

# WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER SLUT NIECE

***silkstockingslover***

*Miranda seduces Laura and she becomes the family's slut.*

Incest/Taboo

4.75

8.5k words

**Summary:** Miranda seduces Laura and she becomes the family's bottom feeder slut.

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

**Note 2:** *This is part nine of a continuing incest series (although it is far more complex than a simple incest story). I highly recommend you read the first eight parts as the various layered subplots may be confusing without the background information...but here is a very brief primer of the series so far:*

*In WHAT MOM DOESN'T KNOW WILL FUCK HER eighteen-year-old Curtis goes to a Halloween party dressed in a costume intended for his absent father and succeeds in tricking his beautiful mother into fucking him.*

*In WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER AGAIN Curtis finds himself in an amazing threesome with his mother and his fantasy girl, the local celebrity weather girl Miranda Collington.*

*In WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER ASS Curtis begins dating the older, but sexually exotic Miranda while also continuing to fuck his Mother; and as the title suggests, Curtis also gets to do his mother's ass during an epic evening where he fulfills the Tri-fecta of coming in his Mother's mouth, pussy and ass.*

*In **WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER IN THE AIR** Curtis joins the Mile High Club during an epic first class flight to Vegas with his Mom, his celebrity girlfriend Miranda, Mom's friend and ex-Mistress Ellie and a submissive stewardess.*

*In **WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER IN VEGAS** Curtis must try desperately to stop Mom's ex-Mistress Ellie from reclaiming his submissive mother; Curtis and his Mom have a heart to heart; Curtis, Miranda, Ellie and his Mom orchestrate a hot five-some in a church with the bride minutes before the wedding; Curtis and Miranda make a BIG decision.*

*In **WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER IN WHITE** Curtis and Miranda get married; so do Ellie and Curtis's mom (Mom in thrall to Ellie ignoring that she's married to Curtis's Dad); they celebrate with an orgy in the chapel and then another one during the wedding reception for Miranda's ex when they supplant the groom in consummating the bride up in the honeymoon suite, along with a beautiful black co-worker.*

*In **WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER MOM** Curtis and his Mom return home to catch his Dad having sex with his secretary which leads to the separation of Curtis's parents (a convenient excuse to dump Dad actually since he'd become really uncaring and boring, and Ellie breathes a huge sigh of relief); meanwhile Curtis decides he wants Ellie's ass, but she counters by giving him his former biology teacher's ass instead. Curtis also learns that his ex-girlfriend Pam is a lesbian. Lastly, Curtis's Nana, Samantha, comes to support his Mom through the so-called 'tragedy' of her break-up but ends up becoming Curtis's newest submissive incestuous ass slut...even going so far as to promise Curtis to*

*seduce her other daughter Elizabeth plus Laura, Elizabeth's high-school-student daughter who just turned eighteen.*

*In **WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER SISTER** Curtis spends more time with his Nana. Curtis, Mom and Nana then work together to seduce Elizabeth (their auntie, sister and daughter respectively) and add her to their incestuous 'inside-her' group.*

*AND NOW THE ADVENTURE CONTINUES.....*

### **What Mom Knows Fucks Her Slut Niece**

The flight information monitors were telling us that Laura's flight would arrive late.

Late enough that I could spend some quality time in the airport's family bathroom (yes, we realized there were security cameras running and we didn't care) fucking both Nana and my Aunt Elizabeth, depositing a load in Auntie's cunt and then watching as Nana eagerly ate her daughter's cunt to retrieve as much of her grandson's (my) cum as possible.

Our fuck session had taken longer than we'd anticipated (although there had been no known repercussions from Airport Security, which was good), so by the time we got to the luggage area, Laura had deplaned and had already collected her luggage. When we found her she was talking with my Mom and my wife Miranda.

Once we arrived, a smiling Laura's expression quickly changed to bitchy, as she greeted in a clearly annoyed sarcastic tone, arrowing it straight at her Mom (my recently fucked aunt), "Glad you could come and meet me, *Mommy Dearest*."

Auntie apologized, "Sorry honey, your Nana was hungry and we needed to get her something to eat." This made me almost erupt in laughter... the truthful words sounding so innocent, the hidden truth so fucking nasty.

"Oh, okay," Laura settled down, not willing to treat her dear Nana with the contempt she readily lavished on her mother.

"Are you hungry, honey?" Nana asked, initiating everyone's (except Laura's) plan for next going out for dinner. The excuse for why all four women (again all except Laura) were dressed in elegant dresses and, of course, nylons.

"Yes, the six pretzels in a tiny plastic bag really didn't fill me up," she said, happy to bestow this sarcasm upon anyone at all.

Mom (mine) interjected, "I usually choose the cookies."

Miranda (my wife... who I hadn't moved in with yet... as well as being my Mom's submissive pet... I'm still living with my Mom because she's *my* submissive pet and we love fucking each other too much for me to move out yet to live with my wife, who I love, I'm Curtis, by the way... would you like a roadmap? If you haven't already, you really should go read the earlier chapters and come back, I promise you'll enjoy them and then this sex filled plot will make lots more sense to you... sorry for breaking the *fourth wall*) Miranda added, always also annoyed by airplane food, although now that she usually took first class the food was a lot better, "Don't you mean the cookie?"

"I guess," Mom nodded.

Nana handed Laura a garment bag and told her to "Go put this on."

"What is it?" Laura asked.

"A new outfit," Nana answered.

"For what?" My cousin asked.

"The restaurant we're going to is pretty classy, so it has a snooty dress code, so we need you to dress snooty like we did," Mom explained.

"That explains the nice dresses and heels," Laura observed, looking around at each of the other women.

"I picked yours out for you," Miranda added.

"Oh, cool," Laura said, already drawn to Miranda.

Miranda took her hand and said, "Come with me, I'll help you put it on."

"I'll need help?" Laura asked.

Miranda pulled her along as she explained, "Yeah, I had a bit of fun choosing not only the dress but what you'll be wearing underneath."

"Oh," she said, looking a little overwhelmed.

Miranda said, as she led away her sheep-to-slaughter and winking back at us, "Trust me, you're eighteen, it's time to spice up your underneath wardrobe."

Once they were out of earshot Mom joked, "Think Miranda will have her eating her pussy in the washroom?"

"She *is* capable of some very quick seductions," I pointed out.

"And is utterly irresistible," Nana added.

"That's why I married her," I said, loving my wife in all ways except for restrictive ones and particularly loving her free spirit.

I took Laura's suitcase to the SUV and pulled the vehicle around to the front of the airport so the ladies wouldn't have to walk so far in their four-inch or five-inch heels. I'm quite the gentleman.

Even though I've been dissing my cousin to you ever since she showed up at the airport, I'm not going to lie: Laura was gorgeous and Miranda had really dolled her up. She was now wearing a blue dress, with my favourite colour of nylons, mocha, and five-inch heels. God, I couldn't wait to fuck this unsuspecting CILF (cousin I'd like to...). Yet even all dressed up, she was still exuding her bitch attitude... she definitely thought she was better than the rest of us.

I drove to the restaurant and I'd like to say we seduced Laura right then and there, but that had never been the plan. No, the plan was to get her tipsy (she was shocked when her Mom (my recently-fucked Aunt Elizabeth) let her drink, Miranda in an Oscar-worthy performance arguing with Aunt Elizabeth to convince her that a couple of drinks wouldn't kill her daughter. Aunt Elizabeth, in

her own very effective acting performance reluctantly gave in and allowed Laura to have "a few drinks... not too many, now!" as we all connived in setting up a bond between Laura and Miranda.

Nana slyly gave me a foot job under the table and the conversation was far more frank than any that Laura had ever participated in with her mother present... who led the way into new adventurous territory by swearing twice and even sighing about needing to find a man who could really treat her to a *good time*.

Laura gasped and cried, "Gross!", and "TMI!" but Miranda interjected, explaining to Laura that women really hit their sexual peak in their thirties and forties and "Wait until you get there sweetie, you'll love it!"

Once dinner was done, Miranda as planned asked, "Laura, I have to go to work to do the late weather, would you like to come along and see what happens behind the scenes in the television world?"

"I'd love to," Laura gushed, intoxicated by Miranda the way everyone always was. She turned to her mother and asked, "Can I?"

"Sure, honey," Aunt Elizabeth agreed *faux* reluctantly, sticking to the plan. We would go back home, log onto the webcam set up on my laptop, and while we had our own fun fuck fest, would watch the scheduled seduction of Laura.

"Awesome, we'll have so much fun!" Miranda squealed to Laura, as she gave Laura's leg a squeeze under the table.

Twenty-five minutes later we were back at our house and I was licking Aunt Elizabeth's pussy while Nana and Mom were donning Miranda's spare strap-ons. The plan was simple: we would watch Miranda work her magic, hopefully successfully, while we triple-penetrated Aunt Elizabeth.

I think I'd better italicize the action at home for a while: you'll find it less confusing that way (and let's forget about the damn wall...welcome to our world).

While Miranda escorted Laura into her dressing room, she welcomed her with, "So this is my humble abode."

*Nana lay on the floor, Aunt Elizabeth straddled Nana's cock and Mom moved in behind her. Soon Auntie was getting dp'd as we all watched my sexy wife at work.*

Laura, star-struck, said, "It's amazing!"

"It'll do," Miranda shrugged, as she backed up to Laura and asked, "Can you unzip me?"

"Sure," Laura said, and did so, then watched as Miranda simply let the silken dress cascade down her body to the floor. Laura was surprised but didn't say anything, then found herself staring as Laura posed for her, slowly rotating through a three sixty.

*Back home, we were all staring too! First of all, all of my wife's lingerie was bright red, what there was of it. First of all there was a thong, bright red, of course, and almost totally invisible from the rear, and a very nice rear it was, too. We were all very familiar with that tight and shapely ass, but I think Laura was very impressed by how much time Miranda must spend tanning in the nude: it was a lovely golden brown. From the front... who on earth wears a crotchless thong? But on second thought, it did a wonderful job of framing her hairless (and also tanned to a golden brown) pussy. Red thigh highs of*

*course, which, when invited to feel, Laura agreed the quality of the pure silk felt amazing. Her shelf bra on the other hand looked like something out of a strip joint. Providing excellent support for the bottom third of my wife's breasts, it left the top two thirds completely uncovered. And back to that bottom third, it had been hand-painted to suggest that Miranda was being intimately supported by a pair of feminine hands. It was tawdry but I liked it, and obviously so did Laura.*

Miranda went to the closet and asked, "What colour should I wear tonight?"

I thought there must have been some sly aggressive flirtation during the drive to the TV studio as the seduction seemed to have already progressed past the early stages.

Laura walked over but didn't really need to examine the array of selections before opining, "Definitely red. Duh?"

"That's a pretty sexy colour for a weather report, but I guess I walked right into that!" Miranda said, smiling sexily at my cousin.

"The weather report itself is boring, and the people are mostly watching so they can drool over you," Laura said, unashamedly checking her out. No doubt Miranda had done some groundwork on the drive over.

"Why would you think that?" Miranda asked, as she unclasped her red bra and tossed it aside, never failing to use her body as well as her words in her seductions.

"People like to stare at beautiful things," Laura answered as she stared at two beautiful things while she continued flirting with Miranda.

Miranda smiled, swaying closer to Laura, "I'm flattered."

Two seductresses appeared to be assessing their prey: each other. Whichever of them ended up being the prey (I was betting on my wife to end up on top).

*Mom said to her sister, "Elizabeth, your daughter is a pretty good seductress too."*

*"That doesn't surprise me," Aunt Elizabeth replied, even as she was moaning from the two cocks in her. "Not only does she have a boyfriend to fuck, but she's also pretty domineering with her girlfriends."*

*"Wait until she learns the family secret," Nana chuckled from below.*

Laura said, "I hope I'm as hot as you are when I'm older."

"Well, you look a lot like your mother and she's still pretty fucking hot," Miranda said encouragingly.

*"I love your wife," Aunt Elizabeth moaned, trying to see past the traffic still active on her approach ramps.*

*I laughed, "Everyone does."*

"Really?" Laura asked, Miranda's encouraging words about her Mom surprising her.

"Oh yeah," Miranda nodded. "As a matter of fact, your entire family is hot."

"I never really thought of them that way," Laura said, processing the information... and a bit rattled.

"Trust me," Miranda said in a way that couldn't be misconstrued as anything but sexual.

Laura had nothing to say about that.

*Auntie noticed and said, "Miranda has struck her speechless."*

*"She does have that ability," I agreed, as I drove up her only unoccupied approach ramp and slid my cock into her mouth to render my most recently seduced family member 'air tight'.*

Before Miranda could say anything further (Laura being speechless), there was a knock at the door.

Miranda called out, not bothering to cover up, "Come on in!"

Kristina, the hot black co-worker we'd had fun with in Vegas, walked in and asked, "Do you need your evening warm-up, Miss?"

"Of course, that's very thoughtful of you," Miranda acceded as she removed her thong, leaving her now just in thigh highs and heels, sat down on her couch and spread her legs, acting like this was normal (which for her it was).

Laura remained speechless as she watched Kristina walk over to Miranda, lower herself to the floor and wordlessly bury her face between Miranda's legs.

Miranda continued their conversation as if she weren't being eaten out. "So Laura, what are your plans after high school?"

Laura was completely in awe. It took her a few seconds to respond, before she answered, "Ummm... College."

"Majoring in what?" Miranda asked casually as she leaned back, placing her entire collection of frontal charms on showcase for the admiring teen.

"Psychology," Laura answered.

"Oh? You like to manipulate people?" Miranda asked with a sly smile.

"I usually get what I want from people, yes," Laura smiled back, seeming to be rediscovering a bit of her normal confidence.

"I just bet you do," Miranda smiled, before adding, "So do I."

Laura walked over to Miranda and asked her, "Do you have lots of pets?"

"I have enough," Miranda said, as she then ordered Kristina, "Please focus on my asshole now."

"Yes, Mistress," Kristina obeyed.

"How do you recruit your own pets?" Miranda asked assuming that my cousin too kept a stable, tracing her hands through the tight black kinks of Kristina's Afro.

"Persuasion," Laura answered confidently, unaware that tonight she was the prey and not the predator.

*I pulled out of my Auntie and said, "Let's take a break everyone, Aunt Elizabeth should see this."*

*"You really are a sweetheart," Auntie smiled, as she suddenly went from three cocks pumping in and out of her to none at all. "Although I was getting close."*

*"All good things come to those who wait," I quoted.*

*"I'd better get some of your waiting cum real soon," Auntie said, as I sat down on the couch, my cock erect, and she sat down beside me and began slowly stroking me, not going anywhere, just keeping the engine running.*

Miranda smiled, "Persuasion is an art."

"I know it is," Laura said, moving her hands to the fastenings of her dress.

Miranda noticed Laura preparing to attempt being the seductress and asked, "Would you like to learn the art?"

"I'm already a practitioner," Laura bragged, lifting up her dress, showing off a pink thong.

Miranda snapped her fingers and said, "Thank you Kristina, you may leave."

"Yes, Mistress, and thank *you*," Kristina obeyed, rising smoothly from her knees and walking out.

"You're only eighteen. You're just beginning to understand the power you have," Miranda explained, her legs still spread wide open.

"I think I already know my power," she said, climbing onto the couch.

Miranda laughed at her, "Little girl, are *you* trying to turn *me*?"

The laughter seemed to startle Laura and she froze. But she quickly regained her confidence and crooned vampily, "Don't even *pretend* you don't want me, you sexy MILF."

Miranda smiled wide, "Oh, I'm not saying I don't want you sweetheart, your pussy looks delicious. But there is a clear hierarchy around here, and you're going to have to be the bottom feeder for a while."

"I don't think so, carp woman," Laura said, although Miranda's confidence surprised her. She was used to girls and women fawning all over her.

Miranda stood up and said confidently, "Laura, you may one day become a great Mistress in some ponds, but truth be told, here in this ocean you're a natural submissive."

"Trust me, I don't eat pussy," Laura said, still trying to assume control.

"Do you want to know what I think?" Miranda asked, knowing Laura would take the bait.

"Sure," Laura said, before adding, "although I have a half dozen MILF pets just like you, who eagerly beg to crawl between my legs and serve me."

"And I bet you have another half dozen teenage girls who also service you regularly," Miranda added, brilliantly manipulating her.

"I have an even dozen," Laura bragged, thinking perhaps she was finally using the right lure to land Miranda.

"But it's all a façade," Miranda told her.

"Excuse me?" Laura questioned.

"You, my dear, are living in denial," Miranda accused, as she placed her hands on Laura's shoulders.

Laura had likely used this exact move on many of her own prey, yet her expression was now one of complete confusion.

"You're a natural submissive, born to please," Miranda stated, "but you've attempted to deny it by acting like a complete bitch who uses people to hide from her true feelings."

"I'm not a lesbian," Laura stated, although she spoke almost like it was a question.

"I didn't say you were a *lesbian*, for I'm certain you enjoy men as well," Miranda intoned, her tone so soft and calm and persuasive. "I said you're a *submissive*, Deep down inside your psyche you need to please, to be liked, to be approved of. I imagine when you're with a guy you do as he says."

"I do not," she said, but her tone gave it up that she was lying.

Miranda ordered softly, as she guided Laura's body to the floor, "I expect you to go between my legs now."

"But you're my cousin's *wife*," she argued, even as she allowed herself to be guided to the floor... her protest now not about submission but retreating to bringing up trivial rationales.

"And you're my husband's wife's... *Pet*," Miranda proclaimed, uttering the word that symbolized her position in the hierarchy of power.

"But I don't lick pussy," Laura protested, even as she stared directly into Miranda's wet pussy.

"It's the 21<sup>st</sup> century, my pet, every girl licks pussy at some point," explained my wife, moving her hand possessively to the back of Laura's head.

"But...." Laura began, as Miranda silenced her by guiding her conquest between her legs.

*"That didn't take long," Nana said.*

*"And to think Miranda herself is much more of a submissive than a dominant," Mom added.*

*"The ultimate switch," I agreed.*

*"Do you think she can get her to become the bottom feeder for all of us?" Aunt Elizabeth asked.*

*"You really do want her between your legs, don't you?" Mom asked.*

*"That I do: I want to ride her face until I cum all over it," Auntie admitted.*

*"Back on your knees, Aunt Slut," I ordered, figuring she'd gotten to see enough, and reminding her that even though our pond had just gotten a trifle larger with the recruitment of her daughter, she was still second-from-the-bottom feeder.*

*"Am I going to get triple-teamed again?" Aunt Elizabeth asked wickedly, knowing that just swimming in this pond at all provided some very enjoyable perks.*



*"Yes," I nodded, "although this time I'll be doing the ass reaming."*

*"Great!" she agreed, as she straddled Mom's cock and bent over to receive mine.*

*"I can't believe I'm fucking my own daughter's face," Nana said, shaking her head.*

*"Incest is best," I said for the thousandth time since I'd first fucked Mom, as I slid my hard cock into my Auntie.*

*"Keep it in the family," Nana added.*

*"You can't have mother-fuckers without son-fuckers," Mom added.*

*"Nana loves her grandson's banana," Nana added with a giggle.*

*"We should trademark these slogans," I laughed, as I began fucking my Aunt's ass and looked back up at the television, realizing we'd missed a bit.*

Miranda was sitting back down again and Laura was taking position between her legs.

Suddenly there was a knock on the door to Miranda's office. "Five minutes," someone called out.

"Shoot!" Miranda sighed, pushing Laura's face away. "We'll continue this when I return." She stood up and went to get dressed while a rather dazed Laura looked up, remaining on her knees.

Once Miranda was dressed, she asked, back in her sweet mode, "Would you like to come and watch the newscast?"

"Um, sure," Laura said, looking surprised.

"Then go quickly and wash my cunt juice off your face," Miranda said, as if she were telling a daughter to run upstairs and brush her teeth.

"Um, okay," Laura repeated, as she stood up and went into the washroom.

Miranda looked up at the camera and blew us a kiss.

*Seconds later, I blew my load in my aunt's asshole.*

*I then watched my three incestuous sluts engage in a lengthy daisy chain as I also watched the newscast that featured my beautiful, radiant bride.*

*Then once all three had reached their orgasms, we all got dressed in our bedtime attire to watch Miranda complete her seduction of Laura.*

When Miranda and Laura returned to Miranda's dressing room, she ordered, "Let's finish what you started, Laura. You had me feeling so fucking horny through the entire telecast."

"I did?" Laura asked.

"Oh yes!" Miranda nodded, again cascading her dress to the floor and returning to her couch. "I just knew you'd be a natural."

Laura walked over to Miranda, now with no protest at all and at least for now remaining fully dressed, then she lowered herself between my bride's nylon-clad legs.

*Auntie said in wonder, "Wow, no resistance at all."*

*"You think you could resist Miranda?" I asked.*

*"Good point," Auntie laughed.*

"There you go," Miranda moaned as she looked up at the camera and smiled at us. "Explore my entire cunt, my pet."

*We watched as Laura licked and licked, her head moving up and down, left to right.*

Miranda's moans increased, but then she pushed Laura's head away and demanded, "Tell me what you want, my pet."

Laura didn't hesitate, having had much experience with her own version of this drill, although this time she was playing the secondary role. "I want to get you off and taste your cum."

"What are you?" Miranda asked.

"I'm your pet," Laura declared.

"And you'll obey my every order?" Miranda questioned, adding to her power over Laura.

"Yes," Laura nodded, clearly impatient to bury her face back in Miranda's sweet snatch.

"Yes, what?" Miranda asked, making the hierarchy clearer.

"Yes, Mistress," Laura answered, demonstrating to Miranda and herself (and to us, her audience in TV-land) that she was a natural submissive.

"Good, my pet," Miranda nodded approvingly, "now get me off with that eager, slut tongue."

"Yes, Mistress," Laura nodded eagerly, instantly burying her face in Miranda's cunt.

Miranda grabbed her phone and texted something before she closed her eyes, just as she always did when she was getting ready to come, and allowed the teen's tongue to please her. I wondered who she was texting... it wasn't me.

*I watched my wife, loving her facial expressions as she received pleasure from her latest conquest.*

Two or three minutes later, Miranda came.

*God, she was beautiful!*

*God, I was the luckiest man in the world!*

Miranda was still coming when there was a knock at her door. "Come in," she called out.

Laura's head raised up, but Miranda held her in place, addressing her like a puppy, "Stay."

Kristina came in and asked casually, "Is it my turn?" Obviously, it was Kristina who Miranda had texted.

"She's all yours," Miranda affirmed, standing up.

Laura looked confused as Kristina sat down in front of the wet-faced teen.

Miranda asked her, "Still hungry?"

Laura gazed, yes hungrily, at the succulent dessert being offered between Kristina's spread legs and hesitated briefly, before answering like the newly-realized cunt-craving submissive she now was, "Starving, Mistress."

"Then get licking," Miranda ordered.

Laura obeyed, licking her second pussy in a matter of minutes, as Miranda went into the closet and returned a moment later with a strap-on. She strapped it on and waved to us as she paraded across the screen.

*"Oh my God, my nephew's wife is about to fuck my daughter!" Aunt Elizabeth gasped.*

*"Damn it," I sighed, "and the naughty slut is going to get me all hard again."*

*"Poor baby!" Mom crooned unsympathetically. "Then I'd better help you with that," she finished more helpfully, fishing my hardening cock out.*

*As Mom began slowly sucking me, I watched my Miranda move behind Laura, who was on all fours servicing Kristina, and lifted up her dress. Laura kept licking as Miranda positioned her cock at the teen's cunt.*

"Ready to get fucked, slut?" Miranda asked, rubbing the cock up and down Laura's pussy.

Laura moaned, "Yes Mistress, please fuck your teen slut!"

Truthfully, I was annoyed that Miranda hadn't got Laura undressed. I wanted to see my cousin's body and tits. I was also curious what kind of lingerie was underneath the dress besides the pink thong that Miranda yanked down to Laura's knees.

*"I love listening to my daughter talking like a cheap slut," Aunt Elizabeth said.*

*"Like mother, like daughter," Mom teased.*

*"Like nana, like mother, like sister, like daughter," Nana elaborated.*

*"The interweaving of these incestuous relationships in our family is getting so complex I'm going to need a Venn diagram to keep track of it all," I joked as Miranda began fucking Laura.*

*"I get to fuck her first," Aunt Elizabeth declared.*

*"No, I think I do, Auntie Pet," I corrected.*

*"Then she eats me first, Master," Aunt Elizabeth bargained.*

*"Sure," Nana allowed as she crawled over to her daughter and said, "But you've got to earn it. Get eating."*

*"Yes, Mom," Auntie agreed, as she began licking her mother.*

*I watched Miranda fuck Laura, who got quite animated as she was fucked hard. "Oh yes, fuck my cunt, pound your slut, drill my box," all while she was still licking Kristina's cunt.*

Laura came first.

Kristina second.

*Nana third.*

*Then I shot a load into Mom's velvet mouth.*

*As we got up to go to bed, Aunt Elizabeth reminded us, "Tomorrow is orgy day."*

*"And I have a special surprise for my big man tomorrow," Mom smiled, as she gave my cock one more squeeze.*

*"How? We're running out of relatives," I joked.*

*"Well there are your dad's sisters," Mom smiled. "They're not my blood relatives, but they're yours."*

*"You really are wicked," I laughed, both dad's sisters being pretty hot.*

*"Let's go, Mom," Mom urged her mother, "you have a late-night snack to eat."*

*"Yummy," Nana agreed, as she followed Mom up to her bedroom.*

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An hour later Miranda slithered into bed with me, waking me up. She whispered, "Did you enjoy the show?"

"Did you?" I asked.

She moved my hand to her wet cunt, "What do you think?"

"Maybe," I teased.

"Fuck me, stud," she demanded, straddling me.

"If I have to," I sighed, knowing this would be a marathon session since I'd already come three times tonight.

"Yes, you fucking well *do* have to," she growled playfully as she began bouncing on my cock.

Fuck, was my life perfect!

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Next morning we were all sitting around the breakfast table, Laura included, all of us knowing she'd been turned last night and had even watched it happen, but Laura not knowing we knew.

Aunt Elizabeth asked her, "How was last night at the television station, honey?"

"Different than I expected," Laura replied, not giving anything away. *Yeah, right!*

"Yes, you learned a lot, didn't you?" Miranda teased.

"Yes, I guess I did," Laura answered, her face going red.

"You were a real eager beaver," Miranda continued.

I contributed with a chuckle, "At my school 'eager beaver' has an unusual meaning."

"How so?" Miranda played dumb.

"It's a term for an eager lesbian pleasing another," I explained.

"Another what?" Nana asked, also playing dumb, as Laura's face went even redder.

"Another vagina," I answered, keeping it polite for the moment.

"Oh, I see," Nana said.

"You didn't get back until pretty late," Aunt Elizabeth remarked. "What took you girls so long?"

"Laura was hungry and needed a bite to eat," Miranda answered.

"Just like I was at the airport," chimed in Nana with a droll smile. *Yes, exactly like that*, we all thought.

I joked, "Too bad she wasn't an eager beaver, she could have snacked on some sushi right in your dressing room."

"Curtis!" Mom gasped theatrically.

"What?" I said. "I'm not ashamed that my wife is bi."

Miranda shrugged and licked her lips, "Yes, I do like my eager beavers."

Laura was now remaining silent... mortified by the possibility of some upcoming innuendo that might out her.

"I know you do," Mom said, then turning to Laura and grasping her hand to offer a 'heart-felt' apology, "I'm sorry honey, ever since Curtis married my ex-lover he's become pretty frank."

"You and Miranda were lovers?" Laura asked, her face one of pure shock.

"Yes, my loss is my son's gain," Mom nodded, "I thought your mother had explained to you that's why my marriage ended."

"No, she most certainly didn't," Laura denied, glaring at her mother.

"Oh dear, I'm sorry," Mom apologized again. "I guess I've just made all this very awkward."

Nana sighed, "Laura is eighteen. I'm sure she's enough of an adult to handle the fact that her aunt and her Nana are eager beavers."

"Mom!" my Mom reprimanded, this entire conversation really entertaining to everyone but Laura.

"What?" Nana shrugged. "I'm too old to begin telling lies now, or to pretend to be something I'm not."

"Nana, you like *girls*?" Laura gasped, trying to process a roomful of unexpected revelations.

"I like both guys *and* girls," Nana answered, "of various ages." She gave me a wink, but I don't think Laura noticed.

"You're *bi*?" Laura asked, still trying to process, feeling she was swimming against the current of another water analogy.

"I don't like to label myself," nana shrugged, "I just like sex."

"Mom, I'm not sure my daughter is ready to learn all the ins and outs of our family's truth," Auntie interjected, as it seemed we were accelerating the seduction plan greatly from our original discussion of the prior evening.

"What family truth?" Laura pleaded, feeling herself only able to ask questions, questions she wasn't getting any decipherable answers to.

Mom said, "She's eighteen, Elizabeth; she's an adult. Maybe it *is* time to let her in on the truth."

"But not at the kitchen table," Nana objected. "This isn't the place for eager beavers."

I couldn't help but add, "Yes, any eager beaverling should be done *under* the table."

"Curtis!" Miranda reprimanded me, slapping my hand.

"What? Am I wrong?" I asked.

"I didn't say that," Miranda prevaricated.

Mom, deciding both to take control and that there was no better time than the present, "Slut Miranda, under the table. Now!"

"Yes, Mistress," Miranda obeyed immediately, grinning wickedly at Laura before whisking herself under the crowded kitchen table and between her mother-in-law's legs.

Laura's face shot from bright red to pale white in a heartbeat! I mean it may have even been Guinness book of World Records fast as she stared around in disbelief, especially when she was expecting to experience an immediate tumult of outraged objections to such scandalous behavior and saw only laughing faces.

Mom explained over an undercurrent of wet sounds emerging from under the table as Laura was looking as if she'd just seen a gaggle of ghosts, "You see my dear, there is quite the hierarchy here."

"I don't understand," Laura said quietly.

"I know, honey," Mom smiled warmly. "This must all be very confusing."

"Yes, I have no idea what's going on," Laura confessed.

"Miranda is my submissive, and also Curtis's wife," Mom explained.

"That is so fucked up," Laura finally objected bluntly.

"Language, dear," Aunt Elizabeth scolded her mildly.

"You *knew* about this?" Laura asked, glaring at her mom.

"Not at first," Auntie answered.

"No judging, please," Mom said mildly. "I'm not judging you for what you did with Miranda last night."

"How on earth would you know about *that*?" Laura asked, shocked.

"We all set you up and watched your seduction on a webcam," Mom answered, still as serene as a still, mountain pond.

"Excuse me?" Laura asked.

"Our family is a bit unorthodox," Mom explained without explaining anything.

"Yeah tell me something I *don't* know," Laura blurted sarcastically.

"I should have said *extremely* unorthodox," Mom corrected herself, looking at me.

"What do you mean?" Laura asked, confused.

"May I be blunt?" Mom asked.

"This is taking forever, I'm cutting to the chase," Nana interrupted, sighing heavily, before letting all the cats out of the bag: "Laura, the long and short of it is that we all *fuck* each other. Every single one of us is *fucking* every single one of the rest of us. End of story."

"WHAT?" Laura shouted hysterically. I thought she was taking it very well: at least her head hadn't exploded.

Laura's next phase turned out to be quiet hysteria. She sat there twitching for a while as Nana raised a finger in the air to regain her attention, and we all waited patiently for Laura to simmer down enough so she was able to give it to her.

After a couple of minutes Nana had regained her pupil's attention and she continued, "To elaborate, dear granddaughter, we eat each other's cunts, we suck Curtis's cock and we fuck each other with strap-ons and welcome our Master's cock in both holes."

Auntie added, "All three sometimes."

Mom fished out my cock as we listened, stroking it unnecessarily since it was already hard and ready for action. It still felt nice, though.

"Sorry... yes, all three," Nana corrected herself before snapping her fingers and pointing first to my Aunt Elizabeth and then to underneath the table.

"Yes, Mommy," Auntie responded, glancing at her daughter before sliding down to the eager-beaver-land under the table.

"No fucking way!" Laura gasped loudly.

"As you can see, we're a very close family," Mom added, as she stood up to reveal she was now bottomless, then still facing Laura, sat down onto my cock and began riding me while her niece watched unbelievably.

"You fuck your own son?" Laura demanded incredulously.

"We all do, Curtis's cock is *wonderful*!" Mom moaned as she rode me.

"No way," Laura repeated, her volume now greatly diminished.

"You see, Curtis is Master to us all," Mom explained, revealing the keystone to the full hierarchy.

"This is so fucked up," Laura said.

"Incest goes back for centuries," Mom said.

"It's illegal," Laura pointed out.

"We're all adults," Miranda, relieved for now from her eager beaver duties with Mom, re-entered the conversation, her face slightly glistening as she sat back on her chair, redirecting her pet.

"But...." Laura began.

"Pet Laura, it's time for you to crawl under the table and lick your aunt's cunt while she fucks her son's lovely big cock," Miranda ordered.

"But he's your *husband*!" Laura continued arguing even though she knew she'd already lost.

"I share everything with my husband," Miranda shrugged, "especially my dear Mistress Alexis, and now my newest submissive pet as well."

"This is so crazy," Laura said, even though she wasn't walking away... or climbing down under the table.

"I thought I was supposed to get first dibs on our new slut," Aunt Elizabeth called out from under the table.

"Mom! You want me too?" Laura called back, not just exasperated, but flabbergasted!

"She's my slut," Miranda pointed out. "I'll loan her to whomever I please."

"Fine," Auntie sighed, "but *she* is the bottom feeder now, not me."

"Right now Laura, do as you're told," Miranda ordered.

"You're ordering me to commit incest?" Laura questioned.

"Firstly, yes, I am. Secondly, you've already decided you want to do it," Miranda said.

"How so?"

"You haven't been tied to your chair and you're still here," Miranda pointed out, "plus, I'll bet your teen twat is soaking wet."

After a pause to think for a moment before accepting she'd been landed hook, line and sinker and there was no longer any point in floundering around. She relaxed and looked back at Miranda. She shrugged, "Mistress, my teen twat is always wet."

"Good to know," Miranda smiled, before repeating her order, "now go lick your aunt's tasty twat."



"I still I can't believe I'm doing this," Laura said dazedly, as I watched her climb down off her chair so she could crawl to me under the table. I couldn't see her anymore, but I heard her gasp as she exclaimed, "Oh my God, Curtis, what a whopper!!"

"Thanks," I laughed, as she was assuredly staring at my cock for the first time.

Mom said to us all, "Let's take this to the living room."

"Good idea," Nana said.

Mom climbed off me and began walking away but to my surprise, I felt a hand on my cock.

"So big," Laura crooned as she stroked me.

"Suck it, slut," I ordered, taking charge.

"I've never *had* one this big," she sighed.

"Wait until he slams it in your cunt," Nana said helpfully.

Auntie added, "Or gapes your asshole with it."

"No way," Laura said, still stroking it.

"Way! We're all three-hole fuck sluts for our Master," Miranda explained, "and soon you will be too."

I grabbed the back of her head and slid my cock, still wet from my Mom's cunt, into my cousin's mouth. As anticipated, once my throbbing cock was inside her mouth she wanted more.

She began sucking as Mom sighed, "I thought we were going to the living room."

"I'm just giving her a taste of my cock and your cunt," I shrugged, "it's an efficient form of family bonding."

"You have such an elegant way with words," Mom smiled, kissing me.

I allowed Laura to suck my cock for only a minute before I pulled out and ordered her, "Crawl to the living room."

She didn't protest but wordlessly crawled out from under the table and into the living room where Mom already had Nana working away between her legs, while Miranda had her legs spread apart to accommodate Aunt Elizabeth between them... everyone suddenly completely naked.

I sighed dramatically as I asked the room, "Ladies, what is wrong with this picture?"

"Your cock isn't in my pussy?" Mom asked.

"Your cock isn't in my asshole?" Nana asked.

"I know what it is, my darling daughter isn't munching on my cunt, and that's a crying shame!" Aunt Elizabeth voted.

"All good wishes and all shall come true in good time," I laughed, all my women such insatiable hot sluts, "but do I ever fuck sluts while they're not in nylons?"

"Sorry Master, we got hungry," Nana apologized.

"Go find some, all of you," I ordered in a firm voice, "while our newest slut keeps me company."

"Yes, Master," they all chorused in unison, sounding like a kinky class of schoolgirls.

As they got up and left, I ordered my sexy cousin, "Suck on my balls."

"Do I call you Master too?" she asked, looking up at me.

"If you're willing to be my unconditional fuck slut, then yes," I nodded.

"Yes, Master, unconditionally," she pledged, finally having shifted not at all smoothly, but still thoroughly, from a dominant bitch just yesterday to one of the most submissive girls I had ever met in my wild two-month journey.

As she sucked one of my balls into her mouth, I explained, "You must understand that all my sluts are incestuous three-hole fuck toys."

"So I've heard," she said unconcernedly, placidly sucking on my balls.

"Then you will give me your ass as well?" I asked.

"I hope so Master, but I've never had anything in my ass, at least not anything going upstream," she admitted.

"My girls will prepare your ass," I explained. "By now they're all quite experienced and proficient, and together we can give you lots of memorable experiences."

"I'm still having trouble believing all this," she mused as she stroked my cock, "especially that I'm suddenly the bottom bitch. I've always been top dog."

"You may be a switch," I said.

"A what?" she asked, slithering her tongue up my shaft... she'd obviously sucked some cock before.

"Able to be dominant or submissive depending on the situation and who's involved," I said.

"Well, contrary to what I claimed last night, I've always been pretty obedient to my guys," she admitted, taking my cock back in her mouth.

"You're a natural cock slut," I approved, as she deep throat my unusually long cock.

She moaned on my cock, sending vibrations through my body. After all the wild sex in the last few months, she was the first chick my own age I'd had in quite some time. And while she lacked the style of my experienced sluts, she was certainly eager.

"I see the cousins are finally getting along," Mom said, arriving in a pair of white stockings.

Auntie added, arriving in black stockings, "I see you finally found a way to get my daughter to clam up."

"She does look hot with a mouthful of cock," Nana added, arriving downstairs also in black stockings.

"It must be genetic, she has the family touch," I theorized.

Miranda sauntered in, looking delicious in mocha stockings, and said, "I see you're already training our slut."

"She followed you home, can we keep her?" I joked.

"Perhaps," Miranda laughed, bringing Laura a pair of beige stockings to put on. "I was thinking of our having a live-in pet when you move out of your mother's house and in with me. And I do wish you'd hurry; she *has* remarried, you know."

"And we are moving here," Aunt Elizabeth said.

"We are?" Laura asked, taking my cock out of her mouth.

"Yep," she nodded. "We need to be closer to family, especially now."

"Cool! What about Nana?" Laura asked, her hand returning to stroking my cock.

"I'm moving here too," Nana added.

"Well! So this family reunion is permanent," I said, as Miranda coaxed the stockings smoothly and sensuously up Laura's legs and into place.

"Enough chit chat," Miranda broke in, having finished dressing her pet in the family uniform. "Laura, crawl between your mother's legs and eat that cunt you came out of eighteen years ago."

I thought Laura might protest, this was a lot more taboo than sucking her cousin's cock, but she crawled to her Mom and apologized, "Mom, I'm sorry I've been such a bitch lately."

Aunt Elizabeth smiled and replied "And I'm sorry I've been so impatient with you."

"Obviously you just needed to get laid," Laura smiled.

"And I needed a sexy daughter I could use as my personal pussy-pleasing fuck toy," Aunt Elizabeth added nastily, before grabbing her loving daughter's head and shoving it roughly into her cunt. She moaned instantly, "Fuck, I've been *dying* to do this!"

Mom, Miranda and Nana moved to the couch, all kissing and fondling each other as they watched me move into position behind my cousin.

"This is so hot," Nana said.

"Did you ever imagine you would one day watch your granddaughter and grandson fucking?" Mom asked.

"No," Nana laughed, "Of course I didn't think I would ever become a three-hole fuck slut for my grandson, either."

"Or a submissive to your slutty daughter," Mom added, as I positioned my cock near Laura's pussy lips.

I glanced back and saw Nana submissively moving to the floor and between her daughter's legs as Miranda crawled over to me and offered, "Master, please allow me to be the one to direct your big

cock inside our new live-in pet."

"Of course you may," I smiled.

"I mean it," Miranda said. "I've spoken with Elizabeth. She won't be able to move here for a few months, so this slut is going to move in with us as our full-time submissive sex slut and maid."

"When she isn't in school?" I asked.

"Exactly," Miranda said, as she positioned my cock at Laura's wet cunt.

"Enough talking already, Master and Mistress! May your worshipful slut slave humbly request that you both... shut the fuck up and shove that mother-fucking big dick into my dirty cunt?" Laura begged. Okay, demanded.

"As you wish, O soft-spoken worshipful slave," Miranda said, aiming my cock with one hand and using the other to give my butt a mighty SLAP! to urge me quickly and forcefully into our house pet.

"Oh fuck!" Laura moaned loudly, before her mother shoved her face back in her cunt.

"Pound my daughter!" Auntie ordered.

I laughed, "As *you* wish, too!"

Miranda moved her finger to Laura's asshole and began teasing it as I began really fucking Laura, hard enough that her face was likely going even deeper into her Mom's box.

"Keep eating my cunt, you fucking dumb slut," Auntie demanded, as she began grinding her pussy up and down on her daughter's face.

I glanced over and watched Nana munching on Mom's cunt, before I turned back and watched Miranda's pinky finger disappear inside Laura's ass, just as Aunt Elizabeth suddenly screamed bloody orgasm. "Fuck! I'm coming on my daughter's face!"

"Best mother-daughter bonding ever," Mom laughed with a moan, as she was doing the same thing to her own mother.

"It's a pretty good cousin bonding experience too," I said, my balls boiling, as I hadn't come yet and Miranda pulled out her pinkie finger and replaced it with a larger one.

"Harder, fuck me harder," Laura demanded, as her mother finally let go of her head. She added, "And finger fuck my ass harder too, Mistress."

My cock and Miranda's finger worked in unison to drive our new slut wild as she followed her mother into orgasmic heaven about a minute later screaming, "Mother fucker, yes!"

"And a cousin fucker," I added, playfully.

"And a Nana fucker," Nana quipped from behind me.

"And an aunt fucker," Auntie said shakily, her orgasm still coursing through her.

"And sometimes even just a young stud fucking his MILF wife," Miranda said, pulling her finger out of Laura's ass.

A few more strokes, and I knew I was close. I ordered, "Slut, turn around and get your face ready for my load."

Laura spun quickly around, offering her pretty mouth as a wide-open target.

Miranda began jerking my cock and aimed my cannon at Laura's open oral orifice.

"Shoot your load all over our slut's face," Miranda ordered.

"Oh fuck, here it comes!" I grunted, spewing a massive load all over her face and into her mouth with five big ropes.

I then slid my cock into Laura's mouth and she eagerly bobbed on my cock, extracting every last drop of my cum.

"Yes, Mommy," Mom screamed at Nana as she came too.

Miranda walked over to Elizabeth, pushed her onto her back on the couch and straddled her, the only one besides Nana who hadn't yet come.

Nana got up, moved to the couch and said, "Time for my daughter to return the favour."

"You want me to be a dirty filthy mother-licker?" Mom coyly asked, even as she moved down to the floor.

"Twenty-four seven!" Nana laughed, as Mom buried her face in her cunt.

Laura nursed on my cock for a few more minutes as together we watched the two live-action lesbian acts.

After Miranda and Nana came, Mom stood up and proclaimed, "This was the best breakfast ever!"

"Homemade!" Nana joked.

"And it's a renewable resource!" I added.

Mom said more calmly, "So tonight we exchange gifts."

"And they'd better be toys." Aunt Elizabeth said.

"Or lingerie," I added.

"Or handcuffs," Nana wickedly added.

"And Ellie will be here," Mom added.

"Is my present going to be her ass?" I guessed.

"Maybe," Mom shrugged, giving me a kiss.

I went to take a shower... one that ended up with my fucking Nana's ass when she joined me.

As I deposited my final load (of the morning!) up my Nana's asshole, I hoped and prayed that tonight I would at long last take Ellie's asshole.

THE END FOR NOW

### **POSSIBLE FUTURE CHAPTERS**

What Mom Knows Fucks Her Son's Ass

Mom teaches her son the pleasure of pegging.

What Mom Knows is Sodomizing Ellie

Ellie's ass is finally taken.

What Mom Knows is Truth or Dare

What Mom Knows is Utter Submission

What Mom Knows is Wild Orgies