

ONLYFAMILY

silkstockingslover

Desperate to make some money, a family creates a kinky fan page.

Incest/Taboo

4.81

16.6k words

Summary: Desperate to make some money, a family creates a kinky OnlyFans page.

Note 1: This is dedicated to the wickedly beautiful Breezy, who suggested this wicked story.

Note 2: This is a [Nude Day Story Contest 2022](#) story, so please vote. Although the story doesn't take place on Nude Day, nudity and getting caught in the act are what trigger the wickedly wild plot.

Please note all characters are at least 18 years of age.

OnlyFamily

PROLOGUE

The death of Charlie Young in a tragic motorcycle accident (tragic, but also stupid, since he was going 85 miles an hour when he lost control and crashed into a large oak tree, following some disastrously poor recent investments) left his family, which had been accustomed to living in the lap of luxury, unexpectedly in a precarious financial situation. Think Schitt's Creek's Rose family, and you wouldn't be far off... they even had one boy and one girl.

Neither Lisa Young nor her grown kids had any clue how broke they were until the reading of the will, which was a shock to all their systems. Just a year ago they'd moved into a massive 4000 square foot house on the seacoast in a gated community... they were, in essence, living in the lap of luxury. They all had expensive sports cars, and had grown accustomed (they hadn't actually grown, it was all they'd ever known) to the finer things in life.

Tyra Young was 21 and a junior in college... and she was popular online... with a semi-celebrity status... over 250,000 followers on TikTok because of her provocative dance numbers wearing skimpy outfits that drew attention to her 38F breasts. Which in one way was crazy, although no one would believe it... she was vivacious... hot as fuck... with a body made to be flaunted... but she was still a virgin! She'd given a few half-hearted hand jobs, and she loved teasing men (and women too) with her big tits, amazing ass and pretty face, but truth be told, she was beginning to wonder if she was asexual. She simply didn't find men or women sexually appealing. Sure, she could tell when a man was hot or a woman was sexy, but she didn't find them arousing... ever. Which confused and frustrated her at times, but she was for the most part living in the glow of salacious comments from her anonymous followers. As mentioned, she'd administered a few hand jobs, and had once fingered a woman at a party while they were both drunk, but otherwise she was totally inexperienced sexually... which no one would believe after witnessing her outrageous TikTok videos, her amazing body, and her outgoing personality.

(A footnote about her semi-celebrity status: she kept her private life private by not using her real name online but an assumed one, and by always wearing a decorative domino mask whenever she danced).

Tyra's brother Marty Young, who'd turned 18 a few weeks ago, had just graduated from high school. Like his sister, although neither knew this about the other, he was also a virgin. Unlike his sister, this wasn't 100% by choice, since he didn't have her insanely good looks... although he wasn't unattractive either. He'd come close to getting his first blow job at his graduation party, but alas, he shot his load after just a few strokes from (only) the hand (damn!) of Samantha Hotbody (not her real name either) ... another recent graduate who was known for her blow job prowess... who wasn't pleased to find a sudden load all over her face and her expensive dress. While not a geek per se, Marty wasn't in the in crowd at high school (he was a movie buff, named after a movie character... Back to the Future of course). He always carried around a high end video camera with him, having gained lots of expertise, especially with portraits and short action videos. He took a lot of crap because of his sister, with pretty much all the guys in the neighborhood telling him how hot she was, and how they all wanted to fuck her and to play with her tits. (Thankfully they didn't know she never went further than teasing.) Of course he'd be lying if he claimed he hadn't thought about fucking his sister's juggernaut tits... although he directed most of his jerk off fantasies... usually three or four loads a day... at his mother. He had a thing for older women... likely because he spent a lot of time around them. His mother and her many MILF friends were all sexy as fuck, they dressed to flaunt, and typically wore his personal kryptonite... nylon stockings. The quantity of loads he exploded while picturing his nylon-wearing English teacher Mrs. Walker (see above), his Mom's best friend Karolyn, their maid dressed in the traditional attire and always in black pantyhose, and his mother, would easily fill a sperm bank for months.

Their mother Lisa Young had gotten married young, gave birth to Tyra at 20, and at only 41 years of age was now a widow. Although many women in her circle of friends and acquaintances assumed she'd married for money... since her now dead husband had had a massive trust fund when they'd hooked up... unlike many of the housewives in the area... which could easily be its own show like so many of the other shows... she'd truly loved him. So she was devastated by his tragic death, which plummeted her into a deep depression, leaving her unable to deal with the pressing financial matters that became more and more dire as only a few weeks went by.

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CREATING AN ONLYFANS ACCOUNT AND CAUGHT IN THE ACT

Tyra and Marty knew their mother was in a deep funk, and no matter what they did, they couldn't coax her out of it... and usually not even out of her bedroom. So when Tyra spied the mortgage foreclosure letter from the bank and the repo letters for their cars, she knew it was up to her to do something about the crisis.

She'd been asked for years (or rather her online persona had been asked), ever since she'd begun posting her provocative videos, to open an OnlyFans account and show some more skin. She'd always resisted the idea, wishing to keep a distinct line between teasing and pleasing, between art and porn. But now the only way to make the money they desperately needed to pay the mortgage and to keep their cars, was to do something extreme. And with over a quarter of a million followers, she figured she could raise some quick money if she was willing to cross that line just a little.

So Tyra decided to use her Dad's photo studio in the back of the house so she could shoot some revealing photos and videos. Her Dad had set it up for her brother, but even though Marty was still an avid photographer and videographer, he now did all his shoots around town or out in the countryside, so he hardly ever went in there anymore. So she muscled a decorative bed in from a

spare bedroom and assembled a simple boudoir scene for herself. Fortunately all the lights, cameras and computers she needed were already in place.

Just like on her TikTok account, she wanted to remain anonymous. Sure, she might be able to raise the money a lot faster if she went online as her real self and created a major scandal, but that would shatter a family's reputation that was already in shambles... Tyra needed to help rebuild the family empire, not pound the final nail into its coffin.

So using up the last thousand dollars of her credit card limit, she bought some new lingerie, and she paid a few popular online models to advertise herself on their pages. She took a dozen very revealing photos in a variety of sexy lingerie that really showcased her voluptuous tits and amazing ass... as usual, wearing an assortment of masks to protect her identity.

Within eight hours, she had a hundred subscribers at \$10 each... which was an impressively quick \$1000 and her investment back, but a long way from the \$41,000 she needed within a few days.

The OnlyFans followers she had raved about her body, but they demanded to see her tits and pussy. Although Tyra was proud of her body, this was a line she was still reluctant to cross. Yet her subscribers demanded it, or they'd quickly unsubscribe.

And then the next evening while she was filming herself cupping her (barely covered) breasts and smiling into the camera, ironically performing her first ever live show... which added another hundred subscribers... her brother came home unexpectedly, and happened to walk into the studio.

"Tyra, what are you *doing*?" Marty demanded, staring at his sister in her very revealing lingerie... his cock hardening in his pants.

"Marty!" she gasped, covering herself up as best she could... forgetting she was still live streaming.

"What are you doing?" Marty repeated, as he looked around and saw a video camera on a tripod hooked up to a computer. "Are you *filming* yourself dressed like that?"

"Please... just leave," Tyra pleaded, mortified to be caught by her younger brother while wearing such scandalous attire.

He approached the camera, and discovered the computer was logged into OnlyFans, and his big sister was live streaming.

"Oh shit," Tyra gasped, realizing people were listening in on this awkward conversation. She quickly closed her laptop. "Oh God! Oh God! Oh God!"

"Why are you doing this?" Marty asked.

"We need the money to keep our house!" Tyra told him semi-hysterically.

"We do?" Marty asked, dumbfounded. He hadn't attended the will reading, since his Mom had felt he was too young to be there... even though he was eighteen.

"Yeah, if we don't come up with \$41,000 by July 14th, we default on the mortgage, the bank forecloses and repossesses all our cars, and we're totally fucked!" Tyra explained, finally able to tell someone about it.

"Shit!" Marty said. He knew things weren't going well, but hadn't paid much attention. Things had always just kind of worked out for him. "That's only a week from now!"

"Yeah," Tyra sighed.

"So you're doing porn?"

"Not *porn*," Tyra snapped, annoyed at the accusation. "Just flirtation and risqué performing."

"Sorry, I didn't mean to sound critical," Marty said, his cock not remotely willing to go down, as he struggled not to admire his sister's amazing body and huge fucking tits... it was just too bad she never wore nylons like his Mom or the other MILFs he jerked off about. "I was just... well... *flabbergasted*."

"Do you have a better idea for raising forty plus grand in a hurry?"

"No, I don't," Marty admitted. Even his prized tricked-out Camaro was leased. His Dad had never believed in owning cars, since they depreciated in value so quickly.

"I've made over two grand in a day and a half," she said.

"Wow, really?" Marty asked.

"Yeah," she nodded. After a pause, she said, "Hey, I have an idea."

"What is it?"

"Can you help me?"

"How?"

"Will you take the photos and videos for me?"

"Really?" Marty asked, this request totally unexpected.

"Yeah, it's impossible to take photos of myself that don't look like selfies, and the videos are difficult to keep in focus," she said. "Plus, it would be good to have your camera touch, so you can zoom in, pan out, and generally use your video expertise."

"I guess," he said. "But wouldn't that be weird, since we're family?"

"Oh, it'll be weird all right," she agreed. "But desperate times call for desperate measures."

"Okay, I'm in," he agreed, his cock raging.

"Now I should warn you... I'm about to do some sexy things I never thought I'd do," she said.

"Like?" he asked as she flipped her laptop open again.

"Give my subscribers what they're demanding."

Who are you talking to? someone had posted.

"Shoot, I have comments building up," Tyra said.

As she went to respond, another message came up: **Who walked in and caught you?**

Tyra, thinking this would be a wicked turn-on for these geeks and lonely men, smiled into the camera, all seductive, her brother now behind it, "That was my brother. He caught me in the act of teasing you guys, and was really surprised! But now he's filming me, and his cock is trying to bust out of his pants!"

"Hey!" Marty objected, loudly enough to be heard by the viewers.

"Well it is!" she giggled.

A few comments scrolled across the screen about how hot that was, including a bunch of kinky ones about incest... something she'd never even remotely considered. She smiled sexily into the camera and promised, "Tomorrow if I have 500 new subscribers, I'll show you my naked tits, and my brother will be filming it. So go get me those followers, boys." She squeezed her tits, and blew the viewers a kiss.

Tyra closed the laptop and asked, "So how do we make another forty grand?"

"I don't know," he said, processing that his sister was hoping to reveal her tits tomorrow, and he'd be right here to see them. Truth be told, he'd wanted to see his sister and Mom's tits forever... both of them having massive gravity-defying bazooms.

"You're a wizard behind the camera, so come up with something," she said, getting up and putting on a short robe.

"Okay," he said, getting a very good look at his sister's ass through her see-through panties from behind.

Marty did some research about building a fan base on OnlyFans, and he suggested posting some provocative pics on Twitter and Instagram.

So, wearing sexy red lingerie, Tyra posed for a dozen more pictures, each showcasing her tits, and after some original awkwardness between the brother and sister, things went well. Marty directed her like he would anyone else when he was behind the camera... although these semi-nudes were breaking new ground for him... just taking charge and coaxing the best out of his model.

Tyra, although she didn't know it at the time, was a natural submissive, so she just did as he instructed her... posing seductively in a variety of poses, each one a little sexier than the last.

Once the shoot was done, Marty posted a new photo every hour or two, along with promises for tomorrow's tit reveal, promoting the OnlyFans site.

By the time of the reveal the next evening, they had more than double yesterday's subscribers. Tyra was excited... they had almost 1200 subscribers now... for a total of nearly \$12,000 less her expenses... but she was also frustrated, since they still weren't anywhere near reaching their lofty goal. She was also nervous... admittedly she loved flaunting her body... and she loved the attention... but this was an entirely new level... posing half-naked.

Marty was behind the camera... Tyra was on her knees on the bed... wearing a semi-sheer black nightie and matching panty... with no bra, but with a black domino mask covering her eyes.

"I'm getting really scared... I'm not sure we should do this," Tyra said, the scheduled showtime less than two minutes away.

"Nervous is okay, but you needn't be scared. I know you can do this," Marty said, encouraging his sister for a few reasons. Directing and motivating the models was part of his job, and he was good at it. They also desperately needed the money, and if this livestream session (plus subsequent viewings of the recording by future subscribers) went well, perhaps it would go viral, and their target could still be reached. Lastly, he was dying to see his sister's tits... and only he would know that the girl behind the mask was Tyra.

"I don't know," Tyra said, harbouring some very serious second thoughts.

"It's this or we become homeless," Marty pointed out bluntly. "It was brilliant of you to think of doing it, and I'm proud of you."

"I know, but still..." Tyra said, her body trembling with nerves.

Marty stepped out from behind the camera, sat on the bed beside his sister, looked into her eyes and said earnestly, "Look, you can do this. Your fans want it, and you need to do it. And you're wearing a mask... so I'll be the only person in the whole world who'll know it's you."

"I know, I know," Tyra nodded, thankful to have Marty here with her, even though she could see a bulge in his pants... which wasn't *all* bad. "Okay, let's do it."

Marty glanced at the countdown: 32 seconds. He hurried back to his comfortable spot behind the camera and said, "All right; ready?"

"As ready as I'll ever be," Tyra said, taking a deep breath as the countdown readout swept past 12 and lower, and she wondered if her brother was hard... which he definitely was... because of her... which was the question.

"Just be yourself," Marty said. "Treat everyone watching The Tyra Show to your wicked side."

"The Tyra Show, I like that," she laughed as the countdown flashed past 3 seconds.

Marty counted down, then said, "Action."

Tyra smiled into the camera, her insecurities fading away as she saw the large number of followers online watching her. "Hi, everyone. I'm so happy you could all make it."

From there, Tyra went into a zone... teasing... answering questions... before finally saying as she cupped her huge tits, "Well, I guess it's time. Here comes what you've all been waiting for."

The tips had reached almost \$800 and Tyra, seeing an opportunity to entice even more money, smiled into the camera, leaning forward to present a very good view of her valley of flesh through the sheer nightie, "You lovely people, we're *this* close to a thousand dollars in tips. Can we reach that? My F-cup titties are dying to come out from behind this fabric and greet you in person."

Marty filmed, thinking how much fun it would be to dive into that valley, or perhaps to fuck those big tits...which were a tad smaller than his Mom's, but still fabulous. Being a pervert, he'd learned both his Mom and sister's bra sizes by snooping through their lingerie drawers. While his sister was 'only' a 38F, their Mom was a 40G. (Both pairs were heavenly!)

In less than a minute the tips jar rose to almost \$1100. Tyra was shocked by such a rapid rise and the quick extra thousand, and so she said, "Well, you sexy things certainly deserve a treat. Here you go!"

Tyra looked at her brother... her hands on the bottom hem of her nightie... and then she pulled it over her head to release her huge tits to the hundreds of live viewers. The comments went crazy, with a plethora of them saying how amazing her tits were. Some asked her to cup her tits. Some asked her to pinch her nipples. Some asked her to suck her own tits. So she just did as they asked, posing and bathing in the internet glory as the online tips jar increased by another \$300.

Tyra responded to some of the comments... enthralled by the abundance of flattery... while totally topless... now feeling very comfortable about having her tits out and swaying about for all to see.

Fifteen minutes later she said goodbye, promising another surprise tomorrow at the same time, and after leaning gradually forward until her tits were filling the entire screen, she ended the live show.

"That was wild," Marty said enthusiastically.

"Do you think it was good?" Tyra asked. The adrenaline rush of the show had kept her insecurities at bay, but now they were creeping back.

"It was amazing," Marty said. "And now we've learned that the subscription is just the entry price. The real money might be in the tips."

"They went nuts with them!"

"Yeah, just like a rock concert," Marty said. "They make more money on the t-shirts, food and beer than they do from the tickets."

"I promised them something special tomorrow," Tyra said. "But I have no idea what that should be."

"If you check the comments, it's pretty obvious what they want," Marty said, not sure that exposing her vaj was a line she'd be willing to cross.

"I know what you're saying," she thought out loud, her tits still out in the open for her brother to stare at (which he tried not to do too much, but he was only human). "Showing all those guys my tits was one thing, but my pussy is on a different level."

"I know," Marty said, wondering if the fans would ever be contented... since if she showed them her pussy... then what next? "But look how much you made in tips."

"I know," Tyra sighed, reflecting upon the crazy amount of money she'd made in less than an hour.

"I hate to say it," Marty said, "but it's obviously the only way to reach our goal."

"I guess," Tyra said, knowing her brother was right... yet not certain she could go through with it.

"Should I start promoting it?" Marty asked, his dick raging.

"Fine, just do it before I change my mind," Tyra said, as she got off the bed and grabbed a robe... not troubled at all to have her brother seeing her tits. Truth be told, she kind of liked the way he was drooling over her... having noticed him adjust his penis several times.

"Will do," Marty said, trying not to act excited, even though his cock was throbbing with it. "But before you cover up, I'll need a few more pics. Why don't you put your nightie back on, but take off your panties? Then for this promo shoot, you can either hide your pussy with your hand, or we can do it with camera angles."

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CAUGHT IN THE ACT AGAIN

The next night there were another 200 new subscribers, and over half of them were online when Tyra went live.

For 20 minutes Tyra did her thing, chatting, playing with her tits, and this time revealing them much sooner to the many viewers.

The tips were at \$700 when she said, spreading her legs to showcase her pussy area, showcased behind a pair of blue panties. "\$300 more in tips, and I'll show all of you my virgin pussy."

The tips came flooding in... as did the comments about her virginity:

No way!

I'll gladly be your first!

You can't be serious?

And many more.

In under three minutes, the tips had reached \$1500, more than doubling what they'd been already.

"Well, I guess you all really do want to see my sweet... young... ripe... pussy," Tyra purred, her tone so sensual it was hard to believe she'd never been fucked... but she did know the power of her sensuality and how to make men melt.

Marty's cock was raging in his pants as he readied himself to film the reveal... and he, just like everyone online, was dying to see his sister's pussy.

"The moment we reach \$2000, I promise these panties will come off," Tyra said, figuring she could easily get that amount.

As expected, the tips came fast and furious and soon reached \$2200.

"I love you guys," she said sexily, gazing right into the camera... and she noticed her brother adjust his dick again... which pleased her.

A plethora of comments scrolled down the screen, and Tyra smiled and said, "A promise is a promise." She took a deep breath, glanced up at her brother, and then placed her hands on the waistband of her silk panties.

Slowly... like the tortoise in the famous Bugs Bunny cartoon... she slid the panties down her legs... angling her hips to one side so she wouldn't *quite yet* show her actual pussy.

She then wafted the panties to her nose and took a playful whiff. "Mmmmm, I smell so good!" She then tossed the panties at the camera; they flew just over it and hit Marty in the face.

Marty caught them, and without even realizing what he was doing, he brought them to his nose to inhale his sister's scent.

Tyra noticed, and she smiled at the impact she was having on her nerdy brother. She looked into the camera and said, "All you lucky guys and gals, you're the first people to see this sweet, virginal pussy."

Then slowly... she turned to fully face the camera... and spread her legs.

Comments scrolled like crazy, but no one was reading them. Tyra was focused on her reveal... as was her brother... completely intoxicated by her scent... her panties still clutched near his nose as he filmed.

"I bet you boys would love to fuck this virginal pussy, or you girls to be the first one to dine on this tasty peach," Tyra said, her legs now parted generously, and her pussy on display for all her subscribers.

"Mmmmm, you like?" Tyra purred, as she slowly brought her hand to her surprisingly wet pussy... but didn't quite touch. As one might expect, it was completely hairless, and noticeably glistening with moisture.

Comments flew down the screen... all of them complimentary... many offering to be her first... some begging her to masturbate for them.. some saying she should fuck herself with a toy... a couple of twisted ones even suggesting she fuck her brother (recalling he'd walked in on her a couple days ago, and her subsequent mention of his being behind the camera).

Tyra fielded the suggestions, just following her instincts for what to say and do. "I don't know if any of you horny guys could even *fit* inside this tight, virginal pussy... although some of you girls are saying how you're salivating at the idea of munching on my sweetness."

She added, "I'm so horny, maybe I *should* get myself off."

"Several of you want to watch me fuck my brother," she said, glancing up at him. "That's pretty twisted and naughty."

"Tomorrow though... tomorrow... I'll probably insert something inside this sweet pussy for you. Feel free to send me your suggestions for what should be the first thing besides my finger to fuck me," Tyra said, and then she ended the livestream.

"Holy shit!" Marty gasped. His face was red, and he was sweating freely.

"That was so much fun," Tyra said, soaring on an adrenaline rush.

"You got really into it," Marty said.

"So did you," Tyra said, looking pointedly at her panties, still near her brother's nose.

"Oops! Sorry, I wasn't even thinking!"

"It's okay," she said. "I do have an amazing body. Even though I'm your sister, you must find me quite the temptation."

"Every one of my friends wants to fuck you," Marty said... not quite admitting she was right.

"Mmmmm," she moaned, her legs still partially spread.

Noticing her brother was unable to stop staring at her tits and pussy, she suggested, horny in a way she usually didn't get, "I think I need to see yours."

"What?" Marty asked, confused.

"You've been staring at my tits and pussy ever since I set them free," she said. "So I should get to see your dick."

"I don't think so," Marty said, even though it was raging inside his pants, dying to come out.

"It's only fair," she said, as she got off the bed and stalked towards him, still totally naked. "Besides, it looks like he wants to come out for a nice stretch."

"But I'm your brother!"

"And I'm your sister. But regardless of that, my goodies are the reason you're so hard," she said, as she reached him and squeezed his very hard, and surprisingly large penis. "Show it to me," she demanded.

"Fine, whatever," Marty agreed, acting like it wasn't a big deal, even though it was.

After a pause, Marty pulled his shorts and boxers down and revealed his very impressive nine-inch cock.

"Oh my, baby brother," she said, gazing down at it admiringly. "It turns out you're my *big* brother."

Marty laughed awkwardly, "Yeah, it has a mind of its own."

"So this big dick is all swollen and hard because of me?" she asked flirtatiously, somehow this exchange even more exciting than her recently turning on so many strangers.

"I guess," Marty said. "But for the record, just the wind can get me hard."

"And so does our Mom."

"W-w-what?" Marty stammered.

"Don't think I haven't noticed you getting horny all those times from staring at our mother," she accused.

"T-t-that's not true," Marty protested, not too believably.

"It-it-it isn't?" she taunted, deciding to reach over and wickedly stroke her brother's cock.

"Tyra," he groaned. He wouldn't last even a few seconds if she kept stroking him.

"What, big brother?" she asked, and she stroked his cock for not even ten seconds, before she felt his cum spewing all over her hand.

"Sooooorry," he apologized, mortified as an abundance of cum erupted out of him.

"Jesus, Marty," she said, pulling her cum-covered hand away.

"Sorry," he said, "but you're the one who jerked me off."

"For like ten seconds," she said.

"But you'd already gotten me so *fucking* horny," Marty admitted, just as the door opened, and everything changed.

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"Did I hear voices in here? Tyra? Marty? *Tyra? Marty?* What are you two doing?" their mother asked in complete shock.

"Jesus, Mom!" Marty gasped, his mother scaring the shit out of him. She hadn't left her bedroom for days! And to his great surprise, she was fully clothed in a dress and nylons... the latter of which he especially noticed.

"This isn't what it looks like," Tyra denied, wiping her brother's cum off her hand and onto her hips.

"It looks like you've stripped off all your clothes, you've been having sex with your brother, and he just ejaculated all over your hand," the Mom said, taking in the scene of her naked daughter, and her son with his shorts around his ankles and his dick aimed right at his sister.

"That isn't *exactly* what was happening," Tyra denied, glaring at Marty.

"Not exactly? Okay, it also looks like your little brother was filming you while you showed off your naked body to who knows how many people online," the Mom added, checking out the camera mounted on a tripod, hooked up to a laptop.

"Well, okay, it *is* what it looks like. But that's only because you've been in such a funk ever since Dad died. We're on the verge of losing everything, Mom! The house, our cars, *everything!* And this was the best I could come up with on short notice," Tyra defended.

Lisa sighed, "I know, and I'm sorry, sweetheart."

"We're going to *lose* everything, Mom," Tyra stressed.

"I know, I know," Lisa sighed again. "But I can't allow you to do this."

"Mom, it's already gotten us quite a lot of money," Marty added, his dick now back inside his pants.

"How much is quite a lot?" the mother asked.

"I'm not sure exactly, but between the subscriptions and the wild tipping tonight, we must be close to ten thousand dollars," Marty said.

"We are?" Tyra said.

"Yes, I think we may even be *over* ten grand," Marty said, as he checked the automated tips tally, which had finished at \$2480 for the day.

"What is it you're doing, and how long have you been doing it?" the mother asked, stunned by that amount of money.

Tyra said, "You're sure you want to know?"

"I think I already have some excellent clues," the mother said, her eyes sweeping back and forth from her naked daughter to her now fully clothed son.

"Today was our third day with Marty filming, and I've progressed from posing in sheer lingerie to showing off my breasts yesterday and my pussy today, but that's it," Tyra said.

"I promise, Mom. That's all we've been doing," Marty added.

"And what did I just walk in on? Something extracurricular?"

"Yeah, kind of. I was teasing him for getting a hard-on from checking out his own sister," Tyra said.

"I was not," Marty protested.

"Teasing, you say. Then how did you get his cum on your hand?"

"Well, I may have jerked him for just a few seconds," she admitted. "My brother turned out to have a very quick trigger."

"Oh, I have one of those all right," Marty countered. "But I also reload really quickly."

Lisa looked at her daughter's nude body, then glanced at her son and saw that he *still* had his hard-on. Trying to take charge, even though she felt her own pussy tingling for the first time since her husband had still been alive, she rebuked, "Tyra Michelle Young, I raised you to do better than this."

Tyra, feeling guilty, since she'd thoughtlessly committed incest, "I know, Mom. But..."

"But what?" Lisa asked, her arms crossed.

"But... but what else can I *possibly* do to keep us off the streets?"

Lisa didn't say anything for what seemed like an eternity to both Tyra and Marty, but was likely only fifteen or twenty seconds, before her stone-cold look faded and she said, uncrossing her arms, "Well, for starters, you can stop half-assing it. I raised you to do better than that, young lady."

"What?" Tyra asked, her Mom's sudden U-turn not making any sense.

"What have your fans been asking for?" Lisa asked.

"Mom!" Tyra said, astonished by where this was going.

"Answer me, young lady," the mother demanded.

"Everything imaginable," Tyra said. "Masturbation, insertion, blowjobs, hand jobs, titty-fucking, facials, sex, even *anal* sex. Oh, and some girl on girl stuff, too."

Marty added, "And some brother-sister sex."

"Marty!" Tyra gasped.

"It says it right here," Marty pointed.

"That's only to be expected," Lisa said, a solution to their financial crisis beginning to take shape.

"What's expected?" Tyra said, totally confused by now.

"Their wanting more," Lisa said, as she scrolled through the comments. After a minute, she let out a little gasp and asked, "What? You're still a virgin?"

"Yes ma'am," Tyra admitted sheepishly.

"So am I," Marty added, for some reason feeling his Mom needed to know this.

"Hmmmmmm," Lisa said, pondering all these revelations, and the cash cow now ruminating right in front of her.

"Okay, here's the deal. If we want to keep your subscribers happy and to give us the tons of money we need, you'll need to give them even more of what they want," Lisa said.

"More? Then what do you suggest?" Tyra asked.

"Well, what you need first is a big-dicked stud to serve as your stunt cock. Are you still dating Mike?"

"No, he broke up with me because I wouldn't put out," Tyra said.

"I know you've been saving yourself for that special man, but there are other lucrative things you could do without losing your virginity," Lisa said.

"Like what?" Tyra asked.

"Based on these comments, they'll get turned on from watching you suck a cock, eat a pussy, swallow cum, or take a facial," Mom said. "Or fuck someone of course, but we can put that off for now, and have another look at it later on if we need to."

"Mom!"

"I'm sure your fans would pay big money to see those big melons covered in cum."

"Mom!" Tyra repeated.

"Are you desperate to make tons of money or not?" Lisa demanded.

"Okay, you're right. I'll do whatever it takes to make the money we need to keep living here, and if possible keep our fancy cars," Tyra agreed, there being no point in backing down now... it would be disastrous!

"Good," Lisa said. "We'll need all three of us working together to carry this off."

"But where on earth would I find a stunt cock?" Tyra asked.

Lisa glanced at her son as she asked, "We need to think outside the box, sweetie. Who do you know with a big cock who's discreet enough to keep his mouth shut?"

"No idea," Tyra said.

Lisa looked at her son again ... his cock poking against his pants like a sawed off shotgun... "Ok, I might have a plan. But before you two tear me a new one, I need you both to be brutally honest with me."

"Okay," Tyra said, not yet picking up on her Mom's idea.

"Marty, I can't help noticing your raging hard-on. Not to mention that huge wet spot."

"Mom!" Marty said, embarrassed, since he'd been leaking pre-cum throughout this wild conversation.

"No, I said I wanted honesty," she insisted. "Do you think your sister is hot? Like now that you've seen her naked, when you jack off tonight, will you be thinking of her when you come? And don't dance around the question, just answer it."

"Well... um... yeah, actually."

"Marty!" blurted Tyra.

"Sorry sis, but I think Mom has something in mind, and she needs honest answers. So yeah, you really turn me on, so... yeah, like it or not, you're going to make me come tonight."

"Well okay... thanks, I guess."

"And Prissy Ms. Tyra, don't pretend you're not getting off by teasing your little brother," Lisa continued.

"Mom!"

"Okay, let's try another tack. Why are you still a virgin? It can't possibly be because nobody's ever wanted to *do it* with you."

"No... I guess it's because I've never wanted *them*. Nobody's ever appealed to me... like that... girls or boys."

"And yet when I came in here just now, your brother's cum was all over your hand. How did that happen? Did Marty just whip it out and ask you to jack him, or was that your idea?"

"No, that was me. I felt like teasing him, so I asked to see it, and then once he took it out, I got horny and felt like stroking it a bit."

"When you've never felt like doing that with other guys. Interesting. And did it make you wet? Touch yourself and tell me if you are."

"What?!"

"Unless you'd rather I did the touch test?"

"No, okay, I will." And she touched herself for a moment.

"Nice and wet?" the Mom asked.

"Umm... yeah."

"And when you go to bed tonight, are you going to jill off thinking about your brother's big dick?"

"Yeah."

Lisa smirked, "That's what I thought. So here's a simple fix for a complex problem. Since you both turn each other on, and since your fans won't be seeing either of your faces, you should let Marty be your stunt cock."

"But isn't that incest?" Marty asked, not objecting, and if he *was* going to do incest, he'd rather fuck his Mom.

"Yes, it is. But the fans won't know that," Lisa said, her naked daughter still wearing her mask.

"But *we* will," Marty said.

"Don't you *dare* protest, big brother," Tyra teased. "We both know you jerk off about Mom all the time."

"Tyra!" Marty protested, his cheeks going red.

The mother looked at her son... having seen his impressive big dick... and she asked, "Is that true, Marty? Do you fantasize about plugging your Mommy?"

"Mom, I..." he began, and then paused to look down at his Mom's nylon-clad legs and feet... and froze.

"What? Honey?" she asked, experimentally wiggling her toes slightly, wondering if a nylon fetish was a hereditary thing... since his father had always been obsessed by her nylons, which was why she'd worn them every day for years... unlike most other trophy wives, whose legs were usually bare-skinned.

"It's just... that..." Marty tried, but he couldn't find anything to say, nor could he focus on anything but his Mom wiggling her toes.

"Do you like looking at Mommy's nylons?" Lisa asked, going across the room and sitting on the bed, really showcasing her long legs in their sheer black nylon, hiking up her dress quite high.

"Mom, I..." Marty began, but he had to stop again. Blood was pumping through his body, making his face flush ruby red, and his cock throb uncontrollably.

"Told you," Tyra said, thrilled to see her younger brother getting so flustered.

"Your father had a nylon fetish too," Lisa said, crossing one leg over the other.

"He did?" Marty asked.

"Why do you think I've always worn them?" she asked. Although truth be told, she'd long since discovered the power of nylons. Wearing them got her more respect than not wearing them, and they also attracted much more attention... men were always drawn to her big tits and booty, but when she was wearing nylons, her legs also got a fair amount of attention.

"I don't know," Marty said, trying not to stare at his Mom's legs and feet, yet unable to reliably look her in the eye. Ironically his sister was still completely naked, and right now he wasn't paying her any attention at all.

"Well," Lisa said, knowing this could turn out to be very useful information, continued laying out her plans, "I think it's a done deal. Marty will supply your dick."

"Mom!" Tyra tried again, but she was shushed.

"Shhhhh, baby girl," Lisa said, standing up. "Your mouth is saying one thing, but your eyes are telling us a different story. I can hardly tear my eyes away from Marty's boner through his shorts, and don't think I haven't noticed you staring at it too. And whose cock did you tell me you'll be thinking about tonight?"

"But he's my *brother*," Tyra protested, thinking her Mom's plan was way more extreme than what she'd already done in front of him. Nudity was one thing... even stroking his big cock had been kinda fun... but having her brother becoming her first blow job, or potentially even her first fuck... well that was just wrong!

"Your subscribers won't know whose cock is coming on your face," Lisa reasoned. "Consider this like your TikTok performances... it's just acting. And I have to admit that fucking is pretty real, so I won't ask you to do *that* with him unless and until you want to."

"And what about the lesbian requests?" Tyra asked, trying out some sarcasm, "are you volunteering to be my stunt pussy?"

"Mmmmmm," Lisa smiled, having enjoyed a fair amount of same sex explorations in her life... including occasionally during her marriage, with her man's approval... "I believe I could do that for you. Thanks for asking."

Picturing this made Marty actually groan, as his cock throbbed in his pants.

"Mom, I was being sarcastic!"

"You said you'll do whatever it takes, and so will I," Lisa said emphatically, excited about all the money the three of them could make.

"But committing incest? Within our immediate family?" Tyra was still stuck on this speed bump in their plan.

"Since Marty won't be planting a baby inside you, and since we're all consenting adults, and since we won't be falling in love with each other, what we're each bringing to the table is just a cock or just a pussy... or just a mouth," Lisa said. "It's just sex. Does that make sense?"

"I guess," Tyra said.

"Now Marty, let's check out this stunt cock," Lisa said, getting off the bed and walking over to her very stunned son.

"You're sure?" Marty asked.

"I used to see it every day for years," she said, reaching over to him and simply pulling down his shorts and underwear in one quick snatch.

"Ohh," Marty groaned, his cock finally freed from its clothing restraints.

"This is very impressive, son," Lisa said, admiring her son's nine-inch cock, made more impressive by its thickness and its slight upwards curve, just like his father's, that would feel really good inside a

pussy.

"Thanks," he said, knowing he'd bust a nut all over her face if she did anything at all to him.

"Now Tyra, come here," Lisa said. "Kneel down beside me."

"Really?"

"Don't make me say things twice," Lisa said, annoyed. "You know how much I hate that."

"No Mom, I won't," Tyra said, as she reluctantly, her pussy surprisingly wet, approached her brother and dropped to her knees next to her mother.

"Good girl," the Mom said. "Now as you can see, your brother has a pretty damn nice cock."

"It's certainly bigger and fatter than any of my prior boyfriends'," Tyra admitted, finding her brother's cock a lot more appealing than any she'd previously encountered.

"Stare at it," Lisa ordered.

"Okay," Tyra said.

"Now disassociate this cock and balls from your brother's body," Lisa instructed. "They're not *his* sex organs per se, they're just *any old* sex organs, albeit very appealing ones."

"Okay," Tyra said, admiring the long shaft, the big balls.

"And as for you, Marty," Lisa said, looking up at her son. "You have a big, fat cock."

"Thanks," Marty said, finding this *tableau* unbelievable... his sister and his mother on their knees, staring at his throbbing erection from very close quarters.

"Now a cock like this one, Tyra, deserves to be worshipped," Lisa said, tempted just to devour her son's glorious cock.

"Worshipped?" Tyra asked, having come close to entering a trance as she settled into staring at the amazing cock.

"Yes, *worshipped*," Lisa emphasized, as the temptation became too much to resist, so she wrapped her hand around it.

Marty groaned and focused hard, doing his best to control his load this time, after his humiliating eruption almost upon first contact when his sister had stroked him.

"Yes, you must treat it as something very special. As an object of worship. You must give it your undivided attention," Lisa said. "You can use your hands, tits, lips, tongue, pussy, and even your ass to give it the pleasure it deserves."

"My ass too? Mom, have *you* taken it in the ass?" Tyra asked.

Lisa licked the entire shaft of her son's cock just once, before she answered, "Your father *loved* pounding my ass... even more than my pussy. Girls like you and I possess assholes that were just *made* to be cornholed."

"Mom!" Tyra gasped, as Marty moaned, very concerned he was about to come again.

"We're all adults here," Lisa said. "And without an experienced male to explain certain matters to you two, I guess I need to do it. Sex is a wonderful experience, Tyra. And it comes in a large number of variations."

"I haven't ever found even the *idea* of sex appealing," Tyra admitted.

"But you enjoy flaunting your body?" Lisa asked, cupping her son's balls.

"Yeah, but that isn't sex."

"True. Sex is just sex," Lisa shrugged. "But what better and safer way is there to explore the potential joys of sex than with family? Because even if it doesn't work out for us, we're still family."

"I guess," Tyra said, as she watched her Mom playing with Marty's cock.

And as for you, young man," Lisa said, looking into her son's face, "Possession of a big, fat cock like this comes with some serious responsibilities."

"L-I-like what r-r-responsibilities?" Marty stammered; the brief time she'd spent on his balls had felt exhilarating.

"Women will do anything for a big, fat cock like yours," Lisa said.

"They will?" the inexperienced Marty asked.

"Yes, women often become complete submissive sluts to a man with a big, fat cock... if he knows how to use it," Lisa continued, next taking her son's cock into her mouth.

"Mom!" Tyra gasped.

"Oh Mom," Marty moaned.

Lisa backed off her son's cock and said, "A man with a cock like yours needs to be assertive. To take what you want. To treat your women like cheap sluts you can use however you please. That is unless a woman makes it clear she doesn't appreciate such treatment."

"Mom!" Tyra repeated. "That's horrible!"

"Don't object. You happen to be a natural submissive, honey," Lisa said.

"I don't think so," Tyra countered.

"Suck my dick, sis," Marty ordered abruptly, just before sliding his cock into her open mouth.

"Like I was saying," Lisa said approvingly.

Tyra gagged as Marty slid all nine inches into her mouth... for only a moment, before pulling it back out.

"What the fuck?" Tyra said, her eyes watering.

"I'm sorry, Tyra," Marty apologized.

"Don't ever apologize to your sister... or to me," Lisa explained. "A man with a big, fat cock never apologizes to a submissive. Did she struggle just now? At all?"

"No," he replied doubtfully.

"Then she was submitting, and you did well. Nothing to apologize for."

"Mom, this is getting ridiculous," Tyra complained.

Lisa stuck her hand between her daughter's legs and asked, "Then why are you still this wet?"

"Mom!" Tyra gasped.

"It's because you have the innate need to be treated like a whore by your brother, and to worship his big, fat cock," Lisa said.

"Then *you* suck it, Mom," Marty ordered, so confused... and yet eager to take advantage of this surreal opportunity suddenly being offered to him.

"I thought you'd never ask, son," Lisa purred, and she opened her mouth and took his entire cock into her mouth and began bobbing contentedly.

"Oh yeah, fuck," Marty moaned, even though he wasn't going to last even half a minute.

With wide eyes, Tyra watched her Mom sucking Marty's cock.

Marty watched with similar bewilderment, and then warned after maybe a dozen bobs, "You'd better stop! I'm about to come, Mom."

Lisa, craving her son's sperm, having always loved the taste and texture of warm cum, just kept bobbing.

Taking his Mom's stubborn continuation as permission, which gave him even more confidence, he ordered with a grunt, "Okay. Then swallow it all, Mommy slut."

"Mmmmmmm," Lisa purred as his warm seed exploded in her mouth and glided down her throat... feeling a smooth rush of sexual adrenaline... her first since shortly before her husband's death... coursing through her. She loved sucking cock... loved being called names... and 'Mommy slut' was a term that had never been uttered amidst the plethora of verbal abuse she'd loved receiving from her husband.

"Oh yeah," Marty said as his Mom downed his entire load.

Once all of it was inside her belly, she pulled back and said, "See? That wasn't so hard. Well actually, you were really hard."

"I can't believe you just drank your son's cum," Tyra said, in complete awe, yet now feeling a little jealous... since now *she* wanted to suck her brother's cock... its recent brief, rough entry into her mouth and throat now making her crave even more of it.

"Don't worry, tomorrow you'll get to have his dick... along with lots of money," Lisa said, and she leaned forward and kissed her daughter.

"*Oh*, that's hot," Marty said, as he watched his Mom and sister kissing... Tyra returning the kiss after a moment of hesitation.

A minute later Lisa stood up and said, "So what do we want to do for tomorrow's livestream?"

"Tyra gets a facial," Marty suggested.

"Of *course* that would pop into your head," Tyra sneered.

"I can fuck you instead, if you want," Marty offered.

"No, a facial will be just fine," Tyra growled.

"Maybe some tit fucking first?" Marty suggested.

"Want to bang my ass too?" Tyra offered sarcastically.

"No," Lisa said, ignoring her daughter's sarcasm. "That's a big one. We can save that for a grand finale some other night."

"I was kidding," Tyra said.

Lisa said, still ignoring whatever her daughter said, as she went to the camera, "Marty, turn sideways to me and position your cock right in front of your sister's mouth. And Tyra, open wide and stick out your tongue underneath it. Cradle it with your tongue."

"Sure," Marty said.

"Mom, do you really think..."

"Just do it, Tyra," Lisa interrupted firmly.

The kids did as they were told, and Lisa snapped a few photos. Once done, she ordered, "Marty, post these on all the social media platforms, and announce that tomorrow night Tyra will suck her first cock, get titty fucked, and take a facial."

"Okay," Marty nodded, playfully slapping his sister in the face with his dick, before going to the camera and extracting the pics.

"Tomorrow we'll make a killing!" Lisa predicted with great confidence.

"I still don't know if this is a good idea," Tyra demurred, even though she couldn't help admiring her brother's big cock. And yes, the sight of it kept getting her wet, even though no other guy had ever affected her like that.

"Tell you what, Tyra," Lisa said. "You don't have to commit to everything up front, but tomorrow night we'll begin with a titty fuck, and see if that goes well and gets us some of the money we need. Then if you're up for it, we'll keep upping the ante. But only if you get turned on enough to be comfortable with whatever's coming next."

"Okay," Tyra said much more willingly. If she had the right to veto whatever, then she'd have all the control she'd need... unless she got carried away. And if she did, that would still be okay.

Lisa smiled, sensing her daughter was like her, and once she got into the heat of the moment, her moral code would burn away completely, and she'd become a completely lustful slut. She would purchase a vibrating egg tomorrow to enhance her daughter's stimulation and her eagerness to come.

"And I expect both of my sexy sluts to wear nylons from now on," Marty added.

"Don't call me a slut," Tyra snapped, glaring at him.

"You *are* a slut, and you're *his* slut," Lisa said. "We both are."

"I'm not ready to declare that," Tyra said.

"No worries, you soon will be," Lisa said. "Tomorrow, kids... tomorrow."

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That night Marty jerked off twice... replaying the wild events of the day, his expectations for tomorrow, and his rising hopes for fucking his Mom.

Tyra masturbated, but she couldn't get off... much to her frustration.

Lisa used her suction cup wall dildo to fuck herself to multiple orgasms... the entire time imagining her son using her as his Mommy slut... dominating her just like her husband used to do.

Each of them wondered what tomorrow would bring...

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MOM BECOMES A MOMMY... SLUT

There were over two hundred new subscribers that afternoon, and over a hundred comments about the picture Marty had released... a closeup of his hard cock resting on her tongue. The final version of the caption was a little different than Lisa's original idea: **Should I get my ginormous jugs fucked by this big, fat stunt cock? Or should he fuck my face instead? And then should he come on my tits? My face? Inside my ass? Check in tomorrow night live at 7PM to witness the answers, and maybe even to help me decide. Subscribers only, of course.**

Lisa read through the many comments, and she was in awe of the wide range of people interested in perving on her daughter. Most were men, of course. But some seemed to be women as well. They really were eager to watch her daughter performing almost every sexual act in the Kama Sutra.

But there was no doubt... priorities aside, they all wanted to see her getting her tits fucked... and sucking dick... and getting fucked... or engaging in a lesbian encounter and taking a facial... thus the next few days were already planned... no point going all in at once... they could make a killing with a new escalation every day or two.

Lisa went shopping and bought a sexy garter-belt and stocking set for Tyra as well as a few more pairs of stockings, thigh highs and pantyhose. She also bought her daughter a sweet rabbit vibe and a vibrating egg, which she hoped would loosen any inhibitions her daughter might still have tonight. Not wanting to leave her son out, she bought him a dozen pairs of SAXX underwear... he was a man now... essentially the man of the house.

So at 6:30, after dinner while no one said a word about the impending evening... they all met in the photo studio, and Lisa gave her children their attire for the evening.

Marty loved the new, soft boxer briefs. Tyra was less impressed. "Do I really have to wear this outfit?"

"Yes, it's sexy," Lisa said.

"But it looks really uncomfortable," Tyra complained... which she'd always been very good at doing.

"First, your brother wants you to wear nylons," Lisa said, already wearing her own sexy sheer thigh highs under a dress barely long enough to cover the lace tops.

"I don't care what Marty wants," Tyra said, finding her mother's insistence that Marty should be in charge just because he had a big dick ridiculous... even though she hadn't been able to get that big dick out of her head all day... which had never been a problem before.

"I won't argue with you, because very soon you *will* care," Lisa said. "Second, the sexy lingerie will really turn on your subscribers, so you'll get better tips."

"I guess," she whined.

"Trust me, you'll love it once you're wearing it, and it won't be uncomfortable at all... this is high quality stuff," Lisa assured her.

"Fine," Tyra sighed, not believing that she would. She'd worn pantyhose a few times at funerals, weddings and the odd fancy reception... and had hated the scratchy things.

Tyra went to go change, and Marty asked his Mom once they were alone and sitting next to each other on the bed, "Have you noticed how many of the subscribers keep asking about Tyra's brother?"

"Yeah, I have," Lisa said.

"I did some research, and faux incest is very popular," Marty said. Truth be told, he hadn't done any research at all, he'd just watched a lot of incest videos and read a lot of incest stories on Literotica... mostly the ones with moms and sons.

"Faux incest?"

"Yes, aka pretend incest," Marty said.

"Interesting," Lisa nodded as she thought about it. After a minute she agreed, "Okay, sounds good. You can pretend to be her brother."

"Yes, I can pretend to be her pretend brother, while really I'm her real brother," Marty joked.

"Exactly," Lisa agreed. Although she'd never considered realizing any incestuous fantasies before yesterday, she *had* read a fair amount of incest erotica, since she liked almost anything taboo... which was why... at least in theory, since she hadn't tried *everything* yet... she also liked anal, cum walks, fisting, gloryholes, gangbangs, and even golden showers. "And I want you to dominate her."

"Yesterday she didn't like that," Marty pointed out.

Lisa came over to her son and queried, "Does my everyday personality give you even a hint that I'm a slut who'll obey any orders given to me by the right man with a big, fat cock?"

"N-n-no," Marty stammered.

"And yet I am one," Lisa said, as she squeezed her son's hard cock. "I'm completely submissive to a man I can trust not to hurt me, and who knows how to use his big, fat cock. And I know I can trust you. For now I'm tutoring you, so you can't take *total* charge of me yet, but once you know all my buttons, I'll become your perfect little sex slave."

"Ooooooh," Marty moaned, this even more surreal. Was his mother saying what he hoped she was saying? Or to put it another way, if he told her to fuck him, would she just go ahead and do it?

"I mean your Dad had a big, fat cock, and I did unthinkable things for him," Lisa said, rubbing her son's cock through his underwear. "And yours is even bigger!"

"I-I-I am?" Marty stammered, still unable to grasp the reins of control that were clearly being gifted to him.

"Yes, and a cock like yours should be worshipped regularly," Lisa said, and she lowered herself to her knees, both because she wanted his dick in her mouth, and because if she extracted a load now, he'd last longer during the live show. "So tell me son, what do you want Mommy to do first?"

'Mommy' was a term he'd come across in the videos he'd watched and the stories he'd read, and it really turned him on. He looked down at his mother and said, "Suck my cock."

"Then spell it out, Marty. Tell me exactly what you want me to do," Lisa said, dying to be used by her son in the same ways she'd always been used by her husband. The father and son had similar looks, similar body types, and similar big, fat cocks.

"Take out my cock, Mommy," Marty ordered, roleplaying the son from many of the stories he'd read with imagined events just like this real one, but he'd... never... ever... imagined it becoming a reality.

"Gladly, Baby," Lisa purred, a rush of sexual adrenaline coursing through her body and tingling her pussy. She quickly fished the cock out of his shorts and admired its sheer powerful beauty... already as hard as iron and ready to go.

"Now suck it Mom, worship my big, fat cock like a good Mommy slut should do," Marty ordered, having used that derogatory sexy term last night in the heat of the moment.

She moaned in response, "You want Mommy to be your Mommy slut, Marty?" swirling her tongue around her son's fat cock head.

"Yessss," Marty moaned, having already jerked off twice today, but knowing he'd still bust a nut pretty quickly if his Mom started sucking him.

"Tell me Baby, tell Mommy what you want me to do for you," Lisa wheedled, as one hand stroked his cock while the other went under her dress, inside her thong, and into her wet pussy.

"I want to fuck your face, get a foot job while you're wearing those sexy nylons, then to pound your pussy, suck on your tits, cum on your face, and hammer that ass," Marty blurted out, stream of consciousness, his normally conservative persona destroyed as he just allowed the fondest fantasies of his life to flow out of his mouth.

"Mmmmmm," Lisa said, loving the sound of all those devious and wicked ways her son wanted to use her. She leaned back along the length of the bed, raised her feet to her son's cock, and stroked

it with her nylon-clad soles... which she'd done many times to her equally nylon-obsessed husband. The number of times she'd walked around wearing heels with cum all over the soles of her feet would be incalculable. "Like this?"

"Yesss," Marty groaned, this being one of his ultimate fantasies. He'd watched lots of the Bratty Babes Own You videos where girls gave foot jobs to their bosses, or maybe to a brother or son... the only part that annoyed him was how they usually ridiculed the guy for enjoying it... which had gotten him questioning his own perversions. When in truth the act was incredibly hot, and as he was discovering right now... very pleasurable.

"Mommy is here to take care of your big, fat cock anytime it needs attention," Lisa purred, having gotten her husband off at least twice a day most days... but usually three or four. One rule during their marriage was she never got him off the same way twice, and he never came into or onto the same spot twice... at least not on the same day... which helped keep their sex life spontaneous and unpredictable, and Charlie had been very creative.

"Then that will be very often," Marty moaned, as his balls boiled. He was going to come soon.

"You can come on Mommy's feet, or all over Mommy's face, if you wish," Lisa moaned in the sexiest, most sensual way a woman could ever utter such wicked words.

Marty had always been impressed by how believable some of the online incest videos were. Women like Corey Chase and Penny Barber always came across as authentic mothers who really enjoyed the scenes they took part in... which many high end scripted porn scenes lacked. And in that same vein, his own mother seemed really into pleasing him. "Do you want my cum, Mommy slut?" Marty asked, trying to maintain his masculine persona through his current sensual daze.

"Oh, yes son, give Mommy a big load all over her feet," Lisa said, always loving the feeling of warm cum splattering onto her body... just about anywhere.

"Oh, fuck Mom," Marty moaned, grabbing his Mom's nylon-clad feet and fucking the silky sheer soles.

"Yes baby, fuck my feet," Lisa sang out. "Give Mommy that big load!"

"Oh, fuck," Marty grunted a few strokes later, and he pulled back and pumped his dick while cum rocketed out of him with big white cannon blasts, all over her sexy soles.

"Oh, yes Baby, I want *all* your cum," Lisa moaned, and just this wicked taboo act, mixed with the warm sensations of cum splattering her feet sent waves of pleasure throughout her body.

"Take it all, slut," Marty groaned as his cannon stopped firing.

"Such a big boy," Lisa crooned once he was done. She then knee-walked around, allowing the cum to remain on her feet, and took his cock into her mouth to extract any slow swimmers. During her mourning melancholy she'd forgotten how much she loved a dick in her mouth, but now she was craving cum again... having swallowed at least a load a day pretty much every day since she'd met Charlie... having given him road head on their very first date.

"Oh fuck, Mom," Marty grunted, feeling completely overwhelmed by her wickedness.

A minute later Tyra came in and gasped, "Really? Mom, you have Marty's dick in your mouth, when just yesterday you complained about my having his cum on my hand!"

"I never complained about it dearest, I only mentioned it," she replied.

"And I don't see a problem; we were just passing the time while we waited for you to get your sexy ass ready," Marty added, admiring his sister in her sexy lingerie and even sexier nylons.

"Fuck," Tyra said, shaking her head... yet she wasn't sure if she was frustrated because she was disgusted by what she'd just walked in on, or because it wasn't her with that big, fat cock in her mouth (she *always* referred to it now as his big, fat cock).

"Fuck? Yep, your tits real soon now," Marty said, checking out how the lingerie pushed up and accentuated her huge tits perfectly... he was amazed by how he considered lingerie and nylons way sexier than full nudity.

"Yeah, yeah," Tyra said flippantly, wondering what that was going to feel like, but not wanting her brother to know that.

"Oh, don't pretend you're not dying for your brother's big, fat cock to start fucking those huge titties," Lisa said, right after she allowed her son's delicious cock to slip out of her mouth.

"I need some help with the back latches," Tyra said, ignoring the accusation.

"You mean the garters?" Lisa asked.

"Yeah, whatever they're called," Tyra agreed.

"First, please fetch me my heels," Lisa said.

"Okay," Tyra said, going over to retrieve her Mom's five-inch pumps.

"Marty, quickly go clean yourself up, and put on one of the new pairs of underwear I bought for you," Lisa said.

"Okay," Marty said.

"What's that on your feet?" Tyra asked.

"Your brother's cum," Lisa said, feeling no shame about getting caught with her son's dick in her mouth or with a load of sticky white cream on her black nylons.

"Gross," Tyra said.

"Oh, you'll soon learn that cum is delicious, and it feels great just about anywhere on your skin," Lisa said, as she slipped into her heels without losing any cum. She stood up, savouring the soothing sensations of the sticky cum beneath her feet. It wasn't like walking on air, but walking on goo had a certain appeal.

"That's just weird," Tyra said.

"Marty, just the boxers, nothing else," Lisa instructed. "Except for your new mask, of course."

"Okay," Marty said, having stopped to watch his Mom walking around in her heels full of his cum.

"Go, go!" Lisa shooed him off, looking worriedly at the clock.

"Okay, okay," Marty said, and hurried out.

Lisa helped her daughter with the two back garters she couldn't do herself, while saying, "You know you look fucking amazing in this outfit, right?"

"Yeah, it does showcase my body awfully well," Tyra agreed, having admired herself in her bedroom mirror for a few minutes before coming back into the studio. The outfit made her feel sexy and desirable... even more than she'd already felt about herself. "And you were right, these stockings are *very* comfortable."

"And your subscribers are in for a major treat," Lisa said.

"Yeah, they really are," Tyra agreed, this outfit increasing her already high level of confidence. She knew she had a body that most people desired, and now her sexy lingerie would enhance the sex appeal of her show, and likely at least double her tips.

"All right, let's get ready for the show," Lisa said, taking her daughter's hand and leading her to the bed.

"Okay," Tyra said, excitement now overriding her nervousness over what she was about to do.

"And during our playtime you should call me Mommy," Lisa added. "Or sometimes Mommy slut. And you mustn't mind if I call you daughter slut and Marty calls you sister slut."

"Really?" Tyra asked.

"Yes, your subscribers will love the incest play," Lisa guaranteed.

"We're doing incest play?"

"Yes. We'll be committing real incest, while our audience thinks we're only roleplaying faux incest," Lisa explained.

"Okay," Tyra said, again feeling a little overwhelmed.

"Okay, what?" Lisa asked.

"Okay, Mommy," Tyra said, surprised by how a word she hadn't uttered in well over a decade felt so natural.

"Good girl," Lisa said. She then took the egg from the table, quickly slid it inside her daughter's wet pussy and said, "This will help with your nerves."

"What are you doiiiiing?" Tyra asked and then moaned, upon realising her mother had inserted something in her pussy.

"I'm giving you the gift of sex technology," Lisa said; and then she picked up the remote and turned it on.

"Ooooooooooh my God!" Tyra moaned and trembled, as strong vibrations cascaded throughout her in a heartbeat.

Lisa soon turned it back off, then leaned in and kissed her daughter.

Tyra kissed back... a flustered mess... the intensity of those few seconds more pleasurable than anything she'd ever experienced... yet that was countered by the softness of her Mom's lips... which

were way softer than any boy's she'd ever kissed. A kiss from a man had never turned her on at all, but the intimate tenderness and softness of her Mom's lips had her body burning... it was like receiving a kiss from a rose.

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TIT FUCKING

As the clock ticked towards 7:00, all three had their masks on, and Marty had an obvious erection as he set up the camera in the perfect location... focused on the bed... his sister lounging against a collection of brightly coloured pillows right in the middle... his Mom out of sight.

As 7:00 arrived, Tyra smiled and said, "Welcome, fans. I missed you. Did you miss me?"

A ton of comments scrolled down the page.

"I'll take that as a whole bunch of yesses," Tyra said, winking at the camera.

After a moment, she asked, "Do you like the new lingerie? My... ummm... *Mom* bought it for me, if you know what I mean."

Again, a plethora of comments.

Marty had set up a large screen behind his camera that displayed the comments large enough that his sister could easily read them.

Did your Mom really buy them for you?

"Yes, my Mom... or as she prefers to be called, *Mommy*, did buy this outfit for me," Tyra said. "She even fastened the back garters for me."

I love the nylons, they're so sexy.

"The nylons? Yes, this is my first time wearing stockings, Tyra said. "My ummm... *big brother* insisted on my wearing them today."

"And every day from now on," Marty said loudly from behind the camera.

"Yes, *big brother*," Tyra smiled, stressing the word 'big' every time she said the phrase, "I'll wear them every day for you."

Then, feeling playful, she departed from the program she'd discussed with her Mom by saying playfully, "Now as many of you might recall, yesterday's highlight was when I took off my panties and showed you my pussy. And since I plan on having *lots* more fun with you today, I want to start off today with a freebie... no tips necessary for now, since it's 'Commando Wednesday'! And brother dear, that doesn't mean you, because *all* you're wearing right now is your underwear."

And without further ado, she stripped out of her panties and tossed them somewhere off camera, saying, "*Brother* dear, would you please give everyone a nice closeup of my pretty pink pussy?"

Without removing the camera from the tripod, Marty accommodatingly zoomed in to fill the screen with his sister's pussy. Like yesterday, it was still hairless, but today it was noticeably wetter, and this

time she used both hands to spread her labia, displaying its bright pink interior.

OMG -- Heavenly!

It's dripping wet!

Awesome!

"Commando Wednesday, got it!" Lisa called out from offscreen.

Was that your Mom? Is she with you now?

"Yes, she's here watching, but she's feeling kind of shy right now," Tyra said. "Which is strange, because usually she isn't the least bit shy."

"And I'm not a freebie either. But for a thousand in tips, I'll come onscreen and show you how shy I'm not," Lisa sang out again .

"Okay, do you guys all want to see my Mommy *not* being shy?" Tyra asked teasingly.

Yes, please. Show us Mommy! Is she your real Mommy?

As the tips started pouring in, Tyra replied, "Yes, she's my *real* Mommy," using air quotes to imply she really wasn't. After a deliberate pause, she added, "And the *big* fat cock we showed you yesterday is my *real* brother's too."

No way! So you're really going to let your brother tit fuck you?

"Yes, way," Tyra smiled, as she watched the tips tally box rise rapidly. "Today my *brother* is going to fuck these big titties for you."

Let's see Mommy!

As the tips passed a thousand dollars, Lisa said, as she sauntered in front of the camera. "A deal is a deal. Hi, internet."

Hot! Hot! Hot!

Show us your tits!

"Oh? You want to see Mommy's naked tits? Including the same nipples my Babygirl here used to nurse on?" Lisa teased, cupping her 40G's for the camera. "Five hundred more in tips, please."

How about some Mom and daughter pussy munching?

"Not tonight, but we can do that on another show, if you sexy subscribers show us enough love," Lisa said, a real natural in front of the camera... Marty watched the tips rise, looking forward to seeing his Mom's tits... even though he realized he could likely just order her to show them to him, and she would. But he wouldn't do that right now, when that could cost them some money.

"You know, Mommy," Tyra said, feigning jealousy, although she wasn't at all jealous. "All these people are here to see *me* getting *my* tits fucked."

"Oh, they'll definitely get to see that," Lisa assured Tyra and the audience, and seeing the tips had already doubled. "But why can't I be your opening act?"

Show us your tits!!!

"Help me out of my dress, Babygirl," Lisa requested, deciding to make this entire show as erotic as possible... both for the audience and for her son.

"Certainly, Mommy," Tyra agreed, looking into the camera. "Do you guys and girls want to watch me take off Mommy's dress?"

Fuck yeah!

"Then take off Mommy's dress, Babygirl," Lisa said, looking straight into the camera.

"Whatever you say, Mommy," Tyra purred, and she unzipped the back of the dress and lifted it up slowly over her Mommy's head... and tossed it away over the camera.

The tips kept going up as the clothes came off. Now wearing only a bra, thigh high stockings and her cum-filled pumps, the MILF asked, "Should I get my son to take off my bra?"

I'll be your son!

Yeah!

Yes, Mommy!!!

"Come and help your Mommy, son," Lisa said in a sexy, sensual voice.

Marty's cock flinched in his boxers as he left the camera running and approached the bed. Lisa, seeing the bulge in his new boxers, pointed at it and asked, "Are you hard because of your Mommy... or your sister?"

"A little of both," Marty said, joining them on the bed.

"Only a *little* of both?" Lisa asked, pressing her voluptuous breasts against her son's masked face.

"Okay, a lot, but equally," Marty said, staring into the valley of flesh right before him.

"That's better," Lisa said, leaving her tits the focus of both her son and the camera. "I think \$400 to have my *real* son remove my bra is reasonable, don't you guys?"

Within a few seconds, \$400 were added.

"I guess you guys really *do* want to see Mommy's *big* boy take off my bra," Lisa smiled.

As she watched, Tyra felt a strange sense of jealousy. She was accustomed to getting all the attention from her subscribers, so she didn't totally appreciate her Mom hogging the camera... but realized she was helping to increase the cash flow, which was what mattered the most.

Take it off!

Show us those titties!!!

Please let me be your son!

"Go ahead, son, unclasp Mommy's bra for all our friendly subscribers," Lisa said, reveling in the attention. During her entire adult life she'd had men drooling over her... and had used it to her

advantage when she was single... and even while she was married to attract some extra perks... but she didn't *really* flaunt her stuff... much... once she was married. But following her weeks of depression, and then becoming her son's slut (God, he'd better fuck her soon!) and now receiving all this glorious attention, she was finally feeling alive again.

"Okay, Mommy, I will," Marty said, his hands trembling ever so slightly. Every moment since his mother had walked in on them yesterday seemed to be a wet dream. He unclasped the bra and allowed it to drop onto the bed, and then he could only stare at the huge breasts. They didn't sag much at all for G cups.

Those are amazing!

Fucking nice jugs!

Fuck those tits!

Marty shifted into stud son mode, brimming with confidence after his foot job and his mother's unequivocal offer to be his slut anytime and anyplace, reached around from behind her and cupped her tits. "Fuck, do I love these big tits, Mommy."

Fucking awesome!

Suck your Mommy's nipples!

"What about your *sister's* tits?" Tyra demanded, stepping between her Mom and her brother.

"They're amazing too," Marty said agreeably, shifting his hands from his Mom's tits to his sister's, and cupping those ones with equal enthusiasm.

You lucky fucking bastard!

Two for the price of one!

No, four for the price of two!

"Well, we could let him play with our tits all night," Lisa interjected after watching her two children in their playfully incestuous act for about a minute. "But you guys are here to watch my Babygirl getting these big titties fucked by her *big* brother, aren't you?"

Lisa then joined her son in handling her daughter's tits.

Tyra liked this much better... the attention was back on her.

Yeah, fuck those tits!

Incest is best!

Fuck both pairs of those titties!

"Not today, but on another day maybe I'll let my son fuck my titties for the camera, or my daughter might eat my pussy, or my son may even pound my asshole like the good boy he is," Lisa said wickedly, still on a major sexual rush.

I'd pay anything to see that!

Fuck yeah!

Incest! Incest! Incest!

Fuck those tits!

Give it to your sister!

Marty, still the director of this show, grabbed two pillows, placed one on top of the other and said, "Rest against these pillows, baby sister."

"Yes, *big* brother," she agreed, suddenly excited about what they were going to do... the attention back on her... and her pussy on fire.

"Should I help my son out of his boxers?" Lisa asked, squeezing his cock through the silky underwear.

Fuck Yeah!

Come and get MY dick, Mommy!

"Off with my boxers, Mommy slut," Marty ordered, his confidence soaring.

Fuck!

Yeah!

I want to see that dick!

Fuck Mommy's face!

"That last one's an excellent idea! Get that dick ready for me, Mommy," Tyra ordered, as she arranged herself into the position instructed by her brother.

"Mmmmmmm," Lisa purred, as she slowly pulled her son's boxers down until his dick sprang free, slapping her chin as it bounced up.

Fuck!

What a dick!

Mommy!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

"What a big cock you have, my son," Lisa said as if she hadn't already discovered her son's sheer impressive size. "Now grab my head and fuck my throat for all these generous people!"

So he did! He guessed this was called skull-fucking.

I'll suck that dick!

Fuck! I want that cock inside me!

Suck it, Mommy!

Fuck your sister!

Fuck them both!

Be the man of the house!

After a couple minutes, Marty got between his sister's legs, tempted just to slide his dick inside her and thus lose both of their virginities epically, but he didn't, since that wasn't what they'd planned. Instead he asked, "Ready to be my sister slut?"

Lisa went and repositioned the camera to one side, so it mostly displayed only Tyra's tits.

"Yes, big brother," she said, trying to sound as sexy as her Mom as she squeezed her tits around his dick.

Fuck those tits!

"You guys ready to watch my son fuck my daughter's tits?" Lisa asked, eager to see it herself.

Yes!

Do it!

God, I want to suck on those tits!

Please give me that cock!

"500 bucks?" Lisa asked. "Is watching my son fucking his sister's titties worth that tiny amount?"

In less than a minute, another thousand had flooded in.

"You're all so generous," Lisa smiled. She then turned to her kids and said, "Go ahead and fuck your sister's tits, son."

"Yes, Mommy," Marty agreed happily, then began stroking his hard, fat cock between those voluptuous tits.

"Yes, go for it, *big* brother," Tyra purred, even though he was her younger brother. "Fuck my tits with that big, fat cock."

"Fuck," Marty said, as Tyra leaned up a little, squeezed her tits harder, then opened her mouth and began taking some of her brother's dick into her mouth over and over.

Yeah!

Fuck those tits!

Give her that dick!

Fuck my tits!

Marty slowly slid his dick back and forth, an adrenaline rush coursing through him.

Tyra couldn't read the comments now, but they were coming rapidly as she focused on the weird feeling of a cock sliding between her tits... which felt sensual... exciting... stimulating. It made her wonder what it would feel like in her virginal pussy.

Then Lisa turned the egg on inside her daughter... full throttle!

And the sudden vibrations felt like they were *exploding* inside her pussy. "Oh, my fucking Gawd!" she screamed, the pleasure intense and unbelievable.

Better camera angle, please!

Lisa saw that one, so she decided to get even more involved. She went to the camera, removed it from the tripod, then climbed onto the bed and still standing, straddled her daughter, her pussy positioned just above her daughter's head as she pointed the camera directly into the action.

"Is this better?" Lisa asked, as the camera was now capturing a great visual of her kids' tits, cock and mouth.

Much better!

Oh yeah!

"Fuck my tits, big brother," Tyra moaned as pleasure consumed her... the toy buzzing fiercely inside her zapping her with sexual pleasure she hadn't known was possible! She'd long loved the thrill of being watched, but now given the wickedness of this act, and because she was committing real incest... she was doubly excited, and this was turning her on in ways that mere dancing hadn't *ever* done.

"Do you really *want* to be my sister slut?" Marty asked, only in part for their audience, as he strenuously pumped his cock between his sister's heavenly pillows and partway into her mouth.

"Yes, *big* brother, I *love* being your sister slut," Tyra agreed, their incestuous references adding to her thrill, as did the wildly intense throbbing of pleasure inside her core.

Lisa, her own pussy on fire, wanting her own tits to be fucked, or any of her long-neglected fuck holes for that matter, held the camera with one hand, maintaining a decent close-up of the action even though it wasn't perfectly steady, and worked her other hand on her feverish pussy. God, she needed Marty's dick!

Come on her face!

Fuck her pussy!

Cum on her tits!

Fuck your Mom's tits too!

Facial! Facial!

Please let me suck that big cock!

Mama!

I'm coming RIGHT NOW!

I'll pay extra to see a double blow job!

"Oh yes, *big* brother, I love your dick," Tyra moaned, and for the first time in her life, she was intrigued by the idea of getting fucked... if it was with Marty.

"Good, because sometime soon, you'll be using all your slut holes to please it," Marty told her wickedly.

"Ooooooh, that's so bad, *big* brother," Tyra purred. That idea would have seemed so ridiculous, unbelievable, and even disgusting to her just a couple days ago, but now his warning was making her pussy yearn with lustful... forbidden... taboo... desires!

"Don't forget you have a mother to take care of too," Lisa reminded her son, who looked up and saw his mother frigging herself, with juices dripping out of her naked cunt.

"No worries, Mommy slut! I've got plenty of dick and loads to satisfy both of my incestuous cum sluts," Marty assured her confidently. A case in point: his balls were ready to bust for the first time since the camera had started filming tonight.

"*Such* a good boy," Lisa crooned, doing her best to steady the camera while she rubbed herself, and her own orgasm was rising.

"Oh fuck, everyone, where should I come?" Marty asked. "All over her big tits, or her pretty face?"

Tits!

Face!

Face!

Tits!

Tits!

Face!

On her pussy!

Tits!

Face!

Why not both?

"Sounds like a plan," Marty agreed, since he himself couldn't decide on one or the other.

"Give me that load, big brother," Tyra begged through her sexual rapture, wanting to feel that cum explode onto her tits or her face... she didn't care which... she just wanted to feel it splatter her... she wanted to put on a good show... she wanted to be a good slut for her loving family and for all her generous fans!

"Oh yeah... fuck... here it comes, sister slut," Marty grunted, and he grabbed his dick so he could aim it, and pointed it upwards to make sure everyone got a perfect view as it pulsed and exploded huge splats of cum all over his sister.

First two wads splodged down, one on each of her tits.

The rest splattered all over her lower face and her mask.

"Oh yeah," Lisa cried out, sexually charged, watching her son's cock shoot huge cannon blasts of creamy cum... to coat her beautiful daughter... and with her own orgasm imminent. "Paint my daughter with your cum, son!"

Tyra felt a hot rush from being come on... the splats of cum warm... her sexual sensations enthralling... triggering wetness to leak from her body... as her hand flew to her pussy and she mindlessly rubbed herself, desperately needing to come... the ongoing vibrations inside her driving her wild.

Lots of comments scrolled down the screen; and over two thousand more dollars had landed in the tips jar, but no one in the studio was paying attention by now.

Marty was recovering from his recent slice of heaven while he watched his Mom and sister rubbing themselves. Lisa had gotten so distracted by her need for an orgasm that she'd dropped the camera. So Marty retrieved it, stepped away from the bed a bit, and began filming the raw self-pleasuring both women were engaged in, since Tyra too was completely overcome by her desperation for an orgasm.

Comments resumed scrolling down the page, since their audience could now see the two women rubbing themselves... as everyone except Tyra watched the two women masturbate... Tyra with her eyes closed, had no clue what was happening right above her head... since she was so focused on her need to come.

Lisa, wanting to put on a wicked show, turned around so her ass was pointing at the camera and her pussy was directly above her daughter's pretty face. She held back her orgasm as long as she could, trying to synchronise it with her daughter's... which she could tell was imminent.

"Come, sister slut," Marty ordered. "Come if you want this dick shooting into your mouth tomorrow. Come if you want to be my submissive sister sex slave."

"Oh yes, *big* brother, make me your sex slave," Tyra moaned, frantically rubbing herself and willing to do anything to get off and to get that dick of his somewhere inside her body.

"Then do it now slut, come for your big brother," Marty said. "Right NOW!"

"Yes, *big* broooooooooother!!!" Tyra screamed as the long delayed orgasm ripped through her, making her entire body quake with tremors of pure pleasure... unlike anything she'd ever experienced.

Lisa followed close behind as she rubbed herself frantically, and then unleashed her own orgasm, an excessive squirting experience, gushing all over her daughter's face.

"What the fuck..." Tyra gasped, suddenly soaked with warm wetness as she opened her eyes to see her mother's cunt looming over her, squirting down a shower of fluids.

"Mommy needed to come too," Lisa said, as the messages scrolled down the screen and another \$700 was added to the tips jar.

No way!

A double facial?!

Kinky!

Hot!

More! More!

Lesbian action please!

Round Two!

Lisa noticed the lesbian comment and said, "Tomorrow peeps, we'll have something else very special for you. But for today we'll end with this."

The mother got onto her knees, her amazing ass in perfect view via the livestream camera, then she leaned in and kissed her daughter.

Tyra melted into her mother's kiss, and the Mom and daughter made out while they both recovered from their orgasms... with the egg inside Tyra leading to the likelihood of her second one.

Marty filmed for a few more seconds before terminating the feed.

His cock still hard, he replaced the camera on the tripod, still filming of course, but now just for his own forever memento of this surreal night, got onto the bed, went behind his Mom who was still bent over, and such was his newfound confidence, without any hint of asking permission, he slid his large cock into his Mom's pussy.

"Ohhhhhh, Marty," Lisa moaned, having wanted her son's dick in her pussy in the heat of the moment, but had still been unsure whether she should cross that ultimate forbidden line... even though the blow job and foot job were already taboo lines already crossed.

"This is *my* pussy now," Marty declared as he filled the super warm pussy that had once birthed him, thinking it did feel like warm apple pie... for although he'd never tried it... after watching American Pie with his Dad, he'd always imagined it feeling like that.

"Oh, yes son, Mommy's pussy is all yours," she moaned, realizing she was taking his virginity.

"Is Marty fucking you?" Tyra asked.

"He is," Lisa moaned, as all nine inches filled her needy pussy.

"But you've gotta share the love. Eat her pussy, Mommy," Marty ordered as he began slowly fucking his Mom... in awe of this situation and the adrenaline rush that came with it.

"You sick puppy," Lisa said, as she spread her daughter's legs and buried her face in her very wet pussy.

"What are you dooooooing?" Tyra squealed, and then moaned loudly as her mother's tongue contacted her still very stimulated pussy... with the egg inside it still pulsing with reckless abandon.

"Snacking on my scrumptious daughter," the mother said, tasting her daughter for the first time.

"Oh my God!" Tyra said, the twin pleasures of the egg inside and her Mom's lips and tongue outside uniting into a fever's pitch of intense pleasure.

"You taste so good, honey," Lisa said, having learned the importance of informing another woman how good she tastes after years of her enduring derogatory descriptions. Although in her inexperienced daughter's case, hopefully she didn't suffer from that insecurity.

"Oh Mommy, don't stop," Tyra moaned, as the pleasure consumed her.

"And don't you stop either, son," Lisa said, as her son slowly fucked her.

"I've no intention of ever doing that to you, Mommy," Marty said, grabbing her hips as he began fucking her faster.

"Oh, fuck yes... fuck Mommy... fuck Mommy's cunt with your big... fat... Mother-fucking cock," the mother moaned such wicked incestuous words. She knew the word cunt was so much wicked than pussy, which was why a righteous woman wasn't even supposed to know the word. But it was more likely that Lisa wouldn't know the word righteous!

"Eat my cunt, Mommy," Tyra said, in her case using the word for the very first time, even though it flowed smoothly out of her mouth.

Then... for several glorious minutes... there were only the sounds of sex.

Moans coming from Tyra, as the frenzied egg and her mother's busy tongue drove her to ecstasy.

The sounds of Marty's body slamming into his mother's.

The moans coming from the mother because of her bisexual spit roast.

Groans coming from a son losing his virginity to his mother, while watching his mother eating out his sister.

Tyra's moans got louder and louder, until she lifted up her ass, grabbed the back of her Mom's head, and reached a second orgasm with an urgent scream, "Yes, Mommy!"

"Oh yeah," Marty approved, as he watched his beautiful sister coming all over their Mom's face.

Another minute later, as Tyra came back down from heaven and let go of her Mom's head, Lisa demanded, "Harder son, fuck your Mommy like I'm a cheap slut! Be my mother fucking stud."

"Then come for me too, Mommy," Marty demanded as he slammed into her... sweat dripping down his brow... this being a major workout.

"Oh, yes son, fuck me, use me, make me your Mommy slut," Lisa babbled, her orgasm close. "Shoot a big load up Mommy's cunt."

"You want my load in your cunt?" Marty asked.

"Yes, yes, come in Mommy," Lisa said, always loving how it felt when cum spewed inside her.

"Oh fuck, Mom," Marty grunted, his balls boiling, in part from the knowledge he'd soon be coming inside the woman of his wet dreams.

"Give me that first nonvirginal load, son," Lisa said. "And from now on, do whatever you want with me... I want to be your first everything."

"Oh fuck," Marty groaned, that being the final straw, and he shot his load inside his Mom's wet pussy.

"Yessssss," Lisa screamed, always able to come from the sensations of a warm load exploding inside her.

Marty kept pumping his load as he felt his Mom's pussy tighten around his cock, milking even more cum out of him.

"Did you just come inside our Mommy?" Tyra asked through a sexual daze.

"I did," Marty said, gradually slowing down.

"That's so hot," Tyra said.

"Oh fuck, you really gave it to Mommy," Lisa said, her orgasm cascading through her. She felt so full.

"I come lots," Marty bragged.

"Yeah, you do," Lisa said, another wicked idea popping into her head. "I bet you must be hungry, Babygirl."

"What?" Tyra asked, as her mother removed her face from between her legs and instead straddled her daughter's face... cum trickling out of the Mom's pussy and into her mouth.

"Clean up your brother's mess, bottom bitch," Lisa said, creating a clear hierarchy with that single sentence... as she pulled her daughter's head up and shoved it into her cream pie.

In a daze, Tyra licked her Mom's pussy... encountering a cocktail of male and female cum... which tasted amazingly delicious. After a tentative first couple of licks, she began licking hungrily... unable to get enough of the creamy cum shake.

"I think your sister is a new fan of cream pies," Lisa smiled.

"This one is so fucking good," Tyra agreed, still in a lustful daze, since the egg continued buzzing inside her and driving her completely nuts.

"So hot," Marty said, watching the lesbian act.

A couple minutes later, Lisa got off her daughter's face and pulled the egg out of her pussy... of course only after bringing her to a third orgasm with three fingers banging away, and her tongue flicking the clit.

"Fuck," was all the exhausted Tyra could muster after her third orgasm.

"Yeah, fuck," Marty said, now behind the camera... his dick still hard.

"Does that thing ever go down?" Lisa asked.

"Rarely," he smiled.

"So, did you film this entire post show fuck fest?" Lisa asked.

"Yeah," Marty nodded.

"Meaning you have a video of losing your virginity to your mother?" she asked.

"I guess I do," Marty nodded, acting casual about it.

"Hot," Lisa said, getting off the bed and moving to her son's dick. "Do you mind if I suck one more load from you?"

"Anytime," Marty said, so he and Tyra watched his Mom devour the cock that most recently had been inside her pussy.

One last load down her throat, then Lisa asked, "So what's the plan for tomorrow? Lesbian 69? Tyra's first blow job? Tyra's first fuck? My son calling me filthy names while he destroys my asshole?"

"All of the above?" Marty joked.

"I want to suck his dick and swallow his cum tomorrow for sure," Tyra said. "Plus whatever else you two want me to do. And you're right, Mommy... I *must* be a natural submissive... since doing whatever the *fuck* you two tell me to do just feels... liberating!"

"Then I guess it's decided," Lisa said, as she walked over to her daughter, kissed her passionately and said, "Both of you, come outside and let's all clean up in the pool. And let's not even *think* about the money right now... if we didn't surpass that 41 grand tonight, we're guaranteed to blow right *past* it tomorrow!"

Since tomorrow's livestream would be even more epic!

THE END

Do you want to read more?

Future (shorter) chapters could include:

ONLYFAMILY: 1ST BLOW JOB SHOW

Tyra gives her first blow job... to her brother.

ONLYFAMILY: 1ST VIRGINITY TAKEN SHOW

Big brother takes his sister's virginity.

ONLYFAMILY: DOUBLE ANAL SHOW

Marty fucks his sister and Mom in their asses.

ONLYFAMILY: LESBIAN SHOW

Mom and daughter 69, plus they use a strap-on and other toys.

ONLYFAMILY: ORGY SHOW

Lisa's sister catches the show, recognizes them, and shows up to join in on the action... accompanied by her own incestuous son and daughter.