

# FAMILY SHOCK: HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS

***silkstockingslover***

*Girl encounters her boyfriend's traditional incest secrets.*

Incest/Taboo

4.71

12.3k words

**Summary:** Sweet girl encounters her boyfriend's traditional incest secrets.

**Note 1:** Thanks to **Macauley** who requested this story.

**Note 2:** This is a Holiday **2020 Holiday Season Story** so please vote.

**Note 3:** Thanks to Tex Beethoven for editing this story.

## **Family Shock: Home for the Holidays**

You're absolutely certain you want to do this?" Max asked for the hundredth time, knowing that once she met his family, everything she felt for him would change. Their relationship so far had been amazing... four months of heaven. Selina was so shy and sweet, the polar opposite of any of the girls he'd dated in high school or his first two years of college... she wasn't even remotely aware of the exclusive but widespread circle of friends and lovers he'd been introduced to late in high school and still often encountered at college. But his inability to understand math had led to his football coach insisting he get a tutor and fortuitously, that tutor had turned out to be Selina.

"Yes, for the hundredth time," Selina insisted, having only seen this insecure side of her football quarterback boyfriend right before his first math test after she'd tutored him for two weeks, and now more recently, when she'd agreed to come home with him for Christmas... not that he'd asked... no... his mother had called her out of the blue one day to extend the invitation. A mother she'd never even met, but who over the phone had been very warm and engaging. Which was in sharp contrast to her own parents, who'd always been so judgemental. So what was his problem?

"First, it's only the ninety-seventh time," Max joked, trying to relieve some of the stress he was feeling before the big reveal. "But I'm serious; just say the word, and I can turn this car around right now."

"After our six-hour drive today there's no way I'm remaining in this car, nice as it is, any longer than this final five minutes until we arrive at your house," she said, always hating long drives, and this one had been particularly intense due to a couple of lengthy stretches where the road was pretty much buried to the point of non-detectability, due to a sudden snowstorm... that hadn't been forecast at all... fucking useless weathermen.

"Fine," Max sighed heavily, feeling this could become the last five minutes of their relationship. Selina was the first girl he'd ever dated who wasn't a member of the Order of Syndom, as girls from families belonging to this secret society had for years been trying to hook their claws into him and his likely future NFL career, but they'd always been so superficial, with all of his alleged soulmates being pretty much mindless sex slaves eager to do anything for him anywhere at all. Back when he was eighteen, his getting blown whenever he wanted to shoot a load, or getting the chance to fuck mother and daughter teams, or to fuck girls in the ass while their fathers had cheered him on, had been amazing. But now... it just felt so... just so been there, done that, and the t-shirt wasn't

anything you could wear in public. And Selina was completely different. She didn't even know the Order existed, and she wasn't some bimbo slut looking to get rich by marrying him... no, she was a sweet, beautiful woman who loved him for himself. Not that she was unwilling in the bedroom... far from it. She was always eager to do whatever he suggested, as if he were the one who'd invented sex just so he could share its fresh and previously unfamiliar wonders with her. But that was far from the sum total of their love affair together. In addition to being sexy, she was also intelligent and witty, brilliant even, and she was constantly going out of her way to do small, thoughtful things for him, just to demonstrate how much she cared.

"Are you *that* embarrassed by me?" Selina teased, as she slipped into her boots, having taken them off hours ago, both because they were too hot, and also to tease him with her nylon-clad toes... a weird fetish of his she really didn't understand. She'd always worn pantyhose ever since she was twelve or so, since she was a church minister's daughter and her fire and brimstone Dad expected it of her, but she'd never considered them sexy... she'd never seen herself as sexy either... at least not until Max kissed her after he'd gotten a 84 on that first math test he'd been so worried about. He hadn't come right out and *called* her sexy, but a certain bulge in his trousers immediately following the kiss was convincing evidence that he thought she was. She'd been shocked at the time that he felt that way about her *that way*, and she was still was somewhat in shock now several months later, as she was undeniably a nerd, majoring in math on the road to eventually becoming a math teacher or a professor, while Max was the epitome of athletic, popular and cool. Of course given who her parents were, she'd been brought up to believe that sex should only occur within matrimony, and then only for procreation. But at least inside her own head, she'd always rebelled against that notion, and she'd secretly discovered and delighted in online porn shortly after arriving at college.

"Nope," he said, having answered this question quite a few times already while he desperately tried to convince her not to come and meet his parents. "I've already told you countless times how sexy and wonderful I think you are; and what *embarrasses* me is my family and their strange traditions."

"I'm sure they're amazing people," Selina said, "on the phone, your mother completely won me over," still surprised by the way Max was acting. His obsessive worries about her meeting his family were so out of character for him.

They pulled into the driveway of a large house, which was more of a mansion, just outside the city. And Selina, who came from a poor family and was only able to attend the elite college because of her academic scholarships said, "Wow, I knew you were comfortable financially, but... just wow!"

"My Dad is an investment banker, and he's done really well," Max said, actually aware that everyone he'd ever met in the secret society was financially well off.

"Good for you," Selina said, as she got out of the car and stretched.

Max sighed, praying his family would respect his wishes to keep the family secret a secret. He'd even gone so far as to stress that if Selina discovered their incestuous activities with each other, he'd never come home again. They'd reassured him they'd respect his wishes... but the Order of Syndom was very powerful, and getting out of it was nearly impossible. He got out of the car, took Selina's hands and said, "Well, here goes nothing."

"You know, that statement has never made any sense," she pointed out.

"You're right; it really doesn't," Max agreed after thinking about it for a moment.

"What about our bags?" Selina asked. "All you did was set them next to the car."

"We have an automated drone that will fly out and get them," Max said.

"You have a *drone*?" Selina asked, this not something he'd mentioned before.

"We have a few," Max said, a little embarrassed.

"You're just full of surprises," Selina said, as they walked towards the house.

"Oh, there may be more of them," he muttered to himself.

"Pardon?" Selina asked.

"Nothing," Max said as they entered the house, and he prayed his parents and sister would respect his wishes.

The first hour or so was great!

For Max, he was thrilled to discover his mother and sister were completely and appropriately dressed... his father was still at work... for often either his Mom or sister or both were sauntering around the house completely naked except for hosiery, and possibly taking his Dad's dick in one of their three holes, or one of them was munching on the other's pussy... and they were both always hot as fuck, which frequently led to his own dick going into their holes and his load being deposited either into or onto one of them. But none of that could happen during this Christmas homecoming.

For the life of her, Selina still couldn't figure out why Max had been so concerned about her meeting his parents, except it seemed obvious he was embarrassed by his wealth... as he knew she came from humble beginnings.

Selina offered to help Jane (Mrs. Appleby insisted she call her by her given name, as being called 'Mrs. Appleby' made her feel old) to make dinner, and to get to know Max's Mom better.

Meanwhile upstairs, Max got out of the shower to discover his naked sister on her knees waiting to pounce on him.

"Jesus Christ, Joanne," Max gasped, as his sister took his flaccid dick into her mouth.

Joanne, an expert cock sucker, just like all female members of the Order of Syndom were, had her brother's seven-inch cock hardening in her mouth within seconds.

Max sighed. One of the ironclad rules was that no man could reject the advances of a female member of the Order, just like no grown woman, married or not, related by blood or not, was allowed to resist an order to suck a dick, to eat a pussy or get fucked... ever. (Except certain allowances were... or sometimes weren't... made for menstruation.) "I told everybody no shenanigans this weekend."

Joanne ignored her brother's ridiculous use of an old person's word like shenanigans, as well as his pathetic protest, since she hadn't tasted his dick since Thanksgiving, and she was hungry.

"I'm serious," Max continued, even though his cock was already completely hard inside his sister's amazing mouth. His mother had a trained ass she could tighten when she knew you were close, and thus could milk a load into her bowels. His grandma, a fit woman in her sixties, could ride a cock better than most cowboys could ride a bull. And his sister Joanne was the family cock sucking cum

deposit wonder... in all of his experience with Syndom cocksuckers (which was quite extensive), not one of them had ever come close to being able to get him off as quickly as she could... or as intensely.

His cock now hard as a steel girder, Joanne bobbed with the smooth motions of a natural born sucking woman, which she was literally born to do; for her Daddy had told her this hundreds of times while his dick was in her mouth. Sure, she liked a dick in her pussy, she certainly didn't mind a dick in her ass, and she enjoyed lapping a sweet pussy, but nothing came close to the sexual exhilaration and fulfillment of having a dick in her mouth and a load gliding down her throat to warm her belly, or a warm load splattering onto her face... something her big brother had used to do two or three times a day all summer before going off to college.

"Fuck, Joanne," Max groaned, knowing he was about to burst in his sister's mouth.

Joanne always knew when her big brother was about to come, so she bobbed faster and tightened her magical lips around his cock, and was rewarded seconds later with the load she craved.

"Fuck," Max grunted, frustrated by enjoying this blow job so much, and this evidence that his family was *not* going to respect his wishes, as he deposited his load into his sister's mouth.

Joanne continued sucking her brother's dick, always loving to get every drop of cum from every dick she sucked... especially her brother's.

"I *told* you I don't want Selina to know about the Order," Max reiterated, as he watched his pretty sister nursing his cock.

Joanne took her brother's dick out of her mouth and said, "There's no way Daddy will allow that secret to be kept from any serious girlfriend of yours."

"Fuck," Max sighed. "I should have known better."

"Yes, you should have," she said, lapping up the last little bit of cum dripping from his cock.

"Then I need to get her out of here," Max said.

"Do you love her?" Joanne asked, getting off her knees.

"Yeah," Max nodded "I do."

"Then you need to let her know the truth," she said sincerely. "The Order won't look kindly on you... nor on our entire family... if you try to sidestep its rules."

"But she'll never go for it," Max argued.

"Oh, you won't know about *that* until she understands the perks," Joanne said.

"The perks for her?" Max asked.

"Oh, trust me," she smiled, as she stroked his still hard cock, "there are lots of big perks."

"You're insatiable," Max sighed.

"And you love that about me. Now fuck my ass," she demanded, bending over the bathtub.

"Jesus Christ," he sighed, yet he compliantly slid his dick into his baby sister's tight little pucker.

. . .

"So how long have you known my son?" Jane asked.

"A few months," Selina said.

"What has he told you about us?"

"Almost nothing," Selina said.

"I'm not surprised," the mother said. "He's too embarrassed about who we are."

"I can't see why," Selina said, thinking he seemed to have it all, and his family so far appeared very friendly... an awful lot friendlier than hers.

"Our family is very, very... *very* close," Jane explained.

"I wish mine was," Selina said, her family life so dysfunctional it could fill an episode on Jerry Springer.

"Every family has issues," Jane said, coming around the counter and giving the sweet girl a hug.

Selina began to cry on the caring woman's shoulder as she received the first Motherly attention she'd gotten ever since... well... ever.

"It's okay, honey," Jane said, knowing Selina would fit in perfectly with the Order, as she was obviously a lost soul looking for a loving family, and the Order looked after their own like none other. But first she needed to build up this broken girl.

"I'm sorry Jane, I'm making such a fool out of myself," Selina said, as even more tears streamed down her face.

"Oh honey, I don't know about your family," said the warm, loving mother (currently with a butt plug lodged in her ass). "But in this family we believe in doing whatever it takes to make our loved ones feel special."

"That approach sounds amazing," Selina said between sobs.

"It's obvious how much Max loves you, which tells me you *deserve* to be loved," Jane said, drawing the young girl into her bosom ever so closely.

"Thank you," Selina said, feeling so safe and protected nestled in the arms of her boyfriend's Mom's embrace.

"I'll always be here for you," Jane promised. "No matter how strange things may get."

Selina appreciated the words, even though the end of the sentence was a little odd. "Thank you, Mrs.... I mean Jane."

Jane released the pretty college coed, and then glancing down to notice her nylon-clad feet said, opening up another branch of conversation in the hope of gradually paving the way for what was in store for her, "I see Max has already trained you to wear nylons."

Selina looked down and saw Jane was also wearing them. "Actually, I've always worn them. Just part of being a minister's daughter."

"Ah, I see," Jane nodded. "Well, here they are also required attire."

"Required?" Selina asked, that sounding like a strange word choice.

"Yes, I don't mean to be too blunt, or to scare you off," Jane began... and then stopped... wanting to draw the teen in more.

"Jane, I already think you're so wonderful, I don't think you *can* scare me off!"

"Do you love my son?" Jane asked, knowing this was an important question to be answered, if the teen was to make it through this long, trial-by-fire weekend.

"With all my heart," Selina nodded, having never cared for anyone the way she did Max.

"That is very good to know," Jane said, before adding, "and it will be very helpful for *you* to know during the upcoming hours," continuing to dole out fragments of foreshadowing without giving away too much.

...

"Oh yes, pound my asshole, big brother," Joanne moaned loudly, having missed her brother's dick while he was away. Yes, she liked Daddy's dick, Mommy's strap-on, the cocks of three elders who lived nearby in the community, as well as two classmates (who used her three holes pretty much every day at school), but none of these dicks made her feel as good as her big brother's.

"Shhhhhhhh," Max said, leaning down urgently to cover his sister's mouth. "She might hear you!"

"Oh, your darling girlfriend is likely already eating our Mommy's cunt by now," Joanne said wickedly, although she was pretty certain her mother wouldn't be that aggressive, but she did know it would take place before the weekend was over.

"Jesus Christ, Joanne," Max said, even while a hot vision of his girlfriend and his mother in a 69 popped into his head. "Fuck," he cursed, now more to himself than to Joanne. He'd been home for only a couple of hours, and he'd already been blown by his sister, was ass fucking her, and was now imagining his girlfriend having sex with his Mom... which was why he almost never came home... he always devolved immediately into a perverted male slut.

"Yes big brother, fuck your baby sister's ass," she moaned, although now more quietly. "I missed your dick so much."

"I missed you too," Max had to admit in all honesty, unable to stay mad at a sister who was so well trained to please him... and who did it so damn well. But Selina was so very different... how was he possibly going to tell her the truth?!

"Come in my ass, big brother," she begged. "I want to feel you rippling around inside me all evening."

"Shit, you're killing me" Max groaned, as he felt her tighten her ass around his cock... she was an amazingly competent slut.

"But what a way to die," she moaned back.

. . .

"So back to our discussing nylons," Jane said.

"Yes, your son loves my wearing them," Selina said.

"It's definitely an Appleby family thing," Jane explained. That being true... although of course it was much more than that, since it was an Order of Syndom requirement.

"Mr. Appleby likes nylons too?" Selina asked.

"'Like' isn't nearly a strong enough word," Jane chuckled.

"Yes, that sounds about right," Selina agreed, having found it strange how much nylons turned Max on. But she also wasn't above using his quirk to tease him with, and to enhance their active sex life.

"I know this may sound a little unorthodox, but my husband expects any woman in his home to be wearing them," Jane revealed.

"Not much different from my father, then," Selina shrugged, not finding this requirement as odd as she might have. She *liked* the fascination Max had for her legs.

"Well then, you'll fit right in," Jane smiled, as the oven timer beeped.

. . .

"Yes, fill my ass," Joanne moaned, as she felt the warm blasts of cum fill her asshole, which without fail always triggered her own orgasm.

"God, your ass is still so tight, even with all the traffic it gets," Max grunted, as he spewed his load in his sister's ass.

"You'd better get back down to your girlfriend before she gets Mom's pussy in her mouth, or Dad's dick in her pussy," Joanne said, knowing her father would want to tap that young snatch just as soon as he saw her.

"Shit, I hate you sometimes," Max said, pulling out as a gush of his cum leaked out of his sister.

"And yet you love fucking me," Joanne teased, still enjoying the orgasm swirling inside her.

"We're blood, what choice do I have?" Max said, reaching for a towel, even though he was no longer wet from his shower.

"None whatsoever," she smiled, as she spun around, kissed him on the cheek, cum still leaking out of her ass, and sauntered off.

"I'm so fucked," Max sighed, as he wrapped a towel around himself and went to get dressed.

Five minutes later, Max went down into the kitchen to see Joanne (with clothes on, thank goodness) chatting with Selina, and instant guilt washed over him. How could he possibly explain the Order of Syndom to her, or tell her that he regularly fucked his Mom and sister, not to mention his aunts, cousins and grandmother. And then there were all those girls in the Order at college he wasn't allowed to refuse. He felt *terrible* about needing to hide that from Selina. For example, he had ass

fucked Selina's professor just two days ago before meeting her for dinner. He hated doing it, but he had no choice. Once in the Order, the Order owned you.

"Hey, that shower took forever," Selina said, walking over to him and noticing some mistletoe above the doorway.

"He probably blew a load in there," Joanne teased, just as Selina kissed him.

"He does blow a lot of loads in the bathroom," Jane added.

"Oh my God," Max gasped.

"I guess you really should clean up that evidence," Selina joined in the teasing, enjoying the freedom of such wicked banter... so different from those lengthy lectures about sin, which was the typical kitchen discussion in her home (although discussion wasn't the correct word, since she never did any of the talking).

"Not you too," Max said, shaking his head.

"I'm learning a lot of fun things about your family," Selina said.

"Oh God," Max repeated, as he gave his mother a look.

"I think it's cool your family is so close," Selina said, still without a clue about just *how* close they were.

Jane mouthed to him, 'Don't worry, not that... yet'.

"Yes, we're really, really, *really* close," Joanne added, resisting the temptation to walk over and give her brother a nice romantic kiss beneath the mistletoe like she normally would.

Max glared at his sister as Selina said, "I wish I got along with my brother the way you two get along."

"No... trust me, you don't," Max said, hating this risky conversation, and the inevitable one far more frank that was coming soon.

"She doesn't what?" Mr. Appleby strolled into the kitchen asking, as he took a good look at the girl who'd unwittingly attempted to entice his only son away from the Order.

"Oh hey, Dad," Max said, his already low spirits crashing just from hearing his father's voice. His loving relationship with Selina was about to go up in smoke.

"Is that any way to greet the father you've been ignoring for weeks?" Mr. Appleby asked pleasantly.

"Sorry Dad," Max said. "I've been busy with school."

"And is this sweet young thing what you call school?" Mr. Appleby smiled suavely, walking over to meet the cute college girl.

Selina smiled, noticing her boyfriend was the spitting image of his father, "It's so very nice to meet you, Mr. Appleby." The patriarch even appeared physically fit like his son; since he worked behind a desk, he must spend lots of time at the gym... or do something else active.



"The pleasure will be all mine," Mr. Appleby continued lathering on his charm as he captured her right hand and kissed it archaically.

'Jesus Christ,' Max mumbled under his breath at this sly foreshadowing from his take charge father.

"Why have you been hiding this beauty from us?" Mr. Appleby asked his son, charm one of his greatest strengths.

"I haven't," Max said. "Just been busy at school."

"Well, let's make sure we get to know you really, really, well," Mr. Appleby said, his blunt innuendo not at all noticed by the naïve Selina, but caught by everybody else in the kitchen.

"I'd really like that," Selina replied, unaware of what she was agreeing to.

"I can't wait," Derek (Mr. Appleby) said.

"Me neither," Selina said.

"Great," he said, as he kissed his wife and headed towards his office. "Max, may I talk to you for a minute?"

"Yeah, Dad," he agreed, hoping and praying he could convince his Dad not to fuck his girlfriend. "I'll be back soon, Selina."

"No hurry," she replied. "I'm enjoying getting to know your Mom and sister better."

"And *we're* enjoying getting to know *her* better too," Joanne smiled in a subtle way.

Max sighed and followed his father.

Once in the office, Max spoke up first, already knowing what his Dad would say if he took the lead, "Dad, please understand that I no longer want to be part of this."

"Part of what?" he asked, as he set his briefcase on his mahogany desk.

"You know exactly what I'm talking about," Max said, not normally one to confront his dad. The Order had a pretty clear hierarchy, and the father of a family was always in charge.

"No," he said as he sat down. "I don't. Enlighten me."

"Look, I love Selina," Max said, already knowing from his father's tone his cause was going badly.

"Glad to hear it. And I love your mother."

"But Mom was already a member of the Order when you met her," Max said. "She knew exactly what she was getting herself into."

"True, true," the father nodded as he poured himself a brandy. "Does this girl love you?"

"Yes," Max nodded, experiencing just a glimmer of hope his father might respect his wishes.

"Well," Derek said, as he took a sip of his brandy. "Don't you think you should let her decide something this momentous herself, instead of your deciding on her behalf without her even knowing you're doing it?"

"Decide what?" Max said, the brief glimmer of hope now snuffed into darkness. "Whether she's okay with her boyfriend fucking his sister, his mother, and who knows who else?"

"Exactly," he said.

"You can't be serious?"

"Of course I am," he said, sipping more brandy. "You can't have the slightest idea how she'll react. Judging from first impressions, she seems to be an eminently sensible girl."

"She'll be totally disgusted with my perversions and leave me," Max said.

"Or else she won't."

"But she will."

"Or she won't."

"Dad, please, just let me win this one," Max pleaded.

"You know I'm running for a position at the High Table, right?"

"Yeah."

"And how will it look if I can't even keep my own blood in the coop?"

"Not good," Max said heavily, knowing that he wasn't going to win this, that unfortunately his Dad was dead right. Which meant his chances of keeping Selina were now effectively dead in the water.

"It would be disastrous, humiliating, and it would end our family," Derek said, standing up, having finished his brandy, and walking over to look his son in the eyes. "Do we have an understanding, son?"

"Yes, Dad," Max sighed.

"Good."

"But can we wait until a second visit before we let her know?" Max wheedled, hoping to delay the inevitable for as long as he could.... To give himself some time to think of a way to explain the inexplicable to her.

"No, absolutely not," Derek said. "She either accepts our family and our traditions and joins in on them, or she can't be accepted as one of us. It can't be any other way, and you know this."

"Okay." Max replied, dejected.

"I can tell she's submissive."

"Yeah, she is."

"A good cock sucker?"

"Yeah," Max admitted, having discussed the performance abilities of various women with his Dad many times.

"Swallows?"

"Yeah."

"Facials?"

"She loves them."

"Anal?"

"Eager and willing."

"Then she sounds like a perfect candidate."

"Perhaps you're right, Dad," Max said. "But it's different dating a woman who isn't in the Order."

"I know," he nodded. "But I'm confident it will be easy to bring this submissive girl into the Order."

"I don't think it will be at all easy," Max said. "She'll totally freak out."

"Oh, by the end of the weekend, she'll be eating your mother's pussy like a champ, and getting spit-roasted by us two Appleby men. I guarantee it."

"There's no other way?" Max asked.

"None, son," Derek said, as he waved his hand to signal the conversation was over. "And you've always known that. You just haven't been thinking clearly."

"Yes, Dad, you're right," Max said, walking out. He knew he was fucked... and not in a good way. He knew he had to come up with a way of telling Selina before she found out in some twisted way. But how could he even broach such a subject?

"And send your sister in here; I need to deposit a load after meeting your sweet and promising little thing," Derek said.

"Yes, Dad," Max repeated with a sigh.

Twenty minutes later, Joanne having imbibed an early appetizer from her father, and also received some instructions on how to begin Selina's seduction, walked over to Selina, who was standing just beneath one of a few sprigs of mistletoe hanging around the house and kissed her on the lips.

Selina was surprised to feel a woman's lips touching hers... especially her boyfriend's sister's. Truth be told, she had quite a few lesbian fantasies, but being mostly a good Christian girl, she'd pushed them aside... at least in real life, although the majority of the erotica she read and the porn she watched was lesbian... and the lion's share of that selection was younger girls being seduced by older women... by someone just like Max's warm and caring Mom, for instance.

"Merry Christmas," Joanne smiled, as she pointed upwards to the mistletoe overhead.

"Oh, Merry Christmas to you too," Selina replied, looking up at the mistletoe she hadn't noticed.

Max walked in from visiting the washroom to spy a red-faced Selina, and he wondered what had happened. However as he approached his girlfriend to check in, Joanne sidetracked him by kissing

him on the lips and saying, "Merry Christmas, big brother." And of course because of kissing her many times before, he automatically kissed her back without a chance to reconsider.

Selina's eyes went wide as she saw these two siblings kiss... even as she still felt the strange excitement of Joanne's previous kiss still swirling inside her... but this interlude was strange. Neither kiss was much more than a peck, yet each of them was indeed at least a bit more than a peck.

Jane, as she placed some food on the dining room table, explained, "Selina, as I've already explained, ours is a very close family, and one example of that closeness is our feeling that a gentle kiss on the lips is just as appropriate as a hug."

"Oh," Selina said, thinking that made some sense.

"Yeah, it's a little weird, I know," Max said sheepishly.

"No it isn't, I wish my Mom or Dad would kiss *me* once in a while," Selina said, unable to recall a single instance where she'd been shown any sort of affection by her parents. Not even occasional verbal assurances that they loved her.

"Well," Jane smiled, walking over to the slightly dazed girl, "as long as you're here with us, *I'll* be your Mommy, and I think my darling new daughter certainly deserves to be kissed." She then leaned in and kissed her in what was again more than just a peck, but not much more... just a subtle hint of things to come.

Selina was again stunned by having two girls, and stranger yet, two girls related to her boyfriend, kissing her. She was also stunned at how good those kisses had felt... not sexually stimulating *per se* (although they did send the slightest tingle of pleasure through her), but more like comforting and supportive... and yes, *very* much like an affectionate hug. Equally confusing was Jane using the term 'Mommy'. It was something she'd only heard used by young children, plus twistedly in much of the kinky lesbian erotica she enjoyed reading.

"Mom, I'm not sure Selina is quite ready to experience some of our unorthodox family traditions," Max pointed out, seeing his girlfriend flushed with surprise... yet unable to read what she was thinking.

"No Max, I believe I'm *very* ready to share in this family's affection," Selina blurted out, feeling a strong connection to this loving family... an ambience she wasn't at all accustomed to.

"Great," Derek said, walking into the room and sitting down at the head of the table. "Daughter, if I may call you that, I think you'll *love* being a member of our..." he paused to give his son a look that spoke volumes, "... rather unorthodox family."

"I already do love it here," Selina said.

"Great," Derek said again, already looking forward to fucking her. Sweet, nerdy girls like this one almost always made the best submissives.

A couple minutes later they were all sitting at the table... Selina beside Max with Joanne across from them, and Jane sitting closest to Selina at the foot of the table.

Throughout dinner, they chatted about many things, and the family learned a lot about Selina. Derek was thrilled to learn she was a minister's daughter, which confirmed his suspicions of her being a natural submissive, as did her constantly addressing him respectfully as Mr. Appleby.

Selina was thrilled to be sharing a normal family dinner where she felt welcome. This must be what it felt like to have a normal family.

Joanne wanted to reach her foot between Selina's legs and rub her pussy... she loved being the first one to initiate a new pet... but while she was swallowing his cum in his office, her Daddy had made it clear that this time her mother wished to be the one to initiate the pet-to-be's true introduction to life with her new family.

"Joanne, please go slice the dessert."

"Yes, Mommy," Joanne said; she always used the term 'Mommy' during sex or when on the brink of sex.

Derek knew this was the code for the plan to begin unfolding in earnest, so he distracted Selina's attention towards himself, "Selina, what was it like growing up as a minister's daughter?"

Jane unobtrusively slid herself under the large dining room table and crawled the couple of feet to Selina. God, she hadn't tasted a new pussy in weeks, and she hadn't been the one privileged to trigger a seduction in months... Joanne normally did most of the enticing, and Jane usually reaped the fringe benefits.

"My father wasn't ever easy on me," she answered, figuring she might as well be completely honest with her new family. Could this *be* her new family? She truly hoped so.

"How so?" Derek asked.

"Well, I..." Selina began, but then she felt hands on her legs pushing them apart. Her eyes went wide, and yet she was suddenly paralyzed, unable to resist.

Jane pried the teen's legs apart, pleasantly surprised to see she wasn't wearing pantyhose as she'd assumed, but thigh high stockings... Max had clearly coached her in what to wear underneath her conservative attire.

"Yes?" Derek asked, appearing stoic, as if he didn't know why Selina had suddenly gotten flustered.

Max glanced around, saw his mother was missing, and immediately knew what was occurring. Yet he was helpless to stop it. He shouldn't ever have brought her here. He'd happily shared all his previous girlfriends with his Dad... spit-roasting women more common than golfing, but this was different. He loved Selina. Yet if he wanted to marry her, he needed to learn whether she'd accept her intimate role in the family... and oddly, based on the submissive nature he'd experienced with her both in the bedroom and elsewhere, he hoped she'd find a way of being okay with it.

Jane leaned forward and placed her lips directly onto the teen's panty-covered pussy.

"Heeeeeeeee," Selina began to respond when she felt a warm, wet mouth on her pussy, "was very strict. Spare the rod and all that, you know."

"Discipline is often needed," Derek opined, "but administering corporal punishment to a child is inexcusable!" giving a look to his son... a look that said implicitly, 'Allow this seduction to happen'.

"Yes, I agree," Selina said, "I can't claim I'm any better off for enduring that," trying to act casual while Jane, it appeared, was sucking on her pussy through her panties.

"So you're not very close to your parents?" Derek continued conversationally, as Max glanced at his red-faced and stunned girlfriend.

"No, not ever really," Selina admitted, as she felt Jane's fingers twitch her panties to the side.

Jane could see the excessive wetness on the teen's pussy, and she was thrilled she hadn't backed away.

"Would you like to be a close member of *our* family?" Derek asked, as Jane sucked her lips directly onto the coed's lower lips.

"Yesssssssiirrrrr," Selina replied, biting her lip not to make it a moan, as intense pleasure coursed through her.

"I think it's wonderful you feel that way," Derek nodded. "I believe you'll soon become a great asset to our family."

"Thank you, sir," Selina replied as her pussy was still being licked under the table... just like in those kinky lesbian videos that turned her on so much.

"Yes, it's obvious you've made quite the impact on our Max here," Derek said warmly, as Jane backed away slowly... knowing the tried and true plan was first to test the compliance of a subject... and next since the girl hadn't fended her off to drive her a little wild... and then to sedately return to her seat, leaving her wanting more.

"He's made a similar impact on me," Selina said, torn between relief and disappointment to feel Jane moving away from her pussy, as her orgasm had already been rising, and yet she'd been trying to hold up her end of the conversation, and also to hide from Max what was happening under the table. Maintaining her composure had been very difficult.

Jane sat back in her chair as Derek said, "Well, I certainly hope you'll enjoy spending your time here with us. Today is Wednesday, you're driving back with Max on Sunday I believe, so we should all have several very pleasant days to spend together."

"I'm certain we will," Selina said, glancing over to Jane, who was smiling warmly at her... her lips glistening ever so subtly with what could only be her pussy juice.

"Dessert's ready," Joanne said, returning from the kitchen with a special Christmas family treat.

"Great," Derek said, having been watching Selina closely, and happy to see she hadn't backed away from the table or alerted Max to what was happening (even though he was well aware). Soon this promising girl would be taking his dick in one, two or three of her holes. Joanne placed a dessert down in front of her father, before moving on to Max and Selina.

"You okay, Selina? You look a little flushed," Joanne inquired caringly, knowing of course exactly why she was so flushed as she set down a piece of cake in front of Max, and then her.

"No, no... yes... I mean yes, I'm fine," Selina babbled, still stunned from what had just happened, and how Max somehow hadn't a clue, as her dessert was placed in front of her.

Max placed his hand on her leg and asked, "Are you certain? Joanne is right; you *are* quite flushed."

"Yes, I'm good," Selina said, not sure what else to say. She certainly couldn't blurt out, 'I'm so fucking horny after your Mom ate my pussy under the table, but she stopped too fucking soon!'

Joanne asked her Mom, envious she'd gotten to eat that new pussy before she did, albeit rather briefly, "Mom, do you want any dessert?"

"No, I already had some," Joanne said, looking directly at Selina.

Selina's eyes went wide as she looked away and down to her dessert.

"Was it good?" Joanne asked bluntly, everyone at the table knowing what was being discussed, although Selina had no idea that was the case.

"It was to die for," Jane answered, loving to watch the college coed squirming in her seat.

"I want some too," Joanne said.

"Maybe later," Jane said, hinting at what still lay ahead.

"I don't know *what* you two are talking about," Max said, even though he knew exactly what the blunt innuendo was about, "but can we please stop exchanging this cryptic gibberish and just eat our desserts?"

"Of course, dear," Jane agreed.

They all finished their desserts, and Selina was so horny she asked, "May I please be excused? I need to go to the washroom."

"Of course you may," Derek nodded, appreciating how polite she was... she'd definitely become a great addition to his large harem of submissive sluts.

Selina headed to the washroom, feeling she needed to be alone for a few minutes, and also that she needed to get herself off.

"Well, I really like her," Jane said.

"I can't believe you did that to her," Max said, although it didn't actually surprise him at all.

"Yes, you can," Derek said. "Plus, you allowed it to happen without raising any fuss. For which I thank you."

"Yes, I bet you're nice and hard right now from knowing your mother was eating your girlfriend's pussy," Joanne added.

"I need to go check on her," Max said, standing up.

"No, Joanne will do that," Derek said.

"What?" No," Max said, as Joanne headed off with some silent but clearly understood instructions.

"I wasn't asking for your opinion," Derek said, before adding in a tone that inferred the brief discussion was now over, "Sit back down."

Max sighed as he sat back down.

"Jane, why don't you make your son feel better?"

"I'd love to," Jane smiled, as she crawled back under the table, this time to her son's dick.

"Sex isn't everything, Dad," Max said.

"I never said it was."

"But it is pretty important," Jane said as she fished out her son's dick, which was indeed nice and hard.

"Shut up and suck my dick, slut," Max growled, needing to vent his turbulent emotions on someone.

"There ya go," Derek said.

. . .

"Ohhhhhhh," Selina moaned, as she sat on the toilet rubbing her pussy.

Joanne called through the door, "Are you okay?"

"Yes, I'm fine," Selina said, before sighing to herself. Now she couldn't even jill off in peace without being heard and detected.

"You sure?" Joanne asked. "You seemed pretty flustered back there."

"Yeah, I'm okay," Selina said, standing up and resignedly flushing the toilet she hadn't used.

Joanne waited (patiently like a cat at a mousehole) while Selina washed her hands.

*Fuck, I'm so horny*, Selina thought to herself as she opened the door. She was startled as Joanne appeared right in her face and shoved her back into the bathroom, pushed her against the wall and kissed her. And this time it was *way* more than a peck.

Selina didn't kiss back at first, shocked again at being kissed by a girl, and yet the intense passion of this kiss, and her own pussy still burning from Jane's tongue, had her in a muddled mess, and when Joanne's tongue slipped into her mouth, she came to herself and responded lustfully.

For a good minute they kissed before Joanne lowered herself to the floor and said, "I'm here to finish what Mommy started."

"You know?" Selina asked, as Joanne raised her skirt, tugged her panties down, and buried her face in her pussy.

"My sweet Mommy is also a nasty, cunt-loving slut," Joanne explained between licks.

"Oh my God," Selina moaned, shocked by Joanne's words, but overwhelmed by her very aggressive tongue.

"I've been wanting to taste this sweet pussy ever since you walked into the house," Joanne said.

"Really?" Selina asked, so completely overwhelmed by what was happening, and yet too indecisive to stop it.



"Oh yes," Joanne said, as she sucked on her clit.

"Oh fuck," Selina shook as Joanne attacked her clit.

"I want you to come all over my face," Joanne said, knowing this girl wouldn't last long.

"We shouldn't be doing this," Selina finally said, even though she made no physical attempt to stop her.

"Is that what you think? Then do you want me to stop?" Joanne asked, looking up at her in surprise.

"God, no," Selina answered, following the briefest of contemplations... her long-held fantasy to be with a woman coming true, although not even remotely in any fashion she could have imagined.

"I didn't think you would," Joanne said, for although her specialty was getting guys to explode in her mouth or on her face, she was also pretty damn good at making a woman come quickly... especially when her mother had already revved up the sexy slut-to-be.

As Joanne buried her face back in her pussy, Selina moaned, so close to coming, "Oh yes, please don't stop, I'm so close."

Joanne then slid her finger inside Selina's very wet pussy, found her g-spot after a brief search, and did a *crash, bang, wallop* drum solo on it while sucking the girl's hard clit between her lips.

Which led to Selina letting out a scream she couldn't control as she came intensely, "Fuuuuuuuuuuuuck!" before biting her lip, terrified she'd been heard.

Joanne hungrily licked up her second favourite taste in the world, only male cum tasting better, while Selina leaned against the wall trembling intensely.

Selina felt like all the energy in her body had been sucked right out of her, as Joanne continued licking her, more gently now to settle her down.

Joanne, knowing the rest of the plan was now about to occur, stood back up and kissed her again.

Selina kissed her back, this time the kiss was tender, before Joanne said, "You taste amazing!"

"Perhaps, but I just cheated on Max," Selina said, still overwhelmed by the pleasure she'd just experienced, but now also wracked with guilt.

"Trust me," Joanne said, taking her hand, "he'll completely understand."

"How's that?" Selina wailed, that assurance making no sense. "How could he *possibly* understand?!"

"Don't worry, it will all make sense very soon," Joanne said, as hand in hand, they returned to the table.

"Are you feeling okay now?" Derek asked solicitously, as Selina sat back down beside Max, unaware of what Jane was still doing under the table.

"Yes sir," Selina said, unsure of what else to say.

"Did Joanne take good care of you?" Derek asked bluntly.

"P-p-pardon?" Selina stammered, even though she'd heard the question.

"Don't bother answering; that curse word you bellowed out made it clear to us all that she did an excellent job. So it's time we explained a few things to you, Selina, and now much more clearly," Derek said, as Max remained silent but tense, his Mom having been sucking his dick for a good seven or eight minutes slowly... edging him mercilessly... not allowing him to come.

"Okay," Selina said.

"As Jane has probably mentioned numerous times by now, we're a very close family," Derek said.

"Yes, I know," Selina nodded, as Derek snapped his fingers.

Joanne bounced to her feet, hopped over to her Dad, raised her dress above her waist as Derek slid his chair back to reveal his hard dick was out of his pants. Selina watched in stunned silence as with a merry giggle, Joanne straddled her father reverse cowgirl and lowered herself onto his dick, grinning at Selina the entire time.

"Selina, I can explain," Max said urgently.

"Hush, son! *I'm* the one doing the explaining here," Derek said, as his daughter began slowly riding him, her hairless cunt within plain sight.

Selina couldn't *believe* what she was witnessing! She'd read a lot of incest stories, and she found them really hot whenever she was in the mood, since she found the kinkier the story was, the more it made her pussy burn. Yet she'd never seriously considered committing incest itself... especially not with *her* parents. *Yuck!* She looked at Max, whose face was bright red, and he looked completely mortified... And the everything became clear. Why he hadn't wanted to bring her home. All his mysterious warnings.

"Our family belongs to a very large secret society," Derek explained. "And if you join our family, you'll also become a member. It's called the Order of Syndom."

"Really?" Selina asked. She'd read of secret societies in a few sex stories and had found the idea so hot, yet so unlikely.

"Yes, it's been continuing from generation to generation for centuries," the Dad continued as his daughter slowly kept riding him.

Joanne had already sucked Max's dick, been ass fucked and eaten Selina's pussy, but this was the first time today her pussy had been plugged... and she loved watching the awed look on Selina's face.

"This is what you were warning me about?" Selina asked. "Frequent incest within your immediate family?"

"Yes," Max groaned, "that's part of it," as his Mom bobbed faster on his dick.

"And is your Mom blowing your dick right now while you're sitting right next to me?" Selina asked, not disgusted, but intrigued, sensing that was the case.

"Yeah," Max answered, just as he grunted and unmistakably deposited a load down his Mom's throat as he simultaneously apologized to his sweetheart, "I'm soooooo sorry!"

"And to become a member of this family, you must understand your place in our hierarchy, and accept the regulations of the Order," Derek explained, knowing Selina had already decided to become a member, even if she didn't realize it yet.

"You may leave me right now if you want to," Max moaned resignedly, as his Mom continued nursing his cock and extracting every drop of his cum.

"Yes, Selina, you certainly may leave us if you feel you must," Derek agreed. "Or you're very welcome to become a permanent member of our family. In spite of my son's pessimistic attitude, I know he'd love you to, as would the rest of us."

"Interesting. And what would that entail?" Selina asked, as she placed her hand into Max's as a hint she wasn't mad at him, and watched with great interest as Joanne really begin riding her father, still looking into Selina's face.

Max let out inner sigh of relief that she hadn't just up and left. And now that she knew the most twisted secret of the Order, unbridled incest, she was still sitting beside him, and had even given his hand a reassuring squeeze.

"I believe you can see very clearly much of what it entails and can infer the rest," Derek said before adding to Joanne, "now slow down, slut."

"Yes, Daddy," Joanne immediately obeyed.

"So I have to be willing to fuck my future father-in-law, and to do it whenever you wish?" Selina asked bluntly.

"Among other things," Derek said.

"Selina you don't have to do..." Max began.

"Hush, you prudish naysayer," Selina said, as she reached her hand under the table to wrap it around his cock, Jane now sitting again at the foot of the table. "And must I eat your wife and daughter's pussies too?"

"Well to put it in a nutshell, you'd begin as bottom pet in both our family and within the Order," Derek nodded, impressed by Selina's responses. "And therefore you'd be required to do whatever any of us wished at all times. Your attendance at college permitting, of course. We all have our lives to live."

"You'll also have to take people's dicks in that cute ass of yours," Joanne added, as she continued slowly riding her Daddy's dick.

"Well," Selina said, as she rolled her thumb around the head of Max's cock, "Your brother has already gaped my asshole pretty well with his fat cock."

"Ooooooh," Max moaned, having a very sensitive cock head.

"Since you're not running screaming out the door, why don't you come over here and replace Joanne right now?" Derek offered.

"Yes, Master," Selina replied, a term she had read about submissives using many times, and had often considered addressing to Max in the heat of the moment, especially when he treated her

roughly. "I think that's a splendid idea."

"Good girl," Derek encouraged, as Joanne got off his cock and headed straight for Max.

"You don't mind if I ride my big brother next, do you?" Joanne asked, as they passed each other.

"Ride away with my blessings," Selina said, but stopped and pulled Joanne in for a long, wet kiss.

"Shit, what were you worried about?" Derek asked a shocked Max.

"Now I don't even know anymore," Max said, watching his girlfriend eagerly kissing his sister while they mauled each other's breasts through their clothing.

"You've found a keeper, son," Jane spoke for the first time in quite some time.

"I definitely have," Max said, as Selina broke the kiss.

"And don't you forget it," Selina said, as she hiked up her skirt demonstrating she'd forgotten her panties in the bathroom, walked up to Max's dad and straddled him but without lowering herself.

"Do you want me to fuck your Dad, Max?" she asked over her shoulder.

"Only if you want to," Max said, still stunned this evening was unexpectedly going so well.

"No, Max," Selina said, her very wet pussy hovering over Derek's big dick, "I want *you* to *tell* me to do it. Tell me to fuck your Dad, Master."

"Do it, son," Jane said, as Joanne straddled her brother.

"Shit," Max said, shaking his head, "Yes, I definitely want you to ride my Dad's dick Selina, and to join our family as our bottom slut."

"Mmmmmmmmmmm," Selina said, "that's all I needed to hear," as she dropped herself rather roughly onto Derek's dick, making him groan.

"That's it slut, ride my Dad," Joanne moaned, as she began to ride her brother.

"Oh yes," Selina moaned, as she began vigorously riding her boyfriend's Dad.

"Why don't we take this to the living room, where we can all get a little more comfortable?" Jane suggested, thinking the dining room chairs couldn't be very comfortable for the men, and she too wanted to take part in this family fun time.

"Good idea," Derek said, his back getting a little sore in the wooden chair. "To the living room, my sluts."

"Yes, Daddy," Joanne obeyed.

"Yes, Master," Selina said, the submissive word flowing so smoothly off her tongue.

Both women climbed off their respective cocks and headed into the living room. "Well, that went well," Derek said to his son.

"I can't believe it," Max said, still in complete shock at all he'd witnessed.

"There's a submissive slut hiding inside every woman," Derek said, having seen hundreds of prominent strong-willed women taking it in the ass, being the focal point of a bukkake, taking part in incest orgies, and so much more.

"I'd always thought that was just over-the-top macho guy talk," Max said, standing up.

"Son, now do you understand the power of the Order?"

"I always did," Max said. "I just didn't know that every woman, especially someone highly intelligent like Selina, would join in so unconditionally."

"Well, let's go properly initiate her into our family," Derek said.

"Let's," Max agreed, as the two men of the house walked into the living room to see the three women were now all wearing only nylons and were engaged in a lesbian daisy chain with Joanne licking Selina, Selina licking her first ever pussy belonging to her hopefully future mother-in-law, and Jane dining on her daughter's delicious delicacy.

Derek and Max watched the sexy lesbian threesome for a couple minutes, also stripping down, then slowly stroking their cocks.

Selina loved the taste of pussy, tasting just like she'd imagined it would, one description in erotica catching it so exactly... a pussy was often called a peach.

"Swap cunts," Jane called out, wanting another taste of that fresh new coed pussy.

Selina spun around, drunk on pussy juice lust, as she looked up and saw Max stroking himself as he watched the lesbian activity. "Is this what you wanted, Max? For me to become your family's submissive slut?"

"Not completely," Max said. "You've already raced past my wildest hopes!"

"But he knew deep down it would happen," Derek said, as Selina buried her face in Max's Mom's pussy.

"I still can't believe this," Max said, as he watched his girlfriend eat his mother's pussy, and his sister eat his girlfriend's.

"I remember the first time I watched your mother eat your grandma; it was so fucking hot," Derek reminisced, "and that time your Mom already knew the rules. So tonight must be so much wilder for you."

"The understatement of a lifetime," Max said. Once he was old enough to learn of his family's centuries-long history of incest, he'd been shocked many times. When he witnessed the President (of a country too sensitive to name here) fucking his own daughter during her eighteenth birthday party in front of a room of over five hundred Order of Syndom guests before the night turned into a massive orgy, or the time the most famous singer in the world (we'll leave that name too to your imagination) walked up to him and begged him to ass fuck her (while she ate out her own Mom), and the time he'd walked in on a major Hollywood actor getting ass fucked by his grandfather, who then offered to blow him (Max didn't accept the offer, as it didn't turn him on at all).

"Well, maybe not of a lifetime," Derek smiled. "So you've already trained your slut's ass for me?"

"Well, I hadn't thought of it as specifically for you," Max said.

"But he does ass fuck me a lot," Selina said between licks. "And we'd love for you to be the beneficiary!"

"Well then, it's time to try her out," Derek said.

"Yes, Daddy," Selina, wanting to make this night as nasty as she could. She would *never* do incest with her own family, not because of any taboos but because they were up tight assholes, but her roleplaying like this was hot as hell.

"Incest turns you on, doesn't it you nasty little slut?" Derek asked, as she snapped his fingers and pointed to his cock.

"Yes, Daddy, or at least it does whenever I'm in *your* family," Selina admitted, clambering out of a tangle of legs and crawling towards the long dick pointing right at her. It wasn't as fat as Max's, but it was at least an inch longer.

"Not within your own family?" he asked.

"Not at all," Selina said, before adding, "although the idea of my Mom begging to get spit-roasted by you two big-dicked studs is kind of hot."

"We can make that happen for you," Derek offered, as Selina stroked his cock.

"Sluts, come share my cock," Max ordered, as he watched his girlfriend on her knees about to get busy with his Dad.

"Yes, Master," both his Mom and sister agreed, quickly crawling over to him.

"Really?" Selina asked about her Mom's potential spit-roasting.

"Easily done," Derek said.

"Well, that would be way cool, and it would serve the bitch right," Selina said, as she glanced up to Max just as the two other women reached his cock. Jane going for his balls while Joanne took his dick in her mouth. "Tell me what I must do, Max."

"I want you to suck my Dad's cock and serve as his completely submissive slut," Max ordered, finally accepting this was all happening, and she was more than okay with it.

"You really want your sweet, innocent girlfriend to suck your Dad's big dick?" Selina asked with a cute pout.

"Yes, and then you must take it in both of your other holes," Max added, before ordering, "now get sucking and accept your place as bottom slut."

"As long as I eventually get something nice inside *my* slutty bottom," she smiled before taking Derek's dick into her mouth.

"Shit," Derek groaned. "If I didn't know better, I'd assume she was already a well-trained Syndom slut."

"Yeah, she really does seem like that," Max agreed. Sure, she'd always been pretty submissive in their bedroom, and animated too... but nothing like the submissive slut role she was owning so crazily tonight.

"You made a great choice," Jane said, as she sucked her son's balls.

"Yes, big brother," Joanne agreed, "she's a definite keeper."

"I'd better be," Selina said with a wicked playful smile. "I don't suck dick, eat pussy and obey like a mindless bimbo for just anyone."

"Oh, but that's exactly what you'll be doing as soon as you officially join the Order," Derek assured her.

"Yes, Master Daddy," Selina said, before returning to suck his eight-inch fuck stick, even as she wondered what that extra inch would feel like in her ass... something she knew would be filled with this dick before the night ended, because her Master Max had told her to do that.

For a couple minutes both men enjoyed their dicks being worshipped, before Derek asked, "So next do we spit-roast your slut, or DP her?"

"How about first one, then the other?" Selina asked.

"You certain you're not already a well-practiced Order of Syndom slut?" Derek asked.

"All this new stuff *is* coming pretty naturally. Maybe I was just born into the wrong family," Selina shrugged.

"Maybe," Derek laughed, impressed by how slutty the sweet-looking girl had become. "Max, I can't believe you tried to dissuade her from becoming a member."

"Me neither," Selina objected with a pout. "How *dare* you not let me eat your Mom's pussy or fuck your Dad, you Puritan?"

"What about me?" Joanne piped up.

"Or to be your hot sister's lesbian slut whenever she wants me," Selina added.

"Better," Joanne said, as she resumed sucking her brother's dick.

"Well, let's spit-roast your sexy slut," Derek said.

"You can fuck her pussy," Max offered.

"That was already the plan," Derek said, as he ordered, "onto all fours."

"Yes, Daddy," Selina agreed eagerly, wanting that long dick back inside her twat.

"So obedient," Derek said.

"I'm a mindless bimbo for your entire family, Daddy," Selina said, degrading herself like this oddly enhancing the pleasure flowing around inside her.

The other girls went to the couch and began slowly rubbing each other's pussies as they watched their newest recruit about to get spit-roasted for the first time.

"I love you, baby," Max said, as he brought his dick to her mouth.

"I love you too," Selina said, as she felt strong hands grasping her hips.

"Ready to really get fucked, Selina?"

"Yes *please*, Daddy," Selina said. "Slam that big dick into me."

"I hope you won't end up liking my Dad's dick more than mine," Max said.

"Having sampled them both, I can report accurately that both of your dicks are perfect," Selina adjudicated, just as her pussy was filled with one of them.

"Good answer," Max said, as he slid his dick into her mouth.

For a good four or five minutes, Selina was spit-roasted. At first it was pleasurable but awkward, since the two men weren't in unison, but once they got in sync, it was a fucking unlike anything she'd ever felt before. Seven inches in her mouth, eight more inches in her pussy. Heaven! Her moans increased as her orgasm rose inside her.

"Fuck yourself on us, you dirty slut," Derek ordered, always loving to watch a woman bounce back lustfully onto his dick.

Selina instantly obeyed, as she bounced back on Derek's cock, and then rocked forward to devour Max's dick. Although she'd enjoyed being fucked in both ends, now taking control and being the one doing the fucking and sucking was exhilarating!

"Shit, she really *is* a natural," Jane said.

"Yeah, what coordination," Joanne agreed.

Selina was flattered by the compliments, as obviously she couldn't actually see what she was doing, but God, could she feel it.

"Oh yeah, fuck yourself on my dick," Derek encouraged, as she really began to get into a smooth, rapid rhythm.

"Come on my husband's dick, Selina," Jane sang out, as Selina's moans increased.

"Oh, fuck," Selina said, as Max's dick slipped out of her mouth while she furiously bounced back on her adopted Daddy's dick.

"Yes, come on my Dad's dick," Max encouraged, loving to see her facial expression whenever she came... it was so sexy.

"Oh yes, Daddy! May I please come, Daddy?" Selina moaned her question.

"Yes slut, you may come," Derek gave permission, as his own orgasm was close.

"Thank you *so much*, Daddy," Selina moaned, as she bounced back hard, taking the eight-inch dick as deeply as possible.

"Oh fuck," Derek grunted, as he spewed a load inside his son's girlfriend's unprotected pussy.



"Fuuuuuuuuuck!" Selina screamed, as her orgasm hit her the moment she felt the warm load explode inside her.

Max stroked himself slowly as he watched his sweetheart come.

Selina collapsed forward as a hurricane of pleasure torrentialled inside her, seeming to touch down all at once throughout her entire body.

"Come and clean her up, Jane," Derek ordered. "we don't want to get her pregnant."

"I'd love to," Jane said, as she hurried over to the coming coed and buried her face in her leaking cunt.

"Oh fuck," Selina moaned, as she felt the tongue hungrily lapping up her cream pie after having not at all considered the risk of pregnancy... although she was on the pill, so she should be safe.

"Come fuck me, big brother," Joanne demanded, as she spread her legs wide.

"If I have to," Max complained playfully.

"You do have to," Joanne said.

"By the way, Selina, as a member of the Order of Syndom, you're not allowed to refuse any member who wants to use you, man or woman," Derek explained. "But they mustn't refuse you either. Even a bottom slut enjoys that right."

"How will I know someone's a member?" Selina asked, as she enjoyed the afterglow of her orgasm and Jane's tongue still soothing her pussy.

"They all wear a distinctive ring like the ones we're all wearing," he explained. She'd long admired the platinum ring Max always wore on the ring finger of his right hand (not on his left like a wedding ring) whenever he wasn't playing football, but had never thought to ask if it had any significance.

"When can I get one?" Selina asked, excited to join this secret sex society.

"Soon," Derek said, before adding, "although you'll have to say 'I do' first."

"You mean 'I do' as in marriage?"

"Yes."

"Well then, I guess your son had better fucking pop the question pretty soon," Selina said, as she looked up to see her boyfriend fucking his sister.

"Are-are-are you saying you want to m-m-marry me?" Max stammered, his dick still plunging deep inside Joanne.

"Don't you *want* to marry me?"

"In a heartbeat," Max said, this turn of events equally as surprising as her full-on acceptance of the Order.

"That wasn't a proper proposal," Jane pointed out, as she continued licking Selina's pussy.

Max pulled out of his sister and followed his hard dick over to his beautiful girlfriend. He pulled her to her feet, noticing a little cum leaking down her leg. He knelt down onto one knee, and said, knowing this scene must constitute the most unorthodox proposal ever, "Selina, you're the love of my life; will you marry me?"

"Yes," Selina said, having longed to hear that question almost every day for a couple of months, although never quite like this, naked together in a roomful of his naked family, each of them covered with various people's cum.

Max stood up and they kissed.

"Congrats, son," Derek said.

"Congrats, daughter-in-law-to-be," Jane said.

"Congrats, sister slut," Joanne said, unable not to turn this sweet moment into a sexual one.

"Thanks, everyone," Selina said, surreally overwhelmed by this sudden proposal and how it had come about.

"Yeah, thanks, everybody," Max said, this not being remotely how he'd planned to ask her. But with that said, he did have a ring. It was upstairs tucked away in his suitcase, just in case something like this happened. "Don't anybody move, I'll be right back."

Max hurried up to the room and retrieved the ring. He quickly returned and dropped again to his knee, "I need to do this right."

He repeated, this time holding a ring box, "Selina, once again, will you marry me?"

"A hundred million times yes," Selina said, as he opened the box to reveal an impressive rock.

"Nice choice, big brother," Joanne said, "on both counts," as Max once again stood up, and this time slid the ring onto her finger.

"Wow, very good choice, son," Jane approved as she admired the ring.

"Yes, it's a very good choice, Max," Selina said, admiring the gorgeous and obviously expensive ring.

"So, now we need to do something to celebrate this occasion," Jane said.

"How about that double penetration I was promised while I eat both of your pussies?" Selina asked.

"I think that can be arranged," Jane smiled.

"Actually dear, go grab a strap-on and get her ass nice and ready for me," Derek said, needing a little time to recover, since he wasn't as young as he used to be.

"May I use it later on?" Selina asked, finding the idea of her getting the chance to fuck one or both of these hot women pretty exciting.

"If you're targeting me, that goes without saying," Joanne smiled.

A couple minutes later Selina was riding Max's cock while Jane fucked her ass and she ate Joanne.

A few minutes after that, Selina experienced air tight for the first time as she fucked Max from above and sucked Derek's dick, while Joanne took charge of the strap-on and really drilled her ass.

A couple minutes after that, Joanne was ass fucking her mother while Derek and Max double penetrated Selina.

Selina came again.

Jane came too.

Max spewed a load in his fiancée's pussy.

Derek eventually deposited a load in Selina's ass.

Lastly, Joanne got off as she rode her mother's face.

After some celebratory wine, Selina received her chance to wear the strap-on, and she went back and forth between Jane and Joanne while the men chatted.

Selina drilled both ladies until they came again, before Max and Joanne double teamed Selina to one final orgasm.

That night in bed, Max asked, "So do you still want to marry me?"

"Are you withdrawing your offer?" Selina asked coyly. "Consider carefully, because this ring is never coming off my finger while you're still drawing breath."

"No, I *certainly* don't want to back out. I was just hoping you weren't experiencing some post-orgasmic regret."

"Max, I've never been happier in my life... both because I love you so completely, but I also think I've finally discovered the missing element in my life."

"Missing element?"

"Yes, I've always craved to be a slut, but I've felt ashamed of it," Selina said. "But tonight I finally experienced what I was craving, everything I needed, and discovered who I really am."

"Well, wait until the rest of our family arrives tomorrow."

"A bigger orgy?"

"Unlike anything you could possibly imagine," Max said, Christmas Eve at the Appleby's always climaxing in a thirty-person-plus orgy, where literally everything went.

"Oh, you can't even *begin* to imagine what I'm able to imagine now that you and your family have jump started my engine," Selina said, as she crawled under the sheets and added, "Mind if I swallow a nightcap?"

"I think I can allow my fiancée that," Max said, so excited that today had begun at the college with his massive fear she'd be scandalised by his family and they'd soon be breaking up, and that the day was culminating with him calling her his fiancée while she wore his ring.

"Fiancée; I like the sound of that," Selina said just before she deep throated Max's cock, then after a few bobs she came up for air and added, "although I like the words 'bride' and 'wife' even more."

"Well, my family doesn't believe in long engagements."

"Good."

"I mean my mother is likely already planning our wedding day."

"Good," Selina said again, since she'd marry him tomorrow if she could.

"That's *very* good, because she'll likely insist on it happening before we head back to college on Sunday," Max said.

Selina peeked up from under the covers and asked, "Really?"

"Yeah, since the bulk of my family will already be crashing in our living room," he said.

"Well, the sooner I say 'I do', the sooner I get to join the Order, and you and I can begin fucking people all over the campus!" Selina crowed, still not even knowing very many of the rules of the Order, but understanding it was a male-dominated hierarchy... which of course she'd grown up living under anyway, just without any of the side benefits.

"I love you so much," Max said, as he knelt behind her and flipped her onto all fours.

"I love you too, Max," Selina said, before adding, "now plow my asshole, and shoot a load deep inside of it."

"Yes, my beloved fiancée," Max agreed, sliding into her already well-gaped and well-fucked back door.

"Yes, my beloved fiancé," Selina moaned, "pound my ass."

THE END

Do you want to read more, or does the story end here?

Such as perhaps:

### **Family Shock: Incestuous Orgy**

Selina joins her new extended family in a massively kinky multi-generational family fuck-fest.

### **Family Shock: Syndom Wedding**

Selina gets married in a very unorthodox tradition.