

MOM'S TANTRIC MASSAGE CH. 02

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Siblings have three-hole sex, and Mom uses a strap-on.

Incest/Taboo

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Summary: Siblings have three-hole sex, and Mom uses a strap-on.

Note 1: Thanks to Tex Beethoven for editing this story.

Note 2: This is a sequel to the 2021 Christmas Contest Story **Mom's Tantric Massage**. In part 1 (which I suggest you read first if you haven't already... not only is it a hot read, but this tale will make more sense if you already know 'the story so far'), the Mom's two grown kids come home to Indiana to visit their mother for Christmas (which is also their mother's birthday). This is after over a year of their sidestepping COVID in Los Angeles, where their cannabis-infused massage oil business partnership has really taken off. Once they've had a chance to tell their Mom about their business (and finally convinced her that it's more lucrative... and lots more fun... than if they'd both become doctors like she'd always hoped), the Mom insists on their giving her a cannabis massage, which leads to both children massaging and pleasuring their long-neglected mother in all of her holes.

Now after they all awaken from a much-needed nap, their incestuous wickedness resumes in:

Mom's Tantric Massage Ch. 02

Diane's internal clock woke her up. She glanced at her two kids, who'd recently joined forces to give her the most intense pleasure of her life. Her pussy was *still* tingling... apparently the power of the THC was lingering long after her initial rush.

But at the moment she needed to push away the flame beginning to reignite from her pussy's pot high... since she needed to check on their Christmas supper. As she slithered out of the bed, she looked back to admire both of her children's amazing bodies, and she was sorely tempted to both suck her son's big dick (again) and eat her daughter's delicious pussy (again). She couldn't decide which one she preferred... but of course that wasn't a choice she had to make since she knew she was welcome to do both, so it wasn't one she put much thought into.

Since she was naked, Diane slipped on a robe (which was short and silk these days, rather than the long terrycloth ones she'd always favoured until recently) and headed to the kitchen... feeling her pussy burning a little more. The fire was quelled a couple minutes later when her own mother called, which meant she'd likely be complaining about not coming up to Indiana for Christmas. She lived in Florida, and she'd blame Diane somehow, even though Diane had pushed and pushed, and had offered to pay for the flight... but her mother was terrified of COVID, even though the percentage of new cases was substantially higher in Florida than Indiana.

Diane's sister Maggie was driving out from Indianapolis on the 26th, celebrating the 25th with her newest boyfriend and his family. Maggie had no kids, and she'd bounced around from guy to guy since her divorce three years ago... living her wild twenty-something years in her mid-to-late forties, being three years younger than Diane.

Jeremy woke up and checked out his sister. He then gently woke her up, but only after admiring her naked body for a minute. Before they'd all drifted to sleep in each other's arms, their mother had made it clear she wanted to watch her two children fuck each other for the first time... which may have been even more surreal than everything else that had happened today. But he'd be lying if he told himself (or anyone else) the thought of fucking his twin sister hadn't been a major fantasy of his for years. Watching her administer massages while nude, or while wearing sexy lingerie or costumes during the past couple of years was cock throbbing stimulating, which was often what kept him hard if he was massaging some older woman who wasn't very appealing (which mattered, since just like a porn star, his lack of an erection would be bad for business). But he'd always resisted the temptation, because it could easily hinder their business relationship. And besides, his sister had shown pretty much zero interest in hooking up with him... and she'd even downplayed the idea when her Mom had suggested it in their recent conversation about what they all should do together after supper.

"Hey," Jeremy spoke.

Christy woke up groggily. She looked at her brother. "Did all of that really happen?"

"Yeah, it did," Jeremy nodded, glancing down at her firm tits.

"Are you checking me out?" Christy asked.

"I'm not, *not* checking you out."

"I can see you're ready for more," Christy said, glancing down at her brother's eight-inch dick, that was standing up completely erect. The cannabis oil was still in her system, and seeing her brother's cock made her pussy tingle.

"Always," Jeremy said, having a very impressive reload at his young age... which had been very helpful during some of their more unique massage requests... one being for him to come all over the client, and then Christy had massaged it into the woman's body... which usually required him to supply four loads over the course of the hour-long session.

Christy shook her head as she rolled out of the bed and stood up. "Hopefully Mom's forgotten what she suggested while she was high."

"I hope not," Jeremy said, his cock flexing in admiration at the sight of his sister's amazing ass.

"You *want* to fuck your sister?" Christy asked bluntly, since an idea that had been pushed by a few clients, although she'd never seriously considered it, had suddenly become a real possibility. She wasn't sure if it was because she was still a little high, still a lot horny, or if their breaking through that wicked incestuous barrier by having the threesome with their mother had weakened her moral code sufficiently for her to wish to cross this next incestuous line... since... she had... no, *they* had... definitely broken some ice by sharing their mother with each other.

"If you like, I'll fuck you right here and now," Jeremy offered, his slight hesitation during his earlier reflection now swept aside as he admired his hot sister. With her as a prospective target, his cock was definitely ready for more action!

"We'll see, but not before supper, in any case," she said, taking another look at her brother's tempting cock, and then she went off to her own room to put some clothes on... although the stockings were going to stay on, of course... she knew the power they had on her always horny

brother. And while she still wasn't certain she was going to do what her mother wished in this instance... she'd spent most of her childhood life ignoring what she expected of her... today's wish was tempting... very, very tempting!

Jeremy got up last, made the bed, then went and jumped in the shower.

"Yes, of course the kids are here," Diane was saying as her daughter walked into the kitchen... already three minutes into her mother's usual and totally anticipated whining... she'd always promised herself she wouldn't turn out like her Mom, but then had become *just* like her... until in recent months she'd begun taking her counseling sessions to heart, and among other things, had abandoned all that stuffy morality she'd previously clung to.

That's Grandma? Christy mouthed.

Diane nodded with a look that made it clear she was *not* enjoying this phone call.

"Hi, grandma," Christy sang out loudly... and very helpfully.

"Yes, here she is now," Diane said into the phone, thrilled her daughter was rescuing her from whatever problematic place this conversation would otherwise have gone next. Three minutes in, and her mother was already complaining about how lonely she was 'way down here in Florida'.

"Hi, grandma, Merry Christmas!" Christy greeted brightly as she snatched the phone from her Mom, while she wickedly placed her free hand on the woman's shoulder and guided her to the floor in front of her.

Christy! Diane mouthed, her eyes going wide as she nevertheless allowed herself to be guided down to her knees.

Christy lifted the hem of dress as she said, "Yes, we've all had a *great* day so far. I really wish you'd decided to fly up and join us," thus neatly circumventing her grandma's complaints before she could get started with her too. *Bright girl!* her Mom thought.

Diane was staring at her daughter's pussy... her daughter's being the first pussy she'd ever tasted... which had been earlier today... having recently only gone so far as exploring her bisexual side through erotica and porn.

"Yeah, I I've never been closer to Mom in my life," Christy said, looking down at her mother and pointing to her own pussy, silently communicating: *Don't just stare at it; make yourself useful down there.*

Diane was horny and hungry... her daughter's pussy so inviting and delicious... so while her daughter chatted gaily with her grandmother... she leaned forward and indeed did make herself useful.

"Yeah, well actually we're doing lots of things back to front today; for instance she's snacking on some dessert right now, even though we haven't sat down for dinner yet," Christy said wickedly, as she draped one of her legs over her mother's shoulder, then grabbed the back of her head and guided it deeper into her wet pussy.

Diane lapped eagerly, and she gasped appreciatively as she listened to her daughter's wicked innuendo.

"That's right, we *haven't* had dinner yet," Christy said, enjoying her own innuendo, "but we've all been snacking on various tidbits all day."

Diane's pussy was on fire as she licked her daughter's, this indeed being her new favourite dessert, and getting so excited from what she was doing, as well as listening to her daughter's naughty innuendo. Her stuffy mother would never *remotely* catch on!

"Judging from the delicious aromas coming from the oven, we'll be having dinner pretty soon, I think," Christy said, which was true... she was starving after their marathon fuck session and, of course, from her accidental high from eating her Mom's THC-laced pussy. "I've worked up quite the appetite."

Diane continued licking in various fashions, exploring different positions for eating pussy... the previous time her daughter had sat on her face... which had limited what she could do... and in this position she had more control, varying the opportunities to focus on her activities, including pumping two fingers inside herself, which she was now doing.

"Ooooooooooh," Christy moaned, as those same two juicy fingers momentarily popped into her mouth! "Yes, yes, I'm fine; Mom just gave me a taste of her homemade gravy." Her Mom's pussy was obviously getting wetter and wetter, and she couldn't have *possibly* come up with a better innuendo!

Diane was experiencing a real sexual adrenaline rush from eating her daughter's pussy and doing other playful things while Christy talked to her grandmother, and she pumped two fingers into her daughter's pussy this time and flicked her clit with her tongue.

Christy's orgasm was rising from her Mom's inner and outer attack... and doing it very impressively for a woman who'd never eaten *any* pussy before today... she said, seeing Jeremy walk in wearing just his boxers and a t-shirt, "Hey! Here's Jeremy."

Jeremy looked down to catch a short glimpse of his Mom finger banging his sister and asked, "Who is it?"

"Just take it," Christy said urgently, literally tossing the phone to her brother from three feet away so she could focus on her upcoming orgasm, which was approaching on a fast track.

"Hello?" Jeremy greeted, as he watched his sister push their Mom away, hop onto the kitchen counter and snap her fingers. His Mom's face was wet and shiny, her eyes a little dazed, and there was a look of lust on her face as she glanced up at him from her knees, smiled slightly, and then dove back between her daughter's widespread legs.

"Oh hi, Grandma; Merry Christmas to you too," Jeremy greeted, surprised by who was on the phone and by the wicked reality of what his mother and sister were doing while Christy chatted with her... his cock was again hard, and clearly noticeable behind his tented boxers.

Christy once again grabbed her Mom's head and pulled her deep into her wetness, as Jeremy admired his Mom's appealing position, her short robe unfortunately obstructing most of his view of her ass.

"No, no hammer and tongs at all; they've been getting along way better than I've ever seen them before," Jeremy said, an idea popping into his head.

As Diane ate out her daughter, she felt hands pulling up her robe while a small part of her vaguely heard her son talking to her mother.

"Yeah, I think all that time apart has brought us all a lot closer," Jeremy reported, knowing that was definitely true while he (for instance) slid his cock into his Mom's not surprisingly sopping wet pussy.

"Ooooooh," Diane moaned into her daughter's pussy as she felt her son's eight-inch cock filling her right up. After getting some dick earlier today for the first time in years, the fires inside her were burning hotly, and she couldn't get enough.

"Don't stop," Christy ordered, somehow limiting her volume while her orgasm was close, and getting closer.

"Yeah, I think dinner is almost ready," Jeremy said, as he smelled the delicious aromas of their Christmas dinner wafting from the nearby oven while he pumped his dick into his mother.

Christy, who sometimes got very rough when she entered a purely erotic mode, which is where she was right now, began grinding her pussy in a circular motion all over her mother's face... while her brother hammered Mom from behind, thus pounding their Mom's face hard against her pussy.

Diane was loving the giving and receiving she was at the centre of... feeling a major rush from both giving and receiving pleasure simultaneously.

"No, Mom is busy with some final preparations," Jeremy said. "I'll ask her to call you later."

"Ooooooh, ooooooh," Christy moaned, obviously about to lose all control of herself.

Jeremy knew his sister was about to scream with orgasmic bliss, and so he blurted out, "Talk you later, grandma. Love you!" And he hung up abruptly.

Just a few seconds later Christy, having indeed been desperately struggling to hold back her orgasm, let herself go and bellowed, as a freight train of an orgasm roared through her, "Fuuuuuck!"

Diane hungrily lapped up her daughter's pussy cum... a taste she'd already gotten completely addicted to after only two amazing tastes of it... while her own orgasm rose quickly, from a combination of the pussy drug and her son's amazing cock. This really *was* the best of both worlds!

Not surprisingly, Jeremy found that watching his sister come all over their mother's face was fucking hot, and after his nap, his balls were fully loaded and ready to erupt after only a couple minutes of being balls deep inside his mother's tight, wet pussy.

Diane's orgasm was also rising at an exponentially fast rate, meaning it was accelerating as it raced towards the finish line. She came up for air from the heavenly hot box between her daughter's legs and begged, "Yes, you mother fucker, pound your mother's pussy, hammer Mommy's cunt and breed her with your biggest load!"

"Shoot your load inside Mommy's cunt, big brother!" Christy added, her orgasm fading, but still delivering aftershocks of pleasure.

"Oh, yeah Mom, do you want to be your son's three-hole fuck-toy cum bucket?" Jeremy demanded, fully committed to his own sexual adrenaline rush.

"Yes I do, son, you nasty mother fucker," Diane moaned, for some reason that wicked term really turning her on, and enhancing the growing euphoria inside her. "Come inside all three of Mommy's fuck holes whenever you damn well please, give me the pleasure I haven't received in years, and treat me like a cheap cum slut."

Both Jeremy and Diane were about to erupt even *before* Christy added, "Fucking *fill Mom's cunt*, you dirty mother fucker!"

Christy was so turned on from watching her mother getting fucked, and even more so because of the nasty words guttering out of her formerly prim and proper Mom.

"Fucking *here it comes!*" Jeremy grunted, reaching for her mother's hair and tugging it back roughly as if he were attempting to rein in a runaway filly, while he spewed his load deep into his mother's pussy.

Feeling her son's load filling her wanton womb, the load exploding inside her triggering her own much-needed orgasm, Diane screamed, "Merry Christmas, you fuckers!"

"I fucking *love* watching our Mom getting railed while she spews out filth like a nasty porn slut," Christy exulted, still turned on even after her orgasm.

"Get used to the new normal," Diane said, as her orgasm ricocheted around internally, as if a pinball were careening around inside her and striking every erogenous zone she had.

"*You* get used to it: you're going to be our fulltime Mommy cunt-licking, cock-taking pet for the rest of our visit," Christy assured her.

"It'll be tougher to get away with once Maggie arrives tomorrow," Diane pointed out, still within the rapture of her unbridled taboo lust.

"Fuck," Christy replied.

"We'll just have to be discreet and sly," Jeremy suggested, as he continued slowly and sensuously fucking his Mom long after he'd finished depositing his load deep inside her.

"The bottom line is I'm your cum slut come what may, you two," Diane pledged, living in the now, and not in some future where she wouldn't still be experiencing all this intense...taboo... surreal... unbelievable... life-changing... pleasure.

"We could just move her to LA," Jeremy suggested, pulling out of his mother. "It's not as if we can't afford it."

"We could, actually," Christy agreed.

"You could?" Diane asked, finding the idea surprising and yet appealing in her flushed, post-orgasmic state. Yet truth was, she'd lived here for her entire life... not in this house, but in this town... and she couldn't imagine living somewhere else... especially in a huge, crowded megacity like Los Angeles. Yet these past few hours had awakened desires in her she couldn't imagine suddenly doing without again.

"What's keeping you here?" Christy asked.

"It's complicated, and we're not going to resolve this in an instant. So let me finish getting dinner ready, and then we can chat about it," Diane said, this topic cooling off her fire. The question was a fair one, and not simple.

"Sure," Christy said, hopping down off the counter. "What can I do to help?"

"Mash the potatoes," Diane said, having put milk and salt and pepper into them just before their second sexual rendezvous had begun. As she stood up straight, she felt a little cum leaking out of her pussy, "Fuck son, your firehose shoots massive loads!"

"I know," Jeremy said smugly.

Fifteen minutes later, all three of them once again dressed in their festive seasonal attire, were sitting together at the kitchen table enjoying a great meal, all of them needing some sustenance after their two intense fuck sessions.

"So seriously, what about your moving to Los Angeles?" Christy asked, a little surprised to be asking a question she'd never imagined asking. Of course she'd never imagined sitting on her Mom's face either.

"I don't know," Diane said unsurely. "I need to think about it, but let's talk."

"What's left for you here, Mom?" Jeremy asked. "You're retired and an empty nester."

"Nothing and everything," Diane answered.

"What do you mean?" Jeremy asked.

"Yes, your father is gone, and you two live in Los Angeles, but all my friends are here, and this is my home," Diane explained.

"You'll meet new friends out there," Jeremy said.

"Will I?" Diane asked. "And even if I do, they could never know me like Pam, Jane and Eleanor do. Our friendship goes back to when we were all kids."

"I suppose that's true," Christy had to admit, thinking that her Mom had been born here and would likely die here. "Well, we could at least have you come visit us a few times a year."

"That I can *certainly* agree to doing," Diane said with absolutely no unwillingness.

"Done, then," Christy said.

"And maybe I could come along as an apprentice to some of your massages," Diane suggested.

"That's a *great* idea! I can think of a few of our clients who'd pay top dollar for our actual mother taking part in some incestuous roleplaying," Jeremy said. "Especially since it wouldn't be roleplaying at all!"

"Can you imagine what Mr. Phillips would pay for all three of us?" Christy chortled with a big grin.

"Especially if we did those things we've always refused to do until now," Jeremy added.

"Who's Mr. Phillips?" Diane asked.

"One of our clients who's been begging and pleading for an incest show every time we've worked him over," Christy said.

"Yeah, he recently paid us \$10,000 just to have me come on Christy's feet," Jeremy added, not mentioning the other kinky sibling acts they could commit for hire, although none of them could include penetration. They'd have to do that on their own time. Or at least hopefully they would, since the twins still had yet to play with each other skin on skin.

"Wow," Diane said, finding it oddly comforting to learn that the porn that turned her on, and the sinful incest she herself had committed during two sessions so far, wasn't as unheard of as 'polite' society would hope. On Literotica the incest stories were by far the most popular ones, with mother-son stories by far the most common. Many websites featured faux incest porn films which were also hugely popular, and her two favourite lesbian sites Girlsway and Sexymomma both had major focuses on mom and daughter scenes. Kinky incestuous fantasies seemed to be everywhere.

"Yeah, many of our clients would pay huge money for an incest show, especially a mother-son or a mother-daughter show," Christy said, thinking they could make a killing with their mother involved... especially if it was limited to a special they only did a few times a year.

"What about a son, daughter and mother threesome?" Diane asked.

"I imagine that would also be very popular," Christy said.

"We'd be working all day and all night," Jeremy said, his cock once again hard from the idea.

"Well," Diane said, their dinner almost over. "Then finish up your meals, kids; we should start practicing our 'working' all day and all night."

"Mom, we've awakened a monster: you're totally insatiable," Christy teased.

"That's because my sex drive was dormant for a long time," Diane smiled. "So it's time to make up for lost time. I'll be back in a few minutes. Finish eating and put the dishes away."

"Yes, Mom," both kids said in unison.

Jeremy asked, once he was alone with his sister, "Are you happy to do what she wants? Because as horny as I am for you, there's no way I'm going to force myself on you; that would be a *huge* violation of our mutual trust."

"No worries, brother dear; at this point, I want you too. And if I put just a tad more lotion in my pussy, I'll probably let you fuck the shit out of me," Christy said, still feeling pretty horny to the extent that whatever the reasons were they'd never committed incest, they no longer seemed relevant to anything.

"Then you'd better apply some lotion to that sexy asshole of yours as well," Jeremy smiled, turning his sister's words around on her... something he'd always done.

"Well..." Christy smiled and stood up, "...if Mom can take your cock in all three holes, I guess I can too."

"But this time, please don't let what you've just said be a tease," Jeremy asked, or pretty much begged, his sister having made similar declarations about their having sex with each other in the

past, although never quite as blunt as this one. It had usually been when she was high or when she hadn't gotten laid.

"Oh trust me, big brother," she said, as she gathered up some plates, her actions not at all sexual, but her words dripping with wicked implications, "The only way I'll be fucking with you tonight will be in the most literal fashion."

"Mmmmmmmmm," Jeremy smiled, loving when a woman rode him or bounced back on his cock.

"Now help me clean up," Christy ordered. "Mom fixed us a great meal; it's the least we can do."

"Of course," Jeremy agreed, finishing up one last bite of mashed potatoes and gravy... easily his favourite dish... except that pussy was pretty damn good too.

The two twins, working in perfect synchronization like they often did, quickly cleaned up the table and did the dishes, even to the point of drying them and putting them away.

They were just putting the last dishes away, when their mother sang out, "Living room, you two."

Leaving an immaculate kitchen behind, they headed to the living room, where the initial crime had taken place.

Since today was a day of surprises... it was time for another one... as both kids walked in to discover their mother dressed in a leather micro-mini-skirt, black stockings, boots, and a black leather corset that showcased her huge tits while leaving them bare.

"Holy shit!" Jeremy gasped, his hard cock flexing in his pants.

"You like?" Diane asked, having bought this outfit against the distant possibility of her encountering a submissive woman who was in need of a Mistress. Although she was more submissive than not, and most of her fantasies were about being dominated by a younger man or woman, on occasion she fantasized about dominating a woman herself, or even dominating some guy. The strap-on currently hiding in her room having never been used, had been bought with the intention of her fucking another woman, or perhaps even pegging a man.

"You look fucking nasty hot, Mom," Christy said approvingly, having always loved her sexual encounters with dominant women. Christy could play either Mistress or submissive with the same natural ease.

"I don't think I even know you," Jeremy said, admiring every curve of his voluptuous mother.

"Get undressed, climb on the massage table and poke your cock through the hole, son," Diane ordered, relishing the lustful look being directed at her from her son, and also from her daughter.

"Yes Ma'am," Jeremy said eagerly, his dick dying for some motherly attention.

"I think he likes that idea," Christy smiled.

"Don't pretend your cunt isn't dripping and your mouth watering at the idea of serving as my pet daughter plaything," Diane said, shifting surprisingly naturally from submissive to dominant.

"I never denied any of that," Christy said, "since it's all true," enthralled by yet another of her mother's personality shifts.

"For the time being, you'll both do exactly what I say," Diane dictated, as her son got naked.

"Yes, Mom," Jeremy agreed, now naked, his eight-inch cock pointing directly at his mother.

"It's Mommy," she corrected, considering the term 'Mommy' more erotic, nasty and taboo than Mom or mother.

"Yes, Mommy," Jeremy corrected himself as he climbed onto the massage table... he realized for the first time ever.

"And why are *you* still dressed, slut?" Diane demanded of her daughter in a disparaging tone... the same tone she used to use to discipline her children... especially Christy.

"I'm sorry, Mommy," Christy apologized with more sincerity than she ever had back when her mother was a constant bitch, and she quickly discarded her dress... leaving her wearing only thigh highs, as she hadn't put any underwear back on after their earlier playtimes.

Jeremy was surprised at how cold the bed was, as he obediently slid his dick into the hole... curious what his mother had in store for him... or for all three of them.

"Where's the pleasure cream?" Diane asked, wanting to put some more onto her pussy... and having a very wicked idea for what she'd make happen next, before she orchestrated watching her son fuck all three of her daughter's holes.

"Right over there," Christy said, pointing to a tube on the mantle above the fireplace.

"Bring it to me," Diane ordered, snapping her fingers impatiently.

"Yes, Mommy," Christy obeyed, her entire body tingling with excitement from her desire to mindlessly obey her Mommy.

Diane took the cream, poured some into her fingers, and rubbed the lotion all over and inside her daughter's hairless pussy.

"Ooooh, Mommy," Christy moaned, the liberal amount being used soon going to send her into sexual overdrive. "You're turning me into a wanton, mindless slut, and I won't have any control over myself at all!"

"That's the plan," Diane said, "Now turn around."

"Yes, Mommy," Christy once again obeyed happily, loving to use the word 'Mommy,' and realizing this was the most willingly she'd done what her mother told her, likely since she was a tween.

As the mother poured more lube on her fingers, she ironically said what her daughter had been thinking, "About time you just did what your mother fucking told you to."

"Yes Mommy, I've been a very bad girl," Christy said in a sexy voice that made Jeremy's cock flex while he watched this strange, yet hot role reversal between his sister and mother.

Diane slid her lubed fingers inside her daughter's tight ass, and Christy gasped-moaned, "Jeremy, our Mommy's fingers are inside my asshole."

"Your Mommy's fingers are inside your asshole applying pot lube," Diane corrected her. "I've got to get these two fuck holes ready for your brother to drive you crazy."

"Shit," Jeremy said as he watched the two women... this newest scene as hot as when he'd watched them earlier in the throes of lesbian lust.

"Do you want to fuck your sister's cunt and asshole, my darling son?" Diane asked, as she slowly fingered her daughter's asshole.

"God, yes," Jeremy agreed.

"And do *you* want to feel your twin brother's big fat cock slamming into your wet cunt *and* your tight as fuck asshole, my wanton daughter?" Diane asked, feeling a bit like she was performing a wedding ceremony, as she kissed the back of her daughter's neck and gave it a little nibble. Okay, it wasn't *that much* like an official ceremony. And the dress code was also different.

"Yes Mommy, I most certainly do," Christy moaned, any resistance or concern about consequences gone completely, as her earlier drug applications, and now this new one as well, added to this very appealing version of her mother's dominant persona, were about to transform her into a completely submissive slut, willing to do literally anything to obey her.

"Yes what, you dumb cunt?" Diane asked. "Spell it out for me," then pulling her finger out and slapping her daughter's ass... *hard!*

"Yes, I want to suck my brother's fat cock, and then to feel his eight-inch dick pound my overly excited pussy, and *then* I want to take that same fucking prick up my shit hole until he comes in it," Christy declared wickedly, having never had a cock come in her asshole, but it was something she'd been curious about.

"Think you can do all that, son?" Diane asked.

"Definitely," Jeremy said, his cock throbbing through the hole in the massage table.

"Climb under the table facing up, and wait for instructions, little missy cock and cunt slut," Diane ordered, administering one final firm slap to her daughter's ass... getting quite an adrenaline rush from being the dominant instead of the submissive this time. A person doing that was called a 'switch' she recalled, and she could see why some women relished embracing both of those two very different roles.

"Yes, Mommy," Christy obeyed, her entire body already on fire, and she knew that state was going to intensify immensely once the second doses of lotion had warmed both her pussy and asshole.

"Don't touch his dick yet," Diane ordered, as she poured some more lube onto her fingers. "And you," she said, pointing to her son, "direct your face downwards, and just enjoy the view for now."

"Yes, Mommy," Jeremy replied, doing as he was told... which he'd always done when given an order from his mother... unlike his more defiant sister. And regardless of the hundreds of times he'd already seen them, his twin sister's lovely face and naked body were indeed a stirring sight. She caught his gaze and gave him a saucy wink, and his cock couldn't resist waving back at her.

Diane admired her son's perfect masculine body as she approached his ass. Neither of her children knew her intent, until she brought her lubed fingers to her son's asshole, and a few moments later pushed them inside.

"Mom, what were you dooooooing?" Jeremy squealed in alarm as he felt his Mom's fingers probe at his virgin ass, and then slide all the way inside.

"Preparing you to discover the joy of a prostate orgasm," she informed him, as she slowly wiggled her fingers around inside her son's intensely tight ass... so *very* tight, she wasn't sure she'd be able to finger bang him properly until she gaped it a little... or perhaps it a lot.

"But I'm not gay," Jeremy whined, feeling the strange sensation of a slight pain, along with a subtle, uneasy pleasure.

"I know you aren't," Diane said, "and so does my well-used pussy," as she slowly turned her two fingers counter-clockwise inside her son's asshole. "Being gay means you like sucking real dicks and taking them up the butt. What you're doing right now is being vulnerable, and exploring the power dynamics of your true sexuality."

"It *feels* gay," Jeremy insisted, but then he let out a moan as he responded to his Mom's ministrations.

"Gay or not, it sounds like you like it," Diane said, enjoying the power she had over him... knowing that after her kids had done things to her she'd never experienced before... now she was going to repay the favour. Or several favours, actually.,

"It feels really weird," Jeremy said, that being the best way to describe what he was feeling. It hurt a little... felt good a little... and it felt awkward and weird a lot.

"Can I stand up and see, Mommy?" Christy asked from underneath the table, having been admiring her brother's big cock, and resisting her growing temptation to devour it.

"Sure, but you'd better move quickly, slut," Diane agreed generously.

Christy hurriedly got out from under the table, stood up and stared at her Mom's fingers inside her brother's ass. "Wow!"

"Yeah, he has one tight back door," Diane observed, as she began slowly to finger him, having by now loosened his sphincter enough to manage that.

"Because it's an exit only doorway," Jeremy pointed out, even while his cock flexed from the feelings of his mother fingering his ass.

"Not anymore it isn't," Diane pointed out, as she kept fingering him while just barely avoiding his prostate. "Christy, get back under the table and very slowly stroke your brother's dick, which I assume is hard."

"It's *rock* hard," Christy reported as she went back under the table... hungry for cock... her pussy becoming even more stimulated without being touched.

"I figured it would be," Diane said, now inserting her fingers deeper, and making contact with her son's prostate... which she'd read quite a lot about.

"Mommmyyyy," Jeremy moaned, as simultaneous with his sister wrapping her hands around his cock, his mother touched what he could only assume was his prostate. Having watched dozens of prostate orgasms at the hands... or rather at the fingers of his sister, and sometimes a strap-on or a prostate massager... he had on occasion... usually when he was really horny... wondered what it would be like, since he'd seen Simeon have some pretty intense anal orgasms.... Yet he'd resisted his curiosity and had never mentioned it to his sister.

"Yessssssss," Diane mocked him playfully; her son was about to really enjoy himself!

"Don't stop," Jeremy said, the slight pain gone in a heartbeat, as a sudden overwhelming pleasure unlike any other coursed through him.

"You like Mommy milking your prostate?" Diane asked in a sexy fucking voice. "Is it making you hot?"

"Yes, Mommy," Jeremy whimpered, a little ashamed to be enjoying getting his ass fingered, and yet not giving a fuck at the moment as his pleasure consumed any sexual identity concerns, and the drugs were beginning to totally enhance the pleasure inside his ass.

"Have you ever fantasized about fucking your sister?" Diane asked.

"Yes, many times," Jeremy admitted.

"Tell me some of the nasty things you *have* done with your sister," Diane continued the line of questioning, as she worked his ass and prostate over. "I can't believe you two have never done *anything* with each other sexually."

"In private, we really haven't until today. But we've made out with each other for some clients, including my sucking her tits," Jeremy admitted, likely a dozen times... each time leading to him wanting to bend her over and fuck her... their kissing its own aphrodisiac. "And of course we get naked together pretty much every day."

"Hot," Diane said.

"I've also jerked him off a couple times," Christy added while she did just that... feeling somewhat ignored by being suck under the table, unable to watch her brother getting anally finger banged.

"More," Diane ordered. "And suck your brother's cock, slut. I don't want any cum wasted by landing on my floor."

"Yes, Mommy," Christy agreed without hesitation, so fucking horny right now she'd likely suck or fuck any man around. Which right now included only her twin, and that wasn't a problem.

"Ooooooooooooh," Jeremy moaned, as he finally felt his sister's lips wrapped around his cock... although he wished he could watch her doing it. While he was fingered anally by his Mom and simultaneously blown by his hot sister, he felt his balls boiling. "I once gave Christy a facial for ten grand."

"Really?" Diane said although she didn't doubt him, as she began to really milk her son's prostate.

"Yeah," Jeremy groaned as the drug and pleasure took him over. "I'm going to come anytime now."

Diane stopped moving and demanded, "Okay, but first tell me something even nastier. There *is* something nastier to tell, isn't there?"

"Please don't stop, Mommy," Jeremy pleaded, trying to fuck himself on his Mom's fingers by gyrating his body around, but pointlessly, since she simply allowed her hand to follow his motions.

"Tell me that worst thing," she ordered, while Christy swirled her tongue around her brother's cock head.

"I can't," Jeremy wailed, even though he was desperate to come.

"Stop sucking your brother," Diane ordered.

"Yes, Mommy," she obeyed, desperate to get the dick into her pussy... more desperate than she'd ever felt before. "May I touch myself, Mommy?"

"Don't you *dare* touch that slut cunt," Diane denied her commandingly.

"Yes, Mommy," Christy reluctantly obeyed. "I mean no, Mommy."

"Right now, Jeremy. Tell momma what some rich man made you do, and I promise to make you cum like you've never cum before," Diane assured, knowing that by now it would take very little to get her son off, so he'd spew his load into his sister's mouth.

As his Mom rubbed his prostate ever so gently, Jeremy moaned, trying to force himself to answer, even though it was the most shameful thing he'd ever done, the only time he'd afterwards regretted doing anything sexual, "Ah. Ah, ok. A billionaire paid us 50k for me to...to...oh God, I can't say it!"

"Come on, baby," Diane encouraged, "Tell momma, and then you can cum all over your sister's tits or down her hungry throat."

"Down my hungry throat, please," a salivating Christy begged, her brother's currently untouchable cock looking like the Holy Grail of fucking.

Jeremy groaned, in such complete sexual rapture as his mother pleased his prostate, "Oh God, I can't stand it much longer!"

"What did he pay you to do?" Diane asked again with a sensual purr.

"Just say it, Jeremy," Christy demanded, longing to swallow her brother's load.

"I-I-I..." Jeremy stammered, unable to say it both out of shame, and also out of his inability to think straight.

"For fuck's sake," Christy sighed. "Mr. Swanson paid us 50k for Jeremy to pee on me."

Diane was only a little surprised, since she did know many of the rich and famous were as perverted, kinky and disturbed as fuck. "Did your little brother pee on you, sweetie?"

"Yes, Mommy," Christy admitted, remembering the feel of the warm pee splattering all over her... and having been surprised by its less-than-disgusting taste.

"Where did he pee on you?" Diane asked curiously, as she resumed really working on her son's prostate. "Not where geographically, but where on your body?"

"Ohhh, Mommy," Jeremy whimpered in an almost feminine voice. "You're driving me crazy... *please* don't stop this time!"

Christy continued, recalling the humiliating experience, and yet it kind of turned her on, both then and now, "Inside my mouth at first, and then on my face and tits."

"Thanks for sharing. And now you may suck your brother's cock like the incestuous cum slut you are, Christy," Diane ordered.

"Yes, Mommy, thank you, Mommy," Christy obeyed eagerly, immediately devouring the entirety of her brother's long cock.

"Come, my sexy son," Diane ordered as she milked his prostate.

Permission granted, Jeremy grunted, his legs tightened, and he unloaded into his sister's mouth, "Ahhh...oh God, I'm coming!"

Christy swallowed the big load, loving the feel of the salty seed gliding down her throat and warming her stomach.

Jeremy couldn't believe the intensity of this orgasm... unlike anything he'd ever experienced during his many sexual encounters. "Fuck," Jeremy moaned, feeling completely spent.

"So do you naughty children have any more secrets hidden away?" Diane asked, pulling her fingers out of her son's asshole.

Christy finished swallowing her brother's seed, crawled out and reported, "Only one more. There's a huge celebrity party-orgy on New Year's Eve over in Haubstadt, where we'll be taking on all comers for a flat fee of \$50K."

"No way," Diane scoffed.

"Yeah, these parties get pretty wild. Which is why everyone has to sign NDA's before entering," Christy continued, as she sidled over to the love seat, straddled the leather armrest and began grinding herself on it... no longer able to resist the burning fire inside her.

"Horny?" Diane asked with a smile.

"I've never been fucking hornier in my life," Christy admitted, as she humped the love seat.

"I think your brother can help you with that," Diane said.

Jeremy rolled over, his dick still hard, and spied his sister grinding herself on the love seat. It was hot! "I can definitely help you with that, sis."

"I need cock now," Christy grunted, her fried brain making her talk like a cavewoman.

Jeremy got off the table, wobbled a little, his orgasm having usurped all the energy from his body, staggered to the love seat, dropped down into it, grabbed his cock to steady it and said, "Come ride *me* instead of this unappreciative love seat."

"Fuck, yes, I need cock now," Christy grunted some more, her eyes wild, her body on fire as she stopped grinding her pussy all over the leather armrest, climbed off, rushed to her brother and with her back to him, plopped herself down on his cock... leaving behind a very shiny armrest.

"Ooooh," Jeremy groaned, as his sister literally dropped her entire weight onto him.

"Nice good big dick," Christy moaned, her linguistic skills still impaired, cupping her tits as she bounced on her brother's dick... not even thinking about who she was riding... just that her pot-induced wildly excited pussy was finally getting the attention it was craving.

"Good girl, ride your brother," Diane encouraged, busy touching her own pot-potion-fuelled pussy.

"Oh Mommy, his dick feels so big inside me," Christy moaned as she bounced up and down, taking her brother's dick as deep into her pussy as conceivably possible. Each downwards deep penetration generated almost literal sparks of intense pleasure.

"Isn't it an *amazing* cock?" Diane agreed, looking forward to feeling it in all of her own holes again before the night was over... but not until Jeremy had fucked all three of his sister's holes. Diane wasn't sure if the brief under-the-table blow job should count, since his sister's mouth and throat had been more like afterthoughts than the entrée.

"I can't believe I haven't been taking advantage of this dick all year," Christy said, slapping her clit rapidly as she rode her brother's dick.

Jeremy just enjoyed the ride... although he wished his sister was facing him so he could watch her tits bounce. Yet he was still recovering from his shocking prostate orgasm and the energy it had cost him, so as long as his sister wanted to do all the work, he'd allow her to do it.

"What a waste of cock that was," Diane bemoaned her past failings, thinking of all the fuckings she could have enjoyed if she'd known then what she knew now...and if back then she'd been the person she was now.

"I'm definitely planning on making up for lost time," Christy assured whoever was listening, her orgasm imminent... that pussy pot really working its magic, as was her brother's big, fat cock. She was so horny, so completely rapturous, that she was beginning to reconsider her preference of cunt over cock. When she was high on pussy pot, there was no doubt she'd welcome any cock willing to fuck her senseless. But of course she'd also eat her Mom's cunt and shoot for another session of *that* ultimate natural high in a heartbeat as well.

"Come, slut, come all over your randy brother's huge mother- and sister-fucking cock," Diane rooted her on, as she slowly rubbed herself... trying not to let her current non-fucking pleasure consume her as she enjoyed the sight of this wicked sibling incest... and having such a perfect view of her son's cock, her daughter's cunt and firm tits only enhanced the wild erotica. Live sex was way more stimulating than any porn film!

"Oh, yes, Mommy," Christy moaned. "I *love* being a nasty brother-fucking, Mommy-cunt-licking slut."

"Come right fucking now," Diane ordered, as she rubbed her own pussy from within her own rapture from watching the wicked incestuous act.

"Yes, yes, yes, Mommy," Christy obeyed, as her first pot-fuelled orgasm of the evening hit her like a ton of pleasure bricks, and she collapsed back to rest against her brother while her entire body quaked.

"Good incestuous slut," Diane approved as she watched her daughter come... which was wickedly hot.

"Oh, Mommy, you've made me sin so bad," Christy moaned, her orgasm so intense she wasn't sure if she could handle any more... but with the line now completely crossed, she'd be fucking her brother all the time from now on, and using their unique pussy pot concoction liberally on her own pussy.

"Don't forget you still have an asshole that needs pounding," Diane pointed out.

"You really want to watch your son fucking your daughter's ass?" Christy asked, looking to her Mom as the orgasm inside her showed no signs of fading.

"You watched your brother fucking your mother's asshole," Diane pointed out. "And I'm pretty sure you enjoyed that experience almost as much as I did."

"True," Christy said, recalling the wild first encounter that had begun this wild day of incestuous taboo-breaking, no rules fucking.

"Bend over the massage table, sister slut," Jeremy ordered, finally getting some of his energy back, following his intense prostate massage orgasm.

"You think you're allowed to call me a slut now?" Christy objected, as her brother reached around and cupped both of her tits.

"Right now, you *are* my three-hole slut," the brother pointed out, then added in a playful tone, "because our Mommy said so."

"Yes, I most certainly did," Diane agreed. "And at least for the moment, you're the bottom bitch around here. And so, my three-hole fuck-toy daughter, do whatever your brother says, and show some eagerness about it."

"Yes indeed, Mommy," Christy obeyed, even though her recent orgasm was still sending subtle aftershocks through her.

"Good girl," Diane said, pulling her daughter up, slapping her ass, and once Jeremy got up too, the mother sat down to watch the incestuous sodomy unfold.

Christy braced her hands on the massage table, which she knew from experience was very stable and could easily support quite a physical workout, turned her head around and asked, "Are you going to fuck my ass, big brother, or what?"

Jeremy reached for the lube, and as he lathered his cock up, he said, "I'm going to pound that sexy ass until you come like my very own anal slut."

"Then what are you waiting for?" the sister asked, still fucking horny as hell, and dying to have her brother's dick back inside her... especially since it would be her asshole this time.

"Just taking some measures so I won't tear you apart," Jeremy said, knowing lube was essential for a good ass fuck... both for her and for him as well... it was never fun if an asshole was so tight and dry he couldn't glide in and out smoothly.

"Mommy already lubed me with our Euphoria lotion before we even got started. So I'm *so ready* for you *right now*! Just shove that monster cock up your sister's asshole," Christy demanded, desperate to feel her asshole filled by her brother's dick.

"As you wish," Jeremy generously obliged, and he slid inside his sister's asshole. And sure enough, it was nice and slick!

"Oh, my fucking *God*!" Christy screamed as soon as her pot enhanced asshole was filled... sending instant waves of pleasure through her entire body.

Jeremy, being the brat brother he could be sometimes, pulled back out and ordered, as he slapped his cock against her ass cheeks, "Beg for it, slut."

"You fucking asshole," Christy snapped, needing that dick back inside her ass.

"No, I'm fucking *your* asshole," Jeremy corrected, slamming back in, but then immediately pulling back out to wait for her response.

"You son of a bitch," Christy growled through her lustful rage, "keep that dick inside my asshole, and fuck the shit out of your sister."

"I think you can beg *lots* better than that," he said, giving her three quick, deep thrusts, but then leaving her smallest hole empty again.

Although she was annoyed, really *fucking* annoyed, she finally caved and resorted to begging like he wanted, "Oh, big brother, *please* fuck your sister's asshole with your big fat cock, and turn me into your three-hole bimbo cum-deposit fuck toy."

"Oh yeah," Jeremy approved, "that's *much* more like it," sliding into her, following those wicked words... this time not pulling back out, but fucking her ass good and proper.

"Oh, yes," Christy moaned, as the derogatory words about herself *from* herself enhanced the intensity already overwhelming her with the power of the massage oil. "Fuck my shit hole, pound my ass, and give your sister that *fucking... fat... dick!*"

"Oh fuck, that's so fucking hot," Diane moaned, as she watched her son pounding her daughter's ass.

"Do you enjoy watching your daughter get her asshole destroyed?" Christy asked, as she continued feeling intense pleasure from her anal fucking.

"I fucking *love* seeing my son fuck my daughter's asshole," Diane admitted, her pussy also on fire from the pussy pot. She was definitely getting her *own* asshole fucked again as a late night birthday present for herself!

"I love fucking *both* of my family sluts' assholes," Jeremy said, brimming with confidence.

"Family sluts?" the mother asked, as she rubbed herself slowly, listened to her daughter's loud urgent moans, and the hot sounds of her children's bodies slamming into each other... while Christy, in a complete horny state, was bouncing back to meet each of her brother's deep forward thrusts.

"You're both my three-hole cum sluts," Jeremy continued, deciding to go all in, even though his Mom's tone and face were a little hard to read.

"Don't slow down, you hot fucker," Christy demanded, as yet another orgasm was about to rip through her.

"But you'd better make sure you have another load for *me* after you deposit your next one up your sister's asshole," Diane said, having grabbed some pot lube and generously lubed her asshole up, preparing to have her son's dick once again buried inside her asshole, and very soon.

"Oh, I'll *always* have a load ready and waiting for my Mommy," Jeremy assured her, able and willing to fuck his sister and Mom all fucking night... and then tomorrow and the next tomorrow.

"I'll hold you to that," she said, as yet another wicked idea popped into her head.

"Ohhhhhhhh, fuck," Christy groaned, as she slammed her right hand on the massage table repeatedly throughout her second pot-enhanced orgasm of the night... with a very generous assist from her brother's big, fat cock.

"I'll be right back." Diane said, but then she waited before leaving... to watch her daughter come again.

Oddly, as Jeremy continued hammering his sister's ass throughout her orgasm, knowing from his masseur experiences that multiple anally-triggered orgasms are quite common when using their special massage oil, he couldn't help but feel a little emptiness in his ass and a longing to have his Mom's fingers back inside him. He knew it was wrong, and he certainly didn't want to admit it, but that prostate orgasm had been amazing, and unlike any other orgasm he'd ever experienced... and he wanted another one.

"Yes, big brother, keep fucking my ass," Christy said, no longer bouncing back to meet her brother's thrusts, but just leaning against the massage table and allowing her orgasm to swirl around inside her, while still experiencing intense pleasure from the fucking.

"I'm not pulling out until I deposit a load deep inside your asshole," Jeremy promised, dying to feel the thrill of exploding a load in his sister's ass... although following his intense prostate orgasm, he wasn't going to come too quickly.

Diane sauntered out a couple minutes later, her new strap-on fastened around her waist, and without either of her children noticing, both of them lost in their own raptures, she arrived to stand behind her son. "You do want another prostate orgasm, don't you, son?"

"What? I... um..." Jeremy stammered, startled by his Mom's sudden return, and shocked by her ability to read him so well... something she'd always been able to do.

"I'll take that as a yes," Diane said. "Now stop moving for a moment and just remain deep inside your sister."

"Um, okay," Jeremy agreed.

"So do you want another prostate orgasm, son?" she asked again, as she squeezed his ass cheeks.

"I don't know," Jeremy said, a little too ashamed to admit the truth.

"After all we've done to each other today," Diane said, continuing to squeeze his ass, her son still not noticing the dick between her legs. "This isn't the time for any modesty or insecurity. For instance, your dick is balls deep inside your sister's asshole."

"And it's not fucking *doing* anything," Christy pointed out, more than ready for her orgasm number three, and hopefully even more to follow.

"I just need your brother to admit he wants to get *his* ass fucked too," Diane said, and in one quick movement, she brought her strap-on dick (which she'd lubed in her bedroom for efficiency) between her son's cheeks, and then before he could respond, she slid her cock fully into his ass.

"Oh my God!" Jeremy moaned, his cock twitching inside his sister's asshole, while his own asshole was suddenly filled with another dick!

"There you go," Diane said in satisfaction, her six-inch cock deep inside her son's ass.

"M-M-Mom, what are you *doing*?" Jeremy stammered, finishing with a squeal, completely stunned by the sudden appearance of a cock in his ass... his Mom's cock.

"I'm fucking your ass, son," Diane said complacently, another rush of adrenaline coursing through her... in part because of her dominant role... as she began slowly fucking him.

"Oh my God," Christy said, turning around to see her mother fucking her brother... although she couldn't get the best look at his face, and no view at all of the penetration.

"Oh, God," Jeremy moaned, shame coursing through him at how good it felt to get his ass fucked.

"It's okay, son," Diane said. "This doesn't make you gay. After all, your dick is still inside your sister's ass, and she's still a girl."

"Fuck him Mommy, fuck his ass," Christy babbled like a little girl, as each forward thrust from her mother also delivered pleasure into her.

"Should I keep fucking you, son?" Diane asked, although while she asked, she'd already begun fucking him faster and harder.

Jeremy was confused by the pleasure he was experiencing... confused by how good it felt... and after concluding it was likely the massage oil allowing his body to surrender so completely to such a taboo act, he moaned, the pleasure again consuming him, "Yes Mommy, please don't stop."

"I never planned to," Diane said as she fucked her son.

After a couple more minutes, while Jeremy was moaning in a feminine and yet manly way (at least he hoped the latter was true), Christy, who wasn't receiving the anal drilling she wanted and needed, demanded, "Bottom boy, get back to your manly ass fucking duties."

"Let's do this together," Diane suggested.

"Okay," Jeremy said, not sure whether they could get into a real flow... even though his cock was throbbing in his sister's asshole.

"Pull back, and then shove in, in sync while I do the same," Diane instructed, her hands guiding his hips.

"Okay," Jeremy said, having been resting with his dick deep in his sister's asshole while his own asshole was surreally fucked by his mother and her strap-on dick.

Jeremy pulled back and pushed in.

"Oh yes," Christy moaned, "about fucking time."

Diane, keeping her hands on her son's hips and controlling their motions, slid into her son.

Then they got into a perfect groove.

Diane and Jeremy pulled back... then slammed in.

Over and over.

Over and over.

Over and over.

Christy's third orgasm, that had been lingering in sexual limbo for the past few minutes, now escalated quickly. "Oh, yes you two fucking studs, fuck my ass!"

"Yes Mommy, keep fucking my ass," Jeremy moaned as well, his orgasm also rising quickly... this kinky act... fucking his sister while getting fucked by his Mom... so intense... even though this was something he'd never fantasized about or imagined before, it was happening, and happening with a vengeance!

"My dick isn't leaving your asshole until you've come in your sister's shit hole," Diane growled.

Christy hearing her mother say 'shit hole' just added to the nasty wickedness of this threesome, that was so wild you wouldn't even see it in a porn movie. "Yes, big brother, shoot a big load of cum up my asshole."

"I'm going to bust soon," Jeremy warned, his dick throbbing, his balls boiling, and his entire body giving in to a pleasure he hadn't known existed until less than an hour ago.

"So am I," Christy moaned.

"Then come... come *both* of my sluts," Diane ordered, as they moved together like a well-oiled machine... a train racing down the track at full speed and about to crash into sexual eruption.

"Oh, fuck yes, Mommy, yes Mommy, oh yes," Jeremy whimpered, an octave higher than he'd known he could reach, before he came in his sister.

Feeling her brother shoot his warm load inside her asshole was the trigger Christy needed for her own next orgasm, and she screamed, "Oh fuuuuuuuuuuuuck!"

"Good sluts," Diane purred, as Jeremy stopped moving deep inside his sister, his mother milking his prostate again as he deposited a massive load into his sister's ass, and Christy writhed her way through another toe-curling, head-spinning, cunt-flooding orgasm... and as she felt wetness leaking down her own legs, the mother rested deep inside her son... literally able to feel her children's bodies vibrating in their euphoria.

Two, perhaps three minutes later, Diane pulled out, Jeremy pulled out, and Christy, smoothly switching from submissive slut to dominant Mistress, ordered, "Mother, get over here and lick your son's cum out of my asshole."

"Yes, daughter," Diane said, switching in the other direction, her strap-on still around her waist.

"Nice," Jeremy said, as he watched his Mom drop behind his sister, pull apart her ass cheeks and probe that puckered hole for his... and this was important to him... *masculine* goodness.

"That's it, Mommy, get all your son's cum out of my asshole," Christy said, reaching back and holding her Mom's head firmly in place.

"I think by now we probably owe our mother an orgasm or two," Jeremy said now that the marathon sibling fuck session had completely run its course. His sister had experienced three or four orgasms, he wasn't sure which... and he'd had two amazing prostate orgasms.

As Diane licked and sucked her cum out of her daughter's asshole, a nasty twisted act, she couldn't help but feel this was her natural role. Yes, she'd enjoyed her brief sojourn into the role of being a dominant... but this was where she felt the most at home... mindlessly obeying orders... anticipating what might occur next so she could be as helpful as possible... but overall, just being an obedient slut for her two children.

"Maybe we should give her the double decker pleasure pounder?" Christy suggested, smiling wickedly at her brother.

"I think we should," Jeremy agreed, although instead of toys, he thought to himself, he'd be using his dick.

"Mom, go wash that strap-on, and then come back and give it to me," Christy said, pushing her Mom's eager tongue out of her asshole.

"What are you going to do with it?" Diane asked playfully... the idea of her daughter fucking her making her pot-enhanced pussy burn.

"I'm going to fuck your slut asshole," Christy said.

"Oh my," Diane said, even though the idea made her asshole tingle with anticipation.

"And after he washes my ass off of it, your son will have his big dick stuck up that cunt he once came out of," Christy added, as she watched her mother take off the strap-on.

"Gross," Jeremy objected, even though he was dying to have his cock back in his mother's pussy.

"You don't *want* to fuck your Mom's cunt again?" Christy asked in astonishment.

"Of course I do," he said. "I'd just rather we didn't refer to Mom's pussy playground as a reproductive organ."

"Whatever," Christy said, as she snapped her fingers and ordered, "Okay, off you go, you two. Let's keep everything nice and clean for doing our dirty work."

Then once they'd gone and returned, she ordered, "Put the strap-on on me, Mommy."

"Yes, honey," Diane said, feeling so fucking horny, and assuming this double decker pleasure pounder was a double penetration act... she hoped it was... which seemed like the ultimate sexual high, and since both of her holes were burning with lust from the pussy potion, she really needed both of her holes hammered.

"Ready to get double teamed, Mommy?" Christy asked, as her Mom fastened the strap-on harness onto her.

"Are my son and daughter going to double penetrate their sweet, innocent Mommy?" Diane asked coyly.

"Not exactly. We're going to fuck our nasty, slutty Mom's needy cunt and ass for her birthday," Christy said.

"Only on my birthday?" Diane asked, tightening the harness on her daughter.

"And every other day, too," Christy added.

"Mmmmmmm," Diane said, and she began to stand up.

Christy put her hands on her daughter's shoulders, pushed her back down and ordered, "No, stay down there and suck it, slut. Suck my cock."

"Yes, daughter," Diane obeyed, loving her daughter's firm, dominant persona.

As she watched her Mom suck her cock, Christy smiled. She'd always loved to watch a woman sucking her cock whenever she wore a strap-on. She had a few of them and loved the power of a cock... her masculine side coming out while she also maintained her feminine side.

"Get onto the table, big brother," Christy said. "Cock-side up this time."

"Uh, yeah," Jeremy nodded distractedly, having been staring at his Mom sucking his sister's cock.

After another minute Christy asked, "Are you ready to get double penetrated by your two kids, Mommy-slut?"

As she allowed the cock to slip out of her mouth, realizing the act of sucking turned her on, but a plastic cock couldn't really compare to the thrill of sucking a real one, Diane replied, "Yes, honey. Mommy is dying to feel your two dicks deep inside her cunt and asshole."

"Do you think we should bring her to the New Year's Eve party?" Christy asked her brother as she slid her cock back into her mother's mouth and face fucked her... plunging all six inches into her mouth.

"You're not serious?" Jeremy asked. Those parties were pretty wild... although perhaps not quite as wild as what had transpired between the three of them during the past twelve hours or so.

"Why not?" Christy asked. "Think of the number of times we've been offered crazy amounts of money to perform an incestuous act. That amount would double, or even triple, with our willing mother on hand."

"Yeah, but..." Jeremy began, even though he knew she was right. They'd been offered a hundred grand on a few occasions for having Christy blow him, for the siblings doing a 69 to, of course, their fucking each other. Until now, none of that had been on the table... but now... now... well....

"No buts," Christy said, as she roughly face fucked her Mom, the idea really turning her on, as was the opportunity to make a financial killing. "Plus, everyone will have signed NDA's before being allowed through the door, so the privacy thing is covered."

Diane listened, having no idea what her children were talking about except it had something to do with that wild party they'd mentioned earlier... but she was very, very curious.

"I guess," Jeremy said, still feeling a little tentative, and yet the idea was damn intriguing.

"It's not like we haven't witnessed any incest at these parties," Christy pointed out. The first time she'd watched some incest was at a lesbian gathering for the then governor of Massachusetts, and now President of the United States of America, where she saw lots of it: daughters eating out their mothers, she saw a couple of mothers on leashes being walked around like pets, and she'd even

witnessed a triple-generation lesbian encounter. Since then, Christy had been invited to a few more of these women-only parties, and the idea of bringing her mother along to service the current President of the United States of America was very arousing... having serviced President Greene herself twice... once as the President, and once back when she was a Governor.

"True," Jeremy nodded his agreement, having seen a Mom getting fucked by her son, a dad fucking his twin daughters, a grandmother being fucked in the ass by her grandson, and a hot three-sisters-and-mother lesbian foursome at last year's New Year's Eve party.

"Then it's decided," Christy decreed, pulling out of her mother's mouth, saliva dripping off the cock and down her mother's chin.

"What's decided?" Diane asked.

"Do you recall that New Year's Eve party in Haubstadt we mentioned earlier, with celebrities from across the globe in attendance? Well we've just decided to bring you along," Christy said, pulling her mother up off her knees and kissing her passionately. When she broke the kiss, she explained, "As we mentioned, it's a sex party where everything goes, and I think perhaps, if the price is right, we three can put on a fun little incest show for all the guests."

"We can?" Diane asked, wondering which celebrities would be there.

"We can and we will," Christy nodded, "now go get onto the massage table, straddle your son, and ride his big dick."

"Oh yes, honey," Diane agreed, her pussy begging for dick. She quickly got off her knees, onto the massage table, slipping briefly, recovering, and then she straddled her son and dropped her pussy onto his dick.

"Ohhhh," Jeremy moaned, his mother dropping down so hard it knocked the wind out of him a little.

"Sorry, honey, but Mommy really *needs* your dick by now," Diane said, as she began riding her son as if this was her final sex act before her execution.

"Ride away, then," he said, paying rapt attention to her big tits bouncing all over the place as she really rode him.

Christy watched for a minute, enjoying the show, before she re-lubed her cock and climbed onto the massage table behind her mother.

"Oh fuck, I love your cock son, and I love this pot cunt thing," Diane moaned, as she felt pleasure coursing through her very being with every movement.

"And you'll love *my* cock too," Christy said, placing her hands on her mother's waist and stopping her aggressive movements.

"Are you going to double team Mommy now?" Diane asked playfully, as she looked back at her daughter, while she felt her son sucking on her left nipple and cupping both of her swaying tits.

"Oh, yes; we're going to rock your fucking world," Christy assured her, as she positioned her cock against her Mom's slightly gaped rosebud.

"Just shove your dick in my asshole, honey," Diane said, dying to discover what two dicks at once inside her felt like.

"I'm about to do just that," Christy said, and she slid the six-inch dick inside her Mom's free hole.

"Ooooooooooh," Diane moaned as she sat on her son's cock while her asshole was also filled... the sensations in her pot-enhanced asshole sending thrilling waves of pleasure through her.

Jeremy progressed to the other nipple and worshipped his mother's tits. However he hadn't, even after all his sexual encounters, ever double-teamed a woman this way before, so he wasn't sure what to do.

"Fuck my ass, honey, fuck Mommy's asshole," Diane begged, once she felt her daughter's body resting against her backside.

Christy began fucking her Mom's ass, both of her hands on her mother's hips.

"Oh yes, harder, fuck Mommy's ass harder," Diane moaned, loving the feeling of having two dicks inside her... even if her son's real one was only resting balls deep in her pussy. Although his lips and tongue were worshipping her nipple, sending another wave of pleasure through her body.

"Will you be happy to be a double-penetrated incestuous ass slut in front of an audience, Mommy?" Christy asked, as she slammed into her mother.

"Oh yes, honey, I'm your bimbo three-hole fuck slut and your cunt-eating pet wherever and whenever you want me to be," Diane declared, willing to agree to anything in her state of pot-enhanced pleasure.

"I'll have you eating the cunts of politicians, movie stars and more," Christy promised. (She didn't mention she'd likely be going down on President Daphne Greene... she was saving that surprise for a timely blow-Mommy's-mind moment!)

"Sounds great! I'll eat every pussy you can place in front of me, suck every cock, and take any dick into my holes," Diane said, the rapture building inside her enhanced by the notion of her becoming a complete slut for anyone who wanted to use her.

"Oh yes, and you'll encounter so much dick," Christy said.

"In that case, a bukkake is one of my favourite fantasies," the mother admitted. The idea of taking a dozen or more loads all over her face and body was a real turn-on.

"That could definitely be arranged," Christy promised, recalling the sight of a very famous movie star offering herself as the target for a couple dozen loads at last year's party, including one from her brother.

"Do it," Diane moaned, as an orgasm was rising quickly.

"Fuck her too, big brother," Christy ordered.

"Okay," Jeremy's said, grasping her tits for anchorage as he began bucking up his hips.

"*Mother fucker!*" Diane screamed, as her son's cock reached new depths inside her pussy.

"Hey, we're *both* mother fuckers now, in every sense of the term," Christy pointed out with a chuckle, as she strove to time her brother's ass bucking to her own deep anal thrusting... and after a few awkward strokes, she fell into the perfect timing, and together they really double teamed their mother.

"Oh God, fuck, fuck, Jesus mother *fucking Christ!*" the once very religious mother babbled, as the two cooks slammed inside her, creating unbelievable pleasure as both of her holes burned with need and fiery lust.

Diane babbled, "Harder, fuck Mommy's holes harder!"

Both the son and daughter were sweating, as they fucked their mother's holes as deep and as hard as they could.

"Fuck Mommy's dirty asshole and her slut cunt with your big cocks," Diane jabbered, her orgasm by now only moments away.

"*Come*, you nasty incestuous cum slut," Christy demanded as her mother bounced around like a rag doll while she was fucked up from below and fucked down from behind.

"Ooooooooooh, fuck!" Diane screamed, her orgasm finally erupting through her, which once again created a full-body cascade of pulsating pleasure that overwhelmed her very core, and she collapsed, her bountiful breasts planting themselves on either side of her son's face.

With her daughter still plundering her asshole, and her son's dick resting deep inside her cunt, her tits nearly suffocating him as well, and her orgasm ripping through her like a tornado touching down every few seconds to usurp all her energy, her eyes went wide when she heard a voice that wasn't hers... wasn't her daughter's... wasn't her son's.

"Diane! What on earth are you doing?" her younger sister Maggie gasped, having used her key to let herself in a minute ago... and had subsequently remained speechless in a stunned daze while she witnessed her sister having wild sex with Maggie's niece and nephew.

"Hi auntie, we're having a Merry Christmas, of course," Christy greeted, not slowing down at all from sodomizing her mother... the wicked idea of turning her hot aunt into a submissive slut popping into her head.

The end of part 2