

BACKSEAT STEPFAMILY: AT THE HOTEL

silkstockingslover

Some romantic and wild adventures at the hotel in Dallas.

Erotic Couplings

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Backseat Stepfamily: At the Hotel

Summary: Some romantic and wild adventures at the hotel in Dallas.

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

Note 2: Thanks to Tex Beethoven for editing.

Note 3: This is part two. In part one, the main character Aaron won't ever get into a car, because he is still dealing with his trauma from a major accident back when he was eleven, which resulted in his Mom dying while with himself seriously injured, he watched helplessly. The solution for his present-day family's two-day road trip... his stepsister uses his hands on her nylons to distract him, which leads to a variety of stepsibling sex acts occurring in the backseat of the SUV. His seemingly oblivious Dad ignores them, but his perceptive stepmom encourages them all the way. Eventually there are a few revelations, including that the father had planned all of this ongoing hanky panky, the stepmom and stepdaughter had been intimate with each other in the recent past, and an unexpected romance develops between Aaron and his hot stepsister. As they near Dallas, where they'll be stopping for the night, Aaron flamboyantly gives his virginity to his stepsister in broad daylight with various cars passing them, this time with both parents cheering them on.

Part two follows directly after the end of part 1.

Backseat Stepfamily: At the Hotel

We arrived at the hotel, grabbed our suitcases, and headed inside.

I asked Dad, as we waited behind another man to check in, while the girls went to find a bathroom, "Are you okay?"

"Yeah, kind of. I'm still processing everything."

"So you didn't know what Mom and Nicki were doing?"

"No," he said, "although in retrospect, I missed lots of hints."

"Oh."

"But since we're not keeping any secrets from each other anymore," he said, "I can tell you that LeAnn loves roleplaying. We've role-played with a couple girls in their upper teens, where we pretended that a blonde we picked up at a Hooters was my incestuous daughter, and another time we picked up a hot black girl at a pub, and role-played she was LeAnn's sexy daughter."

"Oh," I repeated, not knowing what else to say.

"Yeah, the roleplaying is really hot," he admitted, "but..."

"...but in real life, it's different," I finished his sentence.

"Yeah," he said, but then he chuckled awkwardly and added, "but what happened this afternoon was really fucking hot!"

"It really was," I agreed, although it hadn't been my wife breaking through boundaries. I wondered how he felt about his wife briefly sucking my dick an hour ago... but I wasn't about to ask.

Dad checked us in and he handed me a key, grinning playfully. "You're sharing your room with your new girlfriend."

"Thanks for setting this up," I said, still in awe that Dad was acting as my erotic Cupid.

"You deserve it," he said.

"Deserve what?" LeAnn asked, joining the conversation with her usual boisterous tone.

"Dad's saying I deserve your daughter," I said.

"You bet your ass you do," Nicki agreed, hooking an arm around me. "Take me to bed, baby."

"Call room service if you get hungry," Dad said.

"Will do," I said.

"There's no 'if' about it... I'm going to make him very hungry," Nicki assured us, as we headed towards the elevator.

Five minutes later we were in our room, our parents in the room next to ours... and we even had adjoining doors... although they were both locked for now.

Two minutes after that, we were both naked only about a foot away from the door to the hallway, and Nicki was on her knees sucking my dick. "God, I love this big white dick," she purred, as she stroked it and licked the shaft.

"And I'm a big fan of your dick-sucking lips," I complimented, as she took me deep inside her mouth... and into her throat.

"Mmmmmmmm," she purred.

After a couple minutes, she slithered her tongue down my hard shaft and purred, "I couldn't give these guys any attention in the vehicle."

She then sucked one of my balls into her mouth.

"Oh that feels nice," I moaned. In my many fantasies, I'd never put any thought into someone sucking my balls... but going forward, I'd be able to *remember* it happening.

"Mmmmmmmm," she purred again, sounding so hot!

She went back and forth between my balls for a couple minutes, as I just watched with relaxed enjoyment... while thinking I might be the luckiest guy in the world.

Eventually, she slithered her tongue back up my shaft.

"Get up here," I ordered, pulling her up next to me, and kissing her passionately.

For a couple minutes, we kissed.

Our tongues danced in each other's mouths.

Our hands roamed hither and thither across each other's bodies with no points of interest out of bounds.

The sudden freedom offered by this private room, no risk of being discovered, and our having all the time in the world, allowed us to explore each other in much more authentic ways.

I broke the kiss eventually, took her hand, and led her to the bed.

"And what, may I ask..." she began, as I shoved her onto the bed, "...do you expect us to do here?"

As I spread her legs apart and crawled between them, my hands gliding up her nylon-clad legs, I told her, "I'm going to do what I've wanted to do ever since you gave me that first taste of yourself from your finger."

"Mmmmmm," she purred, as I leaned down and kissed her inner left thigh... while my hands continued roaming all over her legs. "Do you fancy some warm, lip-smacking chocolate pie?"

"I do," I said, "I've been craving more of that tasty snack directly from the source all day."

"Then snack on it, baby," she offered, as I continued splattering kisses on the insides of her thighs, and meandering closer to her pussy. "I guarantee my chocolate pie will be fresh and piping hot anytime you want it!"

"Recently I've often gotten hungry for some reason," I said playfully, as I reached my destination, and I finally took an up-close-and-personal look at it. I'd watched a lot of porn and seen a lot of pussies on my laptop, but this opportunity to admire Nicki's snatch live and up close, carried me into an entirely new pinnacle of lust. It was so pretty, so inviting, and its scent drew me in like a moth to a flame.

"I like to ensure that my man is always well fed," she moaned, as I explored the intimate valley between her very wet pussy lips... the taste even more authentic and raw directly from the source, instead of just from her fingers.

"God, you taste so good," I said, since it's important for a woman to know she tastes good. According to my online reading, many women were self-conscious about their scent and smell.

"Do I smell good too?" she asked a bit nervously, as her hand went to my head, and she rolled her fingers through my hair.

"Yes, of course you smell amazing," I said, inhaling her exotic scent. "Sexy and erotic. Chanel No. 5 pales in comparison!"

"Good answer," she moaned, as I wiggled my tongue like the letter Z up and down, down and up, which I'd read about online somewhere.

"So fragrant," I repeated, in awe of her aroma, her taste, and the crazy and wonderful experience that I was actually eating my stepsister's pussy!

"Oh, yes, don't stop," she moaned, my virgin pussy-eating tongue really working her pussy over.

"I won't stop until you come," I promised, dying to make her come, and dying to taste her pussy cum when she did.

"Mmmmmm, I love a man who's willing to eat pussy," she moaned.

"I'll eat it anytime you want," I said, meaning it. I'd do anything for her.

"I'll hold you to that," she moaned, as her hand went to my head and shoved my face firmly against her pussy.

I understood from that she was getting close, so I sucked her clit between my lips.

"Oh, yes! Suck on my clit, baby," Nicki moaned, lifting her ass and pressing my face as hard as possible into her pussy.

I responded like a champ, aggressively sucking on her clit and flicking my tongue against it.

"Oh, yes! Oh yes, don't stop! No, don't stop! Right there, right there, right fuuuuuucking there!!" she screamed, as her orgasm gushed out of her, flooding my hungry lips, tongue and face.

She held my face against her pussy throughout her orgasm while I lapped up as much of her delicious cum as I could reach... experiencing a triumphal adrenaline rush from getting her off with only my lips and tongue.

Finally, she collapsed back onto the bed and let go of my head. I grinned as I joked, "Did you come yet?"

"So hard," she gasped, gazing up at me with love in her eyes.

"I wasn't sure," I quipped with a sly smile.

"You brat," she said. "How did you get so good at that?"

"Reading articles and watching lesbian porn," I revealed my trade secrets.

"Well, your home schooling paid off," she said. "I'll give you an A."

"Only an A? Not an A Plus?"

"You'll always have some wiggle room for improvement."

"Then I'll need some written feedback, so I can earn that A Plus at some time in the distant future," I said with mock discouragement, my dick still rock hard.

"Well, eating my asshole, fingering my butt, and finger banging my pussy while you're eating me until I erupt come to mind," she said wickedly, making my fully erect dick flinch.

"Noted," I acknowledged, while I mimed writing a note on my palm; and in actuality, all three of those wicked ideas were now filed away inside my head.

"But my most immediate feedback for you, is why the fuck isn't my pussy stuffed with your dick yet?" she post scripted, as she rubbed both of her stockinged feet up and down on my chest, which felt amazing.

"That's an excellent question," I approved, but then did absolutely nothing, while I luxuriated in her soft, sensual, stocking-feet chest massage for a few more moments.

"Well? I need an answer," she snapped with mock impatience.

"I'm sorry. But there's this heavenly black angel giving me a chest massage right now, so I'm unable to move a muscle."

"Is she using her feet?"

"Yes, and those massages are the best kind."

"Agreed. Then how do you like *this* foot massage?" she asked, applying her feet to my dick and starting to stroke.

"Oh, I like that very much," I groaned, as her nylon-clad soles worked in unison, stroking my dick.

"Mmmmmm," she purred, "your dick is so fucking hard!"

"Only because of you."

"And it looks so sexy between my nylon feet."

"Does it ever," I approved, mesmerised by her perfectly manicured toes gliding back and forth along the length of my dick.

"Ordinarily I'd do this until you came all over my feet, baby," Nicki said, "but right now I need to be fucked good and hard. Do you think you can do that for me?"

"Yes, I believe that I can," I conceded, leisurely getting between her legs and gliding my hands along her silky... sheer... nylons. I sighed.

"Then get that *fucking* dick inside my *fucking* pussy right *fucking* now!" she demanded suddenly.

"Yes, ma'am! Right away, ma'am!" Sometimes my stepsister didn't have much patience. So whenever she needed dick, she needed it right away!

"From now on, I expect you to give it to me whenever I want it."

"And that's what you'll always get... pronto," I agreed, as I slid my dick into her pussy and leaned forward so my head was directly above hers, and I was looking downwards into her eyes.

"That means anytime and anyplace," she moaned, as my big dick slid deep inside her.

"I think we've already established that," I said. We'd already had sex in the car of course, but also near a hiking trail, even though that time had been *coitus interruptus*.

"I'll push you to your limits," she added, as she wrapped her legs around me, leaned up and kissed me... and then for a few minutes we kissed tenderly, while I slowly fucked my hot stepsister... this time more like lovemaking than fucking.

Breaking our long kiss, Nicki said, "You know I'm really crazy about you."

"Then fair's fair, because I'm utterly intoxicated and captivated by you, Nicki," I responded, gazing into her eyes with utter love.

"You're so sweet," she said with a loving smile, that made my heart flutter with birdsong.

"I mean it, you're the most beautiful woman I know, and not just physically," I said, continuing to deliver heartfelt compliments.

My sweet words seemed to set her entire body alight with need, and she responded, spreading her legs wide apart, "Then stud, show me your adoration by giving me the hard fucking I need from you right now."

"As you wish," I said, reaching for her ankles and pulling them way up and together in a position I'd read about in some erotic story.

"Ohhh," she moaned, "I love a man who takes what he wants from me."

"What I want is to fuck you in every position conceivable," I replied as I began pumping my dick in and out from a different angle, making it feel that I was going deeper inside her.

"Oh, yes! That's it, slide that big dick *all the way* inside my pussy!" she moaned, as I leaned my shoulders against her stockinged legs. From there, I could smell her sweaty, nylon-clad feet... so impulsively, I extended my tongue, and licked one of her sweet, sweaty, stocking-clad soles.

"Oh, you nasty boy!" she moaned. "Do you like the taste of my sweaty soles?"

"I love them," I said sincerely. I was in awe of how salty sweet they were, and I felt instantly intoxicated. I considered her silky sheer stockings to be the plate that was perfectly presenting this salty, sweaty, homemade, chocolate snack for my edification.

"Then they'll always be available, since I'll wear nylons for you every day," she said.

"You will?" I asked, as my tongue tasted the sweat on every inch of this first sole.

"Yes, even during the hot as fuck days like today, and in runners even, so I can really get my feet sweaty for my lover." Then, "That would be you," she added playfully.

"Ohhhhhh, that sounds delicious... and scrumptious," I moaned, both because of the taste I was sampling right now, and the idea of more of it in the future. Plus, for some reason, the idea of her feet sweating in heels... or runners... all day, was enhancing my excitement.

"Yeah. I'll do anything to keep you happy, baby," Nicki said.

"Ditto," I said, as I advanced to her other... not yet worshipped... silky sole, while I kept pumping my dick in her pussy.

"That feels so good, baby," she moaned.

"Which?" I asked, "the fucking, or the foot worshipping?"

"Both," she said, "they both feel *sooooo* good!"

"Good," I said, "because I love doing both."

I continued pumping my dick into her pussy, while bathing every square inch of her silky sheer foot.

"Oh, yes! Fuck me! Pound your slut with your big dick!" a hungry, urgent-sounding, begging voice sang out from the adjoining room next door.

"I guess they've made up," Nicki giggled.

"It sure sounds like it," I laughed. Then I ordered her, exercising a masculinity I'd never had prior to this outrageous, life-changing day, "Get onto all fours."

"Mmmmmm, is that so you can pound me from behind, baby?" she asked playfully.

And then a new voice: "Oh, God baby, your dick feels so good inside my pussy!" my stepmother moaned loudly from the room next door.

"I think she *wanted* us to hear that," Nicki observed, as she rolled over and got onto her knees... and reached for a pillow to lean down and rest her head on.

"Do you find that as hot as I do?" I asked, as I got behind her.

"You bet! My Mom is *lots* of fun to listen to."

"She *is* quite animated," I agreed, as I slid my dick into her pussy from behind.

"Oh, yes! Harder, baby! I've been so fucking horny all day from watching those naughty kids," LeAnn declared.

"Seeeeeeee?" Nicki moaned as I filled her up, "she *wants* us to listen to them fucking."

"Then maybe it's time for us to put on our own show," I suggested.

"Mmmmmm, intriguing. What do you have in mind?" she asked while I rested deep inside her.

"Go and stand near the adjoining door, facing the wall," I ordered.

"Oooh, I like it," she grinned and left my dick behind, even though I'd only been inside her pussy for a few seconds.

She stood up, as LeAnn moaned, "Watching your son fucking my daughter was the hottest thing I've ever seen!"

"I'll bet," Dad replied. Now that I was near the wall, I could hear his voice too, but just barely.

"Hands on the wall," I ordered. But then, standing behind her, I grabbed her wrists, and actually placed them on the wall for her.

"Oh baby," she purred. "I do love a man who takes charge." Neither of us was speaking loudly enough to be heard through the wall... yet. We were biding our time.

"I bet you'd love to fuck my daughter," LeAnn moaned.

"Just as much as you want to fuck my son," Dad countered, as I slid my dick back into Nicki's twat.

"Ooooh, yes baby, fuck me," Nicki moaned.

"Oh, yes baby! I want to fuck your son so badly," my stepmom declared.

"Harder, baby, fuck me with that big dick!" Nicki cried out, this time loudly, informing our parents that we'd heard them, and now we were returning the favour.

"Hear that, baby?" LeAnn moaned, "our kids are fucking too. Your son is fucking my daughter, and they want us to hear them!"

"Good for them," Dad said.

"Oh, yes baby, slam that big dick into my pussy," Nicki moaned loudly.

"You heard my daughter," LeAnn moaned, "slam *your* big dick into *my* pussy too."

"Shit," I said, as I slammed hard into her... the sounds of our bodies slapping together adding to the excitement of our raw, erotic, kinky... and audible... fucking.

"Harder, baby! Fuck Momma harder!" LeAnn moaned. My guess was she was getting even more turned on by listening to her daughter.

"Yeah, Dad! Fuck Momma hard!" I called out through the far from soundproof wall.

"Boo, bang my baby girl so she can feel it down to her toes!" LeAnn ordered, through a loud moan.

"Fuck Momma, Daddy! Fuck her with your big white dick!" Nicki moaned, her orgasm rising rapidly.

"Oh, fuck yes!" LeAnn moaned.

I was fucking Nicki as hard as I could, and I wouldn't last much longer.

"Yes! Baby, I'm about to come!" Nicki moaned.

"Make my baby girl come, Aaron!" LeAnn ordered through the wall.

"Yes Momma, I sure will," I moaned back. I was about to burst too.

"Yes! Yes, oh yes! Fuuuuuck!" Nicki screamed, as her orgasm struck.

As soon as she did, I gave my own inevitable orgasm free rein, and I shot my load deep inside my sizzling hot stepsister.

"Yeeeeees!" Nicki screamed. "Fill me up!"

"Yes! Come inside my baby giiiiiiiiir!" LeAnn wailed happily, and it sounded like she was coming too.

"Oh fuck," I groaned, as I kept pumping my load deep into my stepsister's pussy.

"Don't stop," Nicki moaned, her body trembling while her own orgasm continued cascading through her.

"So good," I groaned weakly, suddenly spent, after my intense orgasm.

"Mmmmmm," Nicki whimpered, and she too seemed spent.

"Oh yes! I'm going to come!" LeAnn moaned loudly, before bellowing loudly enough to alert the entire hotel, "Fuuuuuuuuuuuuuck!!!"

I pulled out, spun Nicki around, shoved her backwards against the wall, and kissed her thoroughly.

"Yes! Come inside me baby," LeAnn demanded, now a bit more quietly.

Breaking our kiss, Nicki said, "I need to pee."

"Okay," I said, pulling her away from the wall, and helping her to stand upright.

"Oh yes!" LeAnn moaned, and I assumed Dad was depositing a load inside her.

When Nicki returned a minute later, she asked, "Wanna come shower with me?"

"Yeah. I think I will join you," I agreed with a warm smile, and after she stripped off her stockings, we walked hand in hand towards the bathroom.

We had a lengthy shower, where we washed each other's bodies thoroughly, although we didn't go so far as actually having shower sex, we just enjoyed the intimacy of lingering in the steamy shower together, thoroughly washing each other's bodies

We then got dressed, she in a plaid skirt and white thigh highs that were completely within view since the skirt was so short, and a blue t-shirt... no bra of course... and no panties. My dick, which had finally deflated after remaining hard for the entire time since we'd gotten to our room, was now fully erect again, saluting her new outfit.

I asked, "Are you going out in public dressed like that?"

"You don't like it?" she asked, glancing down and noticing the obvious tent in my shorts.

"Me? I *love* how you look in that, but..." I said. We were heading out for supper with our parents; Dad had texted me a few minutes ago.

She waved me to silence and said, "I only care about what you think, baby, and..." coming over to me to squeeze my dick through my shorts, "...also of course, what *Little* Aaron approves of."

"In that case," I said, kissing her as she leisurely rubbed my dick, "my little man and I agree that you're wearing the perfect outfit." She looked like a slutty schoolgirl, with pigtails to enhance the image.

She put on her runners, smiled, and added, "I'm going to get these nylons all nice and sweaty for you both."

"Mmmmmmmm," I moaned, my mouth watering at her impending presentation of some fresh, salty, sweaty, silky soles for me to worship for dessert.

There was a knock on the connecting door between the two rooms. Nicki opened it and found LeAnn waiting in a red blouse, black skirt, and matching nylons. She smiled and said, "Cute outfit, honey."

"Thanks," Nicki said. "But are you going to church in your outfit?"

"Excuse me?"

"Pretty tame, don't you think?" Nicki challenged.

"Do you think that?" my stepmom asked me.

"Compared to your daughter's, it *is* a little tame," I supported my girlfriend, although LeAnn looked pretty hot, since the red blouse was a great colour on her. "But you do look really nice, Mom."

"Nice?" she asked as if she was tasting something sour, and also had been punched in the gut. "No woman wants to be told her outfit looks 'nice'."

"Nice is never a flattering word," Nicki concurred.

"Sorry," I corrected, "but you also look beautiful, and red is a great colour for you."

"Better," she approved. "Now tell me: are these sexy?" she asked, lifting her skirt to reveal her black nylons were stockings... held up a garter-belt, although I could only see the clasps doing their job, not the supporting straps.

"Yes, those are very sexy," I agreed. I always considered any outfit with nylons erotic, and any lingerie accompanying them always enhanced that effect.

"And how about from this angle?" she asked, turning around to show me her nylons had a sexy red seam up the back that matched the colour of her blouse.

"Very sexy," I nodded, openly admiring my stepmom's legs.

"I want some of those too," Nicki said, looking first at me, and then back at her Mom. She was obviously envious or jealous... perhaps both.

"Then come with me, honey," the mother said. She took her daughter's hand, and led her into our parents' room.

I was adjusting my throbbing dick when Dad showed up, dressed casually in shorts and a golf shirt. "This umm... wardrobe adjustment... may take a while," he said, a little awkwardly,

"Women, eh?" I joked, trying to break the ice in this slightly awkward situation... knowing he'd been upset when he learned about his wife and daughter's incestuous playing, and possibly when he saw his wife sucking my freshly fucked dick for a few moments.

"Yeah," he agreed, shaking his head, "women."

Then we shared a long silence, with each of us unable to think of anything to say next.

Finally, he said. "I hope you're not angry with me after I did all that plotting and subterfuge against you."

"Angry?" I actually scoffed. "I'm not angry at all! Today was the best day of my life, and not just because of all of the... you know."

"You're *not* angry?" he asked, surprised.

"Angry?" I repeated myself. "Dad, today Nicki and I connected in ways that were far more than just physical. I was worried that *you* were angry with *me*!"

He laughed, "No, not at all! It was my idea after all. It's just... well... we all encountered a few surprises."

"Today has been filled with one surprise after another," I said.

"Yeah, and I guess that's an understatement."

"But I take it you didn't know about Mom and Nicki fooling around with each other?" I asked, but then I remembered that I'd asked that earlier.

"No idea."

"But are you okay with it?" I asked. He'd had some time to process it by now, and judging by their wild and very audible sex a little while ago, they'd obviously made up.

"Of course I am," he said. "It caught me off guard, but I've known for a long time your mother's a very sexual woman."

"And I learned the same thing quite a while ago, thanks to the accommodating acoustic properties of the walls between the bedrooms in our house," I said. Then I added, "And Nicki and I really enjoyed listening in on a wild refresher course just now," gesturing at the wall separating our two rooms.

"Yeah. She's always animated, and just now she wanted to make very sure that you two got a real earful," he said.

"I imagine just about everyone in the hotel got earfuls," I laughed.

"Perhaps," he smiled too. "So you and I... are we okay?"

"We weren't ever not okay," I said, pulling him into a hug. "Today you and the girls helped me to overcome my PST hugely. Your scheme was a bit unorthodox, but I'm certainly not complaining!"

He laughed, as he wrapped his arms around me in return. "Yes, a bit unorthodox, but I don't hear any of us complaining, not even a little bit. I love you, son."

"I love you too, Dad."

"Do you two lovers need your own room?" LeAnn joked.

"Just some male bonding," I smiled. Both women were now wearing identical outfits... even a bit more revealing than Nicki's original one, since their V-necklines plummeted down to their waists... and for some reason, I hadn't expected to see that.

"Let's go, I'm starving," LeAnn said.

"So am I," Nicki agreed, looking directly at my crotch, which had briefly deflated during my serious conversation with Dad... but now it sprang right back up as I admired these two hot beauties in their sexy nylons, and the inner swells of their braless breasts on display.

"Then let's go," Dad said.

We all walked out together. Nicki grabbed my hand as we went outside and down the street to a steakhouse. It was only a block away, but three cars slowed down as they passed us... no doubt

checking out our gorgeous women in their enticing outfits.

The male maître d'hôtel couldn't tear his eyes away from our two women, especially their generous, almost illegal amounts of cleavage on display.

We were seated in a booth, Nicki and me on one side, our parents on the other, LeAnn once again opposite me. For the first several minutes, while we got our drinks and ordered our food, we chatted about generic everyday stuff.

Then LeAnn shifted topics, opening with, "So, about today."

"Okay Mom, what about today?" Nicki asked. "Personally, I had a wonderful time!"

"So did I, and Your father and I are thrilled that you two have hit it off so well," she said. "Today went better than we ever could have imagined. Isn't that right, Steven?"

"Yes, indeed, way better," he agreed. While Dad was without question 'the man' in the bedroom, it was clear who was in charge everywhere else.

"But we need to make sure you two understand our expectations," she continued.

"You have expectations?" Nicki said. "We're going away to college together in a few weeks."

"Yes, and that's part of what we want to talk about," LeAnn said.

"Baby, let's just listen to what she wants to say," I suggested, moving my hand under the table and onto her silky sheer leg.

"Fine," she said agreeably, placing her hand on top of mine. A simple yet intimate mutual gesture.

"First, we have no intention of stopping you two from fucking each other, and even dating, if that's what you two want to do," she began.

"We *are* dating," I pointed out, to clarify any misconception. "Well, we haven't been on any actual dates yet, but we're definitely a couple."

"Yes. Aaron and I have agreed that we love each other, and we're officially each other's boyfriend and girlfriend," Nicki concurred, squeezing my hand... another sweet, intimate gesture. And these particular gestures meant a lot to me. Yes, I loved her sucking my dick, I loved eating her out, I loved fucking her... but more important was that we loved each other unconditionally... which went way beyond just sex.

"That's great, isn't it Steven?" LeAnn asked, thrilled by the news.

"Very good news indeed," Dad agreed.

Then I felt my stepmom's shoeless foot beginning to caress my leg, as she asked, "But right now you're a very new couple. How well do you know each other's likes and dislikes? For instance, what about edging?"

"Edging?" I asked. That wasn't a term I could recall from my many hours of watching porn, and reading erotica.

"Yeah, it's usually done to men," LeAnn said. "In your case, Nicki would get you close to an orgasm in whatever fashion, and then she'd back off before you could come."

"Oh," I said flatly. That didn't sound like much fun at all.

"I can tell what you're thinking, but don't sell it short," she advised. "If she does that to you a few times in a row, then when she finally *does* let you come, your orgasm will be crazy intense," my stepmom explained.

Meanwhile, her foot was making its way up my leg, while simultaneously Nicki was fishing my dick out of my shorts. I tried inconspicuously to move both of my hands under the table to release my hard dick, even while I worried about the two women once again discovering that they were both teasing me. The first time hadn't been pretty at all!

"I see," I said dubiously.

"It can be downright explosive, isn't that right, Steven?" LeAnn asked, her foot now high on my thigh.

"Yes, honey," he agreed, taking a sip of his drink.

"Yes what, honey? Elaborate for your son," LeAnn pursued the subject.

I succeeded in freeing my dick, Nicki seized it eagerly, and thanks to my emerging pre-cum, she began rolling her fingers fluidly over my dick head.

"Son, it's just like she said. Edging is intense, and it results in incredibly intense orgasms, when you're finally allowed to come," Dad explained.

"Oh." I moaned subtly. "Allowed?"

"Yes. When she's edging you, then Nicki's in charge for a change. When the game is edging, the woman controls the orgasm." LeAnn explained.

"Yes, baby. We decide when you get to come," Nicki added.

"I see," I said, as Nicki continued focussing on my dick head, and I spread my legs as wide as I inconspicuously could, to let my stepmom get her silky-clad foot to my crotch.

I looked hungrily at my stepmom, and she grinned, as her foot reached my balls, and ever so gently, her toes began caressing them.

"Yeah, and then when I finally do let you come, it'll be buckets," Nicki assured me.

"I already come in buckets," I joked.

"Yeah, you do," Nicki agreed.

Her Mom's foot was strolling slowly up my shaft... so her foot and her daughter's hand encountering each other seemed inevitable.

"I hate to say this, but we'll need to get back on the road super early tomorrow," Dad said, changing the subject.

"How early is that?" I asked, since he and I had very different takes on early... especially in the summer. While Dad was almost always up by six in the morning, I considered nine o'clock early.

"Seven," he said, "and that's after we've had breakfast."

"Jesus, Dad!" I objected, just as LeAnn's foot touched down on Nicki's hand.

This time though, Nicki wasn't fazed in the least. She just relocated her fingers back on my dick head, uneventfully making way for her mother to rub then shaft... and LeAnn's other foot joined the first one... slowly rubbing both sides of my once again throbbing dick.

"You can always resume sleeping in the backseat, if you like," he pointed out.

"For a little while at least," Nicki smiled, and then she moaned... I think she'd been touching herself. A moment later, she dropped her fork under the table and said, "Oops, I'll get that."

"I guess you'd better," LeAnn agreed with a knowing smirk.

Nicki gave a quick look around, before she slipped under the table.

"So boo, what are you looking forward to doing when we get to Florida?" LeAnn asked me, as her foot went away while Nicki crawled between my legs and took my dick in her mouth.... LeAnn obviously knowing what her daughter was doing.

"Ooooooh, mainly the beaches," I moaned.

"Yeah, they do have some of the most beautiful beaches in the country," LeAnn agreed.

"Better than the ones in Los Angeles?" I asked, as Nicki began bobbing on my dick.

"I like the Florida ones better," she said. "What about you, Steven?"

Dad, who I assumed also knew what was happening under the table, pondered the question. "I'm not sure. It's been a long time since I've been to any East Coast beaches."

"That will change soon," LeAnn said, her hand going to his lap, although I assumed, since they were much more out in the open than Nicki and I were against the wall, Dad's dick wasn't out.

"I'm also looking forward to attending a Dodgers game," I said. It was a sweet coincidence that our favourite team was playing in Florida while we'd be there, so I was hoping to take a day trip down to Miami and watch a game.

"Yes, that's fortunate," LeAnn said, even though she was a Blue Jays fan, since she was originally a Canadian.

"I'm really lucky," I said, letting them take that anyway they wanted, while Nicki was smoothly sucking my dick.

"Yes, you really are," LeAnn concurred.

"We both are," Dad joined in.

"We certainly are," I agreed, just as our food arrived.

The waitress set out our plates, while I tried to act casual, as if I wasn't getting a blow job under the table... although I was pretty sure she wouldn't be able to see anything from where she was standing. I noticed she was very pretty, although of course I didn't find her as attractive as Nicki and LeAnn.

Once she was gone, I told Nicki, "Food is here."

"I hear you, but first I need to finish my appetizer," Nicki replied, briefly taking her perfect lips off of my dick, before resuming her sucking, now with much more vigour.

"Ooooookay," I replied, her suddenly more aggressive blow job really increasing my pleasure.

"I could have used an appetizer too," LeAnn complained, but only mildly.

"You chose to take it in your pussy," Dad pointed out. "Quite loudly, as I recall."

"I know," LeAnn said. "Listening to these two kids fucking, was just too hot not to join in."

"Agreed," Dad said.

I was in a bit of shock from hearing them speaking so bluntly, but now that everything was out in the open between us all, I guess it made sense. So, I added, "It was pretty hot listening to you taking it," although my phrasing was a bit more politically correct.

"Do you mean when you listened to your Dad fucking my cunt?" she asked bluntly, as she sliced into her steak.

"I certainly did," I admitted readily, "and not just at the hotel. At home, I've been jacking off while I listened for a while now."

"Mmmmmmmmm," she purred, her voice dripping with sexuality, making my throbbing dick flinch inside her daughter's perfect mouth... about to bust another nut.

After taking a bite of her steak, she said, "This is delicious." Then, "Try yours," she said to Dad. Then turning back to me, "Hurry up and feed my daughter her appetizer, so her food doesn't get cold. Steak is best eaten just as soon as it's served."

"Yes ma'am," I acknowledged, and fortunately, I actually was about to burst.

"Now, son. Come inside her mouth *right now*!" LeAnn ordered, just as the waitress returned to check on how our first few bites tasted.

"H-h-how d-does everything t-taste?" the suddenly flustered waitress asked.

"Excellent," LeAnn said pleasantly. "The steak is perfect."

"Glad to hear it," the red-cheeked waitress managed to say. "Please let me know if there's anything else I can do for you."

"My daughter dropped her fork on the floor. Could we please have a replacement?" LeAnn asked, not at all troubled that the waitress had overheard her earlier words.

"Yes, ma'am," the waitress nodded, and fled.

"Ooooooh, fuck," I grunted quietly, having held back as long as I could, with the waitress right here. To my surprise, after my first rope erupted into her mouth, Nicki pulled back, and I assumed deliberately, she took the rest of my load on her face.

"Good boy," LeAnn said, not yet aware of the whole story.

"Thanks, Mommy," I said awkwardly, as Nicki stroked my dick and extracted every last drop, by licking my dick head.

"Now come up here and eat your dinner," LeAnn ordered about half a minute later, returning to her 'proper mother' mode. "Your dinner is getting cold."

"Yes, Momma," Nicki said, before deep throating my dick one final time, then slowly, with my help, climbing back up to her seat.

As she settled back beside me, I saw there were streaks of white cum all over her dark-skinned forehead, cheeks and chin. Given the contrast between my pure white ejaculate and her dark skin, they were impossible to miss.

I hadn't had any time to say anything, before the waitress returned with the fork, and she said, handing it to Nicki, her eyes going huge once she caught sight of Nicki's unmistakeable facial, "Here you are, Miss."

"Thank you, ma'am," Nicki said politely, accepting the fork.

"Honey, there's a little something on your face," LeAnn mentioned delicately.

Acting surprised while the waitress looked on, Nicki asked, "Oh, do I?" She then felt around on her cheek and found a glob, scooped it up, and slurped it into her mouth.

"W-w-will there be anything else?" The waitress asked, clearly overwhelmed. As has been mentioned, I always came in buckets, so it would be noticeable on any face, but my big white cum gobs on my stepsister's black face were totally obvious.

"Did I get it all?" Nicki asked, not at all embarrassed to have cum all over her face, which I found so hot... although I was a little uncomfortable... mainly for the poor waitress.

"You still have some... whatever it is... on your chin and your forehead," the waitress replied helpfully.

"Oh, thank you," Nicki said, scooping a big wad off of her forehead and sticking it in her mouth, while to my surprise, the waitress continued watching.

"Could you bring me another vodka?" LeAnn asked.

"Of course," the waitress replied, looking at Nicki once more, before leaving. Interestingly, instead of her fleeing this time, there was a noticeable bounce to her step.

"That facial was a fun twist," LeAnn observed.

"I learned from the best," Nicki said, leaving the cum on her chin, while she cut her steak and chewed on a bite. "This is delicious."

"We could probably seduce that pretty woman," LeAnn said to me, as I finally took a bite of my own steak... which did indeed taste amazingly good.

"Say what?" I asked. I'd heard her, but I was very surprised by what she said.

"I have a gift for drawing women into exploring their bi side... or their wild side," LeAnn explained. "Isn't that right, Steven?"

"It sure is, honey," he agreed absently. He was the only one at the table more interested in his meal than the situation.

"Boo, I bet I could get her to eat my pussy, suck your dick, or even get spit-roasted by you and your Dad, and it wouldn't take much convincing," LeAnn said.

"Mom, you really are insatiable," Nicki accused approvingly.

"As they say, spice is the variety of life," LeAnn quipped.

We then ate in silence for a minute or so, until the waitress came back, and LeAnn asked, having noticed her name tag, "Sally, what time do you get off work?"

"Um ten," she answered. She looked a bit surprised, but she answered the question.

"Perfect," LeAnn said in a tone that could only be taken one way.

The waitress placed the drink down and left again ... her cheeks bright red.

We then finished our meals in silence, we all had cheesecake for dessert, and Dad left Sally a very generous tip.

Nicki and I went for a long walk after dinner, chatting about a bit of everything... movies, travel, our parents, and attending school together in the fall. We were both excited about college, and now that we'd agreed to share a serious relationship while we were there, we both felt even more excited.

We got back to the hotel, watched some television, and had sex again. It was a lengthy session, that first included my going down on her... returning the favour from dinner... and then a marathon fuck session, where we employed over a dozen different positions, before I finally came inside her while she was riding me reverse cowgirl... and she really milked my dick.

Then later on, Nicki was already asleep, and I was drifting into slumber, when I heard LeAnn demanding, "That's it slut! Take my husband's big dick!"

Jesus, I thought to myself, looking at the clock. It was 10:18. No way that was our waitress with them... was it?

"You got really turned on when you saw my daughter's face coated with all that cum, didn't you?" LeAnn asked, confirming my speculation.

"Yes, Mistress," the waitress moaned.

"Now start eating my pussy... slut... while you take my husband's big dick from behind," LeAnn demanded.

I then lay there listening for a good twenty minutes to LeAnn's torrents of nasty talk, and the odd submissive response from Sally, but lots of moaning, and then a wall-shaking scream when she came... and then there was only silence.

I shook my head... and went to take a pee, hoping it would help my erection to go down.

Eventually I fell asleep, wondering how any other day... in the rest of my life.. could come anywhere close to as exciting and fulfilling as this one had been.

THE END OF PART 2

Coming next:

Back on the road, I'm once again in the backseat, but this time I'm spending quality time with BOTH Nicki and my stepmother... and this time, there's no need to be at all secretive about all the fun we're having.