

# FAMILY TRADITION: 3 VIRINITIES

***silkstockingslover***

*Triplets learn about their family's incestuous secret past.*

Incest/Taboo

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**Summary:** A few days after their eighteenth birthday and on Christmas Day, three triplets learn about (and join) their family's long-standing incestuous secret tradition.

**Note 1:** This is a **Holiday 2022 Contest** Story.

**Note 2:** Thanks to **Tex Beethoven** for editing this story.

## **Family Tradition: 3 Virinities Lost**

Their Dad's death had crushed the family.

Everything had changed in the blink of an eye, or at least that's how it felt to them.

He'd always been as healthy as a horse, but then he came down with cancer, and within six months, their beloved Dad and husband went from completely healthy... to stone cold dead.

Fortunately, his life insurance policy plus an employer who'd respected him greatly, left the Hamilton family in great shape... at least financially. But emotionally, the family was now broken and lost.

It was the 1950s. They were a traditional Catholic family.

Dad had worked.

Mom had kept herself busy at home and she still did.

Dad had coached Little League on weekends.

Mom had been a prominent member of the PTA. She'd had to resign.

Dad had taught his two sons to behave like gentlemen, and his daughter had been a complete Daddy's Girl. All in all, he'd been a perfect father and a perfect husband.

Everyone in the community had considered the Mom and Dad to be the perfect married couple... and in truth they were. They'd loved each other unconditionally. A perfect Dick and Jane... and yes, those were actually their names.

Only a few people in our community knew that behind their perfect personas... lurked a scandalous secret. A secret that if anyone told them, no one would believe. They were lifelong members of a secret Society... a secret incestuous male-dominated hierarchy called the Order of Syndom. It was a Society that had been around for decades (or centuries, actually), a Society that looked after each other. A Society that was literally a loving, extended family... which embraced the loving principle of lots of loving sex, primarily (but far from exclusively) within loving families. But only between adults. That was a hard and fast rule.

Commonly on the day a child turned eighteen, he or she was initiated into the Society... first by their father, or maybe their mother (and often both, since gay and lesbian sex weren't the least bit taboo within the Society... and truthfully, any sexual perversion (so long as it didn't cause any lasting physical harm) was actively *encouraged* within this Society. And then following one or both parents initiating their offspring (the initiation consisted of an educational segment, followed by the parent(s) having sex with their adult child), they held a celebratory family orgy that included all of its adult members. And then it eventually burgeoned into a massive orgy that included all the Society members in the area able to attend

For instance, Jane had initially been fucked by her Dad on her eighteenth birthday, and that very same day she'd discovered her joy for eating pussy, when she went down on her mother. She'd also discovered the joy of being spit-roasted by her Dad and elder brother, as well as the thrill of anal sex. Two years later, she was in attendance when her younger sister Helen became the final family member to join the Society. (When a couple decades later, she told her children about it, she shared that their Aunt Helen had the sweetest tasting pussy, and as soon as they had the chance, they should prove it to themselves. Or at least her sons should, since as men, they could simply demand what they wanted. Their sister would need to ask very nicely, since her Aunt Helen was senior to her in the hierarchy.)

Dick had lost his virginity to his mother (just like most men did in the Order of Syndom). In his case, before telling him *anything*, she'd astonished him by waking him up with a blow job in his own bed, where she'd extracted and swallowed his load number one for the day. Then later on, after his Dad had explained what was going on, he discovered his new breakfast favourite... his Mom's homemade pie. Lastly, after making his way through school that day, where he certainly wasn't very focused, he lost his actual virginity to his Mom, while his Dad watched approvingly and gave him a pointer from time to time. Dick, unfortunately an only child, had never gotten to fuck a sister.

The triplets in the family we're focussing on... John, James and Elizabeth, had no idea of their parents', grandparents', and many past generations', secrets while they were growing up.

At the time of their Dad's death, they were all seventeen. Each of them would become eighteen on Dec 22nd. Each of them was oblivious to the earth-shattering, life-altering Christmas present their late father had arranged for them.

Before Dick passed, he and Jane had agreed that contrary to tradition, Jane should delay their triplets' initiation a few days until Christmas Morning.

Therefore on Christmas Morning, Jane knew exactly what was inside certain envelopes, having typed all three of them from her husband's longhand. By then they both knew his end was near, and Dick wanted to guarantee the secret Society would be kept alive in their family even if he wasn't, and he'd wanted to ensure that his wife would be looked after 'properly' by her sons. And also in slightly different ways by his daughter.

He contemplated sharing the secret with his sons before he passed, but he resisted the temptation. The Order had strict rules, and they were never broken... regardless of the situation... one of them being strict secrecy about even the existence of the Order until their child became an adult... at the age of eighteen. (While it is true that many states in the US, as well as many nations, have legal ages of *consent* lower than eighteen, that was irrelevant. The Society had mandated that their newest members needed to be legal *adults* when they first learned about, and then willingly joined the Society.) It may surprise some, but probably not many, that very few new adults declined their invitations. Jane was a bit of a scholar, and she had tracked down that the most recent decliner had

lived at a certain address in Salt Lake City on May 22, 1933. (Which also happened to be the same day as the first modern sighting of the Loch Ness Monster, by Aldie and John Mackay.)

So on Christmas Morning, Jane was wearing white lingerie, like her husband had instructed her to, and white stockings... all hidden beneath her long silky robe, except for the stockings. Which wouldn't faze her children at all, since she wore nylons every day. One of the expectations of the Society was that women must wear nylons at almost all times. (But while they were bathing or swimming for instance, that would just be silly!) It was a symbol of sexuality and submission to their men. (Very few people in the world know that sheer stockings were first developed by a member of the secret Society for the purpose just mentioned.) Jane's daughter Elizabeth, unaware of the expectations she'd soon be required to abide by, already wore nylons regularly. She considered them sexy and a great accessory. Bright girl!

Also, like her husband had had, both of her sons had nylon fetishes... although she wouldn't be able to confirm her opinion as fact for another couple of hours or so.

She made breakfast, and called her kids downstairs... she'd only have a few hours alone with her children before her mother and father, brother and sister, as well as her in-laws and other relatives, all arrived for a Christmas supper... and then if everyone could wait that long... they would have the inevitable massive orgy to initiate her three children into the folds of the Society... meaning everyone would fuck each other. But right now her family of four hadn't even had breakfast yet, and Jane was feeling crazy horny. She'd gone *three whole months* without her daily fuckings from Dick and his daily loads of creamy cum (at least) for her to swallow, and she was simply *dying* for some dick. Although she could have asked any member of the Society for some dick or pussy... another rule was that whenever asked, a member could *never* refuse to have sex... but she'd decided to hold off until this special day. Since because of her abstinence, she felt *particularly* horny today, which in this case was an asset she planned to put to good use.

John came downstairs first, wearing only boxers and a robe... his dick going instantly hard upon seeing his hot Mom wearing white nylons. He had a massive nylon fetish because his mother and sister constantly wore them.

Elizabeth in her jammies followed him down.

James staggered down last, barely able to keep his eyes open... needing a shot of coffee before he'd be remotely prepared to start the day and re-enter civilization.

They ate breakfast as a family. Chatted about which of their relatives would be coming later today, and other generic chit chat... while Jane's pussy tingled with anticipation... even though she also felt some nervousness and insecurity about what she was about to instigate with her kids. Initiations were usually performed by the man of the house, and Dick had been prepared to take the lead in doing it. But alas, that wasn't possible now, and she was sad about that. But this was The Day. This was The Moment. She would've loved to share it with her husband.

After breakfast, she told her children to go shower and get dressed up for the family photo they always took before opening their gifts. James wasn't certain a family photo this year was a good idea without Dad, but his mother insisted, and her three children complied.

Almost an hour later, the boys now wearing suits, the mother and daughter wearing nice conservative dresses, had a few photos taken to choose between for their official one... their next-door neighbor coming over like she usually did to shoot the photo. They all felt a bit melancholic of

course, since this was their first photo without their Dad or husband. His ghost lingered in all their hearts.

Then once the neighbor was gone...

"Kids," Jane called a surprise family meeting her kids weren't expecting to order, surprised by how nervous she suddenly felt.

"Yes?" they all asked in almost perfect unison. They thought she'd be announcing it was time to head over to the tree and begin unwrapping presents.

"Before we do anything else, I have a special gift for all of you," she said.

"Oh," John said.

"You didn't have to, Mom," James said consolingly, knowing the last few months had been really tough for all of them... but especially for his Mom. They had school to distract them from constant reminders of their family's tragedy... but Mom didn't have that.

"It's actually a gift from your father," she revealed. "Although he did consult me about it, and I highly approved."

"It's from Dad?" Elizabeth asked.

"Yes," Jane confirmed, as all three former children, now adults, processed this very limited information.

"What is it?" James asked.

"It's better if I just give it to you," she said, handing an envelope to each of her children, the boys' exactly the same... Elizabeth's somewhat similar, but also very different.

Each former kid examined their envelope with intrigue and nervousness. This was special! A Christmas gift from their deceased father!

None of them wanted to be the first one to open their envelope. No one wanted this unique moment of anticipation to end.

"Boys, you should both open yours first, since they're identical," Jane instructed.

"Yes ma'am," John agreed, tearing the envelope open carefully. He didn't want to take a chance of accidentally damaging the words inside in any way. Silly he knew, but still.

"Yes ma'am," James echoed, opening his carefully as well... which he never did with Christmas presents.

Elizabeth wanted to open hers too... but she respected her Mom's wishes, and waited for her turn. She was technically the youngest... by four whole minutes... but those four minutes had been used against her ever since. She was the baby... and it was no use arguing... it's just the way it was.

John pulled out his letter and began unfolding it.

Jane warned, "Your Dad said you must read it all the way through before you say anything meaningful. Your letter contains some very shocking revelations about our family and its history."

"Understood," John agreed, although he couldn't imagine what sort of shocking revelations his father could possibly have for him. Until now, except for the initial shock of learning his father had cancer, had been the shock of learning his father had smoked for a few years before quitting. His Dad hadn't really seemed like a smoker.

Both John and James looked at each other, with their letter in their hands... unfolded. They nodded to each other, and they both began reading their respective letters.

**Son,**

***First, Merry Christmas. I am heartbroken not to be here for what should have been the most special Christmas of your life. That said, you and your brother are now the men of the house, and in our family that honorific comes with some very specific responsibilities and perks.***

***Second, before you continue reading, I need you to promise yourself not to pass judgement upon your mother and me until you have read every word. I know my passing must be very hard on your mother, and although I considered requesting your two grandfathers to come here to explain what you're about to read, instead I felt it was important for our family to do certain things together for the first time, with only the four of you present.***

***Third, remember that your mother and I both love you unconditionally.***

John looked at his brother; James looked at *his* brother. They both had the same perplexed look on their faces. There was something ominous in their father's opening words.

Jane said, having never felt more nervous in her life, and she had experienced some very wild times... her fifteen-man family train on her wedding day was one... but the lack of her husband beside her for this very important family meeting made her feel very vulnerable, "Please just keep reading, boys."

"Yes ma'am," John said, detecting a major attack of nerves in his mother's tone and body language... even while he couldn't help glancing down at her sexy white nylons and pretty feet. If she wasn't his mother, he'd definitely fuck her, although he'd never tell her that, or make any overtures. In fact, most of his stroke fantasies featured older women: a few of his teachers, the church choir director, a few of his Mom's friends and, of course his Mom herself. And then there was his sister. She wasn't remotely an older woman, but she was gorgeous and constantly around, and sometimes when she went down the hall to shower wrapped in nothing but a towel, she got a bit careless. So he often fantasized about her, too.

"This is a little odd," James said.

"Remember, no judging," Jane reminded them, "once you've read through to the end we can discuss what you've read, and then... well, we can take it from there." She'd read this letter at least a hundred times... including a dozen times this morning before the kids woke up, and once again while they were showering and getting dressed.

"Okay, I won't," James agreed.

John, seven minutes the eldest, told his 'kid' brother, "Just read the letter."

"Yeah, yeah," James nodded, indeed curious to see where this was going.

***Our family belongs to the Order of Syndom. This Order is a secret Society exclusive in its membership, and is even more secretive than the Freemasons. By reaching the age of eighteen you became a potential member, and following your three initiation ceremonies, and then swearing an oath of loyalty and secrecy, you shall become a lifetime member.***

***Our family has belonged to this Order since 1454.***

"1454?" James asked.

"Yes, it's played a vital part in our family history for more than five centuries," the mother explained. She added, even though she knew they hadn't begun reading the shocking part yet. "And we've complied with its every expectation ever since the beginning."

"What are they reading, Mom? What does it say?" Elizabeth asked.

"Just be patient for now, honey. Soon you'll know all about it," Jane said, placing a hand on her daughter's leg... on her very sexy leg... although she was *really* looking forward to her two sons' young cocks pounding her long-neglected holes, and some double penetration was something she was really craving. But she was also dying to taste the forbidden fruit of her virginal eighteen-year-old daughter.

"Our letters are both the same, right?" John asked.

"Yes, they're exactly the same," Jane replied, tracing her fingers ever so slowly over her daughter's nylon-clad knee... happy that her daughter was wearing a fairly short dress.

"Maybe I should read it aloud," John suggested.

"Yes please," Elizabeth said, hating this not knowing what was going on.

"I guess that would be okay," the mother agreed. "This letter is different from Elizabeth's in a few ways, but our family history is the same." If her husband were here, he'd likely have had this conversation with all three of them at once. Twins were rare, and triplets unheard of in the Order. And there were no records at all, of three siblings being initiated at once. The most recent twins were in 1912, and they'd both been girls.

"And please start at the top?" Elizabeth requested.

"Yes, that make sense," John said, and he re-read, this time out loud, the first part of this surreal letter from beyond the grave.

When he got to where he'd stopped reading before, Elizabeth asked, "Mother, is all of this true?"

"Yes, honey," Jane said.

"It sounds really weird," Elizabeth added.

"The first time we learn about this it's always a lot to take in," the mother agreed. "And we haven't even *touched* on the important parts."

John, curious to see where this odd letter was going, resumed reading; this time out loud.

***If I was there with you, I would be able to explain this matter far better than any letter could possibly do. Because what is about to follow you will find shocking. But not only is every***

***word of it true, I expect you to abide by everything I'm about to tell you without question. You and your brother are now the men of the house, and you will need to look after your mother and your sister unconditionally and unequivocally.***

"They'll have to look after us 'unconditionally and unequivocally'? What does that even *mean*?" Elizabeth asked.

"Shhhhhhhh for now, honey," Jane ordered softly.

John too wondered what that phrase meant in this context, so he kept reading.

***Before I explain what I expect from you today and for the rest of your life, you need to answer these questions, and to make certain pledges.***

***One: Do you commit to being one of the two men of our house?***

"Do you, boys?" the mother asked, stretching out her legs, showcasing them 'by accident', all the way up to her garter-belt clasps.

"Yes Mother, of course I do," John pledged, distracted by his mother's amazing legs.

"Yes, Mom," James agreed as well.

"Good," she nodded, wiggling her shoeless toes ever so slightly. "Remember that commitment while you read on."

"Of course, Mom," John said, knowing that with their Dad gone, he and his brother would need to take on much more responsibilities than they had before.

"Then keep reading," Jane instructed, her nervousness fading a little, even though the most crucial information hadn't yet been revealed. She then made a command decision. She needed to play a prominent part in this presentation, because they mustn't have the *slightest doubt* that she agreed with everything her husband had written! She stood up, took the letters back from her sons and took control, "I think I should read the rest."

"Okay," both sons said. Their Mom was acting very oddly.

***Two: Do you commit to doing everything I am about to demand you to do today and henceforward? I realize you have no idea what that will entail, so to paraphrase the question, how much do you trust me? Totally?***

"Do you, my sons?" Jane asked, looking at her two manly men. The men who'd be here to look after her needs... *all* of her needs.

"Of course, Mom," John answered, still unaware where of where this was going, but it was getting very strange. But he *did* totally trust his Dad.

"Yes Mom, we promise to do whatever Dad wanted us to," James added, also finding this whole situation rather odd.

"Good. Very good," she approved. "Since today and from now on, the lifetime roles of all three of you are about to change dramatically."

"How so?" John asked.

"Sorry, I'm getting ahead of myself," Jane said. "I'm very excited to be sharing this secret with you, but I'm also quite nervous about what your reactions might be."

"We love you, Mom," James said sincerely. "We shall always be here for you."

"Yes, we will, Mom," John added. "We're ready to shoulder whatever new responsibilities Dad wanted us to take on."

"Me too, Mom," Elizabeth added, feeling left out. Which had always been the case. While Dad had taken the boys hunting or fishing, she'd been learning to cook, for instance. And she'd actually been sent just a few months ago to a weekend seminar all about how to be a good wife. She'd been lectured about requirements such as always having dinner ready when he got home, always dressing nicely for him, ensuring their house was always clean, teaching their children how to be well-behaved at all times, keeping her noise at a minimum, always greeting her husband with warmth and affection, and never wasting his time with *your* problems, but always making sure *he's* comfortable, always listening to *him*, and making every evening all about *him*.

"Then keep that in mind," Jane said, and she resumed reading.

***Three: Understand that men are the providers, not only financially, although that is important, but also in making sure their women are satisfied.***

"Satisfied?" Elizabeth asked.

John, suspecting he knew what that meant, asked, "Is he saying what I think he is?"

"I don't know," the Mom teased in a playfully coy tone. "What do you *think* he's saying?"

This response from his Mom confirmed he was right, while James was utterly confused.

"Just keep listening, honey," Jane said, giving her daughter's nylon-clad leg a squeeze... God was she looking forward to diving between those legs... there was almost nothing better than the taste of a young, ripe pussy.

"Okay," the daughter agreed, finding her Mom's hand playing around on her leg a little odd.

***Four: You and your brother are now the Masters of the house.***

"Masters?" John asked, this adding to his growing suspicion that this presentation was leading to something sexual... even though that made no sense.

"Yes John, you two are now our *Masters*," Jane emphasized, stressing the word while all three of her children looked at her with various levels of confusion. She continued, "This will all make sense in a few moments."

"Okay," John said, his dick hardening at the slim possibility that he was right.

***Now we arrive at the actual point of this long preamble.***

***The Order of Syndom, as I mentioned, is a secret Society, a male-dominated hierarchy, and it has one special difference that sets us apart from all the other secret societies. Which we cannot state categorically, since all secret societies are fairly proficient in keeping their secrets secret.***

## ***The difference is INCEST.***

The eyes of all three newly arrived adults went wide when they heard the scandalous word their mother had last spoken.

Then there was a long silence.

None of the kids had the faintest clue about what to say.

Jane finally broke the awkward silence by saying, "Look, I know you're all surprised, *astonished* even. So was I when I first learned about the Society."

"Mom, you're kidding us, right?" James asked.

"No, I don't think she is," John said, having processed the words he'd heard so far fairly well, added to the hierarchical nature of his family. Not just between his parents and their kids, but extending to how his grandparents had treated *their* children, and still did. Hierarchical was the perfect term for it.

"I'm not kidding you the least little bit," the mother asserted. This was the tense moment she'd been so worried about! Why she wished her husband could have been here... and she was beginning to regret not accepting one of the offers her Dad, father-in-law and brother had made to be here to help her to address this shocker to her triplets.

"And is it true that our grandparents, uncles and aunties all belong to this Order of Syndom?" John asked.

"Yes it is," the Mom confirmed.

John stood up, his dick hard, and poking with intent out of his trousers. He snatched the letter away from his mother and read on, out loud. He needed to know everything, but he was still happy to share.

***As the men of the house, it is now your responsibility to look after your mother's needs since I can no longer do so, and you must also train your sister to become a good and submissive wife for the right man, when the time comes.***

"What?" Elizabeth gasped. Was her amazing Daddy saying what he obviously *was* saying?

"Shhhhhh, honey. Your Master is speaking," Jane rebuked her, but she did it mildly.

"My *Master*?" Elizabeth demanded semi-hysterically, this additional straw being too over the top.

"Enough," Jane scolded more firmly. "Listen to the rest of your Daddy's letter."

"Okay, if you insist," the daughter responded, stewing in stunned silence.

James was also stunned, but like his brother, he wanted to hear the rest.

***Your mother, your aunts, your grandmothers, cousins, and all women in the Order of Syndom are insatiable sluts. They can never get enough cock and pussy. They crave it. They will willingly suck your cock, allow you to fuck them in their pussies or asses, and will service other women's pussies without a qualm.***

"Mom!" Elizabeth gasped. "Daddy just called you a *slut!*"

"And he's right. But honey, just keep listening for now. I know it's a lot to process," Jane said, her hand now resting very high on her daughter's leg.

***Since I can no longer be there for her, you men and your mother will need to be the ones to guide and train her.***

Elizabeth was bogged down in confusion as her Mom gave her leg another squeeze. None of this made any sense!

"Your father profoundly regretted that he couldn't be here today to take your virginity, honey," Jane said. "He told me so several times. I'm sorry about that, too."

"Mom, this is *way* too much!" the daughter exclaimed.

"I know, I know," the mother comforted.

"This is all for real?" James asked.

"One hundred percent," Jane assured him.

"So... if I order you to drop to your knees and suck my cock, you will?" John asked.

"John!" Elizabeth gasped, scandalized.

"Yes I will, honey," Jane promised. "In sexual matters, Mommy will always do whatever you want."

"Mom!" Elizabeth repeated. This was getting *insane!*

"Finish reading the letter," John ordered.

"Yes, please do so, my son," Jane agreed, her pussy leaking in anticipation of what they were all about to do together.

***So my sons, your mother is likely soaking wet by now, and I am certain you boys are as hard as rocks. So I want you to get undressed and begin treating your mother like your personal fuck toy, since that's what she is, and she is thrilled about it. From this moment forward, she is your Mommy-pet, and she will obey every sexual order you give her. She has almost no limits.***

All three of the adult children's eyes were as wide as saucers.

John and James were indeed rock hard.

Elizabeth was confused by everything... but mostly because her panties were very damp.

**One rule, and it is ironclad: this is a secret Society. You obviously cannot tell anyone even a word about it, nor can you share your mother or sister with your friends or any others (unless they too are members of the Order of Syndom... and there are a few of us in our town).**

"There are other Syndom members in our town?" John asked. "And we can have sex with any of them just for the asking?"

"Yes indeed," Jane affirmed.

"Do I know them?" John asked.

"Very likely. It's a small town," she grinned wickedly.

"Who are they?" John asked.

"That must remain a secret until they out themselves to you," Jane explained.

"Okay," John said, accepting that rationale.

"But I will tell you that one of us teaches at your school, one of Elizabeth's friend's family are members, and a family living not too far down this very street are members too," Jane said, enjoying the shocked look on her children's faces.

"Mom, you can't tease me like that," John complained.

"No? Then how about if I tease you like *this*?" Jane asked, and she stretched out her foot and planted it directly against her son's crotch.

"Oooh," John groaned.

"Mom!" Elizabeth repeated what by now had become her own personal shocked exclamation.

"You just sit there for now, young lady, and watch your Mommy play with your brothers," Jane ordered, "although you're welcome to remove any of your clothing you'd care to," as she slowly ground her nylon-clad foot around on her son's very hard, and excitingly, very big cock. She was a bit of a size slut, and she particularly enjoyed cocks at least eight inches long. Her husband's had been just under eight, but she was hoping her sons' were like their maternal grandfather's, who sported a nine incher as fat as fuck.

Elizabeth obeyed her mother, like she always did.

Jane read the closing lines of the letter aloud.

**Now go forth my sons, and give your mother and sister a good fucking.**

**Love, Dad**

James had been listening to everything in awe, and he was fully on board with his late father's sentiments. *So our Dad wanted John and me to take charge of our hot mother and foxy sister, to be their Masters and screw them silly? Plus, our Mom is saying she wants that to happen, and Elizabeth at least hasn't said anything against it, even though she's obviously shocked by the idea. I can live with that!* he thought to himself. He now was watching his Mom rubbing his brother's dick through his pants, and he decided to get involved. He strutted over to his Mom, pulled his pants down, his sister very close to him and staring, pulled out his dick and ordered brazenly, "Suck my dick, Mom."

"With great pleasure, my son," Jane replied without a hitch. She took it in her hand and leaned forward, glanced ever so briefly at her dazed daughter, and then took his big, eight-plus-inch cock into her mouth!

James was thrilled! "Oh yeah," he groaned as he started receiving his first ever blow job... and his mother was the one doing it!

"Shit!" John gasped. He hurriedly shed his own pants and underwear, heard a loud gasp from his sister, and he grasped both of his Mom's stocking-clad feet and began rubbing them against his own eight-inch-plus dick... doing what he'd fantasized about doing forever!

Jane willingly gave him a two-footed nylon foot job, which she'd done countless times for her husband, who'd loved nylons, while she happily sucked her other son's big cock. She briefly took James's dick out of her mouth to say, "You have such a big and lovely cock, my son. I *love* it!"

"Thanks, Mommy," James said, watching his mother taking his cock back between her pretty lips.

Elizabeth watched in awe. She'd never even *seen* a penis before, but now she was close by and at eye level with both of her brothers', and they looked simply magnificent! Her vagina burned, and her mouth was watering, and her Mom had specifically invited her to undress a bit, so she stood up for a moment and slipped out of her dress, leaving her wearing only her bra, panties and a sexy garter-belt and stockings set. Unlike her garter-belt and stockings... which were top drawer and sexy... her underwear wasn't anything special. But her hot little former gymnast's body, much of which was now visible, certainly was. She sat back down and avidly watched her Mom and her brothers 'playing' together.

After a couple of minutes John wanted more, so he pulled his dick away from those silky soles, took a step towards his Mom, and pulled her dress up and over her head.

"Oh my," John gasped, checking out the sexy bra, and her garter-belt and stockings set, all of it white, and which certainly *was* special. And she wasn't wearing any panties, so all three of her children could stare at her hairless pussy!

"Your Mommy always dresses like a slut beneath her outer attire, whether it's sexy or conservative," Jane explained. "In part because it's naughty, but mainly because I never know when a Syndom member might suddenly appear out of nowhere and want to fuck me right there and then."

Elizabeth now regretted her decision to remove her own dress. Her everyday underwear looked hopelessly drab compared to her mother's slutty yet elegant white lingerie!

"Nice, *very* nice," John approved, admiring his mother's hot body.

"Would you like to see Mommy's tits next?" Jane asked coyly.

"Yes please, Mommy," James chirped in, not liking how John was getting more attention than he was.

Jane slowly, teasingly, unclasped her bra, tossed it aside, and assumed a sexy pinup-like pose, thrusting her chest forward. She asked her sons in a sultry voice, "Do you like Mommy's titties, boys?"

"Fuck yeah," John said lustfully. He dropped down to his knees and took her right nipple into his mouth. It was hard.

James, not wanting to be left out, went to his Mom's other side and began sucking her left nipple. It too was hard.

"Oh yes, boys," Jane moaned, "suck on Mommy's nipples, just like you used to do all those years ago!"

Elizabeth continued watching in awe. She wanted to say something, but was too stunned to come up with anything to say. What she really wanted was to read *her* letter, although it was pretty clear from the boys' letter that from now on, she was supposed to be a submissive to them. She'd also been supposed to lose her virginity to her Daddy, but she just *couldn't* believe *that*.

"This will be you soon, honey," Jane said, seeing the bewilderment in her half naked

daughter's eyes. She'd taken a noticeable step in the right direction by removing her dress! Such a sexy little thing she was!

"Mom," Elizabeth began, paused for a beat, and then found the courage she needed and asked, "can I please read *my* letter now?"

"Yes you may, honey," Jane said, pointing to the letter. "But you must read it out loud so your brothers can hear what it says."

"Yes ma'am," Elizabeth said. She picked up the envelope from a side table, remained standing, and she opened it. She felt a bit self-conscious to be standing in front of her family half dressed. But then she noticed her Mom's admiring gaze, and was reassured. Her brothers weren't paying her any attention at all... they were too busy staring at their Mom's naked vagina!

But then John too looked at her, his gaze also admiring... and she even saw his erect penis twitch a bit! But all he said was, "And while I listen to you reading, my hot little sister, I'm going to fuck our Mom."

"Hey, I want to fuck Mom," James argued.

Jane got down on the carpet on all fours and arbitrated, "John, will you please come and fuck Mommy's pussy? And James, would you be so kind as to fuck Mommy's face? And I don't just mean just allow me to suck your dick, I want you to take charge and actually *fuck* me with it. Shove it down my throat if you like, and don't worry about hurting me... I've had plenty of practice at being skull-fucked."

"Yes Mommy!" both young men said enthusiastically and in unison.

Elizabeth watched them as she unfolded the letter by touch. She didn't begin reading it right away, while she watched her naked brothers getting in front of and behind their Mom and sliding their big penises into her mouth and vagina. She wondered what it might feel like to have a penis in *her* mouth and another in her vagina.

"Oh yes, fuck me boys," Jane moaned as she felt her son John's big, fat cock slide inside her long-neglected pussy... a moment before her mouth was stuffed with her son James's big dick.

Elizabeth pried her eyes away from the incestuous activity happening right in front of her, and began to read the letter, which began similarly to the boys' one.

**My Baby Girl,**

***Merry Christmas, sweetheart. I am heartbroken I cannot be there to share what should have been the most special Christmas of your life. That said, your mother will be with you throughout the entire astonishing revelation of our family history and the role you're to play in it going forward.***

***Please, before you continue reading, I need you to promise yourself to make no judgements, harsh or otherwise, about your mother or me until you have read every word. I know my passing must be very hard on your mother, and although I considered asking your two grandfathers to come here to explain what you're about to read, I felt it was important to take today's first step with just the four of you present.***

***Please remember that your mother and I both love you unconditionally.***

***As you must know by now, our family belongs to the Order of Syndom. This Order is a secret Society, and it is exclusive in its memberships, even more so than the Freemasons. By turning eighteen, you became a potential member, and following your three initiation ceremonies, and then swearing an oath of loyalty and secrecy, you shall become a lifetime member.***

***Our family has belonged to the Order since 1454.***

***If I were there, I would be able to explain this matter much better than any letter could possibly do. Because what is about to follow you will find shocking. But not only is every word true, I expect you to obey everything I am about to tell you without question. You are my daughter, so you have a very specific and unique role to fulfill. Part of that role is for you to understand that your brothers are now the MASTERS of our house, which means you must comply with all of their wishes unconditionally and unequivocally.***

***Before I explain what I expect from you today and for the rest of your life, you need to answer these questions, and to make certain pledges.***

Elizabeth paused from reading. This was just too much!

She looked up and saw John looking at her with heat in his eyes while he had sex with their mother. She also looked at James's bum as he pumped his penis in and out of Mom's mouth... her Mom moaning as both big penises slid in and out of her... although they never really slid all the way out.

"Keep reading, sis," John ordered.

"Okay," Elizabeth agreed.

"And remember sis, you're to call me Master whenever you're certain no outsider can hear you," John corrected her, "such as right now," quickly getting into the masterful role he seemed to be born into.

"Yes Master," Elizabeth said, having been raised always to obey the adults in her extended family, and according to her father's letter to them, she now also had to obey her brothers whenever they wished her to do something... which now included sex! She wasn't remotely sure she could *possibly* have sex with her brothers... it seemed so wrong... yet her mother was clearly enjoying it, and she didn't seem to think it was *remotely* wrong.

***One: Do you still love your father and commit to continue honouring his memory with your complete obedience to him?***

"Do you, honey?" Jane asked, backing away from the cock in her mouth long enough to ask. "Do you promise to honour your father's memory with complete obedience to whatever he's going to tell you in your letter he wants you to do?"

"Of course, Mommy," Elizabeth agreed, knowing that deep down, she could never refuse her father... although she was still processing the way he'd anticipated her giving him her virginity. Which was so bizarre!

"Good. Now boys, please swap places," Jane ordered.

"Okay Mom," James said, eager to lose his virginity to his mother.

"All right," John said, having enjoyed the surreal sensations of losing his virginity to his mother, but like any guy, he was also looking forward to feeling what a blow job felt like.

***Two: Do you promise not to judge your mother or any of your female relatives? Including their having sex with multiple partners, both men and women?***

"Do you?" Jane asked, Her mouth was conveniently free while the boys swapped places. "In fact I'm 'having sex with multiple partners' right now. Will you judge me for doing that?"

"No, Mommy, I won't judge you," Elizabeth agreed, although in some ways she'd been doing just that, and she'd better stop doing it.

John slid his dick, which was wet with her pussy juices, into his Mom's mouth, and Jane savoured her own taste while she sucked, just as James filled her pussy.

***Three: Do you accept your brothers as the Masters of your home and of yourself? Will you do anything your mother and your Masters tell you to do for the rest of your life?***

"Will you do anything I want you to, sis?" John asked, looking hungrily at his cute sister.

"Yes Master. Starting today, I always will," Elizabeth promised, feeling a strange sense of relief from committing herself to doing whatever she was told... just like she'd always been raised to do. Always to be a good girl. And apparently this good girl would remain good by having sex with her brothers whenever and however they wanted her to!

"And you'll obey me, too?" James asked as he slowly fucked his Mom, in awe of how wet and warm it was... a blow job and actual sex quite different from each other, and yet very much the same.

"Yes, I'll obey you too, Master James," Elizabeth said, smiling for the first time in a while.

***Now we arrive at the actual point of this long preamble.***

***The Order of Syndom, as I mentioned, is a secret Society, a male-dominated hierarchy, and it has one special difference that sets us apart from all the other secret societies. Which we cannot state categorically, since all secret societies are fairly proficient in keeping their secrets secret.***

***The difference is INCEST.***

***As a woman belonging to your Masters' house, it is your responsibility to look after the sexual needs of all the Masters of your house and in the Order, as well as any woman older than you (which of course for now includes all female members of the Order, but in time that status will change whenever other women reach their majority, join the Order, and thus will become junior to you).***

***You shall be trained to become a great cock sucker, an amazing fuck, a super eager pussy licker, and even a willing slut for sodomy.***

***Your principal purpose in life is to please others, and eventually to find a husband who is also a member of Syndom, to marry you and look after you.***

"Shit, is that wild!" James said, as was his fucking his Mom right now.

"Yeah, it's now our job to train her to be a perfect slut," John said. "That'll take lots and lots of fucking... I mean practicing!"

"John!" Elizabeth objected, although she understood he wasn't wrong.

"It's *Master* John," he corrected her.

"Sorry, Master John," Elizabeth added.

"You've got a sexy body, sister slut," John approved, "don't you think so, Mom?"

John pulled his dick out and shifted to the side so his Mom could take a good look at her daughter.

"Very sexy," Jane approved. "Now remove that bra,

and show our Masters and Mommy your tits. I can't speak for our Masters, but I'd *much* rather see your little boobies than that old bra."

"Yes Mommy," Elizabeth complied, her hands trembling because she was nervous, suddenly felt a little cold, and she still wasn't totally certain she was embarking on the right course. But she also wasn't totally certain it was the *wrong* course. She decided just to go with the flow for now, and then see how she felt after taking another step or two down this road. The rest of her family didn't appear *at all* doubtful about the course this family Christmas was taking!

She unclasped her bra, and after a brief pause, she tossed it to the floor.

"*Beautiful* little tits, baby," Jane approved, looking forward to her first lesbian encounter with her daughter.

"Yeah, nice breasts, sis," James agreed. "They're tiny, but hot!" In fact, he was going to come, and soon.

"Um, thanks," Elizabeth replied to the surreal compliment.

"Finish reading the letter, honey," Jane ordered, beginning to bounce back on her son's cock... needing to get fucked harder.

"Okay Mom," Elizabeth said, now wearing only her drab panties and her fancy garter-belt and stockings.

***Your mother, your aunts, your grandmothers, cousins and all the women in the Order of Syndom are insatiable sluts. They can never get enough cock and pussy. They crave it. They will willingly suck our cocks, let us fuck them in their pussies or asses, and will happily service other women's pussies without ever questioning their own willingness.***

***You, baby girl, will become a great slut for your brothers, mother, aunts, uncles, grandparents, and you will be available to every man and woman in the Society. You have already pledged to trust me. You may trust me now, when I tell you that since now you are a slut, you will have a wonderful time serving all your Masters and Mistresses. And you shall begin today by having sex with your family in whatever fashions they desire. I sorely regret that I cannot be with you today to take your virginity.***

***Obey your brothers; they are now your Masters.***

***Obey your mother; she is now your Mistress.***

***Obey everyone senior to you in the Society.***

***One vital rule: this is a secret Society. You obviously cannot tell anyone anything about it.***

***Now go forth my beloved daughter, get naked, and surrender your mouth and cunt, and eventually your ass, to your brothers and to your mother.***

***Love, Daddy.***

"Oh fuck, I'm about to come," James warned.

"Then go ahead and come inside Mommy's pussy, baby," Jane moaned, dying to feel the sweet sensation of his cum exploding inside her.

"Okay, here goes," he grunted, and a couple strokes later, he deposited his load deep inside his Mom's pussy.

"Oh yes, fill Mommy's cunt, son," Jane moaned loudly, her own orgasm close.

Elizabeth watched the sex act reach its climax, with something or other happening to her brother that he obviously found amazing! Since she knew both of her brothers had been virgins when they got up this morning, but they weren't any longer, she decided it was high time for *her* to lose her virginity too. She shoved her drab old panties down her legs while she watched John standing erect (in both ways) and watching her while he stroked his large penis.

He obviously liked what he was seeing, so she dropped in front of him and took his hard penis in her hand.

"Good girl, sis. Now suck my cock," John said, looking lustfully down at his cute, sweet sister.

"Yes Master," Elizabeth responded obediently. She opened her mouth and took her brother's penis into her mouth. She had no idea what she was doing, but she'd give it her best shot.

"Yes, that's a good girl, honey, suck your brother's big cock," Jane encouraged her daughter. At the same time, she kept riding her other son's cock... wanting to get herself off... and knowing a young stud like James would remain hard inside her and reload quickly.

"Mmmmmmm," Elizabeth moaned, experiencing a wild rush of adrenaline... similar to the one she got whenever she slammed a volleyball down an opponent's throat. And she discovered that just like playing volleyball, taking her brother's hard penis inside her mouth immediately felt natural, and like she'd come home.

"Oh, *fuck* yes!" Jane bellowed as her first orgasm in months finally struck her while she watched her daughter sucking her first cock. "You're doing great, Elizabeth," she praised her. "Now start actually *sucking* on your brother John's big dick. Lick it a lot, get it as wet as you can with your spit, and while you get used to having it there, try to take more and more of it into your mouth. And when you think you can, gradually into your throat, too. I'm *so proud* of you!"

"Oh yeah," James said, proud to be the guy getting his Mom off... and he remained rock hard inside her, even after dropping his load.

Elizabeth bobbed, and now also began sucking hungrily. She took her mother's advice and licked it a bit, got it as wet as she could, and took more and more of her brother's very large penis into her mouth and against her throat, but not actually inside it. Yet.

"Oh yeah, *suck* your brother's cock," Jane encouraged her some more, while she enjoyed her first orgasm in months.

"Yeah, she's doing great! I'm going to fuck her soon," James said.

"Nope, I should get her first," John disagreed. "I'm your elder brother."

"But you got to fuck Mom first," James pointed out.

"And you came inside her first," John countered.

"Please no bickering, you two! Now that you're our Masters, you can both fuck us whenever you want," Jane pointed out, as she got off her hands and knees, sat on the couch, spread her legs, happened to display a little cum leaking out of her pussy, and she ordered, "Elizabeth, get yourself over here. I want you to eat your brother's cream pie out of my cunt."

"Mommy, that sounds so *nasty*!" Elizabeth said.

"Don't complain, just do it," retorted the Mom.

"Oh, I wasn't complaining, dearest Mommy, I'd *love* to do that for you." She backed off of her brother's cock and looked at her Mother, her spread legs, and her... did she just call her own vagina a *cunt*?

"Go, slut," John ordered. "Hands and knees and eat out our Mom while I fuck your pussy."

"Yes Master, with pleasure," his sister agreed. At this point, what Elizabeth wanted the *most* was her brother to fuck her. Yes, she was definitely on the right course, she decided. No looking back now! She crawled over to her Mom, no longer at all doubtful about licking her vagina... but no, she'd called it her *cunt*, which was dirtier and therefore better... and she could see some of her brother's cum trickling out of her... her... her *cunt*!

"And you're to obey me too, Elizabeth," Jane clarified. "You're now our family's bottom slut, and unless I ever have another baby, which is highly unlikely, you'll remain our bottom slut for the rest of your life. Are you good with that?"

"Yes I am, Mommy," Elizabeth agreed, as she arrived between her Mom's legs. "Even though all of this happening at once is an awful lot to take in."

"So is this," John said confidently, and he slid his dick into his virginal sister's very wet pussy.

"Oh... my... *Gawd!*" Elizabeth moaned, as instant and intense pleasure consumed her vagina... sorry, her *cunt*... and then her whole body.

"Just relax for now while your brother fucks that sweet pussy," Jane supported her, looking down at her daughter lovingly, but also with a wild look in her eyes. In the last two decades or so, while she'd had sex with countless men and women in countless different fashions, she'd experienced lots of crazy and wonderful, but fucking her own *kids* was a new *greatest ever* for her!

"Oh, Mommy," Elizabeth moaned as her brother began fucking her.

"I know, baby," Jane said. "Doesn't your brother's cock feel just *divine* in your pussy?"

"Absolutely, Mommy," the daughter and sister said, each stroke inside her invoking pleasure she hadn't known existed. Unlike her brothers, she'd never masturbated, so she still didn't know what an orgasm was, but she was pretty sure she'd find out very soon!

"Tell your brother what you want from him," Jane suggested.

"Harder, please," Elizabeth said.

"You're saying you don't want gentle and sweet right now, you'd rather his cock *pounded* your pussy?" Jane asked.

Yes please," Elizabeth agreed, wanting it faster... harder... deeper.

"Then tell him, and use dirty words," Jane ordered.

"Master, *please* fuck me with your big cock," Elizabeth begged, using words that had never before emerged from her mouth.

"Yeah sis, I can do that. But tell me... do you want to be my slut?" John asked, stopping with his dick deep inside her.

"Yes, big brother, I want to be your slut... your sister slut forever! Now *pleeease* fuck my pussy with that huge cock of yours," Elizabeth begged, wiggling her ass enticingly, wanting that enormous cock to start fucking her again.

"Give your sister what she wants, Master John," Jane demanded, as she reached for her daughter's head, and guided it to her cream pie.

As John resumed fucking her... faster and harder... his solid body slamming into her diminutive but surprisingly strong body with each forward thrust, she extended her tongue and licked her Mom's pussy... astonished and delighted by its tantalizing taste as she began licking her Mom.

"Yes! Fuck her pussy good and hard, John! *Give* her that big cock," Jane cheered him on.

"It's *my* turn now," James said, still hard, as he approached his sister.

"Not until I come," John refused, his balls beginning to boil.

"Then hurry up and do it," James demanded impatiently

"Fuck off, little brother," John said, as he continued slamming into his sister.

"Yes please, fuck me, fill my pussy," Elizabeth moaned, as the pleasure inside her grew and grew rapidly, while she also tried give some of her attention to her delicious licking task.

"Oh, fuck. Can I come inside her Mom?" John asked. He was only a few strokes away from blast off.

"Oh fuuuuuuck!" Elizabeth screamed, as the very first orgasm in her *life* struck her!

"Not yet, my son," Jane said, having this surreal conversation while her daughter was coming, and her son was about to. "She isn't protected yet. So for now, you may only come in her mouth, or as soon as she's ready, in her ass. Or all over her face, if you'd enjoy doing that."

"In her ass? John asked.

"Yes, eventually. But not until we've taken the time to prep her to be an ass slut," Jane explained.

"Um, okay," he said. He was about to burst!

"Or instead, you could come here and pump that load into Mommy," Jane offered, gently pushing her daughter away.

That last idea looked like his best option! John pulled out of his sister, who collapsed onto the carpet trembling, knelt between his Mom's legs, and slid his cock into her pussy.

"Oh yes, fill my cunt, son; *give* me that load," she ordered, wrapping her nylon-clad legs around him and puling him in deep. While for many years she'd been required to do anything *at all* for the right people, and she loved that about her life, she'd never been at all obsequious about it, except sometimes when she was roleplaying. She complied with all the proper forms, calling people Master or Mistress at all the right times, but she never groveled. Unless of course she was specifically told to. She was always so cooperative and willing, and so much fun, that nobody had ever complained.

"Oh, fuck yes," John grunted, as he filled his Mom's pussy with an abundant load.

"Yes son, fill me right up," Jane moaned, loving the sensations of being filled with cum. She also loved swallowing ejaculate... and taking loads up her asshole... and facials were also delicious... especially her rare bukkake. Elizabeth had so much damn *fun* to look forward to!

When John was done he pulled out, whereupon Jane stood up and went over to her daughter, straddled her face, and allowed her son's cum to ooze out of her and onto her daughter's lips and face.

"Come here and fuck my ass, James," Jane ordered, as her daughter began licking her pussy.

"Fuck yeah," James said, giddy with excitement. When his Mom said she'd do anything for him, she evidently meant *anything*!

"Hey!" John objected.

"You can deflower your sister's asshole once she's ready," Jane offered.

"Yeah, you got to fuck Mom and Elizabeth first," James pointed out, as he went behind his Mom.

"Just side it into my ass, son," Jane said, leaning down a bit. "I got my asshole nice and lubed before breakfast, so it'd be ready to welcome my sons' cocks."

"Nice," James said, and he placed his dick against her ass and began pushing slowly.

"Oh yes, that works. Keep going!"

Jane moaned as the cock slowly but easily slid into her rectum.

"Shit!" James groaned. The tightness and warmth in there felt very different from her wet, sloppy pussy.

"Shit!" John echoed his brother, as he brought his cock to his mother's mouth and slid it inside.

Then for a few minutes, there were only the sounds of sex.

James fucked his Mom's ass.

Jane sucked her son's cock, which provided her first taste of her daughter's pussy.

Elizabeth enjoyed an orgasm that was so intense she couldn't *believe* it. And even better, it didn't completely settle down for simply *ages*, while she licked her brother's cum out of her Mom's pussy.

Finally Jane announced, "Now I need to be double penetrated. I'm sorry to be bossy, but there's an awful lot of exciting positions I need to demonstrate to you boys before I can become your *complete* slut. Lie down, James."

James happily pulled out and did as he was instructed.

His Mom bent down and briefly sucked this cock that was just inside her ass, and then she lowered her pussy onto his erect dick. "Okay, I'm ready for you. Come and plug my asshole, John."

"Okay," John said, hurrying to do as instructed.

"Watch this carefully, honey," Jane said to her daughter as she was about to be double penetrated. "You're going to become the filling in this sandwich too. Probably not today, but very soon."

"I can't imagine," Elizabeth said, "especially taking a dick the size of *John's* up my butt," as she watched her brother easily sliding his dick into their Mom's asshole.

"No worries, we'll get it ready first," Jane moaned. Getting herself double penetrated was her favourite of *all* the possible sex positions.

"I can't imagine ever doing that," the daughter said, although she also hadn't ever imagined herself losing her virginity to her brother, or eating cum from her Mom's pussy.

"It's important for you to learn how to multi-task, honey," Jane moaned as her sons began fucking her pussy and ass. "Then you'll be able to please multiple men and women at once. That can be a real thrill, let me tell you!"

"I can't fathom," Elizabeth said as she watched her Mom taking those big two dicks at once. She even looked like she was enjoying it!

"I once serviced six dicks at the same time," Jane said proudly.

"Six?" all three offspring gasped in unison.

"Yeah! One of your great grandfathers, bless his soul, buried his dick in my asshole, while both of your grandfathers were inside my pussy together," Jane revealed.

"You had two dicks in your pussy *at once*? John asked incredulously.

"Yeah, it was pretty wild," Jane said. "And since I love being fisted, it wasn't all that difficult either... it was such a rush!

"I imagine it would be," James said

"Then I had one of your uncles face fuck me and your Dad ass fuck me, while I used my hands to stroke two of your cousins' cocks," Jane explained.

"Elizabeth, let's get you more involved," John decided. "Come over here and offer your pussy to Mom."

"Really?" Elizabeth asked delightedly.

"Yes, baby girl. Let Mommy eat your sweet pussy," Jane said, really looking forward to it, even though it was already pretty crowded around her, so it might be a bit awkward.

"Um, okay," Elizabeth said, and she went over and presented her pussy to her Mom's mouth, needing to bend her knees somewhat... and she was neither sitting nor standing... so thank God for all those years of gymnastics.

"Mmmmmm," Jane moaned as she began licking her daughter.

"Oh *Mommy!*" Elizabeth moaned, her Mom's tongue on her pussy feeling magical!... and quite different from a dick in her pussy. Both felt amazing, but they stimulated her in very different ways.

"Oh yeah, fucking hot," James said, as he looked up and perved on the lesbian action happening immediately above him... while he remained lying on his back with his Mom sitting on his dick.

"Yeah," John said, enjoying both his Mom's tight warm asshole, and the lesbian incest show happening beneath him.

And... for a few minutes... that was what happened. Anal fucking and pussy licking.

But even though his dick was inside her, his Mom was only lying on top of him while John fucked her. James eventually got bored, so he complained, "Hey, can't I be a part of this?"

"Sorry honey, your sister's delicious pussy got me all distracted," Jane apologized. She leaned forward to resume licking her daughter and said, "Boys, work together to fuck the shit out of Mommy."

"All *right!*" James approved, and he began bucking up his hips.

"Work together, please," Jane reminded them. She wanted to feel both dicks working in sync with each other.

"All right, James," John said, taking charge, which he was proving to be very good at. "On the count of three, start thrusting up."

"Got it," James acknowledged.

"One... two... *three!*" John counted, and both men slammed into their mother at the same time. And then they kept going.

"*Yes, you mother fuckers!*" Jane screamed, a nasty term she'd been dying to call them all morning... except first they both had to fuck her, so they'd actually *become* ones.

"Oh, fuck!" the boys moaned, as they worked in tandem to fuck their mother's holes

"Oh yes, *Jesus!*" Jane moaned, trying to hold herself still enough for her daughter's tongue to keep up. But her body kept bouncing around like a pinball while the two dicks furiously pistoned in and out of her ass and pussy. While on the plus side, her son's bodies kept slamming into her perfectly, and her orgasm was rising rapidly.

"Oh yeah, come for us, Mommy," John ordered. He felt his second load almost ready to erupt.

"Come inside my asshole, John," Jane moaned wildly, her orgasm close. "Come inside my pussy, James!"

"Oh fuck, you're about to get my load," John warned.

"Give me that load, son, fill my asshole with your cum," Jane begged.

"Oh fuck, oh yes, fuck!" John groaned as he slammed into his Mom's ass and unleashed a big load up her butt.

"Oh yes, fill my asshole," Jane moaned. She too was about to burst.

When John was done, he pulled out. So Jane began really riding James's cock as her elder son's cum leaked out of her gaping asshole.

"Come in your Mommy's cunt, Master," Jane ordered, really riding him.

"Oh yes, Mommy," James moaned as his Mom milked his dick.

Elizabeth, horny as hell, dropped her pussy onto James's face and ordered, "Eat me, bro!"

James was surprised, but he obliged, licking his sister's pussy while his Mom rode his dick. He wasn't her 'bro' anymore, but right now he wasn't in the mood to quibble.

"Oh fuck, oh fuck, give me that load, James," Jane demanded, as she bounced on his dick.

"Yes Mommy," James groaned, although it was muffled by his sister's pussy, while cum rocketed out of his dick and up into his Mom.

"Yes!" Jane screamed the moment his load exploded inside her, since it triggered her own orgasm, and she collapsed forward into her daughter, thus shoving her onto her back... whereupon Elizabeth wrapped her arms around her Mommy while she trembled uncontrollably until the orgasm had a chance to run its course.

Elizabeth might now be lying on her back, but her pussy was still very close to James's face. So he rolled on his side and resumed licking his sister while he continued cumming, wanting to get her off too... even though he had no idea what he was doing.

Elizabeth, close to coming, began grinding her hips back and forth, fucking herself on her brother's tongue and face. "Oh fuck, Mommy, I'm going to come again!"

"Then come on our Master's face," Jane advised, climbing off of her daughter, but then raising her torso so she could suck on her left nipple.

"Oh yes, Mommy," Elizabeth moaned and quaked, discovering she had very sensitive nipples, since in a heartbeat, her Mommy's skilled attention to her breasts was what provoked her orgasm... sorry James, nice try.

James lapped up the wetness suddenly gushing out of his sister's pussy, before both women fell sideways onto the carpet, basking in the afterglow of their orgasms... cum leaking from both of Jane's holes.

"Shit," John said. He'd been standing up while he watched all that hot action, but now he collapsed onto the couch.

"Yeah, shit," James echoed, as he remained lying on his side on the carpet with his cum droplets spattered here and there in front of him, also spent.

"Come and clean up Mommy's pussy and asshole, Elizabeth," Jane instructed as she rolled onto her back. "You know what with."

"Yes Mommy," Elizabeth agreed, weakly rolling over and crawling between her Mom's legs, so she could lap up the excessive creamy cum leaking out of both of her Mommy's holes.

A few minutes later Jane stood up and said, "Congratulations! You three have just completed your first of the three initiation ceremonies your Dad referred to his letter. Well done!"

"Huh?" John exclaimed. "All we did was have some really hot sex with each other! What ceremony?"

"I'd call it more of an orgy than just having sex, but it was still nothing but sex. Not very ceremonial," James added, more or less agreeing with his elder brother.

"Actually, it was a *lot* more than just sex," Elizabeth disagreed insightfully. "While we were having all that delightful sex, we also smashed apart some major barriers that had always kept us separated from each other. Can either of you two guys truthfully say that before today, you'd *ever* want to fuck Mom or me?"

"Well, yeah!" John disagreed. "I've jacked off to fantasies of fucking you two hotties *lots* of times!"

"Ditto!" James agreed.

"Okay, point taken, and thanks for the sexy compliment," Elizabeth said. "Yesterday if you guys had said that to me, it would have grossed me out. But today, hearing you say that turns me on. But that also demonstrates *my* point. Yesterday would you have actually *done* it? Even if Mom or I asked you to?"

Her brothers had to agree they wouldn't have committed incest... back then.

"But now, would you even *hesitate* to command Mom or me to have *any kind of sex you want* with you? Once my asshole has been trained of course, and I get on the pill or whatever Mom advises me to do for protection. I can tell you that I'm now I'm really looking forward to either or both of

my two Masters start testing my sexual limits. Before this morning, we were just a loving family. But now the sky's the limit, because we're a *Syndom* family!"

"Actually my love," Jane interjected, "once you officially belong to the Order, I have no idea of how many *thousands* of Masters you might have, just like I might. But my quibbling aside, that was very well said, and I'm proud of you!"

This conversation continued for a couple of minutes with everyone now in agreement, but then Jane checked the time and said, "It's getting late, and I need to get the meal started for our guests. Elizabeth, come and help me."

"Yes ma'am," Elizabeth complied, reaching for her clothes.

"No need for any clothes darling, these guests are our *relatives*," Jane said. "Just put on an apron for now."

"Um, okay," the daughter said.

"Your brothers will probably have a few more loads they'll want to deposit into various aunties and cousins today," Jane explained, "while you and I need to be prepared to be used by anyone who wants us, at any moment."

"At any moment?" Elizabeth asked.

"Any moment," Jane confirmed. She then took her daughter's hand, and they went to the kitchen while their two Masters checked out their shapely asses.

"Well," John said.

"Yeah," James said, standing up... still hard.

"Maybe we should go and help them out in the kitchen," John suggested.

"Yeah, maybe we should," James agreed.

A few minutes later, Jane was being fucked from behind while she peeled potatoes, and Elizabeth was being fucked while she made a pie.

Christmas Day was just getting started.

THE END