispered quietly, her hand slipping back up as she now cupped her whole hand over the massive crown and rolled her hand in a teasing circle, rubbing the burgeoning helmet salaciously against the palm of her hand.

"Oh fuck," Zach groaned, throwing his head back, his eyes closing in pleasure.

"That's my girl," Alicia said, her sultry voice oozing with praise. "I think you need the real thing now. Take those boxers off and see how you like the feel of it right in your hands."

Grace's eyes flicked up to Zach's as she reached for his waistband, a look of wanton desire in each of their eyes. Zach raised his hips while his little sister grasped his waistband and pulled down.

"Aaahh," Grace gave a sharp intake of breath as she pulled down on the boxers and her brother's massive cock came into view, springing powerfully upward in front of her face. A flickering ribbon of pre-cum splashed across her lips and cheeks, the slimy fluid feeling nasty on her young skin. She instinctively slipped her tongue out and circled her lips, pulling the silky discharge back into her mouth. She let the strange taste linger on her tongue for a few seconds before swallowing, knowing she wanted more.

She tossed her brother's underwear aside and moved closer, her eyes staring at Zach's horse-like cock, the immense cylinder of flesh bobbing menacingly with each strong beat of his heart, the broad mushroom head almost as big as her fist. She stared as if in a trance, watching the blue veins running up the thick shaft pulsing as they continued to feed blood to the engorged crown, the enflamed glans a brilliant crimson, the circling ridge-like corona a menacing purple. Grace breathed raggedly, her mind racing with conflicting emotions as she looked at her brother's long thick cock, thinking it looked more like a weapon than an instrument of love-making. She was both terribly frightened and yet sinfully enthralled, her eyes staring hypnotically at the blood-engorged phallus rising from her brother's loins, her fingers itching with need.

"It's beautiful, isn't it?" Grace heard Alicia say.

"Y...yes," Grace gasped out breathlessly, her face flushing with anticipation. From the corner of her eye, she saw her mother drop another pillow on the floor and kneel beside her, just on the outside of Zach's spread legs.

"Go ahead...touch it," Alicia encouraged, seeing a fine sheen of nervous perspiration break out on Grace's pretty face.

Grace's tiny hands reached forward, the fingers coming together from each side. Even before she touched it, she could feel the intense heat radiating from the thrusting shaft. She slipped one hand around it, her fingers coming nowhere near to closing against the palm of her circling hand. She felt her pussy pulse out a wad of cunt-honey into her panties as an excited shiver ran down her spine. Her brother's cock was so huge that it seemed natural to put her other hand around it—so she did. With both hands around it, one above the other, she had only about half of the incredible length covered. She gave it a gentle squeeze, feeling the ominous power lurking within his rock-hard erection. With her delicate hands gripping him in a warm loving corridor, she slid her hands upward, sliding the outer sheath towards the enflamed knob.

"Uhhnn," Zach groaned softly as his little sister's hands slowly, teasingly, moved upwards. A shiny bead of pre-cum pulsed to the surface and started to roll down the inverted V of his glans, the glistening fluid slithering in a silky trickle towards her slender young fingers.

"How...how can something be so hard and yet so soft at the same time?" Grace asked, her hands instinctively starting to slide downwards once she got near the ropery corona. It felt like she was holding an iron bar coated in the softest of velvet.

"Just wait until you feel it between your lips...or deep inside you," Alicia said, smiling at the wanton expression on her daughter's young face as she stroked her brother's cock.

Grace shivered at her mother's words, both with fear and anticipation. Now that she could feel in her own hands how big it was, she couldn't believe her mother had been able to take all of it inside

her. If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she wouldn't have believed it. But she had seen her mother writhing with this enormous cock all the way inside her—writhing and convulsing wantonly as her brother had fucked her, making her come over and over. Grace was frightened by what that massive fuck-stick might do to her, but she was equally excited about seeing if her brother would be able to bring her as much pleasure as he'd brought her mother. Plus, more than anything, she wanted to be part of this special relationship they had, and she had promised her mother that she'd try to do whatever they wanted her to do. She knew how much her mother cared for her, and would never hurt her, and deep in her heart, she knew Zach felt the same. If they wanted her to be their 'fluffer', as they called it, she was more than willing to try. With her brother's rigid erection pulsing in her teenage hands, Grace started to pump up and down.

"That's my girl," Alicia purred beside her. "Just look at the way you're making that head drip." With Grace's hands stroking smoothly along the thrusting prick, a steady supply of pre-cum was oozing from the wet red eye, the shimmering fluid starting to run down the shaft and onto Grace's circling fingers.

"Can I...can I taste it?" Grace asked, her mouth watering as she watched the silky juice pulse forth from the glistening tip of her brother's knob.

"Go ahead, Baby. But just put your lips on the very tip like you're kissing it. I don't want you to take any more in your mouth right now. We'll have a proper cock-sucking lesson soon enough."

With her heart thumping in her chest, Grace leaned forward, her mouth poised right over her brother's cock. She pursed her glossy pink lips forward and lowered her mouth, gently pressing her lips to the very tip of the enflamed glans. The incendiary heat from his throbbing dick flowed through her young lips and into her very being, firing her libido even more. With her lips locked tightly around the glistening tip, she feathered her tongue forward and licked at the seeping eye.

"Mmmmm," Grace mewed as she tasted the silky fluid. She pumped her hands upward and sucked, drawing more of the gooey discharge into her mouth. She pumped his enormous dong once again, forcing more of his slimy pre-cum to ooze right into her gently sucking mouth. The young girl felt like she could have stayed there all day, feeding from her brother's prick.

"Okay, that's enough for now," Alicia said, pulling back on Grace's shoulder. The young girl reluctantly sat back, but not before licking up a final strand of the flowing fuck-juice. Her mother leaned forward from her kneeling position beside her, her brilliant red lips mere inches from her son's thrusting erection. "It's Mommy's turn now. When I give you the sign, I want you pump it, just like you were. Keep doing it until I tell you to stop." Without even waiting for a response from Grace, Alicia leaned forwards and started to slip her lips over Zach's knob.

Grace was watching her mother totally in profile as the older woman leaned over from the side, her spreading red lips following the sloping contours of Zach's huge mushroom head. Her mother's lips stretched and stretched until, finally, they slipped over the rope-like corona and clamped down, the flared knob trapped securely within her mouth. The teenager watched, totally riveted by the obscene display of her mother lewdly filling her face with her brother's cock. Alicia looked sideways at her daughter, her eyes smoldering with rapture. She nodded slightly, letting Grace know she was ready. With her hands firmly wrapped around her brother's trunk-like prick, the young girl started pumping.

"Mmmmm..." Within just a few strokes, Alicia started mewling like a kitten with a bowl of warm cream. Grace watched her mother's cheeks vacuuming in as she sucked, drawing out her son's

juices as Grace pumped it to the surface. The teenager shivered with excitement and felt another goosh of cunt-honey seep into her panties as she watched the muscles in her mother's neck contract, knowing the older woman was swallowing all of that silky nectar Grace was pumping into her sucking mouth. The young girl continued to jack away at her brother's throbbing phallus, obscenely feeding the gooey discharge right into her mother's hungry mouth.

"Oh fuck, Mom, that is so good," Zach said. "But I can't stand much more of that. I'm gonna cum soon."

Alicia quickly slipped her mouth off of her son's prick, a glistening web of pre-cum bridging the gap between her shiny red lips and his throbbing cock-head. She flicked her tongue forward, breaking the strand and drawing it into her mouth. "Let go, Grace. I don't want him to come just yet."

Although she was reluctant to let go of the gorgeous piece of meat she held in her hands, Grace immediately complied, eager to show her mother she would do as she was told. Zach's cock twitched and throbbed, the dark blue veins standing out in bold silhouette against the thrusting column, his flowing pre-cum sliding in warm rivulets down the upright shaft.

"Put some of that Vaseline onto your hands," Alicia said to Grace as she grabbed the open jar of lube and held it out towards her daughter. The young girl reached in and scooped some out. "No, a little more." Grace took out some more, the greasy stuff feeling strange on her fingertips. "Rub your hands together, get them nice and warm and slippery." Under her mother's words of guidance, the teenager rubbed her hands together, feeling the lubricant heat up and become more slippery. She loved the scent, the seductively innocent baby powder smell wafting sensually into her nostrils.

"That's good," Alicia said. "See how that gorgeous cock of his feels in your hands now."

Flushed with excitement, Grace reached forward, her slick hands wrapping firmly around her brother's surging prick, one delicate little hand above the other. She rolled her hands in a teasing circle around the base of the thick shaft, feeling the powerful slab of manhood come even more alive in her hands.

"Ohhnnnn," Zach groaned deeply, rolling his head against the back of the chair. With her pussy on fire and dripping like crazy, Grace slid her hands upwards, her brother's hard thick cock feeling absolutely amazing in her slippery hands. When she got to the very tip, she drew her two hands back towards the root.

"Twist your hands as you stroke it," her mother instructed. "He'll love it."

On her next upstroke, Grace incorporated a slow teasing corkscrew motion, her brother's enormous dick gleaming with the slick lubricant. She got to the top and drew her circling hands back down, squeezing and massaging as she rolled her hands in that delightful corkscrewing motion. Grace got into a smooth rhythm, her slick hands sliding mercilessly up and down along the full length of over 10" of rock-hard cock. She could feel the powerful slab of meat throbbing under her fingertips, the enflamed crown getting darker and darker as she stroked, pre-cum flowing continuously from the tip and sliding down lewdly over her pumping hands.

"Oh fuck, that's so fucking good," Zach groaned, feeling his balls starting to draw up close to his body in his drum-taut sack.

"Just keep doing that, Grace. Don't stop," Alicia said, reaching forward and cupping Zach's overflowing nuts in her hand. She squeezed gently, just enough to let him know what she wanted

from him.

"OH FUCK...OH FUCK," the young man moaned. "I'M...I'M GONNA COME!" With his sister's and mother's hands both working on him, Zach climaxed.

"Aaahh," Grace gasped as a long whitish rope streaked skyward. She looked up as the gooey strand almost hit the ceiling before reaching its zenith and falling, the enormous wad dropping with a splat onto her brother's stomach. Heeding her mother's words, the young girl kept pumping, feeling the powerful cock bucking in her stroking hands as rope after rope of milky cum spat forth, a geyser of semen spewing high into the air before falling, the gobs and ribbons of cock-juice coating her brother's midsection and her stroking hands.

"That's my boy, get all that nasty cum out of you," Alicia said, gently rolling his egg-like nuts in her cradling hand.

Grace was gasping as her slippery hands continued to pump. She'd never seen anything as exciting in her entire life. It was like a fountain of semen as rope after rope of jizz shot into the air, spunk flying everywhere. As her brother continued to shoot and one sizable strand fell right onto her wrist, Grace felt a tingling twinge deep in her teenaged cunt as she started to come.

"Unnnhhhh," Grace moaned, her young body twitching as the tingling sensations of her orgasm overwhelmed her, her weeping little box flooding her panties with succulent cream.

"That's it, Baby," Alicia said, a bewitching smile on her face as she watched her two children orgasm at the same time. Both of them were shaking and twitching as the delightful sensations of an intense release flowed through them, their bodies wracked by paroxysms of pleasure. Zach's shooting cock slowed, the last few wads spitting forth onto his little sister's stroking hands. Finally, the tingling sensations receded, leaving both of them trembling in post-orgasmic bliss.

"Hmmm, I think the two of you liked that," Alicia said softly, gently releasing her son's spent nuts from her mature hand.

"Oh my God, that was fantastic," Zach said, his voice quavering in the aftermath of the intensely satisfying experience. "Grace, you were amazing. Thank you."

Grace looked up, her face flushed, her racing heart slowing. "I...I loved it too."

"Look at all that cum you took out of him, Baby," Alicia said, nodding towards Zach's midsection. All three looked down. The young man's stomach and groin were coated with the stuff, pearly ribbons and milky gobs all but covered his whole abdomen. Grace's hands were a mess, silvery strands of semen clinging lewdly to her delicate hands and slender fingers, her forearms spackled with the offspray of his ejaculation. Alicia smiled as she saw the illicitly wicked desire in her daughter's eyes as the young girl looked at all the semen, her tongue running out of her hungry mouth and circling her soft pink lips wantonly.

"Normally, all of that yummy cum would be for Mommy, but since this is your first time, Grace, I'm going to let you have it all. So go ahead, don't let it go to waste."

As if in a trance, Grace leaned forward and lowered her lips to her brother's stomach. She brought her mouth to the edge of the biggest pool of milky semen and pressed her lips against the warm fluid. "SSSLLPPP" Like someone slurping up a strand of spaghetti, Zach and Alicia watched as Grace

vacuumed up the puddle of cum. She swallowed, loving the feel of her brother's silky juices sliding down her throat. She moved over to the next gob on his stomach and did the same thing.

Zach and Alicia looked at each other, their eyes meeting with a knowing wink as they both watched the young girl hungrily feasting on her brother's potent seed. Alicia knew that if her daughter was anything like her, once she had that taste in her mouth, she was going to be hooked for life. Grace hoovered her brother's midsection, sucking and lapping up every stray drop of his warm semen. When all that was left was a glistening coating of her own saliva, she brought her hands to her mouth, sucking and licking at her fingers and arms until they were shining as well.

"I guess you like the taste of your brother's nice warm cum, eh Baby?" Alicia said once Grace seemed to be finished.

"Yes, I do," Grace replied demurely, embarrassed now by her brazen display of cum-eating.

"Kiss me. I want to taste your brother." Alicia brought her hands up to her daughter's sides and leaned forward, bringing her mouth down to hers. Grace naturally parted her lips as her mother pressed her mouth to hers, letting the older woman's tongue slip inside. Alicia's tongue probed slowly, insistently, over every square inch of her daughter's hot oral cavity, searching out and drawing back the clinging remnants of her son's milky cum.

"Mmmmm..." Zach heard a warm purr coming from the two women, and didn't know if it was from one or both. He watched the two of them kiss—his experienced sexy mother and his naïve yet inquisitive little sister. Their mouths were locked tight and he could see his mother's tongue moving beneath his sister's cheek. It was one of the sexiest things he had ever seen. He felt his drained member twitch as his mother brought her hands up and cupped Grace's breasts, squeezing them gently as they continued their deep, passionate kiss.

"Uhhnnnn..." Grace made a swooning noise as Alicia continued to feel her up. Zach watched as his mother pulled back from the kiss slightly, Grace's mouth open and gasping, her eyes closed in bliss. Alicia leaned back down and ran her soft warm tongue all around the girl's lips, licking up the last morsels of her son's silky juices. When she was done, she took the young girl's head gently in her hands and kissed her deeply once more, letting her know she was proud of her. Finally, she broke the kiss, leaving Grace gasping and shaking.

"Like I said, normally I'd be the one getting all of that, do you understand?" Alicia said, wanting to make sure her daughter knew the way her mother expected things to be.

"Yes, I understand."

"Good, that's my good girl," Alicia said, reaching forward and tenderly stroking the girl's cheek. "Now, like we talked about earlier, a fluffer's job is to take good care of us—and that means clean-up duties too. I want you to go into the washroom and wash all that greasy stuff off your hands. Then, soak a washcloth with hot water, and come back here and clean that Vaseline off your brother's cock. Okay?"

Grace nodded obediently and went into the washroom, leaving her mother and brother alone.

"She's pretty eager, isn't she?" Alicia said, leaning forward and giving Zach a tender kiss on the lips.

"Yes, she was great. How...how did you get her to go along with all this?"

"I didn't really have to do anything. When I was talking to her, I could see how much she wanted to be a part of what we're doing. I had to do very little convincing at all."

"Do you really think she'll be alright being our fluffer? I couldn't believe it when I heard you say that."

"I remembered how Grace was after that stuff with your dad hit the papers—how she was always worried about everyone else, and that she'd try to do anything to make each of us happy. She was quite willing to be subservient in order for those around her to be happy. I knew then that your sister was somewhat of a submissive. When she and I were talking about what she'd seen you and I doing, I appealed to that part of her personality. And sure enough, as her curiosity grew, her submissive side took over—she agreed with everything I suggested. I made it clear to her how important our relationship is to the two of us. She knows that if she wants to join us, she is going to have to accept her specific role. We both know we'd never do anything to harm Grace, or force her to do anything she really doesn't want to do. Right now, she's a little overwhelmed by what's happening, and it's up to us to help her with these new feelings she's experiencing. She seems to be quite willing to embrace that submissive side of her nature, and she needs us to guide her." Alicia paused, letting her son think about what she'd said. "And besides, Zach, although I love what we've been doing more than anything, I know that, as much as I'd like to try, I just can't keep up with you. Besides the time Grace spends with us, there are going to be times when I'll need her to kind of...I don't know...fill in for me to satisfy you. Do you think you'll be okay with that?"

Zach thought about how much this new love his mother and he had discovered meant to him—it meant more than anything. But if there were times when his mother couldn't be around, he realized after what had just happened that he would have no problem at all making use of his sister's talents, even if she wasn't at the level of experience of his mother. His mind raced as he thought about all the nasty wicked things the three of them could do together—his recently spent dick twitched as he thought about the lurid scenarios he and his mother could involve his willing sister in.

"I think that—" Zach stopped talking midsentence as Grace came out of the washroom, a steaming washcloth in hand. He simply nodded to his mother, both of them smiling at the understanding they now shared.

Grace reassumed her spot between her brother's spread thighs, kneeling on the pillow as she attended to his semi-hard prick. She dutifully washed his greasy cock, tenderly wiping the steaming cloth all over his loins until they were sparkling clean. As she'd been working, she noticed his heavy member starting to stiffen. She turned to her mother questioningly. "He...he's getting hard again already?"

Alicia smiled a cat-like smile. "That's one of the things I love about your brother. His stamina is incredible—and that's why I'll need your help, Grace. Zach needs to get off many times a day." Zach smiled at his mother's use of the word 'needs'. It wasn't that she'd said "Zach **LIKES** to get off many times a day", but "Zach **NEEDS** to get off many times a day". He loved it. "And I can't be there all the time," Alicia continued. "That's where we'll need your help as well. Like when you guys come home from school. The two of you are always home at least a couple of hours before me, and after being in school all day Zach will need to get off. Grace, I think it would be good for both of you if you were to take a load out of him every day as soon as you get home."

"But what about Grandma?" Grace asked. "She's here most days getting dinner started for you."

"Well, that's going to be up to you two. If you want to do this, I have no problem telling Grandma Jackie we don't need her to come any more. But you two are going to have to get dinner started every night. Do you think you can do that?" The two teenagers looked at each other, both of them nodding at the same time. "Good, that's settled then. I'll give Grandma a call this weekend. But Grace, remember what I said about those school days—just one load. I know you'll be tempted to get more, and I know your brother will always be willing," Zach smiled as his mother gave him knowing look, "but just one load—save some for when Mommy gets home." Both children smiled at Alicia when she said that. "Hmmm, it looks like another part of Zach agrees with that plan already."

Grace followed Alicia's gaze towards Zach's midsection. His cock was twitching as it lifted towards full erection once more.

"Now that you know what it feels like in your hands, I think it's time for your first cock-sucking lesson," Alicia said. "What do you think, Zach?"

"Um-hmm," Zach eagerly nodded, his eyes glued to his little sister's glossy pink lips.

Grace looked at the thunderously huge cock in front of her, and trembled at the prospect of taking it into her mouth. She'd watched her mother take the lemon-sized knob into her mouth—and she'd been jealous. The blissful look she'd seen on her mother's face told her how much the older woman loved it, how much she seemed to crave it. Grace knew if she wanted to be with her mother and Zach, this was a test—a test she needed to pass. The young girl knew she had a wide full mouth, and if her mother could do it, she could do it.

"Put your hands back around it and pull it towards you," Alicia instructed. Grace did as she was told, wrapping her slender fingers around the thick shaft and pulling her brother's erect cock forward, until the flared crown was pointing up at her face at a forty-five degree angle. Through her fingers, she could feel the power within it, the rigid shaft trying to pull itself out of her clutching grasp. She knew if she let go, it would snap up and slap noisily against Zach's stomach.

"Now," Alicia continued, her voice taking on a lulling hypnotic tone, "bring it nice and close to your face." Grace did exactly as Alicia instructed. "A beautiful cock like that not only needs to be made love to, it needs to be worshipped. Rub it all over your face, see how nice it feels against your skin."

Grace leaned forward, bringing the blood-engorged phallus to her cheek. The heat coming off of it was intense, and when she touched it to her skin, it almost felt like she was being branded. She rolled her brother's long hard cock all over her face, loving the feel of the velvety soft member against her skin. Once again, she was amazed at how brutally hard and yet how exquisitely smooth it was at the same time. With her little fingers circling the thick shaft, she rubbed the broad crimson crown all over her face, the incendiary knob searing the tender flesh of her eyelids, warming the soft skin of her cheeks. She felt a stickiness on her skin, and opened her eyes to see fresh pre-cum oozing from the tip, the seeping fluid leaving a scintillating snail-trail on her skin.

"Mmmmm," Grace purred as she held her brother's rigid dick covetously in her palms, rolling and rubbing the majestic slab of flesh against her pretty face, ribbons of pre-cum glistening on her smooth young skin.

"That's a good girl," Alicia said softly, sweeping Grace's hair back over her shoulder. "Now, put your lips on the end and give that beautiful cock a nice soft kiss." Grace sat back slightly and pulled her brother's turgid rod downwards until the dripping tip was once more right in front of her face. She pursed her full pink lips, and then leaned forward, placing them against the pebbly soft skin of his

glans. She smooched at the hot skin gently, creating some suction as her lips adhered tightly to the tip of his cock. Her tongue slid forward, tasting his pre-cum. As the silky cock-sap settled luxuriously on her taste buds, she sucked for more.

"Oh yeah...that's so good," Zach groaned, his eyes locked on the stimulating display of his little sister on her knees, worshipping his brick-hard cock.

"That's the way, Baby," Alicia said, her lips turned up in a wry smile as she watched her daughter. "Now make sure you've got lots of saliva in your mouth, and then just let your lips slide further down. See how wonderful it feels to have that huge cock-head stretching your lips."

Grace worked up a mouthful of spit and pushed it to the front of her mouth, right where her lips were touching the hot skin of her brother's dong. She pressed forward, letting her soft wet lips start to spread open as they followed the flaring contours of the broad mushroom head.

Alicia and Zach watched, perverse smiles of delight on their faces as the young girl's mouth slid further down on the engorged knob, her lips stretching open further and further.

Grace could feel the tightness increase at the corners of her mouth. "Oh my God, it's so big," she thought to herself as she got closer and closer to the purple ridge of his engorged corona. She pushed more saliva to the front of her mouth, lubricating the way. With her lips stretched almost to the tearing point, she relaxed her jaw as much as possible, and then pushed forward, willing her lips to stretch open enough to slip right down over the massive knob.

Zach and Alicia smiled as Grace's pretty face moved downward, her lips spread wide open and stretched forward lewdly as she paused for a second at the thickest part of her brother's cock, and then forced herself forward. Their smiles grew bigger as they watched her soft pink lips finally slip over the broadest part of Zach's immense cock, the enormous knob now locked firmly in her hot wet mouth.

"That's my girl," Alicia said softly, reaching forward and gently running her fingers along Grace's stretched jaw. "Now, just breathe slowly, get used to the way that gorgeous cock-head feels in your mouth."

Grace breathed through her nose, feeling her anxiety sluicing out of her body. She'd done it! She'd taken the biggest part of her brother's prick into her mouth. As she relaxed and started to get accustomed to the huge cock filling her mouth, she rolled her tongue all around the massive knob, bathing the sensitive tissues with her hot spit, loving the feel of the pebbly glans under her tongue. She combined this with some gentle suction, drawing some more of her brother's gooey syrup from the seeping tip.

"Oh Jesus, Grace, that is so fucking good," Zach moaned, leaning his head back against the chair.

Alicia smiled, proud of her daughter. Having learned what her son was capable of over the past few days, she decided to give the young girl a reward. "I think Grace deserves a little treat. Don't you think so, Zach? Why don't you give her a tasty little sample?"

Zach knew exactly what his mother meant, having commented to him how much she loved it herself. With his sister's pretty lips sucking gently at his engorged prick, he flexed his midsection, sending a glistening wad of pre-cum pulsing to the surface.

"Mmmmm," Grace mewed as a warm gob of silky fluid flowed onto her tongue. She swallowed, the warm juice sliding deliciously down her throat. She felt her brother flex again, another little spurt of gooeyness oozing into her mouth. She sucked harder, wanting more of the creamy nectar.

"You like that, don't you, Baby?" Alicia said in a soft lulling tone. "Just start moving slowly back and forth, let your mouth get used to being stretched and filled like that." Grace drew back, keeping her suctioning lips tightly adhered to the incendiary knob. She stopped with just the tip in her mouth, and then slid forward, her wet lips sliding luxuriously down over the rope-like ridge once more. She moved back to the tip, and then moved forward, feeding another inch into her hot wet mouth as she went further down on the jaw-stretching shaft.

"Oh Jesus...that's perfect," Zach said, his eyes feasting on the sight of his little sister devouring his cock. Although she didn't have the cock-sucking experience his mother had, his sister was sure trying to make up for it by showing a lot of enthusiasm. She was moving forward and backward in a nice smooth rhythm, hungrily feeding close to half of his long hard prick into her mouth with each forward stroke. Zach felt her suck in her cheeks, the soft wet tissues inside her mouth adhering warmly to his pulsing dong. His little sister's soft lips were creating a delicious friction between their lewdly connected bodies—his horse-like cock luridly impaled between the young girl's glossy pink lips. She was using a lot of spit, just as her mother had instructed—and Zach was loving it. He could see it leaking from the corners of her mouth, glistening strands of her gooey saliva working its way down her face to hang erotically off her chin, the viscous gobs shaking obscenely as she bobbed her head back and forth.

"That's good, keep it nice and wet like that," Alicia said, sliding her hand beneath Grace's chin and gathering up a handful of her daughter's slippery spit. She slipped her fingers around the broad base of Zach's cock, pushing Grace's hands out of the way. She rubbed the sticky saliva into the rigid shaft, making it glisten nastily. Alicia circled her fist around the pulsing shaft and started stroking, pumping it towards her daughter's bobbing face. "You can play with yourself if you want to, Baby. I think you're going to be doing a lot of that from now on."

Grace had been getting so aroused that her mother's words came as a welcome relief. She reached down and slipped her hand beneath the leg opening of her soaking-wet panties, her fingers sliding over the slippery tissues of her dripping cunt.

"Oh fuck yesssssss," Zach hissed, his cock almost ready to explode from the efforts of the two beautiful women working on him. He watched as his mother fisted him, her hand bumping gently against his sister's pursed lips as she stroked back and forth, the two of them working in unison, giving his throbbing dick the utmost pleasure. He was flooding his sister's mouth with pre-cum, and he could feel her swallowing again and again. She kept pushing saliva to the front of the mouth, lubricating the scintillating connection between her lips and his turgid erection. Her flowing gob continued to ooze forth from the corners of her mouth, where it was quickly scooped up by his mother's jerking hand and lathered warmly around the base of his thrusting prick.

Alicia leaned close and nipped tenderly at on his ear lobe before bringing her lips close and whispering, "Let me know when you're going to come." Zach nodded, wondering what his lusty mother had in mind now. He looked down at his sister, her half-closed eyes hooded in bliss as she slavishly sucked, her little teenage body overwhelmed by the delicious sensations she was feeling with her brother's huge cock filling her hot sucking mouth. Zach was in heaven, and felt his nuts drawing up in his sack once more. He felt the delicious contractions start in his midsection as the initial rush of semen started to speed up the shaft of his cock.

Zach turned to his mother and nodded, letting her know he was almost there. "OH FUCK, I'M GONNA COME!" he warned.

With her stroking hand wrapped firmly around her son's throbbing cock, Alicia reached forward and pulled her daughter backwards with her other hand. Grace had been sucking so feverishly that her pursed lips popped off her brother's engorged dick-head with an audible "POP!"

"Wha...?" the young girl started to ask, unsure of what was happening. She was unable to finish as a thick white rope of cum jettisoned from the enormous cock before her, the massive wad of semen hitting her flush in the face. A second milky rope shot forth, the thick ribbon of cock-sap running from her chin all the way up her face and into her hair. Alicia held her daughter in place with one hand while she fisted her son vigorously with the other, flooding the teenager's face with a barrage of glistening semen.

"OHNNNNNN," Zach groaned, his hips bucking as a toe-curling climax rattled through his loins. Through slitted eyes, he watched his mother jerk him off all over his sister's pretty face, her young skin quickly becoming a bizarre mosaic of silvery cum. His mother's experienced hand was milking every last drop out of him, the viscous wads of jizz spitting forth and clinging luridly to the young girl's skin.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAHHNNNN," Grace moaned, and Zach looked down to see her forearm flexing as she jammed her fingers into her slippery cunt. The feel of her brother's cum spraying all over her face had sent Grace right over the edge, her young pussy convulsing as a much-needed release swept rapidly through her. Her snatch was bubbling over with creamy girl-juice as she shoved her fingers between the dripping pink folds of flesh, rubbing herself off as she savored the illicitly thrilling sensation of her brother's warm semen raining down on her face.

As his mother kept jerking him off, Zach kept shooting, his potent seed splattering all over his sister's face. By now, her face was almost totally painted white, pearly gobs and milky ribbons crisscrossing her delicate features and clinging lewdly to her skin. Her hair was a mess, splatters of cum adhering nastily to her shimmering blonde locks. Sizable wads dangled from her chin, cheeks, and eyebrows, the clingy goo glistening in the warm amber light as the dangling wads swayed enticingly back and forth. As the final few drops spat forth onto his mother's jerking hand, Zach collapsed into the chair, totally drained.

"Oh my, don't you think she looks pretty, Zach?" Alicia said, a perverse smile on her face as she let go of her son's spent dick and pulled her kneeling daughter towards her. "Mmmm, now it's Mommy's turn to get a nice mouthful."

Zach was too wasted to even mumble a response, but he lay there gasping as he watched his sexy mother lean forwards and start to lick her daughter's cummy face. The obscene act was incredibly erotic, especially when his mother dragged her tongue slowly over the girl's dripping chin, gathering up the dangling wads of her son's semen. Zach heard a low purring noise coming from the two women as his mother's lips and tongue kept busy, slowly lapping and sucking up all of his potent baby batter. He saw her swallow a number of times as she fed, her eyes alive with lust as she licked up all of his warm milky cum. When she was finally done, Grace's face shone warmly with the drying residue of Alicia's saliva, the only gobs of semen left were those matted in her sandy blonde hair that her mother's searching tongue had been unable to reach.

"C'mon," Alicia said as she took Grace's hand and led her to the bed. "I need to make use of that pretty little mouth of yours while your brother is recovering. I know the way he is—it's only going to

be a few minutes before he's ready to go again."

Alicia plumped up a couple of pillows and stacked them against the headboard. She climbed onto the bed and laid in the middle, her upper body nestled into the pile of pillows. She started to slowly draw her nylon-clad legs up, letting her supple thighs roll open, her sexy stilettos looking incredibly erotic as the pointy heels dug into the sheets. "C'mere, Baby, I'm all wet after licking up all that sweet cum of your brother's. I want to feel those beautiful lips and tongue of yours on me again." As if in a trance, Grace kneeled on the bed and crawled between her mother's lewdly-spread thighs. With her eyes feasting on her mother's weeping box, she lay down on her stomach, just like a little kid watching Saturday morning cartoons. She inhaled deeply, her mother's rich womanly scent setting fire to her senses.

"Ohhhnn..." With a moan of desire, Grace plunged her face into her mother's juicy cunt, her tongue lancing deep into the pink folds of searing flesh.

Zach watched wide-eyed as his mother reached down and slipped her fingers into her daughter's soft blonde hair, pulling her firmly against her womanly mound. "That's my good girl, get that tongue way up inside there."

Zach felt a shattering tingle go through him as his mother looked him the eye and winked lewdly. He could hear the sloppy wet sounds as his sister ate out his mother voraciously, her lips and tongue working over the dripping petals of Alicia's hot wet cunt. Both of them looked fantastic in the sexy lingerie—Grace in virginal white and his mother in bewitching black. He looked at his mother's nipples, wickedly displayed by the half-cup bustier. The pebbly buds were stiff as anything and a vivid deep red, engorged with the wanton desire flowing through her. His mother looked fantastic, lying there wearing that nasty-looking bustier, her long legs sensually encased in her sheer nylon thigh-highs, her cum-fuck-me shoes causing a salacious shiver to course through him as she drew her knees up even further, the pointy heels of her stilettos stabbing into the mattress. He looked up at her beautiful face, her features flushed with desire, her smoky eyes half-closed as she enjoying the rapturous sensations of her daughter's hungry mouth working on her. Zach's eyes were caught by the glittering stones in the rhinestone choker she was wearing, the sexy piece of jewelry looking wickedly erotic as it circled her long slender neck. As Zach stared at the lurid scene going on right in front of him, he instinctively brought his hand to his heavy member and started stroking it.

"Oh God, yesssss," Alicia hissed as Grace's inexperienced yet willing tongue had her climbing the walls already. The older woman rolled her hips in a slow teasing circle, grinding her juicy box up against her daughter's busy young mouth.

Feeling his cock start to stiffen, Zach got up out of the chair and made his way across the room, ready to join the two sexy females who meant more to him than anything else in the world.

"Mmmm, looks like you're just about ready again, eh Tiger?" Alicia said as she looked down at Zach's rising cock, his stroking hand pulling the surging blood right up into his swelling member. Without saying a word, Zach climbed onto the bed and threw his leg over his mother's reclining body, his knees on either side of her exposed chest as he straddled her. Alicia licked her lips, knowing what was coming.

"Open up, Mom, I want to feel YOUR mouth this time." Alicia opened her mouth into an inviting 'O', her brilliantly-colored lips shining a vivid cherry red. Zach leaned forward and fed the warm mushroom head right in between his mother's pursed red lips, loving the feel of those soft lips

closing about his stiffening prick. As her lips closed down and her hot wet tongue bathed the sensitive glans with warm saliva, he felt like this was where his cock was meant to be—his mother's beautiful mouth felt like home already.

"Mmmm," Alicia moaned, feeling her son's gorgeous pecker come alive and grow within her sucking mouth. Zach had grabbed onto the headboard and started to flex back and forth, sliding his stiffening dick obscenely between his mother's pursed lips. He took it nice and slow, rolling his hips in a tantalizing circling motion as he fed it deep into her mouth, her purrs and soft whimpers murmuring right through his growing erection. In just a couple of minutes, he was rock-hard, with over 10" of hard thick cock spearing dead center into his mother's face. Alicia was sucking lewdly, her tongue swirling all around the rigid member, her cheeks caved in, creating a hot wet sheath for her son to fuck. Zach sawed his hips back and forth, loving the hot buttery softness as his mother's vacuuming mouth luxuriously enveloped his thrusting erection.

Grace could feel her mother's pussy juicing like crazy as the older woman sucked on her son's cock. Grace slavishly licked and sucked, her young tongue probing deeply into her mother's gooey depths. She swirled her tongue in a slow teasing circle over the hot pink tissues, her mother rewarding her by flooding her mouth with warm cunt-honey. Grace sucked noisily, gathering the creamy juices on her tongue and letting the silky nectar slide luxuriously down her throat.

"Nnhhh...nhhhh," Alicia started to whimper as her daughter's mouth had her on the verge of orgasm. Grace could tell her mother was close, and slipped her lips further up onto the throbbing red clit peeking out from its protective sheath. She closed her soft pink lips firmly around it, and then flicked her tongue out, bathing the sensitive nodule with hot slippery spit.

"Nnnnnnnhhhhhh," Alicia keened wildly, her mouth still full of her son's long hard cock. Her knees flexed in, trapping her daughter's head between her legs, her hips rolling up off the sheets as she started to climax. Her inner thighs were quivering and her whole midsection was pulsing like a cut wire as she twitched and shook through a shattering release, her lower body convulsing wantonly. Grace felt a warm gush of pussy-juice splash against her chin as she lathered her mother's clit with saliva, the stiff button throbbing between her sucking lips. Alicia's orgasm went on and on, but she never let her son's cock out of her mouth, loving the feel of having such a huge dick in her mouth at the same time she came. Finally, the intense sensations slowly waned, and she looked up at her son, a look of savage rapture in her eyes.

"I need you to fuck me," Alicia said, reluctantly pulling her mouth off her son's massive cock. Zach was only too happy to oblige. He moved back down on the bed as Alicia spoke to Grace. "Come over here, Baby, watch how good your brother is at this."

Grace crawled up from her spot between her mother's legs, her face dripping with warm cunt-juice. Her tongue ran out between her lips and circled all around her face, gathering in as much of the womanly cum as she could get. Her eyes were drawn to her brother's loins, his huge cock thrusting up like a menacingly weapon, the engorged crimson crown shining with her mother's saliva, a glistening strand of pre-cum dangling obscenely from the tip.

Zach took his spot kneeling between his mother's spread legs, his surging dong poised teasingly just above her dripping mound. Her reached down and grabbed her ankles, lifting her stiletto-clad feet high into the air, and then slowly spreading her legs far out to each side, opening her up totally for the brutal assault he knew she wanted.

"Aaah," Grace gave a sharp intake of breath as she looked at her mother totally splayed out, the wet petals of her juicy labia opening wetly as her son spread her like a wishbone.

"You steer, Grace," Alicia said, looking at her teenaged daughter, her mature face a mask of desire.

"Steer?"

"Take his cock in your hand and put that beautiful dripping head right where I need it."

Grace tentatively reached across her mother's reclining body, her fingers circling around her brother's stiff cock. She couldn't believe how hard it felt, and how big it was—her hand looked so tiny wrapped around such an immense cylinder of flesh. It was throbbing powerfully in her hand, and it took quite an effort, but she pulled it downwards until the leaking cock-head was poised at the slippery pink curtains of her mother's dripping cunt. She pulled slightly forwards, forcing the broad flared between the glistening folds, watching the vivid pink tissues spread open and adhere wantonly to the massive knob. She pulled some more and could feel Zach moving with her as he started to force his rigid prick further into his waiting mother.

"Oh Jesus, that feels so good," Alicia moaned, her eyes closing in bliss as she felt the enflamed helmet stretching her insides. Zach continued to slowly flex forward, feeding more of his long hard cock into his mother's incendiary depths. Grace watched in awe as her mother's mature snatch seemed to draw at her brother's thick pecker, the shiny labia wrapping sinfully tight around the welcome intruder. Grace reluctantly removed her hand as her brother drove forward, only a few more inches left to go. He paused for a second, and Grace watched as he lewdly rolled his hips, stirring her mother's depths like a batch of wet cement.

"Oh fuck," Alicia groaned, her head rolling back and forth on the pillow as she surrendered herself to her son once more, becoming nothing more than a welcoming receptacle for his lusty desires.

Zach was in heaven, his cock on fire from the intense heat inside his mother's molten cunt. He could feel her flexing her talented pussy muscles, trying to draw him in deeper. He leaned forward and pushed her legs further back and out, having her totally spread-eagled beneath him.

"Is this what you want, Mom?" Zach asked teasingly as he provocatively rolled his hips, and then started forward with a firm downward thrust.

"OH MY GOD...OH MY GOD...," Alicia groaned loudly as her body started to arch up off of the mattress, the hot tissues of her mature cunt juicing like crazy. Zach plunged forward, tearing into her oily depths, penetrating her with the final hard inches as his massive cock-head bumped up against the door of her womb.

"OH FUCKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKK..." Alicia wailed, her body thrashing about like a ragdoll as a tremendous orgasm started deep in her searing cunt and blossomed rapidly throughout her body. She was pulling at the sheets with a death grip as her body convulsed and shook, her mouth open and gasping, her crimson nipples swollen and throbbing.

Grace watched spellbound as her mother went off like a nuclear bomb, her beautiful mature body quivering and shaking like it would never stop. Her mother's spectacular body was flushed with the intensity of her climax, her warm pink flesh coated with a fine sheen of perspiration. Her hips were bucking uncontrollably, her slick pink pussy-lips pulling hungrily at the thick cock impaled deep inside her. Finally, the lurid shaking and trembling within her mother started to wane, but that seemed to only inspire her brother even more.

"Now that we've got that one out of the way, let's try for a few more," Zach said confidently as he drew back, his hard thick shaft glistening with his mother's juices. Grace could see the blue gnarled veins standing out in bold relief, the immense shaft throbbing and pulsing within the clutching grasp of her mother's hot needy cunt. He drew back until just the very tip was trapped within the clinging gates, and then slammed forward, driving the engorged knob against her cervix once more.

"OHNNNNNNNNN..." Alicia let out a low animalistic growl as she came again, her hot wet depths bathing her son's buried prick with her oily juices. She squeezed Grace's hand tightly as she climaxed, her other hand clutching the sheets.

Zach leaned forwards and folded his mother almost in two, her legs pushed up and out to each side. He drew back again and hammered it back into her, driving her deep into the mattress.

Grace gasped as she watched, her mother and brother fucking like savages. Her mother was pinned down, but Grace could see the older woman bucking her hips up to meet her son thrust for thrust, both of them giving the other as much pleasure as they could. Her brother got into a nice smooth rhythm, driving his surging prick balls-deep with each powerful thrust.

Alicia was flying, her body seeming outside her very being, the tremendous sensations overwhelming her as her son brought her to one amazing climax after another. She was sweating like an animal, her body twisting and convulsing with paroxysms of pleasure as one orgasm ended, only to have another tingling sensation start in the depths of her loins and spread rapidly throughout her entire body. She was gasping for air and every nerve ending in her mature body was tingling deliciously—and she never wanted it to stop—but she knew she'd pass out soon if she didn't. "Zach...I...I..." she gasped out.

Zach instinctively slowed, but stayed buried deep, loving the feel of the hot folds of flesh inside his mother's cunt gripping him tightly. "Are you okay, Mom?"

"Oh God yes," Alicia said, her eyes half-closed, her face flushed and sweating. "You're still good to go for a while, right Baby?" She accompanied her question by flexing the talented muscles inside her, the wet tissues sending a luxurious rippling massage along the full length of his hard cock.

"I can go all night," Zach replied, a sly smile on his face as he slowly rolled his hips. "You know that, Mom."

"Ohhnn," Alicia groaned, summoning up the last of her willpower. She brought her hands up and put her palms on her son's chest before looking deeply into his eyes. "Baby, that feels so good, but I think it's time we gave your little sister a chance to see how amazing it feels to have this cunt-splitter inside her."

Grace eyes flew open in alarm as she watched her brother withdraw, his glistening dick lancing upward as it pulled free of her mother's clasping pussy, a clear bolus of vaginal lubricant slipping off his enormous cock-head and dropping lewdly onto the sheets.

"Grace, I want you to lick his cock clean before we get started."

Grace leaned forward, running her tongue up her brother's surging dick, lapping up her mother's warm juices. She pressed her lips tight against the rigid shaft, loving the feel of the intense heat as she slipped her lips up and down, gathering in every creamy drop of cunt-honey.

Alicia reached over to her night table and drew a box out of the drawer and set it on top. Zach saw from the label that it was a box of condoms: Trojan XXL. His mother pulled one from the box, tore open the package and came back, holding the translucent piece of latex in her hand.

"That's good, Grace," Alicia said, touching her daughter's shoulder and moving her aside. Grace reluctantly pulled her lips off her brother's rearing cock, slipping her tongue out and running it all around her lips, lapping up the last of her mother's womanly nectar. Alicia reached forward, placed the condom on the tip of her son's cock, and then used her circling hand to roll it down over his rigid shaft.

"We have to make sure you don't get pregnant, Grace. I had my tubes tied after you were born, so I'm fine. But I'm sure these loads of your brother's are packed with potent swimmers, and we don't want any unexpected accidents."

"Always the lawyer, eh Mom?" Zach said.

"Well, I like to be prepared—you know that."

"So you keep a box of condoms in your night table?"

"I put that there just in case. You can see this is the first time it's ever been used. And now that you and I have found each other, I don't think I need it anymore. But I think you and Grace might be getting a lot of use out of it from now on. Knowing the way you are, that dozen might not even last this weekend." Alicia looked down and gasped. The condom was rolled all the way down, and there was still almost three full inches of her son's veiny cock-shaft exposed, even though the ones she'd purchased were size XXL. "Oh fuck, he's so big," she thought to herself, feeling her own pussy creaming again as she thought about getting that beautiful monster back inside her.

Grace looked at the throbbing latex-covered cock as if in a trance, and then she felt the hands of her mother and brother on her, pulling her lithe young body into the middle of the bed and positioning her on her back.

"She's scared, Zach," Grace heard her mother say, the sound of her seeming to come from some far off place as the young girl tried to wrap her mind around what was about to happen. "Kiss her, let her know everything is going to be okay."

Zach moved up beside his sister and leaned down, bringing his face close to hers. "Grace, it's going to be alright," he said tenderly, gently brushing the young girl's hair away from her face. "I'd never do anything to hurt you—I promise. Anytime you want me to stop, just say so. I'll be careful. It may hurt a little at first, but after that, I think you're going to love it just as much as Mom does. I love you, Grace...we both do. Okay?"

Grace's eyes misted over as she listened to her brother, her heart filling with joy. As she nodded and smiled softly, he brought his mouth down to hers. Her lips parted willingly as he pressed his mouth to hers, his tongue moving slowly into her waiting mouth. She slipped her arms around his neck and kissed him back passionately, her tongue rolling against his. The young girl almost swooned with arousal, the delicious sensations of her brother's kiss flowing through her body right to her bubbling snatch. The kiss was wonderful—not as tender and loving as kissing her mother—but equally as erotic.

Zach finally broke the kiss and pulled back, looking deeply into his sister's eyes. "Grace, you are so beautiful," he whispered sincerely. "You make me so hard." He pressed his boner against the side

of her leg, letting her feel how excited he was.

Grace felt her heart flutter, amazed that she could cause such a reaction in someone. She could feel his sizable dick against her leg—it felt more like a wooden truncheon than a simple erect penis. As he rolled his throbbing erection against her side, she thought of what he'd just done to their mother—making her squirm and squeal like a banshee. Grace knew she wanted to feel the same.

"I'm...I'm ready." Grace whispered back. "Just be careful, okay Zach?"

"I promise I will be. And remember, anytime you want me to stop, just say so." Grace nodded as Zach moved back on the bed. He knelt on one side of his little sister's reclining body, his mother kneeling on the other.

"Bring your legs up," Alicia said. Grace obediently complied, bending her knees and bringing her slender coltish legs up, her sexy white sling-backs looking incredibly erotic as she dragged them across the sheets. Her slim legs looked beautiful, sensually encased in the sheer white thigh-highs her mother had given her to wear.

"That's a good girl," Alicia said softly, her voice warm with praise. "Now slowly let your knees roll open to each side." Zach and Alicia watched intently as the teenager let her legs part, her lithe nylon-clad limbs parting sensually as she let them drift open.

"Oh fuck," Zach muttered under his breath as his sister's panty-clad mound came into view, the material of her white g-string almost transparent with wetness. Alicia reached down, taking hold of the ribbon-like waistband of the girl's tiny panties and pulling them off. She drew them down the young girl's slender legs and right off, bringing them to her face and inhaling deeply.

"Oh my God, she's soaking wet," Alicia said, passing the girl's panties to her son. Zach brought the sodden garment to his face, the warm girlish aroma settling wickedly onto his senses. He feathered his tongue out and licked along the full length of the tiny gusset, tasting his sister for the first time. He loved the taste of the warm nectar on his tongue and knew he'd be feasting at the delectable junction between her legs soon enough. However, right now, he had more important things to attend to—busting his sexy little sister's 18-year old cherry.

"She's more than ready. Get between her legs, Zach." Under his mother's tutelage, Zach moved between his sister's spread thighs, his turgid prick looming over her lush pink loins. This time it was Alicia's turn to steer. She reached down and wrapped her mature hand around her son's thick boner, giving it two methodical pumps, watching as a shimmering drop of pre-cum pulsed to surface and started to drip from the wet red eye. She then pushed his throbbing cock-head downward, nestling the crimson tip right up against her daughter's glistening labia. She pushed forward so the knob started to enter the wet opening, the petals of her daughter's delicate flower adhering wickedly to the pebbly glans.

"Now, doesn't that feel nice," Alicia said, moving her hand in a slow circle, rubbing the engorged knob all around the sensitive opening to her daughter's unexplored snatch. She could see warm vaginal lubricant oozing out around her son's cock-head, the young girl's pussy bathing the monstrous erection with her slippery juices.

"Mmmm, it feels so hot," Grace whispered, her breathing already starting to get ragged.

"Just wait until it's all the way inside you," Alicia said, removing her hand from her son's prick. "Time to give her some more, Zach."

Zach leaned forward, his rigid erection poised at the entrance to his sister's hot young twat. He flexed his hips, starting to feed it deeper into her. She was deliciously hot and wet, but also incredibly tight. He felt like her unyielding pussy was about to tear the skin right off his prick. With just a couple of inches inside her virginal opening, he stopped, slowly rolling his hips as she got used to it.

"Mmmmm," Grace moaned softly, feeling her young cunt being stretched like never before. She could feel her brother moving gently, rolling his hips tenderly. Zach felt her oily juices bathing his cock, and proceeded further, flexing forward and pushing more of his stallion-like cock into his little sister.

"Ungghh," Grace groaned, and they all knew Zach had reached that critical point, his massive cock-head pressing up against the young girl's hymen.

"Okay, Baby," Alicia said, taking hold of her daughter's hand. "This is going to really hurt for a split second or two, but trust me, sweetheart—you won't believe how amazing it will feel afterwards." Alicia looked over at Zach and nodded.

Zach looked at his little sister intently, her eyes glinting brilliantly with a combination of desire and intense fear. He drew his hips back slightly before flexing forward, pressing the engorged head of his cock against her resisting maidenhood. "I love you, Grace," he said quietly, his eyes locked on hers.

"I love you too, Za...OWWWWWWWWW!" the young girl wailed as the constraining tissues inside her started to tear. Her eyes closed in anguish and she squeezed her mother's hand tightly as he pushed forward, mercilessly tearing those resisting folds of flesh as he stretched her insides. Zach felt a final resistive tear, and then the flared ridge of his cock-head slipped past the point of resistance, her hymen totally shredded by his massive erection.

"OHHHNNNNNN," Grace wailed loudly, the excruciating pain overwhelming her. Zach stopped moving, holding totally still as his little sister convulsed and thrashed about beneath him, his cock impaled not even halfway into her. His mother held onto Grace's hand tightly with one hand and stroked her daughter's sweating face with the other as the young girl rode out the pain. Finally, Grace's twitching and shaking subsided, and she opened her eyes, a satisfied smile of contentment slowly spreading over her face.

"I...I did it!" she said excitedly, knowing now that the worst was over.

"You did," Alicia said, stroking Grace's cheek. "You were very brave." She looked down between the joined bodies of her children, seeing a trail of goo seeping from their joined bodies. She was happy to see the oozing discharge had only a slight pinkish tinge. "And there's almost no blood. You were perfect, Sweetheart."

"The pain is starting to go away," Grace said softly, "and...and it feels so big inside me." As the aching twinges diminished, she started to concentrate on the new sensations she was feeling, the feeling of having a hard thick cock inside her.

"Stay still for a minute, Zach. Let her get used to it. Grace, squeeze down on it with the muscles inside you." Grace did as her mother asked, and it felt wonderful.

"Oh fuck," Zach moaned, thrilled by the amazing feeling of his little sister's tight young cunt squeezing down on him even more.

"That's my girl," Alicia said, a lust-filled smile on her face. "Now it's time for Zach to feed more into you. Bring your knees a further up and let your legs roll a little further out to each side—he'll need you to be as wide open as possible. Just relax, Baby, he's gonna fill you right up." Once again, as Grace did as she was told, Alicia nodded to her eager son.

Zach nodded back to his mother and started pressing forward once more, drilling more of his condom-covered cock into his sister.

"Oh my God...oh my God..." Grace moaned, her head lolling from side to side against the pillow beneath her. She was breathing with rapid gasps as her horse-cocked brother stretched and stretched the hot oily tissues inside her. Zach couldn't believe how tight she was—it was like trying to drive his cock through a clenched fist. But he kept pressing forwards and, gradually, the resisting folds of flesh inside her yielded, letting him go deeper into her hot yearning pussy.

As Zach had started to press further into her, Grace had felt the intense pain she'd felt earlier being replaced by a new pain, the blissful pain of intense pleasure. His thick hard cock was stretching her insides relentlessly, but she realized she was loving it, her pleasure level escalating as he went deeper and deeper.

Zach stopped once more, his sister's incredibly tight pussy continuing its futile resistance. He and his mother both looked down between the two siblings' connected bodies, Grace's vivid pink labia clutching tightly as they circled her brother's huge erection. The condom-covered portion of his engorged phallus was totally gone from view, only two inches of pulsing veiny shaft remained. Alicia reached forward and put the flat of her hand on her son's curvy behind. She nodded to Zach one more, and he acknowledged her nod. As he flexed forcefully forward, Alicia pushed down on his taut buttocks at the same time.

"OH GODDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDDD," Grace wailed again, the massive cock-head tearing asunder the last blockade barring the way to her womb. She was thrashing about again as Alicia pressed down on Zach, forcing the final two inches into her young daughter. The withering tissues yielded, and her delirious young cunt bathed the monstrous invader with hot slippery juices, the intense sensations triggering a shattering orgasm deep inside her.

"OH...I...I...AAAAAAAHHH," Grace gasped loudly as the engorged knob pressed firmly against her cervix, his balls nestled right up against her warm behind, her brother's humongous cock impaled balls-deep inside her. The young girl threw her arms around Zach's neck and held on tightly as her body shook maniacally, her slender form convulsing and shaking with orgasmic tremors. Her eyes were closed as the feelings of rapturous delight tore through her young body. It felt like she'd been jolted by a million volts of electricity, but exquisitely so. She came and came as she held on, her young pussy gushing around the monstrous invader.

Zach and Alicia looked at each other, perverse smiles on their faces as they watched the young girl come. Alicia reached over and lewdly groped her daughter's firm breasts through the baby-doll top, feeling her stiff nipples coming alive beneath the cool satin. After about a minute, the tingling sensations within Grace slowly ebbed away, her spastic convulsions calming, leaving her young body trembling quietly.

"Feels good, doesn't it, Baby?" Alicia said, slipping her hand beneath the baby-doll and running her slender fingers over the young girl's tits.

"It feels...it feels," Grace gasped out, "unbelievable. I didn't know I could ever feel that good."

"Well, we're just getting started, Sweetheart," Alicia nodded to Zach once more, who drew back his hips. Alicia looked at his glistening cock, happy to see the condom was still firmly in place, and that it was covered with only his sister's shiny juices, and not blood. With just the tip clutched tightly between her clinging pussy-lips, Zach drove forward once more, sending his plundering member right back into his sister's overheated depths.

"Ungggghhhhhh," Grace moaned, dropping her head back onto the pillows beneath her as Zach got into a smooth rhythm, fucking her with long deep strokes. Within a minute or two, her young body started to quiver, and then that turned into a spasmodic shaking as his plundering erection triggered another searing climax deep inside her. Zach kept going, and the bed was squeaking like crazy as he vigorously fucked his little sister, pounding her lithe young form deeper into the mattress with every downward thrust.

Grace never believed anything could feel so good, so luxuriously exquisite. After her second orgasm swept over her, she felt lusciously connected to her brother, loving the feel of that beautiful thick cock impaling her. As he thrust into her time and time again, she felt like she was being crucified, nailed to the bed with the hard thick stake between his legs. It wasn't long before she came again, the flow from her gushing cunt oozing forth and flowing down from their connected bodies onto the sheets beneath them. After her third climax, she started to feel guilty, like Zach was doing all the work. She knew in order to please both her mother and brother, she'd have to do better than this.

Alicia and Zach smiled as Grace brought her legs up and wrapped them around his behind, her sexy sling-backs crossed over his flexing buttocks. As he kept fucking her, she started to flex her slender young body up against his, meeting him thrust for thrust. She could feel her cunt absolutely bubbling over, the juices seeping out of their joined bodies and running down her behind to make a mess on the sheets. But Grace didn't care—it just felt so fucking good.

Alicia reached between their two thrashing bodies and turned her fingers up, letting the tips of her sharp red fingernails scratch teasingly over the base of Zach's throbbing erection. That was all it took to send him over the edge.

"OH FUCK, MOM...I...I'M GONNA CUM," he moaned, feeling the tingling contractions begin in his midsection. He drew back and slammed it into his little sister once more, just as the first thick rope of cum jettisoned forth. Grace came at the same time, a shuddering climax causing her to whimper and shake with paroxysms of pure bliss. Zach pressed himself as hard against her as he could, rubbing the end of his cock over the opening of her womb as they shared the utmost pleasure possible between two people. He knew if he wasn't wearing a condom, he would be absolutely flooding her clutching snatch with wad after wad of potent seed. His mother was right—they needed to make sure that didn't happen. But for him, it didn't matter—his sister's hot gripping pussy felt fantastic, her incendiary depths pulling and tensing all around his throbbing cock-head. He kept shooting as the exquisite sensations flowed through him, his spitting cock twitching and pulsing within his sister's tight spasming cunt. Grace was shaking and jerking, the sensations of her own tingling orgasm making her quiver like a plucked guitar string.

When Zach started to come, Alicia slid her hand back slightly and cradled his overflowing nuts, gently rolling the swollen balls in her hand as she helped to coax as much cum out of him as possible. The mutual orgasm of her two children went on for a long time, until finally, a trembling shiver tripped down Zach's spine and he collapsed on top of his sister, both of them trembling and breathing raggedly.

"Oh Grace, that was incredible," Zach muttered quietly to his sister, the young girl lying there in blissful exhaustion, her face covered with a fine sheen of perspiration.

"Zach, I...I loved it. You made me feel so good." The teenager took her brother's head in her hands and kissed his face repeatedly, pure joy overwhelming her.

"You're not done yet, are you, Slugger?" Alicia said as she pulled Zach back. "I hope you've got some left for Mommy." Zach shifted back on his knees, slowly withdrawing his spent dick from his sister's gooey twat. When he came all the way out, Alicia looked down, a big smile crossing her face as she looked at his condom-covered dick. The receptacle end was bulging out obscenely, evidence of the massive load he would have poured into his sister. His sizable load had been even more than the stretched receptacle could handle. Beneath the condom, she could see shimmering milky fluid that had blown back onto the broad flared head as far as the corona ridge. As she looked at all the cum, Alicia licked her lips.

"C'mere, Baby, let Mommy help you with that." She reached down and carefully slid the condom off his slowly deflating member, making sure to keep the heavy receptacle end pointing downwards.

Grace and Zach watched, their eyes growing big with perverted lust as their mother took the condom and dangled it between her fingers, the heavy tip pointing downwards. She lifted it, turned her face up and parted her full red lips, letting the gooey condom slide right into her mouth.

"Mmmm," she purred and her eyes closed in pleasure as she sucked her daughter's slimy juices off the outside of the condom. She pulled it provocatively back and forth, cleaning the surface of Grace's creamy nectar. She then turned it around in her hands and brought the open end of the condom to her lips. She cradled the heavy receptacle in her hand and tilted it up, letting them see the warm milky fluid flow down the translucent latex and into her waiting mouth.

"Mmmm," she purred again, and they heard a lewd sucking noise as she drew out every last drop of her son's warm creamy cum.

"Oh fuck," Zach muttered to himself, not believing what he was seeing. It was the most erotic, exciting thing he had ever seen. Although he had just come, as he watched his mother sucking out the final morsels of his potent seed from the condom, he felt a tingling surge in his youthful loins once more.

"That's my boy," Alicia said, tossing the empty condom aside as she reached for her son's rising cock and pulled him towards her.

The first light of dawn was breaking as Alicia woke up, her body feeling deliciously sore from the events of the night. Zach had fucked her twice more and they'd both made good use of Grace's mouth during the night. Alicia looked over to her night table and saw the top of the box of condoms was open. Besides the one Zach had worn the first time he'd fucked Grace, there was second empty one sitting in a withered clump next to it, her son's viscous seed from that load already sitting pleasantly in the pit of her stomach as well.

She threw the covers off, wondering where the kids were. In her blissfully exhausted state after the last time Zach had fucked her, she only remembered Grace taking off her high heels as Zach pulled the covers over her, her thoroughly-fucked body craving sleep. Alicia got out of bed, feeling a warm stream of emulsion run down her leg. She smiled, knowing it was Zach's pearly cum. She slipped her high heels back on and staggered like a drunk to the door, her wobbly legs barely supporting her well-fucked body.

Alicia started down the hall, hearing a rhythmic thumping coming from Zach's room. The door was partially open and she peered around the corner. The light next to Zach's bed was turned on, bathing the two teenagers in a warm amber glow. Grace was sitting up in the bed, her head supported by a stack of pillows piled against the headboard. Zach was straddling her, his naked buttocks facing Alicia. She could see him working his long hard cock back and forth between Grace's circling lips, face-fucking the young girl, the headboard bumping rhythmically against the wall with each forward thrust. Alicia could see that Grace's eyes were hooded in blissful rapture as her hands cupped her brother's firm buttocks, pulling him deeper into her sucking mouth.

"Ah, the stamina of youth—how wonderful," Alicia thought as she looked at the young girl's face, wads of semen crisscrossing her lovely features and dangling lewdly off her chin. Obviously, Zach had painted that pretty face some time earlier. Looking down, she saw one shoulder strap of her baby-doll top had slipped down her arm, exposing one firm young breast, the crimson nipple shining wetly, a spackle of silvery cum glistening on the upper swell of her breast.

Alicia looked further down, to where Grace was sitting with her legs splayed well apart, her slender legs still enticingly encased in the sheer white thigh-highs, her sexy high-heeled sling-backs still on her feet. Her knees were pulled up and with her legs provocatively parted, Alicia could clearly see her shining mound. Her pussy-lips looked puffy, swollen and a brilliant pink, evidence of the welcome abuse caused by the pounding her brother had given her during the night.

Alicia smiled as she looked at the table next to bed, spying two more filled condoms—waiting just for her. As she walked across the room, the sound of her entering alerted her two children to her presence.

"Oh Mom," Zach said, looking over his shoulder at Alicia. "Perfect timing—I'm just a minute or two from coming." He nodded towards the two used condoms sitting next to the bed. "We saved those for you."

Alicia happily picked one up, and then licked the outside thoroughly, loving the taste of her daughter's girlish cunt-honey. She then flipped it over and let her son's creamy discharge slide down the smooth latex and right into her mouth. She did the same with the second, her tongue searching out the inside to make sure she got every milky drop.

"Okay Grace," Zach said, never missing a stroke in his sister's hot wet mouth, "I'm almost there. Remember what we talked about earlier, with you being our fluffer?"

Grace eagerly nodded, at the same time caving in her cheeks to give her brother a hot buttery sheath to fuck.

"Get ready, Mom," Zach said, nodding to the floor next to the bed. Still dressed in the sexy bustier, Alicia dropped to her knees as Zach kept face-fucking his sister, the girl's head banging rhythmically against the headboard. "Good girl, Grace. Just a little more...just a little more...oh fuck...here you go, Mom." Zach pulled his rigid dick out of his sister's avidly sucking mouth and turned towards his mother, his hand wrapping around his cock in a warm loving corridor. Alicia opened her mouth, just as Zach fed it right between her soft red lips.

"Oh fuck, here it comes," he said as he started to go off. The first thick rope spat forcefully against the back of Alicia's mouth, almost knocking her right of his spitting prick. She clamped her lips tight around the throbbing knob as Zach's hand stroked vigorously back and forth, jerking off inside his mother's hot wet mouth. He flooded her mouth with a geyser of semen, rope after rope of pearly cum jettisoning into her rapidly-filling mouth. Alicia could feel it leaking from the corners of her

mouth as it overflowed. She swallowed, but Zach kept cumming, filling her mouth with his potent seed as he continued to unload. She swallowed again, loving the feel of his silky cream sliding luxuriously down her throat. She sucked harder, trying to pull every delicious drop out of her well-hung son. He rewarded her by shooting another massive wad, almost filling her mouth with that single shot. She swallowed, barely able to keep up. His hand kept stroking and he kept cumming, until finally, the last few drops flowed lazily onto her welcoming tongue.

Zach withdrew his cock from his mother's sucking mouth and turned to his sister, letting her suck the last few drops from his oozing cock-head. When she was done, Zach collapsed onto the mattress, totally spent.

Grace leaned over towards her mother and extended her tongue, gathering up the viscous drops of milky semen dangling from her mother's chin. With her mouth full, she pressed her lips to her mother's, passing the delectable treat to her. Alicia kissed her daughter passionately as they passed her son's warm cream back and forth, before the older woman finally swallowed, the silky gob finding a nice warm home in the pit of her stomach. Alicia then took her daughter's face in her hands and licked up the ribbons and gobs of Zach's semen that he'd plastered her with earlier. Grace purred like a kitten being cleaned by its mother as Alicia slowly dragged her tongue over the young girl's pretty face, licking up every drop of her son's sperm-laden cum. Finally, she had it all—there was nothing left on her daughter's skin but a glistening sheen of her drying saliva.

"I think you finally need to get some sleep," Alicia said as she stood up and looked down at her exhausted son. Zach agreed with her, and pulled the covers up over his naked body. Alicia reached forward and took Grace's hand. "Now, you come with me, young lady."

She held Grace's hand as she led her back to her bedroom, the early morning light drifting in lazily around the curtains. Alicia pushed the pillows back up into a stack against the headboard and laid back.

"C'mere, Baby," Alicia said, her dark eyes glistening with desire as she crooked one red-tipped fingernail and beckoned to her daughter. "I want you to show Mommy again what you can do with that pretty little mouth of yours." She drew her long sexy legs up and let her thighs drift open, her high heels digging into the mattress once more. Grace obediently climbed onto the bed and crawled between her mother's spread legs. She breathed deeply, her mother's warm womanly fragrance making her senses tingle. Her mother's pussy was glistening with her oily secretions, the silky juices pulling the young girl in magnetically. She lowered her mouth to her mother's warm flesh, her tongue slithering deftly between the shiny pink labia.

"Mmmmmm, that's the way," Alicia said softly, reaching down with both hands and running her fingers gently through her daughter's soft blonde hair. "Let's see if we can go for two in a row, okay?" She smiled to herself as Grace nodded enthusiastically, her busy tongue pressing in a slow teasing circle over the hot folds of flesh inside her mother's beautiful pussy.

"Yes, things are working out perfectly," Alicia thought, closing her eyes and surrendering herself to the bliss that awaited her.