

A SISTER SURPRISE: DRUNK MOMMY

silkstockingslover

Mom comes home and catches son and daughter and...

Incest/Taboo

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Note 1: Thanks to Tex Beethoven, Wayne, and Robert for editing this story.

Summary:

This is the fourth chapter of the story of Joey (a virgin before he attended last Friday night's Halloween party with his sister) and Sarah (his older college sister who belongs to a sorority at her college over an hour away).

In part 1, A Sister Surprise, Joey is convinced to go to a sorority Halloween party dressed as the Joker to be his hot sister's date for the evening. Joey has had a crush on his sister forever, and once Sarah realizes her brother is well-endowed, the cat and mouse game of will they or won't they begins.

In part 2, A Kinky Afternoon, The next day Sarah rocks Joey's world with the best wake-up call in the world... a blow job from his sister. The day then unfolds with marathon sex between the siblings, including Joey taking the last of his sister's three holes while she is dressed as a cheerleader (Part 2 was illustrated).

In part 3, Cute Cheerleader (also illustrated), On Saturday night Sarah takes Joey to a high school Halloween party hosted by the beautiful head cheerleader Jane. In addition to watching camera feeds of costumed partiers having sex in the many other rooms of the large house (lesbian, double penetration, gay and more), he and Sarah not only get to fuck the head cheerleader, but Joey ends up dating her.

And now... part 4:



After the wildest night of my life, well, tied with the college Halloween party where I first fucked my sister, we got home a little after five... it was so late at night that daylight was arriving .

I went to my bedroom, got undressed and had a quick shower.

I got out, dried off and was in a robe when Sarah called upstairs, "Joey, come down here for a minute."

I headed down and walked into the living room and gasped, instead of changing into something for sleeping like flannel pyjamas, she had put on some sexy lingerie. I asked, thinking that even I had had enough for one day and night, "You can't still be horny?"



"You sure you're not?" she asked, turning around to showcase her perfect ass. "It appears that I am."



"You're insatiable," I smiled, my cock hardening under my robe, surprising me that it still could.

"So do you think you can find one more load in those big balls of yours for me, or do I have to go grab Mom's vibrator and fuck myself?" she asked, as she sauntered over to me.

"You use Mom's sex toys?" I asked.

"Only when I don't have a nice big hard cock around to pound me," she said, reaching into my robe and claiming my semi-hard cock.

"Well luckily with a little work, there will soon be a nice, big hard cock nearby to pound you," I said suavely, loving the newfound confidence my beautiful sister had instilled in me.

"I bet it won't take much work at all," she smiled playfully, "where there's a will there's a way, you know," as she stroked my cock.

"I don't know," I said, "it's been pretty well worked over already today. Or yesterday. Or... what the fuck day is it, anyway?"

She took my robe off and tossed it away as she said, "Let's call it Sunday morning, it's almost daylight. But whatever day it is, I do enjoy a good workout with somebody sexy."

"Me too," I smiled, as she took my hand and led me to a divan.

She sat down and I looked into her eyes and felt the urge to kiss her. Sure, I wanted to fuck her again. I wanted to feel her luscious lips wrapped around my cock. Perhaps I would even ream her ass again. But, at the moment, I wanted intimacy.

I leaned in and kissed her softly.

She kissed me back.

It was tender.

Intimate.



Not like brother and sister.

Nor like raw, intense fuck buddies.

But something far more intimate.

For a few minutes all we did was kiss.

No more.

No less.

We just allowed our lips to touch; our tongues to explore.

It was loving and heavenly.

Then for the first time ever, I broke a kiss.

I smiled and said, trying to be witty, "I'm going to kiss your other lips now."

"Mmmmmm," she smiled, "They want me to tell you they are very kissable."

"I could kiss them all night," I smiled, as I moved down, burying my face between her massive tits.

"You missed: those aren't my other lips," she pointed out playfully.

"I couldn't let myself slither down your body without taking a lick stop at these massive tits," I answered.

"Tough to argue with that," she agreed, as I kissed the upper swells of her tits, but kept the lingerie on... for the moment.

I next licked and kissed her belly and gave her navel some bellylingus, but she giggled and said it tickled.

I moved between her legs.

But I moved right past her appetizing pussy.

I kissed her thighs.

I moved to her feet as she pointed out, "You went too far. My pussy's up here."

I explained, "Just taking a detour," as I moved to her feet and took each toe one at a time into my mouth.

As I pleased each toe, she moaned, "Okay, this is a nice detour."

After all ten of her toes had been delicately attended to, I licked and kissed my way back up her leg and teased her for a few moments by feigning great interest in her left hip joint, before finally burying my face into her pussy.

"Oh yes, about time," she moaned, before she added with a playful tone, "that's more like licking than kissing."

"I like to multitask," I replied, "except I multitask one thing after the other," as I licked *and* kissed her sweet pussy.

"Whatever task you're doing, don't stop," she moaned as the combination of kissing and licking seemed to be driving her wild.

I kept kissing and licking, listening to her moans increase, her body twitching increasingly until her back arched, and she screamed, "Fuck, yes!"



She came hard and I eagerly lapped up my sister's sweet juices.

I kept licking until she ordered me, "Get up here, big brother." (If you'll remember, I'm actually her little brother but she started calling me 'big brother' once she saw my cock.)

I climbed onto the divan, and she praised me as she took my hard cock in her hand, "I could play with you all day."

I laughed, "And to think that while we were growing up together until Friday night, we never played with each other."

"Time to make up for lost time, dear brother," she assessed, as she swirled her tongue around my cock head.

"Oh fuck," I moaned, loving the way she could drive me wild. Loving watching the most beautiful girl I'd ever met, who just happened to be my biological sister, worshipping my cock.



"I mean this is the best toy in the house," she purred, her tongue slithering down my shaft.

"It also comes with a pair of fully loaded bouncy balls," I added.

"Mmmmmmm," she agreed, as she twisted around, laid on her belly and began playing with my balls.

"I like that," I approved, as she licked my ball sac before sucking one testicle into her mouth.

And for a couple minutes she sucked my balls, massaging them through the sac with her lips.

"That feels so good," I encouraged her, really enjoying this.

After a couple more minutes as she really treated my balls well, she moved back up several inches and said, "Now back to the main attraction."

She took my cock back into her mouth and began bobbing. Fuck, she could give head.

Fuck, I was in heaven.

Having come so many times last night and still with no sleep, I knew we were in for a long haul. She sucked on me for a couple minutes until I was iron stiff and she ordered, looking ready to fuck, "Lie on the floor, I want to ride this missile."

"Yes, Miss," I said, liking when she took control... when she just *had* to have my cock.

I quickly lay on the cold floor and watched as my hot sister straddled me. She smiled, as she held my cock while lowering herself on it. "Big brother, your cock is so fucking amazing."

As she sat down on it, I complimented back, "*Everything* about *you* is amazing."

"I've never been fucked so many times in one weekend, let alone in one twenty-four-hour period," she admitted, as she started riding me.

"Ditto, LOL," I responded, at the reality I was a virgin before Friday night.

"But this is a record I plan to break next weekend," she promised, as she began bouncing on my cock.

"My cock may break," I joked, "or get its skin rubbed off."

"That's a risk I'm willing to take, I've nothing to lose," she giggled, as she leaned her hands on my chest for balance.

I laughed, "You really are insatiable."

"Are you complaining?" she asked.

"Definitely not," I stated firmly.

"Good, then hold me up as I ease this big fat cock into my ass," she said. God, I loved her nasty mouth and the fact she loved being ass fucked.

"No problem," I said, helping her to balance herself as she grabbed my wet cock, using only her pussy juice as lube, before she slowly lowered herself back down on my cock, this time wedging it in her tight ass.

"Oh fuck, you're so tight," I moaned, as my cock slid into her ass.

"And your cock feels so good buried in my asshole," she moaned, as she began really slowly to ride my cock again, spreading her ass cheeks with her hands as she tried taking more of me inside her.

"Take your time," I said, as if I were some expert in sex instead of recently being a complete virgin.

"Yours is the biggest dick I've ever had in my ass," she admitted. "It takes some time to adjust."

She was slowly riding me, having just reached the midpoint of my cock inside her, when we were interrupted by a loud gasp.



I leaned around to my right to see Mom staring at us... her jaw dropped open like some cartoon character's.

Sarah froze with my cock in her ass and likely for the first time ever, she was speechless.

We both froze like statues... neither of us sure what to say or what to do at our mother catching us in the act of incestuous anal sex.

Mom finally asked, with a slight slur, even though the answer was pretty obvious, "What is going on here?"

I stammered, even as my cock was still half lodged in my sister's ass, both of us incapable of moving, paralyzed by indecision and shock, "It's not what it looks like."

"It looks to me like your sister has your penis in her ass and is riding it," Mom appraised accurately, "so if this isn't what it looks like, it must be an illusion worthy of Penn and Teller," her slur more noticeable, looking at us in complete awe. But not, I noted, in anger.

Sarah leaned forward to me and whispered, "She's not repulsed. I think this is a good thing." She stood up, my cock sliding out of her ass, surprising me with, "Then since we both like to talk, I guess it *is* what it looks like."

"Sarah!" Mom gasped, as Sarah walked over to Mom and Mom got a good look at my cock for probably the first time in ten years.

Sarah excused our actions, now standing in front of Mom, by pointing out, "You've told us for years you wanted us to be close to each other."

"Sarah, obviously I didn't mean close enough for penetration; that's not close, that's overlapping," Mom said, even as she leaned sideways to peer around Sarah so she could stare at my fully erect cock, which was saluting her.

"We *are* both adults now," Sarah said.

"You're also brother and sister," Mom pointed out.

"Exactly. And you and I are mother and daughter," Sarah agreed as she wrapped her arms around Mom and kissed her.

My cock flinched.

I expected Mom to push her away, but she simply stood there, likely as paralyzed in shock as Sarah and I had just been. She didn't return the kiss at first, but she also didn't avoid it.

Then... miraculously, Mom kissed Sarah back.



Even after everything that had transpired in the past day and a half, this was the hottest thing I'd ever seen... pretty much every guy's fantasy... watching their mother and sister make out.

They made out for a couple minutes before Sarah said, looking at me, "Go clean that cock of yours off for your Mommy, stud."

"Um, okay," I said, as Sarah resumed kissing and embracing our Mom.

I kept staring as I walked backwards out of the living room before turning to go into the bathroom. I washed my cock thoroughly just in case, although I didn't see anything adhering to... well, never mind. I was quick, as I wanted to return to the living room in a hurry even as I pondered the impossible becoming possible twice in two days. First I had fucked my sister (and her college friends, and...) and now, maybe, I was about to fuck my Mom. Life is good!

I took a deep breath and walked back out to the living room where I saw Mom sitting on a table with her skirts raised and Sarah between her legs hungrily licking her cunt.

If watching them kiss was hot, watching my sister eat out my mother was like being at the center of the sun.

Mom was moaning, and Sarah seemed to be rubbing herself as she licked and I stared in awe.

I stared at Mom's legs, clad in black nylon.

My cock hardened after its brief deflation in the washroom as she wrapped her feet around Sarah's head.

And my cock flinched uncontrollably as Mom leaned back and screamed as her orgasm hit, "Yes, Sarah! Oh YES!!"



Sarah kept licking as Mom shook the table with her spasms.

I remained frozen and staring until Mom opened her eyes and looked at me... then instantly looked away.

Sarah sat up and said, "Mom, you have an amazingly tasty cunt."

"I can't believe I let you do that," Mom said quietly, not looking up at me. I think she was afraid to.

"You came in like a minute," Sarah teased, pulling her off the table.

Mom didn't say a word, still keeping her head down.

Sarah took Mom's hand and pulled her towards me, my cock fully erect and saluting the two most beautiful women I knew as they approached, admittedly not me, but my sceptre.

"Isn't it big, Mom?" Sarah asked as they reached me.

Mom still couldn't look me in the eyes, but she *was* looking down at my cock quite avidly, an impressed look on her face, yet she still didn't say anything.

Sarah moved Mom's hand to my cock and said, "Go ahead, stroke it."

"I shouldn't," Mom said, even as she stared at her hand on my cock and didn't pull it away.

"You know you want to," Sarah purred, kissing mom's neck.

"Oh, God, it's really big," Mom agreed, trembling slightly, as she did begin to stroke it, her eyes never leaving it.

"Biggest cock I've ever fucked," Sarah praised my cannon, moving to my other side and moving her hand to my cock as well.

The only thing better than my sister or my Mom stroking my cock was having my sister *and* my Mom stroking my cock. "Doesn't Mom look hot, big brother?"

"Always has, always does," I answered, watching these two hands stroking me, thankful for the many loads I'd already shot recently so this wasn't going to be a thirty-second shootout.

"I look hot?" Mom asked, breaking her eyes away and looking up at me for the first time, looking heart-wrenchingly vulnerable.

"Mom, you've been my biggest jerk off fantasy for years," I revealed.

"Really?" she asked, not believing me.

"Mom, you're a MILF," I said, "the hottest MILF ever."

"What is that?"

"A Mom I'd like to fuck," I said, "or in this case *the* Mom I'd *love* to fuck," my confidence building as the surreal situation progressed.

"Oh!" she said. I decided to be aggressive, so I leaned forward and kissed my Mom as I wrapped my arms around these two beautiful goddesses.

As I had hoped, Mom wetly kissed me back, as they both continued stroking my cock.



After a little while Sarah reminded me, "Don't forget about the family slut you fucked first."

I broke the kiss with Mom and turned and said, "How could I forget my cherry breaker?" I then kissed her as Mom's other hand reached around to squeeze my bare ass.

After a moment, Sarah broke the kiss and quickly removed her lingerie as she ordered, "Mom, get naked."

"I don't know that I should," Mom prevaricated.

"Now," Sarah ordered, showing a slight Domme side.

Mom didn't say a word, but she obeyed, taking off her Halloween maid's costume as Sarah dropped to her knees and took my cock in her mouth.

"Oh my," Mom said, as she watched her daughter going down on her son, while I stared at my mother, now naked except for her sexy thigh high stockings.

"You're so hot, Mom," I said, admiring her body.

"Keep talking, I never can hear that enough," she said, as she lovingly caressed my chest and tentatively pinched my nipples.

"I mean it," I said, looking into her eyes intimately (while also btw getting blown by my sister at the same time). This had to be the ultimate player move. "You're perfect, Mom."

"And *you*... are sweet," she said, before she leaned in and kissed me again, as I moved a cautionary hand to the back of Sarah's head in an attempt to slow her down. I had some serious fucking to do yet.



Sarah caught on and slowed down as Mom and I kissed.

When Mom broke the kiss I informed her, as we both looked down upon my sister with a mouthful of my cock, "She loves sucking my cock, you know." I then realized it was easily the weirdest news I had ever given my mother.

"So it seems," Mom said, smiling as she watched.

Sarah added, "I also like your son's cock in my cunt and ass," before returning to sucking my cock.

"That's right, she likes those too," I joked,

"Loves it," Sarah corrected.

"Sorry, *loves* it," I agreed.

"Who wouldn't?" Mom asked, surprising me, although by now I guess it shouldn't have, as she knelt down and joined her daughter in front of me.

"Suck his balls, Mom," Sarah ordered, taking control of this unbelievable threesome. (Is there a word for incest between three family members? 'Trincest' or something?)

"You like bossing me around, don't you?" Mom said to Sarah with a slight smile.

"I've always wanted my own Mommy pet," Sarah shrugged.

"I'm your *pet* now?" Mom asked doubtfully.

"You're *our* pet," Sarah corrected, "unless you mind," as she snapped her fingers and pointed to my balls.

"I can't believe I'm doing this, but I appear not to mind," Mom gave in, although still doubtfully, her tone implying she was still trying to process how she had just ended up in a threesome with her son and her daughter.

Mom got into a unique position underneath me, in what I can only describe as flexibly impressive, as I slid my cock into Sarah's mouth, taking control, as Mom obediently began to suck on my balls.



"Oh yes," I moaned, the double pleasure on my cock and balls amazing.

After a couple minutes of amazing cock and ball worship, Sarah asked Mom a question I had only imagined ever happening in my fantasies, "So. Ready to fuck your son, Mom?"

Mom's answer was also something I'd only expected to hear in my fantasies, "Let me think, how can I put this? How about... Fuck, yes!" She was getting playful: good sign!

Mom spun around and lay on her back.

I looked down at her with equal portions of admiration and lust, as she spread her legs for me and said with all her doubts vanished, more words that I'd never imagined hearing from her, "Come down here and fuck your Mommy, baby."

I was shocked I didn't come right then and there! Instead I lowered myself between her legs, tempted to bury my face between them, but unable to resist the priority that I had a personal invitation to fuck my Mom. I positioned my cock at the entrance of her inviting cunt and felt Sarah's hands on my ass pushing me in as she crooned to me, "Fuck Mommy, big brother."

"Oooooooh," Mom moaned, as my cock slid inside her. "So big!"

"You'll want this every day from now on," Sarah said, as my cock completely filled my Mom.

"This is so wrong," Mom moaned, even as she fucked back up at me and her hand went to her clit to rub herself.

"And yet so fucking right," Sarah added, as she crawled around and straddled our mom's face.

Looking up at her daughter's cunt, Mom joked, "Well, I *have* always been good at multi-tasking," before she again showed her impressive flexibility, she looked at me and ordered, "Now fuck your Mommy Joey, good and hard."

"Yes, Mom," I agreed happily, always having been a Momma's boy and doing as I was told.

"Oh yes," Mom moaned, as I began fucking her, and she began licking Sarah.

"Pound our Mom, Joey," Sarah ordered, "Pound our sexy Mommy-slut."

"I'm your Mommy-slut?" Mom asked, for the first time sounding unimpressed.

"Yes, you're our cock-sucking, cunt-licking, cock-taking, cum-craving Mommy-slut," Sarah listed, the nasty name-calling so fucking hot. "Do you have a problem with that?"

Mom responded, almost making me laugh, "Not at all, I just wanted to make sure I understood."

"Crazy," I said, shaking my head, as I slowly fucked her.

After a minute, Mom ordered, "Wrap your legs around my body and scoot yourself closer."

"I don't understand."

She lifted her legs way up in the air and explained, "Now spread your legs wide and slide right into me."

"Oh," I said, realizing this was a new position.

"Now fuck Mommy," she ordered.

"As you wish," I said, sliding back into her, as she leaned back again and resumed licking her daughter.

"Best threesome ever," Sarah moaned, as she watched me fucking Mom.



"...In the world history of threesomes," I added.

"Agreed," Mom moaned, between licks.

Watching Mom crane her neck to lick her daughter's cunt made this wild act even hotter. Mom had given into our family lust completely, just like Sarah and I had, and it made this the most intimate, wild encounter of this entire crazy, unbelievable weekend.



I fucked Mom for a couple of minutes before Mom's moans shifted to a whine, "Oh shit, a cramp."

I pulled out and helped Mom up and steadied her as she stretched her leg. "Sorry, not as young as I used to be."

"Age is just a number," Sarah said.

"Tell that to my body," Mom laughed as she kept stretching, which was also hot.

"Go lie on the table," Sarah suggested.

"Yes, that should be comfortable," Mom joked, as she obediently went over to it.

"Once your daughter is sitting on your face and your son is plowing your cunt, it will be," Sarah promised elegantly.

"You really like reminding me of the crimes I'm committing," Mom said, shaking her head.

"It does make it hotter," Sarah agreed.

"It's definitely something," Mom admitted, as she climbed onto the table. "Fuck, this is cold."

Sarah climbed up to stand on the table and lowered her pussy down to Mom's face again and added, "And this is hot."

"Not to mention delicious," Mom added, before resuming licking her daughter's cunt.

"This is hot too," I added, moving between Mom's spread legs and sliding my dick into her warm pussy.

"Her cunt is, or that you're fucking your Mom?" Sarah asked.

"Both, obviously," I replied, as I resumed fucking my Mom.

"Yes, fuck Mommy," Mom moaned, prompting me to move faster.

"*Pound* your Mommy-slut, big brother," Sarah demanded, as she rubbed Mom's clit and enjoyed an up close and personal view of the penetration.



"You like eating your daughter's cunt, Mommy?" Sarah moaned, as Mom licked her eagerly.

"Yes dear," Mom moaned between licks from her and slow thrusts from me.

"And you like your son's big cock pounding your pussy?" Sarah questioned, as I began doing just that, pounding her pussy as I spread up and began to slam into her.

"Oh yes, fuck," Mom moaned loudly.

"Yes, what?" Sarah asked, slapping Mom's clit.

"I love being a Mommy-slut to my son and daughter," Mom declared.

"You know this isn't a one time thing," Sarah pointed out.

"Oh, God," Mom moaned.

Sarah ordered me, "Stop fucking our slut for a minute."

I did.

"Answer me Mom," Sarah ordered, my cock buried in Mom's cunt, as Sarah gently tapped her clit.

"I don't know," Mom answered, even as her body twitched.

"Say it," Sarah ordered, "And once you do, your son gives you the hard fucking you so desperately crave."

"Damn it, Sarah," Mom sighed.

"Say it."

"Fuck! Fine! I'll be your Mommy-slut anytime you want," Mom declared, her desire to be fucked overriding the moral unwritten code of a mother to her children.

"Good, Mommy-slut," Sarah purred, as I resumed fucking Mom.

"I can't believe we're doing this," Mom said, for the third or fourth time.

"I can't believe Joey always had this massive snake hidden in his pants," Sarah pointed out.

"Me neither," Mom agreed.

"And it would be a shame to have such a magnificent fuck stick in the house and not use it for our benefit," Sarah continued.

"I guess that's true," Mom replied between moans.

"Now it's my turn to have his dick in me," Sarah said.

"I'm not done with it yet," Mom protested.

"Share, Mommy," Sarah said, then added, "Besides, you can have it every day. I only get it on weekends."

Mom laughed, "I guess that's true," as I pulled out of her and Sarah climbed off her face. She looked at me, "Are you going to want to fuck me every day, son?"

"Only while I'm awake," I joked.

"Of course if he's not awake, you can wake him up with a blow job," Sarah pointed out as she remained on the table and pointed to her cunt.

I moved to Sarah as I agreed, "That would be the best wake-up call ever."

"Men," Mom chuckled, as she spun around to get a closer view of her children having sex with each other.

I slid inside Sarah's wet box and said, "Thanks Mom, you got her all nice and wet."

"You both did that," Sarah moaned, as I began fucking her.

"How did this even start?" Mom asked, as Sarah slid two fingers inside of Mom. [\(See part 1 for the full answer to that question\).](#)



And Sarah, with a little addition from me here and there, retold our story from the wild Friday evening at her college, to our fuck fest yesterday to the high school party last night (it was Sunday morning now). While we did we shifted into a variety of positions...one of them pretty kinky.

I ate out Mom, another fantasy checked off my list of what had been until this weekend impossibilities, while I fucked Sarah in a super-hot, but awkward position:



Listening to Sarah tell the story from underneath me as I fucked her in a position you would usually only see in a porn movie added to the wild excitement of the act, as did the fact I was dining from my Mom's excessively wet cunt... which had no taste... just wetness.

After telling the first night's story, Sarah needed to change positions and Mom begged, "Joey, please fuck your mom with that big, hard cock."

Who can reject such a request? No son EVER!

I slid back into her as Sarah got up and joined us on the table, telling of our many sexual encounters yesterday while we were home alone.

Mom moaned, "You two could make the nastiest Home Alone movie yet."

Sarah laughed as she sucked on the tits she'd once nursed on all those years ago.



Mom seemed to be getting close, but she also looked uncomfortable lying on the hardwood table and said, "We need to change positions."

"Yes," Sara agreed. "You can stand up and get me off while he gets you off."

"Exactly what I was thinking," Mom agreed, climbing down off the table.

Sarah sat at the edge of the table, Mom moved between her legs and I moved behind Mom, as we began a new threesome position.

Sarah told Mom about the party last night while Mom licked her and I fucked Mom.

Sarah was moaning wildly as she said, "Mom, you're so *good*! This obviously isn't your first cunt-munching experience."

"It is since college," Mom answered, before adding, "back then I dined regularly on some of my sorority sisters."

"Were you a submissive sorority sister slut?" Sarah asked.

"My role from my freshman year all the way until I graduated was made pretty clear during my initiation," Mom answered, intriguing me.

"What was that?" Sarah asked, even though she obviously knew.

"Full-time cunt muncher," Mom answered, before adding, "I licked at least a dozen pussies a day back then, there's nothing about a pussy I don't know if it can be learned with a tongue, mouth or fingers."

"Holy fuck," Sarah moaned, the idea obviously turning her on even as it surprised her.

"Yes, I was often fucked too," Mom quipped, her tone wickedly playful.

"By strappies or by frat boys?" Sarah asked.

"Both, of course," Mom said, seeming to enjoy letting her children know of her wild past.

"And ever since you've been Mother Theresa for all these years," Sarah scolded.

"I was born again when I got married," Mom said.

"And today you're being baptised as our slut," Sarah declared.

Mom turned around and looked at me and asked, "Do you want to baptise me your Mommy-slut, Joey?"

My eyes went wide.

She continued, revelling in this new hierarchy, "All you need to do is come on my face or in my cunt and I'll be your slut forever."

I was still speechless so she added, "Or maybe you'd prefer to come down Mommy's throat?"

"Or up your ass," Sarah added.

"Oh my," Mom said. "I can't imagine fitting that thing up my ass. It's too big."

"No, you just need practice," Sarah said, as she grabbed Mom's head and pulled it back into her cunt. "But for now, concentrate on getting your daughter off."

I resumed fucking Mom, unsure where I wanted to baptise her with my first load, as I watched her eagerly licking Sarah.

To my surprise it was Sarah who came first. Mom must be pretty good at pussy pleasing, just like she said.



"I'm coming from Mommy's fucking tongue!" Sarah screamed.

I watched Sarah come; I fucked Mom; my balls finally began to boil. I decided I knew where I wanted to shoot my load: down Mom's throat. I also wanted to take a bit of control here. I pulled out of Mom and ordered, "Knees, Mom."

I moved back and as I had fantasized many times, she turned around and dropped to her knees and took my cock into her mouth without a word.

Sarah weakly got off the table and staggered beside Mom saying, "Fuck, watching Mom suck your cock is so hot."

"Watching Mom eat your cunt was super-hot," I joined in, as I watched Mom bob up and down on my cock like a cum-hungry slut.

"Come down her throat," Sarah said, as I moved my hands onto Mom's head.



I began to fuck Mom's face, and in just a dozen thrusts I was spewing my load down her throat.

"Swallow it all, Mommy-slut," Sarah encouraged.

Once I was completely spent, I pulled out and asked, "Like?"

"Delicious," Mom said, scooping up a bit of cum hanging from my cock.

"He has an addicting taste," Sarah smiled, as she leaned in and kissed Mom.

After a minute, Mom surprised us both when she ordered, "On your back, Sarah. Time to put on a show for your brother."

"Mmmmmmm," Sarah smiled, "does Mommy have a kinky side?"

Mom pushed Sarah onto her back, straddled her face and pulled Sarah's legs up for balance in what instantly became the hottest lesbian face-sitting scene in the history of porn.

"Oh my," Sarah said, as her flexibility was put to the test by her mother.

"Lick Mommy's cunt, you little slut," Mom ordered.

"Mmmmm, I like a woman who knows what she wants," Sarah purred, before she began licking.

"That's it, lick Mommy," Mom moaned, as she turned and winked at me.

I watched the lesbian scene in complete captivation as Mom said, "You got me all revved up and didn't finish me off."

"Sorry, I've wanted to face fuck you forever," I admitted.

"Words I never fathomed ever hearing from my son," Mom laughed with a moan.

A couple more minutes of licking and Mom was moaning louder as she said, "Yes slut, eat Mommy's cunt, get your brother all excited so he can fuck your tight cunt and ass."

"Yes, Mom, come on my face," Sarah said, between licks.



"Yes!" Mom screamed, as my sister got her off for the second time.

A couple minutes later Sarah came over to me and asked, "Do you have one more load in this cannon?"

"At least one," I said, although I wasn't sure how many more I could produce. What was the Guinness Book of records for loads shot in one day? I'm guessing that in Alaska or Siberia or

someplace they don't get out of the house much during the winters, it might be something ridiculous like seventy-two. (That's only once every twenty minutes. Piece of cake if you don't have anything else to do, right?)

"Good," Sarah said, as she took my cock in her mouth yet again.

Mom joined us and asked, "Did your sister take your virginity?"

"Yes," I moaned and then added, "All three of them."

"You didn't save one for me?" Mom rebuked her, slapping her ass.

"Sorry Mom," Sarah said, between bobs. "Truth be told, I didn't know you were a Mommy-slut until you caught us just now and I decided to go for broke."

"I didn't either," Mom said, as she moved her hand to Sarah's cunt.

"Or that Joey was a mother fucker," Sarah added, the term so fucking hot.



"Deep throat," Mom ordered, as she moved her hand to Sarah's head and pushed it down.

Sarah gagged slightly before getting used to having my cock tickling her tonsils.

"Can you deep throat?" I asked my mother.

"I'll practice until I can," Mom promised.

Sarah sat back up and said, "You two can get all your mother fucking and son sucking done while I'm gone. Today it's all about me, then next weekend you can show me anything new you've come up with."

"Fair enough," Mom laughed.

Sarah straddled me and lowered her cunt onto my cock.

Mom moved closer and began rubbing Sarah's clit as she rode my cock.

"Oh yes Mom, rub me," Sarah moaned, as she began bouncing on my cock, taking the entire sausage inside her.



Mom said, "My turn."

Sarah shook her head no. "Nope. His cock is mine until he comes. You get to watch and play."

"Fine," Mom said, "I'll suck and fuck his cock all week while you're back at college learning boring shit."

"Worst Mom ever," Sarah laughed.

"I don't think Joey will call me that," Mom countered.

Sarah got off and pushed me onto my back and said, "Mom, You can get up close and personal as I ride this big, fat cock."

"You're going to tempt me," Mom sighed, and she moved behind us as Sarah resumed riding my cock.

"Get your face right up there," Sarah ordered.



"So hot," Mom's voice said, since I couldn't see her.

"Lick my ass," Sarah ordered.

"You're so bad," Mom said, "good thing it's catching," as I tried to get some sort of view of what she was doing.



Then for the next fifteen minutes I fucked Sarah in a variety of positions, or sometimes she fucked me with Mom joining in as an amazing third partner.

She rode me on the floor while I eagerly licked Mom.



I fucked Sarah in her favourite kinky position while I fingered Mom:





Then I fucked Sarah in a couple different positions while Mom and she kissed:





Sarah, who loved tasting herself on my cock, suggested a unique family 69 for a quick break:



I resumed fucking her while Sarah licked Mom:



Finally I was ready to shoot my final load of the long night... or early morning.

I said, "Ready to get ass fucked, Sarah?"

"Are you a mother fucker?" Sarah asked.

"Why, yes I am," I laughed, "good thing you didn't ask me yesterday!" looking at Mom.

"You two are so bad," Mom said, shaking her head.

"Lie down, Mom," I ordered.

"Yes, sir."

Sarah straddled Mom and ordered, "Eat my cunt while your son ass fucks me."

"So bad," Mom purred, as she began licking Sarah, just as I slid into my sister's tight cunt.

"Oh yes, ass fuck me, big brother," Sarah moaned, as she moved to lick Mom.

"As you wish," I said, realizing she was fingering Mom.

"Not my ass, Sarah," Mom protested.

"You're our slut, ass included as soon as you're ready for it, so consider this training," Sarah pointed out as she slid a finger into Mom's ass.



"Ooooooh," Mom whimpered.

"She *is* going to need some work to take your big cock," Sarah said after a minute.

"Maybe you'll have to come home next weekend prepared to train Mom as an ass slut," I suggested.

"Joey!" Mom gasped.

"What?" I asked. "Any self-respecting mother fucker is going to expect to use all three holes."

"Of course," Sarah said.

"You two," Mom said, resigning herself to the twisted debauchery of her two children.

Then for a few minutes I fucked Sarah's ass while she fingered Mom's, before burying her face in Mom's cunt. As they 69'd, my balls began to boil, and I decided to deposit my load all over Sarah's ass and Mom's face. I pulled out at the very last minute and scatter-shot a massive load.



After the first rope, Mom leaned back and opened her mouth to catch any of my cum she could.

As soon as I was done, Mom, her face now coated in my cum, buried her face back into Sarah's cunt.



I watched for a couple more minutes as they 69'd each other to orgasm before they each staggered back to the sofa.

And as they kissed and Sarah licked my cum off of Mom's face, I watched... amazed that after all that, my cock was *still* fucking hard!



When they broke the kiss Mom looked at me and asked, "Doesn't that thing ever go down?"
So I figured I might as well have one more round... and breakfast too... between my sister's legs.



I ate Sarah as Mom sucked my cock.



And then since Sarah was content for a while I fucked Mom in a variety of positions:





Then I fucked them both; ten strokes in Mom, ten strokes in Sarah.





Before we finished, near exhaustion, Mom sucked my cock and Sarah sat on my face. Both Sarah and I came almost simultaneously as the wild incestual threesome came to a climactic conclusion.



That said, I felt since it was Mom's anniversary as a Mommy-slut (year number zero), she deserved one more orgasm and as Sarah weakly wandered off to bed, I buried my face in Mom's cunt.

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I hope you enjoyed this final story of the series. In case you are curious (or pervy), here are a few deleted or alternate photos.

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DELETED AND ALTERNATE SCENES

CAUGHT (Alternate)

A couple different points of view of Mom catching the kids. One was Sarah sucking cock and another was Sarah riding his cock in her cunt instead of taking it in the ass. Yet, I chose the anal plot as it was more shocking for the Mom to walk in on (although obviously any version of sex at all would shock a mom to the core).





FUCKING AND SUCKING IN COSTUMES

Originally this was going to be the start, but the computer crashed and I couldn't get the costumes to work properly when I went back online... so this idea was dumped.





SARAH SUCKS (Alternate)

I chose Mom sucking his balls instead, but I love this picture (notice Mom's hand between her legs).



SARAH COMES (Alternate)

This was supposed to be the anal scene climax, but after the three pics with Mom licking her cunt, I couldn't come up with a logical way to have Mom spin around and then spin around again to eat the cum.



EATING SARAH (Alternate)

I literally flipped a coin between this one and the one I used. I then changed and used this one and then changed my mind again and used the other.



