

BACKSEAT STEPFAMILY: BACKSEAT 3SOME

silkstockingslover

Aaron has a backseat threesome with his Mom and sister

Incest/Taboo

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Backseat Stepfamily: Backseat 3-some

Summary: Aaron has a backseat threesome with his Mom and sister.

Note 1: Dedicated to Breezy who inspired this wicked multi-chaptered story.

Note 2: Thanks to Tex Beethoven for editing.

Note 3: This is part three of a series. In part one, the main character, Aaron, can't ever ride in cars, since he's still dealing with his trauma from a major automobile accident when he was eleven, which resulted in his Mom's death. The solution, so he can endure a family road trip that will take two days: his stepsister invites him to caress her nylon-clad legs to distract him. This initial overture leads to their sharing multiple sex acts in the backseat of the car, with his seemingly oblivious Dad, and his perceptive, knowing, encouraging, stepmom in the front seat. A few revelations ensue, including that the father wasn't oblivious at all, since he'd planned all this hanky panky, his stepmom and stepsister have been intimate in the recent past, and a surprise romance develops between Aaron and his sexy stepsister.

Part two continues at a Dallas hotel, where Aaron and Nicki enjoy a romantic, kinky encounter in their shared hotel room, and then a fun supper that includes Nicki taking a facial beneath the table at a restaurant, before she emerges and shows off her fresh adornment to their astonished waitress.

Backseat Stepfamily: Backseat 3-some

I'm not a morning person.

As in not remotely one.

But I could soon become one, if I got awakened regularly the same way I was the next morning!

I was having a dream, oddly one that wasn't sexual at all... actually it was quite romantic... about Nicki and me strolling in hand across our college campus... enjoying a beautiful autumn day. (To be clear, in real life we hadn't begun attending college yet, although we planned on doing so as a couple next fall.)

Yet while we were walking, I could feel my dick inexplicably getting hard, and then I felt some very pleasurable sensations... which gradually pulled me out of my dream. I groggily opened my eyes, and... you guessed it... there was Nicki, ever so soothingly sucking my hard dick.

"Oh my," I moaned.

"Good morning, baby," she greeted me with a naughty grin, while she glided her wet tongue across my dick head.

"Good morning yourself," I said, trying to stifle a yawn.

"You're not enjoying my going the extra mile for you like this?" she teased, as her tongue did paintbrush-like strokes over my sensitive, umm... pee hole... whatever it's called.

"Best waking up ever," I said happily.

"I was in the mood for a morning snack, and I thought you wouldn't mind," she said, before she wrapped her lips back around my dick, and resumed sucking.

"I could use a snack too," I said after a few bobs. "Do a one-eighty and straddle my face, baby."

"Mmmmmmm," she mumbled, before taking my dick out of her mouth, spinning end for end, and lowering her wet, fragrant pussy onto my face.

Then for a good ten minutes, we leisurely enjoyed pleasing each other... both of us in no rush to get each other off... just enjoying our morning dalliance.

It wasn't until there was banging on our adjoining door, with Dad calling through it, "Going for breakfast in ten," when we both shifted into a higher gear.

As she bobbed on and devoured my dick, I probed her pretty pink hole, as if my tongue were a tiny dick.

Her amazing lips tightened around my actual dick, and in less than a minute, I erupted inside her mouth. She smoothly swallowed every last drop, while I did my inadequate best to continue licking, while I came.

Once I'd completely unloaded, she sat up, climbed unsteadily to her feet on the bed. and dropped her pussy onto my face. "Eat me, baby," she moaned, as she sat on my face and began slowly grinding her pussy up and down.

I extended my tongue, and licked her the best I could.

As her moans got louder, she ground her hips faster, as if she was fucking my face with her clit... utilising my tongue, nose and face for her pleasure. After a couple wicked minutes while I just laid back and got used... a rush in itself... I felt her lean back, which pressed her pussy against my face, thus shoving push me back harder into my pillow, and then she soaked my face with an enormous gush of cum!

I opened my mouth and eagerly caught as much of her cum as I could, which was limited since in my restrained position, I was unable to move my head at all.

There was another knock on the door, and Nicki called out, still sitting on my face, "Go ahead without us, we'll catch up."

"All right," Dad said, which was good. I'd much rather lie here, almost suffocating on pussy and pussy cum, than get out of bed and eat something a hotel restaurant called breakfast.

I kept licking her pussy for a couple more minutes before she got off of me, spun around, then bent down and kissed me. I kissed her back. When she broke the kiss, she smiled, languidly licked her lips, and said, "Goodness, I feel good!"

"And I feel utterly delicious," I agreed, as she got off the bed.

"Come and clean up with me," she invited, before sauntering away to the washroom, still wearing the nylons she'd slept in all night.

I rolled out of bed, followed her into the bathroom, took a quick piss, and since I was already naked, I joined her in the shower... where we made out, washed each other's bodies and teased each other's privates.

We got out, dried off, and got dressed.

"No underwear," she ordered when I started reaching for some.

"Um... okay, if that's what you prefer," I agreed, even though I'd never gone without underwear before.

"I require quick and convenient access to that big white dick whenever I want to play with it," she explained, as she sat on the bed to put on a clean pair of white thigh high stockings.

"I love you in white nylons," I said. The contrast between her beautiful ebony body and the white nylons was truly erotic.

"In addition to the colour contrast, they also showcase my legs," she added, apparently mindreading.

"Yes, they do," I agreed, while I watched her slowly sliding a sheer white stocking up her sexy black leg, which was incredibly erotic... so much so, that I just stood there with my underwear in my hand, watching her like some pervert.

"Take a picture, it lasts longer," she quipped inanely, with one stocking now on.

"I could take a million pictures of you," I said. (See? That was corny and pathetic, but it was the truth, so I said it. And my point is that I wasn't standing on any higher ground.)

"Snap away," she said, pointing at my phone, which was resting on the bedside table.

"Really?" I asked, as she reached for her second stocking.

"I trust you not to do anything I wouldn't do, which gives you plenty of room before you mess up."

I went to the table, unplugged my phone, and came back... tapping in my password.

"I'd never do anything inappropriate with my pictures of you," I assured her.

"Actually? I hope you'll do *lots* of inappropriate things while you're perving on my pictures," she said. Then grasping the other stocking with both hands, she reached out to her second foot, and she looked up at me with a sensuous smile. "Go ahead, take as many hot shots as you want, my hot stud."

"I'll do that," I said and began snapping shot after shot, as she began unrolling the stocking onto her perfectly manicured toes and beyond... I shot at least thirty pics, as she unfurled the silky sheer stocking up and onto her perfectly shaped leg.

Once it was all the way up her thigh, she looked up, parted her legs to offer me a perfectly picturesque view of her firm tits and her invitingly shaved pussy... her pink labia really standing out against her dark chocolate skin.

I snapped dozens of quick pics while she gave me a variety of smiles, looks, and poses... always keeping her tits and pussy within view for my phone camera.

Finally she stood up and said, coming over to me and stroking my hard... as usual... dick, "I'll do another photoshoot for you when we get back home, and then I'll have some props to use for you."

"Mmmmmmm," I moaned as her fingers worked their magic.

"So you don't mind if I wear the same plaid skirt as I did last night, do you?"

"If it's up to me, then I insist that you do." That short little plaid skirt was so fucking hot! And I'd be able to admire her entire nylon-clad legs during the entire drive.

"Yes baby," she said, sucking on my left nipple before turning and walking away... which was how I learned that having my nipple sucked sent pleasure pulsations directly to my dick.

"Oh, that felt good," I said, wanting her to know I'd really enjoyed that sudden tease.

"So you like getting your nipples sucked too?" she asked, grabbing the plaid skirt from the floor, where it was discarded last night at some point during our lengthy lovemaking session.

"I discovered just now that I do," I agreed, as I grabbed my jogging shorts. They'd be easy to slip on and off as required during our drive.

"Good to know," she said as she slid her skirt up her body... commando, of course.

We'd just finished getting dressed, when there was another knock at our connecting door to the parents' room.

Actually looking respectable, both of us now also wearing t-shirts, Nicki went and opened the door.

"We brought you lovebirds some breakfast," Dad smiled, handing her a bag.

"Thanks, Daddy," she said, giving him a hug.

"You're welcome."

Nicki brought the food to the bed, leaving the door open, and we each ate a couple of egg-and-sausage sandwiches on English muffins.

We were just finishing our final mouthfuls, when Dad said, "Hurry up. We're already running late."

"Yeah, yeah," I said like a snot, glancing at the clock. and it was two minutes after eight. So we actually were an hour later than Dad had wanted us to leave.

"We've got a long day of driving ahead of us," he said, pointing at his Apple Watch.

"Then let's go," LeAnn said. She was dressed in a bright red flowered sundress, with matching red nylons... which like her daughter, would attract tons of looks with how flamboyant it was.

"Mom, are you trying to out-slut me?" Nicki asked.

"I don't think I ever *could* out-slut our family slut. I'm just trying to be competitive," my stepmom retorted.

"I hope you're calling me a slut in a good way."

"Always!"

"Both of you sluts\ look amazing," Dad said, holding a suitcase in each hand, raring to go.

"Yeah, you two slutty babes are without a doubt, the hottest two women in the entire world," I said, latch\ing my suitcase closed.

Five minutes later, we were outside loading our luggage into the vehicle, and Dad put the two suitcases in the front seat.

"I'm sitting with you two today," LeAnn whispered in my ear, squeezing my ass, her hot breath searing my neck.

"Okaaaay!" I trembled with excitement about what this new plan must mean.

"We've got to make sure your chronic trauma doesn't have any flare-ups," she added.

"I guess I really do need to be kept distracted," I said as LeAnn gave my ass a friendly slap.

"Remember I'm the one who's your girlfriend," Nicki pointed out, as LeAnn wiggled her fine ass around the car to the other side.

"Of course I do," I agreed, although her reminder got me even more confused. Did she mean I could look but not touch her Mom? Did it mean I should focus on her entirely while we were in the car? Or did it mean we could all play together, but no matter what, she always came first? My vote was for the latter.

Dad pulled me aside and said, "Give us a minute, ladies."

"Okay, baby," LeAnn said, as she climbed in the backseat on the passenger side. Nicki leaned against the car, waiting until I got inside.

I looked to my Dad for some guidance, but he only said cryptically, "So my boy, are you ready to step up to the next level?"

"Dunno. What's the next level?"

"You understand these two women need a strong man to look after them?"

"They're strong women all right," I agreed.

"True, but you're slightly missing the point," he replied. "So let me rephrase what I'm saying. In public they're strong women who dress provocatively like they did today, because they're strong and *confident* women. But in the bedroom, and today in the backseat, they want a man who'll take charge. An assertive man, who'll make all their decisions for them."

"I'm not sure if I'm up for that," I worried. I'd taken charge a time or two yesterday, but I wasn't sure I had it in me to be a dominant man for the long haul.

"Yes you are, son," he said. "You can count on them to do everything you tell them to without arguing, and they'll get mightily turned on while they're doing it."

"I still don't know," I said tentatively.

"Son," he said, placing an encouraging hand on my back, "they *need* you to do this. It's who they are... submissive women who want a strong man to take control of them. Do you understand?"

"I think so," I agreed, but still reluctantly. But maybe I *could* do this! I understood it in part, because of the many Literotica stories I'd read about Dominants and submissives... could I really be the man who took control in the way Dad was telling me they wanted me to?

"You can do it," he said. "Just take whatever you want from them."

"Including from your wife?"

"Absolutely," he affirmed. "You have my permission to use her however you want, and just like Nicki will, she'll be happy to obey you without hesitation."

"Just to be clear, are you saying that even if I wanted to fuck her, you'd be okay with that?"

"More than okay, I'd love it!"

"Wild!" I said. My Dad had just given me permission to do anything I wanted with his wife, including fucking her!

"Are you familiar with the term freeuse?" he asked.

"Yeah," I nodded, having enjoyed the fantasies about women from whom you could get blow jobs on demand, or fuck anytime you wanted. Of course it had seemed too good to be true... just another unrealistic macho fantasy.

"Well, your stepmom is completely freeuse," he said. "And I assume Nicki is too."

"I'm definitely freeuse for my boyfriend, and I'd like to be that for my Daddy as well," Nicki said boldly. "Is that okay with you, boyfriend?"

"Wow!" I gasped. "I could hardly forbid you from offering yourself to Dad like that since our Mommy is completely freeuse to me! I guess we've just become one happy, anything goes, freeuse family!"

"Except Daddy needs to keep his eyes on the road while he's driving," Nicki pointed out.

"Yeah, I do," Dad agreed. "And it'll probably take a little while for us guys to understand that these two beautiful, strong, black women will always obey white men like us."

"It helps that we have big dicks," I grinned.

"Yeah, it definitely *does* help that we have big dicks," Dad laughed.

"Now that it's settled that Mom and I are freeuse fuck toys to you guys without any limits, are we going to get started soon, or what?" Nicki asked impatiently.

"Is Nicki allowed to talk to us like that, Dad?" I asked.

"Absolutely! She and your stepmom are always at liberty to speak their minds. They're also at liberty to refuse to do anything we tell them to. It's just that we know they'll always *say* whatever *they*

want, but they'll always choose to *do* whatever *we* want. Or another way of saying the same thing is that many dominants not only do their best to get their subs to *do* what they want them to, but always to *say* what they want them to as well. You and I are not that kind of dominants. Make sense?"

"I think I've got it. They're not our slaves in any way, but they *are* happy to have sex with us however we decide we want them to."

"Not only happy, but often they'll even *beg* us to do whatever we already want to do. And that's not lip service, they actually mean it! So with all that in mind, are you ready to be The Man for them today?"

"As ready as I'll ever be," I said, excited, but still a bit nervous.

"Just do whatever comes naturally," he encouraged me. Then he patted me on the back and headed for the driver's seat.

"About time," Nicki grumbled. Then we turned to face each other, she placed my right on her left boob, and gave me a sloppy wet kiss... still standing right out in the open, where anyone could see us!

"Man talk," I shrugged, trying to act like The Man.

"Mmmmmmmm," she purred, "and don't worry that I heard every word, because I'm on *your* side," as she opened the door for me.

I slid into the middle, with my freely fuckable stepmom seated on my right, and my already been fucked girlfriend and stepsister on my left.

With pairs of thigh-high-clad legs to my left and my right to distract me... and to tempt me...

"All right, 'On the road again'," Dad sang like Willie Nelson... not..., making a bad Dad joke as both women simultaneously... as if they'd planned it... grabbed one my hands and planted them directly onto the respective leg closest to me.

"Drive, James," Momma said loftily.

And we were off.

Except then, except for slowly moving my hand up and down each silky-clad leg... nothing else happened... as both women laid their heads on my shoulders and closed their eyes... still exhausted from our mutually sex-filled night... and went back to sleep.

After a few minutes on the road, I was still just as tired as they were, so I too closed my eyes and drifted back to sleep.

I don't know how long we were asleep, but we were all jolted to rude awakenings when Dad swerved wildly.

"What the fuck?" LeAnn barked, startled awake.

"Sorry," he said, "Deer. Luckily we missed each other, and she's all right."

"That scared the shit out of me!" Nicki complained, before calming down and resting her head back on my shoulder.

I yawned. I then looked at LeAnn, who smiled at me, and glanced significantly down at my crotch.

I gave a sideways glance to Nicki... and she'd gone back to sleep with her head still on my shoulder.

LeAnn placed her hand on my crotch, which was, for a rare and brief period, flaccid. She unbuckled her seatbelt, grabbed my shorts, and while I helpfully raised my ass for her, she pulled them down.

She then leaned down and took my soft dick into her mouth. Interestingly, during all of yesterday's wild hijinks, I'd always already been hard whenever Nicki's mouth wrapped itself around my dick, and of course it had also been hard during that brief moment when LeAnn had sucked it right after I'd come inside her daughter. So this time all the sensations I felt while my dick was hardening in her mouth were new and exciting... even while a part of me worried what would happen when Nicki woke up and saw that we'd started without her. I also looked up to see whether Dad had noticed where his wife's lips were. I assumed they'd discussed this situation, since there was no way Dad wouldn't eventually notice what was transpiring between us.

LeAnn used her tongue and lots of saliva to make my dick harden in her mouth. Then once I was completely erect, which didn't take long, she began bobbing. I was discovering there was more than one effective technique for sucking dick. While Nicki's lips were usually wrapped firmly around my dick, her Mom's weren't. Instead, she was using her tongue constantly, with lots of saliva, to create very different sensations. I wouldn't try to rank one of them better than the other for quality or pleasure... but they were very different, for sure.

"How's it going back there?" Dad asked.

"Um, good," I said.

I looked up, and saw he was looking at me in the rear view mirror with a knowing smile on his face.

"Just good?" LeAnn asked, sitting up and looking offended.

"You want better adjectives? Then I've certainly got them, and they're all true! Amazing, spectacular, unbelievable, and utterly splendiferous," I tossed them off of the top of my head, gathering five dollar words from the SAT's.

"Splendiferous?" she asked.

"Yes. It means brilliant, gorgeous and splendour-bearing," I explained, sounding more than a little geeky.

"Then I'll take it," my stepmom smiled, stroking my dick. Then she raised her voice and said, "Honey, I could use a pit stop pretty soon."

"Already?" Dad asked.

"Unless you'd rather I peed in the back seat, or gave your son a golden shower," she responded wickedly, giving my dick a firm squeeze.

"Okay, okay, you win," he laughed, shaking his head.

"Golden shower?" I asked innocently, even though I knew what it was... not that I'd ever been interested in trying it... although I'd once watched a couple of girls getting pissed on by two other girls, and found it mildly arousing.

"You don't know what a golden shower is?" she asked.

"Never heard of it," I lied. I wondered whether my lies were ever believable.

"Well, I suppose it *is* a bit of an acquired taste," she said. "Isn't it, Steven?"

"I didn't even know what it was, before I met you, honey."

"Then what is it?" I asked, curious to learn how much information she'd give me... for instance had she ever given Dad any golden showers? Had Dad given her any? I knew this woman was wild and kinky, and I'd learned yesterday she was way wilder and kinkier than I could have ever imagined! Was there *anything* she wouldn't do?

"It's when a man or a woman pisses on someone else, and they get turned on from it," LeAnn explained.

"Oh," I said, acting like this was shocking and surprising.

"Ever thought about taking part?"

Not having to lie this time, I said, "I can't say that I have."

"Whenever you give yourself to another man or woman, I believe you should give yourself completely. Which means you should be willing to do anything at all with and for your significant other, and to explore each and every fantasy they might have," she said, as she rolled her fingers over my needy dick head.

"That makes sense," I said.

"And I mean *everything*!" she said. "So now that you're dictating what Nicki and I should do for you, please don't withhold any of your fantasies. 'No secrets' can mean a lot more than most people think it does."

"Understood," I said. Except that most of my fantasies had been actualised yesterday, so I'd need to think of some new ones.

"You only live once," she added, "at least in your current body, so don't have any regrets for having left out some potential experiences."

"I see," I acknowledged. Her words were actually making a lot of sense. I'd been living in constant fear since that accident seven years ago, so I hadn't really been living at all.

"I'm serious," she said, stressing her point, and looking into my eyes with genuine concern, while her fingers continued teasing my dick. "It's so important not to keep anything to yourself, boo. Never kowtow to society's ridiculously harmful moral standards."

"Okay," I repeated, as I felt Nicki lift her head off of my shoulder. She said, "I see you started without me, Momma."

"Just a little edging," LeAnn said.

"For the record, I felt there was a lot of edging done to me yesterday," I pointed out.

"Followed by a lot of powerful coming, as I recall," LeAnn mentioned.

"Inside my pussy and on my face," Nicki embellished.

"True, true," I laughed.

Dad announced, "Three miles until LeAnn's pit stop."

"So back to my point," LeAnn said. "And this goes for you too, baby girl."

"What does?" Nicki asked, moving her hand to my hard shaft while her Mom started focusing on my dick head... having two hands doing different things on my dick at once was an exciting new experience for me!

"How important it is to live life to the fullest without any regrets," LeAnn repeated her philosophy to her daughter.

"I think I'm already excellent at doing that," Nicki said, stroking my dick.

"You do, you really do," the mother agreed, "but it's easy to get sucked into the so-called real world and to start believing many people's judgemental and arrogant views about morality. Or in other words, if you're not doing everything the way *they* want you to, they consider you contemptible."

"Hurray for the façade of integrity," Nicki cheered ironically.

"Exactly," LeAnn said, leaning forward and kissing her daughter's lips.

Then for a couple minutes they kissed right in front of me, and I imagined it was also a perfect view for Dad if he was checking his rear view mirror, while they both continued ever so slowly and thoroughly to tease my dick.

"Also, like your Dad said a while ago," LeAnn said, looking me straight in the eye, "if you want something from Nicki and me... anything at all... then just take it. You don't even need to ask, just take it."

Dad turned off the highway, and LeAnn said, looking at me and taking her hand away, "To be continued."

"Are you hard for our Momma?" Nicki asked.

"I'm hard for both of you," I said, not about to get caught in the middle of a competition between these two.

"Good answer," LeAnn said.

"Yes, good answer," Nicki agreed and kissed me again, and she continued tenderly stroking my dick until we came to a complete stop.

"Five minutes," Dad said.

"I'll be right back," Nicki said, giving me one last kiss, then barrelling out of the car and running off, assumedly to a rest room.

Once we were alone, Dad asked, "Do you need to go?"

"No, I'm good," I said, my dick still standing tall... and then suddenly feeling awkward with only Dad in the car with me, I pulled up my shorts.

"Again, I'm okay with whatever you decide should happen in the backseat, son," he said, turning sideways to look at me.

"I hope so," I said, since his wife had already been sucking me for a while.

"Since LeAnn and I are swingers, we don't get jealous with each other. So long as we don't keep secrets from each other, we're good. For instance, I've watched her having sex with other men, other women, and together we've swapped with other couples," he said. "She's a free spirit, and I love that about her."

"And setting her free like this doesn't bother you at all?" I asked, still unsure whether I'd be able to share Nicki with anyone else, not even Dad, regardless of what I'd said earlier about freeuse.

"At first it did," he confessed, "but now I know without a doubt she loves me. So no matter who she sucks, fucks, or goes down on... or for that matter who I get sucked by, fuck, or go down on, we always go home peacefully, and we end up in bed together either fucking or snuggling, depending."

"That's oddly sweet," I said, processing that Dad had just told me that he fucked other women with his wife's approval.

"Like she said, it's important to live life to the fullest."

"So I'm learning," I agreed, liking that philosophy, especially since I literally had permission to fuck his wife... who was my stepmom.

"So again I'm saying you're free to fuck your stepmom if you want," he said. "Actually, I *want* you to fuck her, since I'll never hear the end of it if you don't!"

"Really?"

"Really. She's been dying for some time to fuck you good and proper, but until yesterday you were a virgin, so she considered you off limits until Nicki took care of that. You'll notice she didn't stick your dick in her mouth... not even for a moment... until after you'd shot a load inside her daughter," he explained at length. "But the shoe on the other foot is now that you've staked your claim on Nicki... in every sense... I too plan on fucking her before this trip is over."

"Oh," I said, not sure how I felt about that.

"I hope you're okay with my doing it."

"Depends. I will be, but only\ if she's okay with it," I said, since ultimately the decision would be hers to make, not mine. I agreed with my Dad... and disagreed with the vast majority of other men... that I didn't own her. Meaning that so long as she didn't go sneaking around on me, she could share her favours with anyone she pleased.

"Fair enough," he said with a nod.

I wasn't sure what else to say... maybe we'd already said everything we need to for now.

He smiled as he glanced out the window, "And I can't tell you enough that our two women want to be dominated, and they like racial play."

"That might be a problem, Dad. I don't think I could *ever* use the 'N' word!"

"No worries, because you'll never need to," he said. "But directing the phrases black ass, black slut, black bitch, and so forth at them, will make their pussies burn."

"I think that's the most surprising thing among all of my surprises on this trip."

"Race play is very enjoyable, if they're into it," he said.

"I've read lots of it online," I said. "It seems life is stranger than fiction."

"Indeed," he laughed, as he looked out the window and said, "Here they come, so it's time for round two. Have fun back there!"

"Oh, I will," I said, as I looked out the window to see our women approaching the car.

They climbed in on either side of me, and immediately LeAnn demanded, "Why is that big white dick of mine hidden away?"

"It felt weird to have my dick out while we two men were talking," I explained.

"Eventually you'll be seeing a lot of his dick too," she said, as she grabbed the waistband of my shorts with both hands. I lifted my ass to accommodate her, and she yanked them down again. "These stay off until I tell you otherwise."

"Yes ma'am," I said. I saw what Dad had meant about our girls speaking their minds. They were eager and willing to walk the walk, but not to talk the talk.

"It's such a *lovely* big white dick," LeAnn crooned. "Don't you agree, baby girl?"

"It's also a *perfect* white dick," Nicki agreed, and she leaned down and took it into her mouth, before the car had even started moving again.

"That's my good girl," LeAnn said, still crooning. "*Suck* that big white dick."

"I'd better get us going, before someone walks by," Dad said, putting the car in drive.

"My turn," LeAnn said.

Nicki sat up and LeAnn bent down, her mouth replacing her daughter's.

"Mom and I share everything with each other, baby," Nicki purred, before she kissed me. Then for two minutes or so, Nicki and I made out while her mother bobbed on my dick, using her trademarked™ technique (maybe that's a premature description, since she was only the second woman who'd ever sucked me) that employed excessive wetness with her tongue.

Then LeAnn sat up, swiveled her body around so her back was resting against the passenger side car door, lifted her legs, and placed her nylon-clad soles on both sides of my dick.

"Tag team?" Nicki asked.

"Got it in one," LeAnn agreed.

Then Nicki leaned back down and took my dick head into her mouth, while her Mom began ever so slowly stroking my dick with her heavenly soles. The two different varieties of sensations on my dick were wickedly amazing!

"I want to return to something from yesterday," LeAnn said, still stroking.

"Okay, shoot," I said, looking into her eyes.

"I'm pretty sure you heard me use the 'N' word a few times."

"Yes, and it really surprised me," I admitted. (Meanwhile, Nicki was swirling her tongue around my dick head ever so slowly, while LeAnn continued massaging the its root with her soles... neither woman in a hurry to get me off.

"Like I mentioned just before our last stop," she continued, "I don't have much respect for the idiotic moral standards that society attempts... with far too much success... to inflict on everyone."

"That's pretty evident... and admirable," I smiled, glancing down at her perfect toes so beautifully enhanced by her nylons .

"You really do have a thing for nylons," she said.

"That's your fault. But your daughter is equally to blame," I pointed out.

"It seems that I have wielded that power," she smiled.

"Yes, you have," I agreed. "Not that I've ever complained.

"Anyway, back to the other topic. Even though many people would consider it offensive, especially some of my black friends and ancestors, I get turned on by racial word play," she explained.

"And so do I," Nicki chipped in, with her mouth not quite leaving my dick.

"If someone directs that highly offensive 'N' word at me, 99% of the time they'll either get a kick in the balls or a slap in the face, which will just be the opening salvo in a torrent of my full wrath," she explained. "But in the heat of the moment, while I'm getting fucked hard by a white man I can trust, especially if he has a big dick, I can get very verbal, as you've already overheard."

"I may have heard you zing out some racially-based language once or twice," I smiled.

"And you loved hearing it," she opined.

"I can't deny that," I said.

"And so you've jerked off while you listened to your father pounding my pussy or hammering my black asshole?" she asked wickedly, making my dick flinch in response to her foot and her daughter's mouth.

"Or to ask you point blank: when our Momma talks nasty, does it usually make you come, just like it does me?" Nicki interjected.

"Almost always," I admitted.

"And when I cry out he's hammering my asshole, that's hotter than if I'd said he's pounding my ass," she said. "True?"

"I can't deny that," I agreed.

"Of course the closer I get to coming from a big white dick, the nastier my mouth gets, and sometimes the 'N' word slips out," she said.

"I can't fault you for that! It's a *horrible* word you and your people have endured, taking lots of shit from lots of horrible white people. So in my opinion, you black folks have *earned* the right to use that word whenever and however you please," I said. "On the other hand, since I have white skin, I don't believe I *come close* to having any such right."

"Agreed," she nodded. "But I want you to understand that even among us black folks, I feel that word needs to be used sparingly, and only in the heat of the moment."

"I feel you," I said. It was certainly not a word I'd ever be comfortable uttering, yet I found it fascinating whenever she or Nicki used it.

"Good. So you won't judge me whenever you hear it escaping my lips when someone is pounding my pussy or destroying my asshole?"

"Not at all," I said, with my dick twitching between her feet again. "But I can't promise it won't ever make me come!"

"Perfect," she approved. "Because I'm expecting a big... white... dick from a nameless stud who belongs to a younger generation... to venture inside me today, and I'll probably get verbal."

"Mmmmmmmm," I moaned. The double pleasure from my two women was driving me wild.

"Aaron, do you want to fuck my Momma?" Nicki asked.

"Baby, I don't know how to answer that safely," I said. Questions like that were kryptonite for most men, 99.99% of the time.

"Just be honest, baby. It's not a trick question," Nicki assured me, sitting up and giving me a kiss.

"Do you want to fuck our Momma or not?"

LeAnn pulled her dress up, and showed me her shaved pussy. "Doesn't your Momma's pussy look all sad and empty right now?"

"It does," I agreed, staring at my stepmom's pussy.

"And doesn't it look inviting?" Nicki asked.

"It does," I agreed.

"So inviting," Nicki breathed, and she leaned over me and planted her face between her Mom's legs.

"Oh my," I gasped, watching my girlfriend licking our Mom's pussy.

"Nicki loves her Momma's pussy," LeAnn moaned. "Don't you, baby girl?"

"I do love your pussy, Momma," Nicki said, as she kept licking.

Meanwhile I was watching in awe, in part because one of Nicki's boobs was resting on top of my dick.

"That's it, baby girl! Eat Momma's pussy! Get it nice and wet for your boyfriend's big dick!" LeAnn moaned, looking hungrily at me.

I was so turned on that I decided it was time to take the plunge and man up. So I ordered, "Suck my dick, you two sluts. Tag team me!"

"Mmmmmmm!" Nicki backed away from her Mom's pussy while LeAnn repositioned herself, and soon both women had their heads together, paying homage to my dick... licking it like an ice cream cone.

"Oh yeah," I groaned.

"Cross-dick smooching," LeAnn ordered, after a minute of licking.

"Good idea, Momma," Nicki agreed, and both women repositioned themselves again... a bit like contortionists this time... craning their necks until they were open-mouthed kissing each other across the head of my dick at the head... and then they began bobbing sideways on my dick together while still kissing... working in unison, very slowly.

"Shit," I said, as I watched them working on my dick together... with their lips extended across my shaft.

While they served me, I pondered what I should call them. Should it be sluts? Or my black sluts? As they continued their work in impressive unity, I moaned, "That's it, my black sluts, suck my big white dick!" And then I looked for their reactions, good or bad. Was that okay, or was it too much?

"Mmmmmmmmm," both women moaned in unison following my words... which gave me a bit more confidence.

"Remember what I told you to do, son, "Dad said, "boss them around and call them names, and they'll love you for it," lecturing me via the rear view mirror.

Nicki backed off and said arrogantly, while her Mom took the end of my dick back into her mouth, "That's right! Suck that white dick, Momma!"

While Mom began slowly sucking me, and while Nicki kissed my lips, I reached over and caressed my stepmom's big black ass... and she moaned.

"Suck my white dick, my sexy black Momma," I demanded, "show me what kind of black slut you are for my white dick." I then asserted myself even more, by slapping her big bare ass, bare because by now she was now wearing her dress like a belt.

LeAnn moaned, and she looked up at me with a bit of saliva on her chin. "Oh, yeah. I like that, baby. Smack yo Momma's big black ass!"

"So Dad says you two sluts like it rough?" I asked, feeling \a rush of adrenaline.

"Yes, baby," they replied, almost in perfect unison.

When they both went back to sucking my dick, LeAnn focusing on the head and Nicki the shaft, I reached out to caress and smack both of their asses, and I ordered, while pulling LeAnn's head up

by her hair to look at me, then swinging my hand back down to smack her ass again, "From now on whenever we're playing, you two whores will address me as Sir." I then smacked them both on their asses again, and demanded, "Is that understood?"

LeAnn only looked dumbfounded at me, so I smacked her ass again just as hard, and I repeated, using what the military calls a command voice, "I *said*... is that understood... slut?"

This time she nodded and replied sharply, "Sir, yes *Sir*!"

Dad chirped in, "That's my boy. Show them who's the drill sergeant, son."

"You may resume assisting your mother in worshipping my big white dick right... *Now*, slut," I ordered Nicki, who'd stopped what she'd been doing to stare at me addressing her Mom in that authoritative manner.

When I slapped my girlfriend's ass, she purred, completely enthralled by my newly dominant persona, "Okay, baby. Sorry, I mean yes *Sir*!"

They both returned to worshipping my dick, while Dad gave me a knowing nod. Then after a couple minutes, I decided to do something I'd always wanted to try but never had the nerve to. I grabbed both sides of LeAnn's head and began bucking my ass up... face fucking her. After a minute or so of mistreating my stepmom that way (in my judgement, but apparently not hers), shoving my dick deep inside her mouth and down her throat over and over, I asked Nicki gruffly, who looked totally intimidated while she was watching, "Do you like watching me fuck your mother's slutty mouth and throat?"

I was being quite rough, and LeAnn was even gagging a bit, while my balls bounced off her chin.

Nicki answered, "Y-Yes Sir, but...you're being a bit *too* rough."

I let go of LeAnn's head and asked, noticing some tears streaming down her cheeks, "Speak, slut! AM I being too rough?"

LeAnn looked at me through tear-filled eyes and with drool dangling from her chin, and then at her daughter, but she didn't say a word. Instead, she grabbed my hands, replaced them on both sides of her head, and she resumed deep throating my big white dick... just as aggressively as I'd been forcing her to do a moment ago!

Nicki watched in awe for a few moments, then she said humbly, clearly turned on by the way I was mistreating her Mom, "I was wrong. Please go ahead and fuck her slutty mouth just as hard as you want, Sir."

I smiled fiercely at her, "Oh, I surely will. And don't worry, you're next, slut."

"I can't wait, Sir," she said, her hand going between her legs and getting to work.

After a couple minutes of LeAnn bobbing on my dick... or maybe I was face fucking her... at this point it was hard to tell which... I turned to Nicki and said, "It's your turn now, baby."

"Don't you mean I'm a slut?" she asked.

"That's right. It's your turn, my black slut," I corrected myself.

LeAnn then backed off, and Nicki opened her mouth, while I turned to her, stuck my dick in her mouth, and I face fucked her too... while LeAnn watched us with her fingers in her pussy.

I then face fucked Nicki for a few minutes, before turning and doing the same to LeAnn, while Nicki watched and fingered her pussy, and back again while LeAnn encouraged her daughter, "Yeah, baby girl! Suck that white dick, just like Momma taught you! " Which made me wonder how often the Mom and daughter had had sex with each other, or threesomes with another man. I knew Dad hadn't had sex with Nicki... yet... so if LeAnn had been giving her daughter hands-on dick-sucking lessons, it had to be with at least one man who wasn't part of our family.

"Do you like watching me use your daughter like a cumrag?" I asked, the term just coming to me out of the blue.

"Yes, Sir," LeAnn moaned, watching my dick fucking her daughter's mouth while she fingered herself. "I love the sight of your big white dick using my daughter's slutty mouth!

After another minute I pulled Nicki off my dick, not wanting to come yet. Nicki noticed her Mom fingering herself, and she asked, "How badly do you want your stepson's dick inside your black pussy?"

"You already know how bad I want your stepbrother's dick inside his Momma's pussy," LeAnn moaned, her fingers, two of them now, pumping desperately in and out of her orifice.

"Mmmmmmm," Nicki moaned as I squeezed her ass.

"But you haven't answered my daughter's question, Sir," LeAnn said, returning to the question Nicki had asked me many minutes ago; she was a woman with a great memory. "Do you want to fuck your Momma?"

Then, before I had time to answer, Nicki dove between her Momma's legs and began licking her loudly.

I didn't wait any longer. "Yeah," I answered, my dick throbbing while I watched the incestuous lesbian action right before my eyes.

"Yeah what?" LeAnn asked.

"Yeah, I really want to fuck you, Momma," I said. "I want to pound your black pussy."

"Mmmmmmmmm," LeAnn moaned. "Hear that, baby girl? Your white boyfriend wants to pound your Momma's black pussy."

"I'm glad! You'll *love* his dick, Momma!" Nicki left her Momma's pussy behind, so she could kiss me.

"Hear that, Steven honey?" LeAnn asked, "your son just said he wants to fuck your wife."

"Then go ahead and let him fuck you," he said. "I'm going to love you being his black fuck toy as well as mine!"

"Yes, baby! Fuck our Momma," Nicki purred, kissing me again. "Fuck your *other* black fuck toy!"

"All right, I will," I agreed, and I kissed her again.

"Mmmmmmmmm," LeAnn moaned.

I laid down with my head in Nicki's lap, and ordered, "Come and straddle me, slut!"

"Yes, Sir!" LeAnn bellowed like a Marine, not needing to be summoned twice.

Facing my feet, she straddled me with a bit of difficulty in the cramped space, and then while Nicki reached over and positioned my dick for her, she slowly lowered her pussy, and began taking my dick inside her.

"Ooooooooooh," I moaned, looking at Nicki gratefully for her being so happy about her boyfriend fucking her mother.

"Hey, I'm not fucking you, you're fucking me," I complained jokingly, with my stepmother sitting squarely on my lap, with my dick all the way inside her.

"Semantics," she quipped back, leaning all her weight onto me and slowly grinding her hips.

I reached around and cupped her huge tits skin to skin (since her dress was still serving more like a belt) the best I could.

"Your son has a great dick, Steven," LeAnn moaned.

"Yeah, I knew you'd like it," Dad said.

"You were right," she said. "And he's feeling me up, too."

"That's not surprising. Who could *ever* resist those big black tits, baby?"

Nicki leaned back into me and whispered in my ear, "Do you think you have enough stamina to fuck *two* horny black sluts in the next hour or so?"

"I don't know," I said, "I'm pretty tired."

"Really?" LeAnn asked, a little surprised.

"Of course not," I smiled. "I'll fuck you two all day and night or die trying."

"You brat!" LeAnn burst out laughing, and she slapped my shoulder. (While Nicki just looked relieved.) "You really had me worried for a minute!"

Dad was chuckling too, and he said, "Well... now that *that's* settled, just remember, son. Your stepmom... and I'm sure your stepsister as well... will obey every order you give them... without hesitation."

"Yes, baby. This nigger will do anything you tell me to, no matter *what* it is," LeAnn said wickedly, using that forbidden word that made my dick twitch inside her.

"Then, you self-proclaimed 'N' lady, show me how badly you want this white dick," I ordered.

"Bounce on my dick, like the horny black slut you are."

"Mmmmmm, yes baby," LeAnn moaned, and she instantly obeyed, resting a hand on the back of each front car seat for balance, and she began furiously riding my dick.

"Oh yes, Momma-slut," I moaned, getting such a rush from having this much power over such a beautiful, uninhibited woman.

"Momma-slut?" LeAnn asked, her face and tone unreadable as she continued riding me.

But since she didn't stop bouncing on my dick so enthusiastically, I went ahead and confirmed her new title. "Yes, you're my black Momma-slut. Do you have a problem with that?"

"Nooooo," she moaned, "I just wanted to make sure I heard right."

"Yeah, Momma-slut," Nicki joined in, "*ride* your son's big white dick!"

"You think *you* get to call me a slut too?" LeAnn asked, turning her face to glare at her daughter.

"Yep, I sure do! Whenever you're playing with Aaron and me, you're our bottom bitch," Nicki asserted. Then she added, both wickedly and strongly, "especially while he has his big fat dick inside that wet black cunt of yours, or inside your well-used black asshole. Is that understood?"

Nicki was pushing her luck, especially with all the swearing, since an odd quirk of my stepmom's was that she objected to anyone but her cussing ... plus she'd inferred that I'd be fucking her Mom's ass at some point. Her stepbrother fucking her in the backseat with our parents watching was okay, but using inappropriate language was crossing a line. Weird, weird, weird!

"And you also think you have the right to use such filthy language?" LeAnn demanded, still riding my dick, and having used similar language very recently. Although hearing Nicki use the word cunt was hot and new. / liked it, anyway!

"Whenever you're bottom bitch, I'm entitled to use the words fuck, asshole, shit, pussy, and cunt," Nicki said. "And maybe some more dirty words I haven't thought of yet." She seemed to be riding a rush of her own sexual adrenaline and power!

"Fine," LeAnn moaned. "Except cunt isn't a word a black woman ever uses."

"She does whenever she's getting her cunt filled by a big white dick," Nicki insisted, as she brought her hand to her pussy and began fingering herself. She added, "And yes, I know black women aren't supposed to use the word cock, either. But outside of our family, black women are also not supposed to be obsessed with (a), big white dicks, (b), taking it up our shit holes, (c) indulging in lesbian incest, or (d) getting off from being called that horrible 'N' word when a white man is balls deep inside our cunts! Are we, Momma-slut?"

That tirade was without a doubt the nastiest... hottest... and most twisted exhortation I'd ever heard from anybody... and it had come tumbling past the lips of my girlfriend while her mother was riding my cock... I mean dick... with my Dad listening in from the front seat... in a word, it was absolutely surreal! Oops, that was two words, if you count the adjective.

"I guess you're right. You and I aren't your typical women, or even typical black women," LeAnn agreed. She was probably aware that she was allowing herself to be controlled by her daughter, and any objections she might make were just for fun.

"Now, bottom slut... tell me where my boyfriend's dick is right now," Nicki ordered.

"His very large, hard dick is deep inside your Momma's black cunt," LeAnn said elaborately, with a touch of pride.

"And what are you called within our family?" the daughter drilled down, reveling in the newfound power she'd just seized.

"I'm your Momma-slut," LeAnn moaned, getting off from her nasty declarations.

"And you're bottom bitch to all of the rest of us," Nicki added. I suddenly realised that this was moment when the sexual hierarchy between the mother and daughter was changing, probably forever!

"Yes Nicki. Your Mommy-slut is the bottom bitch for everyone here," LeAnn agreed, her moans steadily increasing.

"And you love hearing your daughter talking just as nasty as you always do, don't you, Momma-slut?"

"Yes! I love hearing you talking just as nastily and fucking filthily as your slut Momma does," LeAnn declared. Whereupon Nicki took two wet fingers out of her pussy and offered them to her mother. And LeAnn willingly opened her mouth and sucked her daughter's juices off them.

"Hey, those are *my* juices you're sucking down!" I objected.

"I'm sorry, Sir. But I'll be happy to make amends, by providing enough sucky treats for our entire family to enjoy," Nicki apologised contritely, sticking her fingers back into her pussy and swirling them around.

"Your cunt juice tastes so good, baby girl," LeAnn moaned, really getting into her persona of bottom black slut. I'd read somewhere that most black men and women don't use the word cunt, considering it a white word, and they prefer to say pussy... which had just been confirmed during this wild conversation.

"Do *you* want a sucky treat, Daddy?" Nicki offered, pulling her fingers out of herself, leaning around Dad's left side, and dangling her wet fingers near his mouth.

"Suck my daughter's cunt juice off her fingers, baby," LeAnn moaned.

"Okay, but just once for now," Dad agreed, and I guess he sucked on her fingers... but his headrest was in the way of my seeing, so I wasn't sure.

Once Nicki had pulled her hand back, he said, "I'm not rejecting you, sweetheart. I just need to keep my eyes on the road."

It was only then I realized it was raining.

"How did it taste to you, honey?" LeAnn asked, really bouncing on my dick, like an Olympic trampoline gymnast.

"Delicious," he said. "Like mother, like daughter."

"Mmmmmmmmm," LeAnn moaned urgently, obviously about to erupt.

I felt like being mean... and wondered whether women could be edged too. I ordered, "Get off my dick so your slut daughter can suck your juices off of it."

"But baby, I'm so close," LeAnn whined.

"Whenever my boyfriend gives you an order, he means *right now*, bottom bitch," Nicki rebuked her Mom loudly, pulling her fingers out of her pussy and ungently shoving her Mom off of me, almost

tumbling her onto the floor.

LeAnn went to get back up, but there was nowhere to go, because just as soon as my dick was available, Nicki had crawled partway around my body and devoured it.

"Oh yeah, suck it, baby!" I moaned. "Get all your Momma's cunt juices off of my dick!"

"You're so bad, boo," LeAnn purred. Still breathing a bit heavily while kneeling on the floor, she stretched herself higher, and kissed me sloppily.

While I was kissing her back, I couldn't explain the thoughts that were tumbling around in my head. Kissing her felt wonderful and intimate, but that intimacy seemed far more forbidden than when I'd gotten a foot job from her, been sucked by her, or even fucked by her. Kissing, to my mind, was more intimate than fucking even though lots of people kissed in public. Which of course didn't stop me from kissing her back, and shoving my tongue in her mouth... while her daughter sucked my dick as if she was on death row, and my manhood was a pale variety of the blood sausage for her final meal.

"Please son, can your Momma have your dick back inside my pussy... I mean in my cunt?" LeAnn begged with obvious desperation... which was, of course, very flattering.

"Not yet, Momma-slut. First, that was nice begging just now, but it wasn't quite good enough. To show yourself worthy of *my* dick ya *really* gotta beg," I told her. My balls were boiling, and I'd inwardly decided I wanted my stepmother to wait until after I'd come on her face.

"Please, son, let your slutty Momma fuck your big white dick some more," she said, her left hand resting on my chest. "Momma needs to come on your dick *so fucking bad!*"

"Then prove it by taking my load all over your face," I said, gently pushing Nicki off of my dick.

"Oh, yes! Give my Momma a big load of your creamy white cum all over her black face!" Nicki approved, very eager to see me blasting my seed all over her Mom.

I placed my palms on both sides of Momma's face, slid my dick into her mouth, and began face fucking her again, slamming my entire dick into her mouth and into her throat, so my balls were bouncing off her chin with every thrust.

"Oh shit, Daddy! Your son is face fucking Momma!" Nicki enthused, totally turned on by what she was watching and hearing... slobbering sounds and moans were escaping my stepmom's tightly wrapped lips!

"Way to go, son," Dad approved heartily. "Fuck your mother's mouth and coat her pretty face with your load!"

"Will do, Dad," I groaned. It still seemed surreal that Dad had not only set up my sexual awakening within our family before we'd even left the house, but since by now everything was out in the open, he was *still* urging me to push our women's boundaries... and my own... further and further!

"Coat her face, baby! Coat our Momma-slut's face with a huge load of your creamy cum!" Nicki moaned with her hand placed on my back, while I fucked her Mom's face.

With all the encouragement I was receiving from everyone... LeAnn's amazing mouth wrapped around my rapidly thrusting dick at the moment, and then there was all the amazing backseat fun

I'd had yesterday and was still having today, brought me to the brink! I held back as long as I could, and then I pulled out just as the first rope of cum was shooting out of my dick, and I coated LeAnn's gorgeous black face with what felt like endless cannon blasts of cum.

But after I'd only spent two ropes on LeAnn, I spun around, grabbed Nicki's head, and held it in place while I spewed the rest of my load all over *her* face!

"That's so fucking hot," LeAnn moaned, as she watched me coming on her daughter, with cum also dripping from her own face.

"Way to go, son!" Dad cheered, as if I'd just hit a home run in a little league game... so like I said... surreal.

"Let me make sure we got all the good stuff out," LeAnn said, pulling my back to her, opening her mouth, taking my dick back between her lips and sucking slowly, to make sure she'd extracted every last drop of my cum.

"Thanks for the support, Dad," I said, as I watched my stepmom sucking my dick, her face dripping with cum... my cum.

When she backed off of my dick, LeAnn requested, clearly filled with lust and desperation, "Will you *please* fuck me now, boo? I need your dick so fucking bad!

"Bend over and offer me him that big black ass instead, Mom," Nicki suggested.

LeAnn didn't hesitate to turn and face the passenger side door and brace her hands against the window with her knees on the seat.

"Shit, baby! She wants your dick any way she can get it," Nicki exclaimed to me.

"Yes, I really do! *Please* slam that big white dick into my pussy or my asshole, son, whichever one you want!" she pleaded. Hearing her calling me her son over and over, made this encounter even hotter than it'd be otherwise. No way would she ever replace my actual Mom, but that wasn't her goal. What she obviously *did* want, was to do everything in her power to look after me... including begging me to fuck her brains out!... and who could ask for any more than that?

"Actually Nicki, bend that black ass over at the left-hand window just like your Mom is doing on the right," I instructed.

"Yes, baby," she purred, quickly getting into position.

We now entered a construction zone... it looked like a really long one... so we slowed down from around eighty miles an hour to twenty. I ordered, "Roll down your windows, and show off your cum-coated faces to all those construction workers."

"You're so bad," Nicki said, as she did what I told her to.

LeAnn followed suit.

"You two have got such hot black asses," I said, admiring first one and then the other, with their skirts hiked up to their waists while I caressed them.

"You like?" LeAnn asked as she wigged her ass.

"I love these black asses," I praised, admiring both of them, my head swiveling back and forth as if I was watching a tennis game. I then advanced my fingers to their pink pussies... so pink and beautiful, peeking out at me from their black surroundings! I slid two fingers inside each hole. I was multitasking like a champ, for the first time ever!

"Oh, yes, finger bang me," LeAnn moaned.

"Oh, Daddy," Nicki moaned, "your son is finger banging your wife and your daughter!"

"Good job, son," Dad said over his right shoulder. "That's exactly what I was hoping to see. Be the man!"

"Yeah Dad, thanks!" I said, as I pumped my fingers in and out of both wet pussies.

"Yes, son! Finger bang both of your black sluts," LeAnn moaned, her pussy no doubt on fire, since I *still* hadn't allowed her to get off.

"Hi guys," Nicki called out. I looked, and we were driving past some road working men. icki had done a LeAnn with her dress, meaning hers too was serving more as a belt than a dress, and not only was she showing off her cum-coated face, but also her naked boobies!

"Hey, girl!" Some guy called out, "Where can I find you when I get off work?"

"Florida!" she called back. "It's a small state, it should be real easy for you to find me there!"

"Shit!" I laughed.

"I wonder if they can see your white cum all over my black face?" Nicki pondered.

"If they weren't staring at your bare tits, it would be hard to miss," I said. My load was prominent on both of their dark-skinned faces.

"Faster, son, please finger fuck me faster," LeAnn moaned.

"And me too," Nicki added.

I pumped both pairs of fingers as fast as I could, in and out of their pussies. Their moans were getting louder and louder, echoing around inside the closed space of our vehicle.

After three of four minutes, LeAnn begged, "Son, please fuck me with your dick again! I need it so bad!"

The backseat was hardly ideal for fucking, but nevertheless I pulled my fingers out of Nicki, came up to LeAnn from behind, grabbed her shoulders, and leaned against her body, as I slid my dick back inside her soaking wet pussy.

"Oh, yes son! Fuck me, baby! Fuck Momma with your big Momma-fucking dick!" LeAnn moaned loudly.

"Yes, baby! Hammer her hole!" Nicki exhorted me, leaning her back against Dad's seat to watch the action.

"Hey girl!" some black guy called out from LeAnn's side of the car. "Is that some *white* guy fucking you? You should be able to do better than that!"

"That's where you're wrong, homey!" she called back. "This white stud is the second best I've ever had! And his white father is in *first* place!"

"Really?" I asked her. My Dad and I were the two best studs she'd ever had?!

"Yeah, you and your Dad are *really* that good, you Momma-fucker," LeAnn moaned. "So give it to me! Give it to me hard! Treat me like the Momma-slut you used to jerk off to, but you don't need to settle for that anymore, now that you can fuck me anytime you want!"

I did give it to her, slamming into her as hard as I could, not at all worried about unloading too soon after I'd just come all over her face.

"Daddy, your son is really giving it to your wife," Nicki said.

"Show her you're a Smith, son," Dad encouraged me.

"I am, Dad. I'm really giving it to my Black Smith," I moan-chuckled. This was quite the workout at this pace and in this confined location... I could feel perspiration surfacing all over my skin... even with a slight breeze blowing through the open windows... since they were still wide open.

"Yes, honey! Your son's dick is balls deep inside your wife's coochie," LeAnn moaned, her orgasm once again very close.

"Get your Momma off, son! Give her the Smith and Wesson treatment," Dad sang out.

"The what?" I asked.

"It's a pistol, baby," LeAnn moaned. "Which you're as hot as."

"Yeah! I'm telling you to fire a round into your Momma's pussy, son," Dad clarified.

"Your cum is the ammo you'll be shooting," Nicki explained.

"Ooooh," I said, finally catching on.

"Harder, son! Please! Slam that Smith & Wesson into your Momma's pussy! I'm so fucking close!" LeAnn begged.

"I'm not at all close, but I still want you to come all over my white dick, Momma-slut," I demanded, removing my hand from her left shoulder and using it to pull back on her hair like it was reins.

"Yes, Massa," my stepmother replied wickedly. "Don't stop!"

Being called 'Massa' was even hotter than 'Momma-fucker'. It made my dick twitch, and I had no intention of stopping anytime soon, even though I could feel a cramp building. "Not until your pussy erupts all over my dick!" I pledged, giving her hair another yank.

"Right there, right there, right fuuuuuucking there!" LeAnn screamed, just as Dad passed a vehicle to our right, and suddenly I was looking at an elderly male driver, who was *staring* right back at us! He was so shocked by what he was seeing (LeAnn's large, bare tits, and her 'I'm cumming *right now*' face), he swerved and almost went into a ditch.

"Good girl," I purred and began slowing down.

"No! Keep going!" LeAnn moaned.

"Your Momma almost always has multiple orgasms, son," Dad informed me.

I had no problem with making that a reality, but in the position I was in, the cramp had gotten worse, and it was beginning to cause me some major discomfort. "Good to know," I said, but I really needed to pull out of her. "Sorry, I've got a cramp."

I collapsed onto my back on the seat, and stretched my left foot into the space between the two front seats. "Ooooooh," I groaned, trying to stretch out the cramp.

"Oh, poor baby," Nicki crooned. "Where?"

"My left calf."

She reached over the seats and placed her hands on my calf and massaged it, while LeAnn devoured my dick, sucking her own cum off of it. Unlike her previous bobs, now she was doing it furiously, deep throating me completely, each time she enveloped me.

"Oh, God," I moaned, now in pleasure. Nicki's massage was helping my cramp go away, and my stepmom's mouth felt amazing on my dick.

"Better?" Nicki asked half a minute later.

"Yeah, lots," I said, as I bent my leg then stretched it out. "Sorry, Dad."

"No worries, son," he smiled at me via the rear view mirror.

"Choke on it, Momma," Nicki growled. I looked down to see her with both hands on her Mom's head pushing it down and holding it there with my dick tickling her tonsils.

"Ooooooh my," I moaned.

"Do you like that, Momma? Do you like being used as a cheap slut for my boyfriend's and my pleasure?" Nicki asked, as she kept holding her Mom's head down as far as it would go.

"I think you'll need to let her go, before she can answer," I pointed out.

"I guess you're right," Nicki sighed, and she let go of it.

LeAnn came up gasping for air, with tears running down her face and dripping off her chin, and she cried out, "I fucking *love* being everyone's bottom bitch!"

"Aaron and I will have to remember that," Nicki said. Then she leaned forward and started making out with her Mom, while they felt each other up... which was wickedly hot to watch!

Both women having the same wicked thought, they each moved a hand to my dick and worked together to stroke me, while they continued kissing each other.

Eventually LeAnn broke their kiss and said, "Please, son. I need more dick."

"Me first this time," Nicki said, brushing LeAnn's hand aside and going down on me.

"Wait," I said, "I need to change my position." My left leg hooked over that front seat back was getting uncomfortable.

"Okay," she said.

"Now first," I instructed Nicki, "you need to lie on your back on the backseat. Then bend your knees to get your mouth as far away from the driver's side window as possible."

Which she did, while LeAnn and I crouched on the floor to give her enough room to maneuver.

Once she was settled, I crouched above her, carefully positioning my dick immediately above her mouth.

"Okay, I'm ready," I said. "So when *you're* ready, just raise your head and start sucking!" (LeAnn was still crouching on the floor, not very comfortably.)

Nicki lifted her head and took my dick into her mouth, in what didn't look like a very comfortable position.

"That's good, baby. Keep that dick hard for Momma's pussy," LeAnn encouraged her.

"Mmmmmmmm," Nicki moaned, as she bobbed on my dick. (You never realize how heavy your head is, until you're lying on your back and lifting up your head to suck dick.)

I was enjoying the blow job, when I realized my stepmom had crawled behind me, and she was pulling my ass cheeks apart. And before I even had time to think, I felt her licking my asshole!

"Ooooooh my," I moaned. I'd never fantasized about this ever happening to me, although I had fantasized about the opposite... eating a woman's asshole... most often, my stepmom's beautiful black asshole... not that I'd ever actually seen it until today.

"Your asshole tastes delicious," Momma complimented me, thus informing Dad and Nicki where her tongue was.

"Doesn't her tongue feel amazing, son?" Dad asked.

"It's a little weird," I said, since it was distracting my attention from Nicki's blowjob.

"It usually is at first," Dad explained from his apparently long and varied experiences, "but once you get used to it, it feels pretty amazing."

"Okay," I acknowledged, as I tried to get used to it. Simultaneous with Nicki sucking my dick, it did indeed contribute as one of two very different sexual sensations. When the idea of this Mom and daughter team working my dick and ass together sank in, it was pretty wild.

"Eat that asshole, Mommy," Nicki urged her on, having briefly backed her mouth off my dick but was still stroking it, while craned her neck, trying to catch a glimpse of LeAnn's action.

"Such a delicious asshole," Mom said, as she licked it.

"She always loves eating ass," Dad mentioned with a shrug.

"You like that, baby?" Nicki asked, as she kissed me.

"It feels pretty good," I agreed.

"Mom eats ass like nobody else," she bragged on her.

"You know that from experience?" I asked with a smile.

"Mmmmmmm, I sure do," she purred.

"You love eating other people's assholes too," LeAnn chimed in, from between my ass cheeks.

"I never said I didn't," Nicki said without any hesitation, giving me a wink.

"Mmmmmmm," I moaned, both from Nicki's implied offer, and the tongue bathing my asshole.

"I've got an idea," Nicki blurted out.

"Okay, let's hear it," I said willingly, happy to do absolutely anything with or for this woman.

"Lie on your back Mom, and spread your legs wide," Nicki said.

"Okay," Mom agreed, but first she seized a moment to give my butt crack one more lick.

Mom got into position with her head on the passenger side, while Dad rolled up all the windows and sped up... obviously we were finally exiting that endless construction zone.

Nicki said to me, "Let me squeeze past you."

It was quite a struggle in the crowded backseat, but she managed to get past me, whereupon she turned her body around, and sat down on our Momma's face. "Get eating, Mom."

"Certainly, honey," she replied while I watched.

"Well, there's her cunt, just looking you in the face expectantly," Nicki said after a few moments. "Go ahead and fuck her while I watch."

"Oh! Right!" I startled, caught asleep at the switch. I recovered, got between her legs, sat upright while I caressed her silky sheer legs, and then I slid back into her pussy. Then while I started pumping, I leaned forward and started kissing Nicki.

"Oh fuck!" LeAnn moaned, as I filled her up.

"Fuck her, baby!" Nicki encouraged me. "Fuck your Momma's black pussy with your big white dick."

"Do you like our Momma's tittles, baby?" Nicki asked, noticing me staring at those huge breasts, happily still uncovered by her belt-dress.

"I do," I said, reaching forward and cupping both of her voluptuous breasts. "They're so big!"

"Momma does have amazing tits," Nicki agreed.

"Yours will get there too, honey," LeAnn mumbled from underneath Nicki.

"Shut up bitch, and eat your daughter's pussy," Nicki demanded, as she began grinding her cunt on her Mom's face.

"You love dominating your Mom, don't you?" I asked, my hands resting on LeAnn's tits, not only for balance.

"I do," LeAnn moaned.

"But you remember who's *really* in charge, don't you?"

"Oh, yes *Sir*, baby," LeAnn grinned, leaning in to kiss me.

After a minute of making out with her while I fucked her mother, she leaned back and announced, "Daddy, your son is really giving it to Momma!"

"Which is good, because she's a freeuse Momma," Dad said, using a term I knew, since as it had become rather popular in porn during the past year or two.

"Mmmmmmm, am I a freeuse slut too, Daddy?" Nicki asked.

"You'll become one not long after I get out from behind this steering wheel," Dad said meaningfully.

"No, you already are..." LeAnn corrected from below her daughter, "...although so far only Aaron has taken advantage of your status."

"I really love that you're both my freeuse sluts," I interjected.

"Mmmmmm," Nicki purred. "So let me get this straight. My holes are now available to both of the men in our family twenty-four-seven?"

"Exactly," Dad agreed.

"I can certainly live with that," Nicki said, licking her lips and leaning forward a bit.

"I love your big white dick inside my pussy, son," LeAnn moaned loudly, since Nicki had just allowed her a bit of air.

"And I love your tight pussy and your huge tits," I said, totally enamoured by her.

"Just those two assets? What about my ass?"

"I love your ass and your legs too," I added, before leaning way down, to tug a nipple between my lips.

"What about me?" Nicki complained. "Am I chopped liver?" She dropped her pussy onto her Mom's face and resumed her aggressive grinding... thus shutting up her Mom.

"I love every fucking thing about you, baby," I said, as I really gave it to our Mom.

"Good answer," she said. "now get my Momma off."

"*Our* Momma?"

"Yes, our Momma," she agreed with a smile.

"Do you want to come again, Momma?" I asked.

"Yeah, do you want to come, Momma-slut?" Nicki joined in, again lifting her ass so LeAnn could speak.

"Yes, my babies! Momma wants to come so *baaaaaad*," she moaned.

"You can come the moment my boyfriend comes in your cunt, Momma-slut," Nicki permitted.

"Oh, baby! Then come inside Momma real soon... fill Momma's cunt with your big load real soon!" she begged, and somehow she tightened her pussy very noticeably around my dick while I was fucking her... which I'd never thought was possible, until she did it.

And then she started doing it over and over again! I could feel her milking my dick with her inner walls, and as a result, I felt my balls immediately starting to boil!

"Momma, I have no idea what you're doing, but please don't stop doing whatever it is," I moaned.

"I won't stop until you come inside your Momma," LeAnn moaned back.

As the intensity of our fucking increased, so did our moaning, and I began bucking my hips up to meet her downward strokes.

"Oh, yes! That's so good, son! Fuck your Momma, fucking fill me up!" she moaned.

"Oh yeah, you two are so hot!" Nicki was also moaning and rubbing her clit.

"Do you want your boyfriend to fill your Momma's cunt with his cum?" LeAnn asked her daughter... or more accurately... she gargled the query into Nicki's flooded pussy.

"Oh yeah, I want him to drop his load in your pussy and make you come like the cheap slut you are," Nicki encouraged.

"Oh God, please come inside me, son! Momma needs your load, and she needs to come so baaaaaad!" she whined, sounding really desperate.

"I'm getting close," I assured her, fucking her as hard as I could.

"Come in my Mom's cunt, baby! Fill it right up!" Nicki moaned.

"Oh fuck, *fuckity, fuuuuck*," I grunted a few moments later, as I erupted inside my stepmom.

"Yeeeeeeeees!" LeAnn screamed, since the moment I unloaded inside her, she too erupted, giving us simultaneous orgasms.

"Your son just came in my Momma," Nicki reported to our driver.

"Good job, son," Dad said proudly.

I didn't say anything, I just kept pumping my dick, and unloading every drop I had available into her pussy, wanting her to enjoy her orgasm for as long as she could... while Nicki dropped her pussy back onto her Mom's face and ground against it, while she rubbed her clit.

"Good boy," I heard Mom say, still somewhat muffled.

"Get me off, Momma," Nicki demanded as I slowed down, but this time I didn't stop fucking Momma... while still enjoying my own orgasm.

"Oh, fuck! Eat my cunt, Momma! Get your baby girl off!" Nicki moaned wildly, her eyes rolling around in her head telling me she too was about to come!

A few seconds later, she screamed, "Yes, Momma!" and collapsed forward, while I pulled out of our Momma. And while she was still coming, she spied my cum leaking out of her Mom's pussy, so she immediately buried her face in it, to lap up the cream pie.

I watched my two lovers 69 for a few minutes, before I felt the car slowing down.

As Nicki climbed off of her Mom, LeAnn said, "Thanks, son. That was an amazing fuck!"

"Anytime, Mom," I replied, sharing a strangely sweet moment, amidst all of our family's taboo kinkiness.

My cum had been replaced on both of their faces, with each other's pussy juice.

"Slut, get up here and take over the driving. It's my turn to have some backseat fun," Dad said, as the car came to a halt at a highway rest stop.

"Which slut do you mean?" both women asked in unison, and then they laughed.

"LeAnn," he said, "I have a daughter I'm going to discipline for the first time."

"Mmmmmmm. Yes please. Use me, Daddy," Nicki purred while Mom and Dad swapped places. Our family's marathon backseat sex session was about to continue, with a new player joining the lineup.

The end of part 3

If enough interest:

Coming next:

Backseat Stepfamily: Backseat Spit-roast

Nicki gets spit-roasted by her Dad and her brother.

Then maybe:

Backseat Stepfamily: Butt Banged 3-some

Nicki loses her anal virginity and Aaron fucks both of his sluts in the ass.