

# MOM'S TANTRIC MASSAGE CH. 03

***silkstockingslover***

*Aunt is influenced by THC to willingly join the family orgy.*

Incest/Taboo

4.78

9.5k words

**Summary:** Aunt is influenced by THC to willingly join the family orgy.

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

**Note 2:** This is the second 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.

In part 2, the Mom switches from submissive to dominant, and she insists her children fuck each other like crazy, including in all three of her daughter's holes; but only after she gives her son his first prostate orgasm. The evening continues with a threeway fuck, where Jeremy fucks his sister's ass while his Mom fucks his with a strap-on. The evening ends with the kids double penetrating their mother, and with the mother's sister (who is of course also the kids' aunt) showing up unexpectedly.

And now, in case you haven't read it yet, or don't recall it, is how part 2 ended:

**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 as 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 at all from sodomizing her mother... the wicked idea of turning her hot aunt into a submissive slut popping into her head.**

And now here's what happens beginning just a few seconds later in:

### **Mom's Tantric Massage Ch. 03**

Diane heard her sister's voice.

Diane heard her daughter saucily confirming this was indeed her sister, who'd just come in and caught them committing incest!

Diane processed, while her orgasm continued its glorious journey of pleasure throughout her entire body, that her kid sister was watching her being double penetrated by her twin children!

Diane should have been horrified... and indeed part of her was... yet the pleasure controlling her, aided and abetted by the pot-infused lotion still working its magic in her two fuck holes, had rendered her unable to focus on the concerns she *should* be addressing, and instead only on the unsurmountable pleasure she was still lost inside of.

"Stop!" Maggie cried out, stunned at what she was witnessing. Sure, she'd always been the wild one of the two of them... her prudishly Bible-thumping elder sister had always been the one judging *her* over the years... but even in her own wild youth, and in her still pretty wild present, she'd never done anything like *this!* Actually, she *had* been double penetrated *just* like this on a few occasions, and sometimes with an additional cock in her mouth, or her face buried in a pussy. But never with someone she was related to... never with *family*... *that* thought had never even popped into her head!

"You're here early," Diane finally said, still not at all trying to stop her daughter from continuing to ass fuck her, and barely able to say much else, since right now her body only had the ability to respond to this ongoing pleasure, and in no way could her mind properly address the precarious nature of this dramatically changed situation.

"So it seems," Maggie said, equally shocked that after being caught in this act of incestuous lust, that bland observation was her only response, and that Christy was *still* fucking her Mom... in the ass! But oddly, she couldn't deny that watching this wicked act was turning her on. Maggie had attended many orgies and swinger parties in her life, and she'd witnessed many live acts: from bukkakes, to thirty-plus-participant orgies, to numerous varieties of lesbian kink, to men fucking men, to bondage, and much more... usually joining in on the action, and even stepping forward to become the center of a couple of bukkakes herself during the past couple of years... for unlike her sister, she hadn't stayed locked away during COVID... and she'd attended a few secret, safe, sex parties and gatherings... but incest? She'd never even *seen* that before!

"Oh, Christy, I think we should..." Diane made a feeble attempt to get her daughter to stop fucking her. Yes, it still felt good. Yes, she could very easily still keep taking it in the ass. Yes, she could still feel one orgasm rumbling away inside her even while another orgasm was beginning to stir... and yes... Oh, what the hell! We only live once!

"What I think is that Aunt Maggie is turned on by all this," Christy said, noticing her aunt's flushed cheeks, noticing her eyes unable to tear themselves away from the multi-party incestuous act happening in front of her, which *could* have completely shocked her but wasn't, not really, and Christy sensed she could draw her aunt into their wicked web of family fun.

"W-w-what? No, what y-y-you three are doing is wrong... *dead* wrong," Maggie stammered, and she recognised her stammer made her look guilty, although the growing wetness in her panties didn't... but only because it wasn't out where anyone could see... at least not for now.

Christy pulled out of her mother's ass, leaving behind a rather large gaping hole in her behind, hopped off the table and totally naked except for her stockings and her likely intimidating strap-on, she approached her aunt. "Are you sure that's how you feel, Auntie? Not how you *think* you should feel, but how you *actually* feel?" Christy asked, herself so wrapped up in such an adrenaline rush, and knowing that behind every man and woman, regardless of their appearance on the surface, regardless of their outer personas, regardless even of their words and actions, are people who, if given the opportunity, will do wild things in secret they would likely never do openly... such as her mother getting double penetrated so eagerly... even though her lifelong friends Pam, Jane and Eleanor had better *never* learn about this!

As her niece reached her hand under her dress, going directly to the aforementioned evidence hidden in her pantyhose-clad crotch, Maggie protested, even as she allowed a soft moan to escape her mouth, "Christy, what are you doing?"

"Mom, your sister's cunt is more than a little wet," Christy declared to the entire world, or rather to the entire living room, which to Maggie felt like the same thing.

Diane heard and understood this declaration, but she was still unable to stir herself, both because of the intensity of her continuing orgasm, but also not wishing to confront her sister... who was a free-spirited woman whom her former judgemental self had condemned throughout her entire adult life for her wild, promiscuous lifestyle. (It goes without saying that her present *non*-judgemental self highly approved of Maggie in this respect.)

Jeremy meanwhile literally couldn't see a thing, since his Mom was still skewered on his cock, with his face effectively imprisoned between her big tits.

"Christy, stop touching me!" Maggie objected defensively, pushing her niece's overfamiliar hand away from her privates.

"I know what you need," Christy said, reaching for the pot lube, conveniently located within arm's reach, and scooping up a generous dollop onto three of her fingertips.

"How did all this happen? How did it even *start*?" Maggie asked somewhat hysterically, struggling to process everything she'd been witnessing ever since entering the room, and the evidently total lack of shame among the lot of them... although she couldn't see her nephew's face, buried as it was between her sister's tits... although she *could* see a bit of his cock, and it looked quite thick. Fuck, did she like fat cocks... she preferred girth over length. Although, of course, any perfect dicks were long *and* fat. Eight-inch ones were absolutely perfect. Meaning they filled her perfectly.

"It started with my applying some of this to our Mom," Christy replied, displaying her fingers coated with the pussy lube.

"What is it?" Maggie asked.

"It's a special massage concoction Jeremy and I created, and we use it in our massage business," Christy explained rather clinically. But she was then anything *but* clinical when she reached her non-lubed left hand beneath her aunt's skirt again, this time to tug her panties and pantyhose away from her body, and then reached her lubed fingers past the clothing to smear the lotion onto and inside of her aunt's pussy.

Maggie was so stunned by her niece's aggressive move, that except for once again barking out her niece's name, she watched helplessly as Christy took her time to apply the lotion liberally in and around her pussy. "Christy!"

Paying the startled objection no notice, Christy continued to rub her aunt's pussy, both to get the lube to seep well past where she could reach inside the woman, and also to stimulate her aunt's pussy, before the pot-laden lotion could begin to work its magic. Meanwhile she was saying in a manner she hoped her aunt would perceive as soothing, while keeping her eyes locked on her aunt's the entire time, "Just relax, Auntie; it's obvious you need this just as much as my Mom did."

Maggie, after a moment, or perhaps a few moments too long, tugged her niece's hand out of her crotch and said, "Christy, enough."

Christy smiled, not at all fazed by her aunt's inadequate protests, and knowing it wouldn't take long for the lotion to begin exciting the woman's principal erogenous zone, and seeing the lust already in her aunt's eyes, knew her submission was inevitable. She asked, "Why is your pussy all wet, Auntie?"

"Because you were just rubbing it," Maggie defended, inwardly unsure that was the only reason... but her niece's actions had definitely enhanced the confused feelings growing inside her.

Diane finally sat up, her son's cock stimulating her pussy as she did so, and turned her head to greet her sister. "Yes, like Christy said, Merry Christmas, Mags. But why are you here so early? Not that I'm complaining, mind you." She'd decided to behave as casually as possible, while giving no importance to her son's cock still being in her pussy, and except for two pairs of stockings and Christy's strap-on, that all three of them were naked.

"I thought it'd be nice if I arrived here in time to help you celebrate your fiftieth birthday," Maggie explained in an uncertain voice, wondering how in the hell her relatives could be acting so blasé about this outrageous situation.

"Oh dear, then I need to beg your pardon for our beginning the celebration without you," Christy apologised... for what seemed to Maggie to be entirely the wrong reason.

Jeremy, feeling brazen after listening as best he could do the conversation, ordered, loud enough that his aunt couldn't help but hear, "On all fours, Mom."

"Jeremy I don't think...." Diane began, thinking she and her sister definitely needed some time to talk.

"Just do as you're told," Jeremy interrupted her by ordering.

Which presented Diane with a choice. Either she could assert her authority as The Mother and do her best to sweep this embarrassing situation under the rug, which was a daunting prospect, or she could bow to the inevitable and follow her children's lead. She decided to go with her gut, and to

submit fully to them. "I'm sorry sis, but I can't deny my children anything," she apologized, as she assumed the position instructed, her son's erection unavoidably slipping out of her pussy.

"Today our Mommy became our very obedient three-hole fuck toy," Christy explained to her wide-eyed aunt, who was gawking at her nephew and his big fat cock (which was a *glorious* fuck stick, the perfect length and girth... which was always so hard to find).

Still atop the massage table, Jeremy was now kneeling behind his Mom.

"I simply couldn't resist the opportunity," Diane added, as she felt her son's cock nestling itself between her pussy lips.

"Pussy or ass this time, Mommy-slut?" Jeremy asked, his eyes locked on his aunt.

"Cunt first, son, if you'd be so kind," Diane replied obsequiously, desperately wanting to feel his cock pounding her stoned cunt again.

"Jesus Christ," Maggie muttered, finding it impossible to avert her eyes, as she watched her nephew slide his cock back into her sister.

"Oh yes, my darling son," Diane moaned, closing her eyes in rapture, "it feels so *good* when you fuck Mommy with your big fat cock."

Again Christy reached her hand under her aunt's conveniently short dress, which was too short for a family Christmas dinner or a birthday party, but Aunt Maggie had always been the more outgoing, free spirited one of the two sisters... before recently, of course.

"Oh, Christy," Maggie moaned, as she felt her niece's hand on her pussy again, this time outside her two layers of underclothing.

"Just relax, Auntie," Christy whispered, and she brought her lips to her aunt's neck.

"Oh fuck, son, please keep giving me that dick," Diane moaned. Her lust for his cock, the intensity of her pleasure, and her desire for another orgasm almost made her forget her sister was likely watching, but whether or not, she didn't give a fuck... all she cared about was getting fucked... and consequences be damned.

"Wouldn't you like your nephew's big fat cock in *your* pussy?" Christy asked, rubbing her aunt's pussy in a circular motion. This was about the time she should start to feel the effects of the pot-enhanced magic cream.

"Ohhhhh! Christy, that sounds so tempting, but it would be so wrong," Maggie moaned, her pussy beginning to feel overstimulated in ways she wasn't accustomed to feeling, even when she was at her most excited... but there was something different occurring inside her she couldn't explain.

"Does it look wrong?" Christy asked. "Just look at your sister's face." She could tell that her aunt was already weakening.

"I don't know," Maggie moaned, since her sister looked undoubtedly ecstatic about the fucking she was receiving... even though it was her son doing the deed. And any resistance she felt inclined to offer was weakening, because of the growing pleasure she was receiving from her niece.

"And does what I'm doing to you *feel* wrong?" Christy asked, in full seduction mode. She loved seducing straight women, although she wasn't convinced her aunt hadn't explored some Sapphic moments already. According to her Mom, her aunt was pretty wild. Still, she had no doubt that in this encounter, she was the hunter and her aunt the prey.

"Yes... no... I'm not certain," Maggie responded in confusion, her pussy feeling strange... and not just strange as in a little horny... but burning with lust strange. She asked, "What did you put on my pussy? And come to think of it, inside it as well."

"Oh that," Christy smiled, nibbling on her aunt's ear while she continued slowly masturbating her. "Hold on a sec, it looks like my Mom is about to say something."

"Oh fuck, son, give Mommy that dick," Diane moaned, looking across a small portion of the room and into her sister's eyes. "Just give in, Mags. It's inevitable. And once we've finished here tonight, you'll be thanking all three of us effusively... probably on your knees!"

"It's a special THC-infused massage lotion my brother and I developed a couple years ago, and it gets your pussy high," Christy explained, "and your anal passage too, when we apply it there," slapping her aunt's pussy three times.

"Ooooooooooh," Maggie moaned, the slapping making her body quake and her legs go a little weak. "You're not serious."

"Yes we are, sis. As you're already feeling, it's no fantasy. It fucking turns us gals into totally uninhibited, cock hungry, cunt licking, ass taking cum sluts," Diane chipped in, as yet another orgasm was fast approaching because of her son's deep, hard thrusts.

"Let me help you with your dress," Christy offered, and she reached down and pulled the dress upwards. Her aunt, as expected, lifted her arms in the air with absolutely no fuss, allowing her dress to be removed. "Good girl."

"I can't believe I just let you do that," Maggie confessed, her pussy on fire, and her moral code melting away like an ice cube on a sidewalk in the hot sun... a moral code that was pretty flexible in the first place.

For instance:

-She'd fucked her MILF friend's son on his eighteenth birthday.

-She'd been celebratory gangbanged by her now ex-boyfriend's football team after a big win (fifteen players in all).

-She'd fisted a pretty Italian girl she'd just met on a bus (while they were still on the bus) during a trip to Europe.

-She'd spent her fortieth birthday at an exclusive lesbian club called Le Chateau Club, where she serviced an amazing black woman with the most delicious pussy named Big Rosie (and had dined upon her chocolate delicacy a few times since).

-She'd hooked up with Governor Daphne Greene (now President of the United States Greene) in her private mansion, which had included getting ass fucked by the future President while she ate another woman's pussy.

-She'd gotten triple-teamed in front of a crowd of black men and primarily white women... around thirty people in total... at an all black men's bar called The Pit.

-She'd enjoyed herself at more than a dozen glory holes, which she considered gourmet dining.

-She'd joined the Mile High Club by fucking both airline pilots in their (aptly named) cockpit... at first separately, and then simultaneously.

-And finally (only because she'd taken part in too many sexual adventures to list), she'd gotten one of the nurses to eat her out at the hospital while her sister Diane was giving birth to her twins Christy and Jeremy.

"I've witnessed countless examples of how our lotion can effect people, so I'm not the least bit surprised you let me do that," Christy said, as she lowered herself to her knees before her aunt, who was now dressed only in her bra, panties and pantyhose. (Like she always did, she'd discarded her heels in the vestibule just inside the front door when she entered.) "You *do* want me to eat your cunt, don't you?"

Before the aunt could gather her wits to reply, Christy was already sucking her pussy through her panties and pantyhose, forcing Maggie to support her hands on her niece's shoulders, so her legs wouldn't collapse underneath her, as the expert 'cunning linguist' immediately began sending waves of pleasure through her very being.

"Oh fuck, you mother fucking stud, Mommy is coming *again!*" Diane screamed.

"The oil I've applied to your pussy will make your orgasms come quicker, and they'll be more intense and more frequent," Christy recited her standard spiel, and then instead of pulling the woman's pantyhose down, since they were a pretty nice pair that shined a little to really enhance her aunt's legs for the occasion, she just ripped them at the seam, so the woman could continue wearing them.

"Those were *expensive*," Maggie protested, since she spent a lot of money on her hosiery, knowing the power of silky sheer glossy nylons... a 'leg up' most women didn't understand or appreciate.

"We're sorry, but cum sluts *only* wear thigh highs or stockings, and welcome to the club," Diane stepped in and explained, as her son kept pounding away at her pussy. She'd now reached the stage in her cannabis-enhanced multiple orgasms, where as one of them was still delivering aftershocks of euphoria but they were beginning to weaken, the next one was already rising to replace it.

"My Mommy-slut makes a good point," Christy said, as she pulled the panties to one side and began licking her aunt.

"Oh my God," Maggie moaned in shock, even though it was obvious her niece had always planned to lick her pussy skin on skin. She also moaned because the intensity of her pleasure was sending its waves through her again... this lotion was clearly very powerful... since her pussy now felt incredibly sensitive.

"You're so wet," Christy breathed, knowing that eating this pussy was going to get her high again, but she didn't mind... this entire day and night had been destined from the start to be one long sexual high for her, whether it was from the lotion in her pussy and asshole, or from the powerful effects of imbibing the drug orally from a pussy.

"My daughter eats cunt like a porn star," Diane bragged, as she watched her daughter eating out her sister with spectacular results... which enhanced her own inner passion and lust... and since Maggie was allowing it to happen, she was now just as scandalous an incestuous sinner as she herself had become today. Had it only been right after lunchtime today they'd begun all this unorthodox Christmas Merriment? That must have been less than twelve hours ago! And now they'd progressed to her sister allowing her niece to eat *her* pussy, while Diane had already been ass fucked by both of her children, had sucked her son's cock, eaten her daughter's pussy, been double penetrated, had ordered her children to fuck each other... and... and plus... but it was just semantics by now... all *four* of them had now committed undeniable incest, regardless of their level of participation, she herself being the worst of the lot. Or perhaps the best.

"This is so intense," Maggie said to her sister.

"I know," Diane nodded. "And just wait until you get your *nephew's* trophy dick in your cunt or your asshole."

"I have to admit he's got a very impressive tool, but I could *never* do that," Maggie demurred, even though while her body burned with pleasure, she felt envious of her sister, who was absorbing back shots over and over like she'd never seen before... and they were being delivered by *her very own son*...and she herself felt mightily in lust for her nephew's big... fat... cock!

"You might say that now, but you can and you will fuck him," Diane foresaw.

"Oh, yes Auntie, before the night is over, I'm going to fuck you to *multiple orgasms*, and use *all three* of your fuck holes," Jeremy promised her, simply dying to fuck his hot aunt for the first time, and soon thereafter make that the first *three* times... the final bedpost notch of the three incest fantasies he'd never imagined fulfilling before starting to carve them out today, and now in less than twelve hours, he'd be able to brag... at least to himself, since he didn't plan on going around outing anybody... that he'd completed the ultimate trifecta: his Mom, his aunt and his sister all having had taken his dick in all three of their holes... or that was his plan and his fervent hope.

"Shit, your children are insatiable sex maniacs," Maggie moaned.

"And they can keep fucking all day and all night," Diane added.

"Do you want to cum on my face, Aunt Maggie, or should I bend you over this massage table and fuck you to your climax?" Christy asked, "I'm still wearing Mommy's strap-on, so either choice will be dead easy," thus offering her aunt two very appealing options, just before she slid two fingers into her aunt's pussy, quickly found her g-spot and began tapping away.

"My *ass*, shove that fat cock in my *ass* and show my sister how big a fucking whore your mother is," Diane demanded, wanting indeed to show her sister how nasty a slut she'd become today after decades of playing the prude.

"Oh, my fucking *God*," Maggie screamed when her niece found her rarely found g-spot. This had happened only twice before, both of them one-time encounters with women. One was a sweet eighteen-year-old at Le Chateau Club named Jenny, who had an unshakable aura of innocence but was sexually wise beyond her years and a prominent pet of her good friend Megan, and believe it or not, the other was a ninety-year-old woman, a mother of twelve and grandmother to over forty, who'd fist fucked her on a cruise ship, and then presented her with two g-spot orgasm.

"Did my slut daughter just locate your g-spot, baby sis?" Diane asked as her son pulled out of her well fucked cunt.

"Yes, she really did!" Maggie acknowledged breathlessly, her entire body convulsing in pleasure unlike anything she'd ever experienced... and she'd experienced a *lot* of pleasure during the three years since her divorce.

"Isn't she amaziing?" Diane gloated, just before her son unceremoniously slammed all eight glorious ass-stretching inches *back* into her ass. "Oh, my fucking God!" she echoed her sister.

"Yes," Maggie repeated, unsure if she was ready to use more words than that, or even any multisyllabic words... her mind floating in an oasis of tranquility.

"Your cunt tastes so fucking good, Auntie," Christy said, lapping up her aunt's cum as it oozed out of her... a mixture of heavenly feminine juices and addicting, mind-clouding pot.

"Oh yes, pound my asshole son, slam all eight inches of your wonderful cock up my shit hole," Diane moaned, emphasizing her nasty-talk side for her sister.

"You... so... good... do... that," Maggie forced out from her hind brain, needing to concentrate on formulating each simple word.

"I know," Christy said, not so much egotistically, but with assurance, since she'd been told that so often... often more eloquently, but not always.

"Although I could go for this ass fucking all night, and Jeremy, my ass isn't done with your cock by a long shot," Diane proposed, "why don't you two show our newest initiate what you do for a living, by giving her a tender, relaxing, happy ending massage?"

"Would you like that, Auntie?" Christy asked, as she licked some more wetness from between her aunt's pussy lips. "I've already done part of it. *And...* you'll be able to relax on the massage table while we do you, for a rather overwhelming definition of the word 'relax'."

"Sure, that sounds great," Maggie agreed, her body feeling incredibly weakened after tonight's orgasm, so an opportunity to get off of her feet and lie down looked very attractive.

"But Jeremy... you'll be returning to fuck Mommy's shit hole some more later," Diane said in a clear-cut 'Mom is issuing you an order and it shall be followed' tone of voice. Even though she was her kids' submissive three-hold slut 90% of the time, she was still their Mom *all* of the time.

"Of course I will, Mommy," Jeremy agreed, and his Mom and his Ever-Hard Cock™ (not really) slipped out of his Mom's ass as she departed the table.

"Lie down, sis," Diane ordered.

"Where did this sexpot side of you even *come* from?" Maggie asked, shocked by encountering a side of her sister she'd never imagined ever seeing, or even *existing*.

"It was quite the journey actually, but here's the short version: first lots of isolation after my kids took off; then lots of porn, followed by taking my counseling sessions seriously, and thus facing up to some extremely awkward truths; followed by lots more porn and a new and sexier wardrobe; and finally all that groundwork capped off today by experiencing my kids' reefer lube (which I promised not to call it anymore, so I have to call it pot lube or similar); and of course all three of us stripping

down and playing with each other's sexy bodies all afternoon and evening," Diane explained, that being the order of events that had indeed led to her sexual awakening and all of this taboo fucking.

"So, about this reefer... I mean pot lube," Maggie said, as she got onto the table. "I just experienced what was probably the best orgasm of my life, but I don't feel high." Unlike her innocent sister, Maggie had experimented with several drugs, and still smoked pot quite regularly.

"Yes," Jeremy said, exiting the massage table so his aunt could get onto it... his hard dick briefly just inches away from her face. "Our concoction is potent in the areas where it's applied, and it can get your pussy and asshole as high as a kite, and in doing so, rendering the erogenous zones in those two locations very sensitive; but it doesn't get your brain high at all."

"That is unless you snack on a cunt or an asshole that's been generously lubed with it," Diane added, sitting down for a rest. "I learned that the hard way, when I got high for the first time in my life. Which is what happened when my daughter sat on my face and I ate her potty pussy. Umm... I didn't mean that the way it sounded."

"Pot pussy works much better, yes," Christy said, shaking her head at her occasionally ditzy Mom, as she stood in front of her aunt, and with ordinary massage oil, began massaging her shoulders. Meanwhile her brother pulled her pantyhose down and off... his aunt mindlessly assisting by wriggling her lower body around.

As her nephew then reached for her panties, she asked, "Do I have to be *completely* naked for this?"

"It's easier to get the lube into your asshole that way," Diane pointed out, enjoying this opportunity to be doing all the shocking for once. When Maggie had told her she pegged her husband more than he fucked her, she was aghast. When Maggie got divorced and revealed she was bisexual, she was shocked. When Maggie texted her a picture of her bukkake... wearing more than a dozen loads all over her face and tits, she just deleted it after a single glance, and wished she could unsee it. But now she wished she'd kept it... since that unforgettable image was what had prompted her to begin her online journey of sexual awakening... beginning secretly... *too* secretly for her daughter's wellbeing, it turned out... just a few months after her husband had died.

"Jesus," Maggie said, actually able to come quite regularly just from getting her ass fucked, and now feeling her panties being pulled off of her.

"You have a great ass, Auntie," Jeremy admired, as he too took some regular massage oil and started massaging her feet.

"Thanks," she moaned, this time relaxedly, as four hands worked her body over... which after her two-hour drive, had been a little sore.

"You're welcome," Jeremy said.

For twenty minutes they worked over their aunt's backside, her bra coming off at one point, as they explained their business in detail, and the success they were having.

"Lube her asshole, son," Diane demanded when he'd been working over the buttocks area for a spell.

"Yes, Jeremy, I think your aunt is ready for you to lube her asshole," Maggie agreed, "and then for whatever else might follow," by now fully on board with her own seduction, and feeling so relaxed that she was greatly looking forward to experiencing what this so-called magic drug could do to

generate pleasure in her anal passage. If it did half of what it had done to her pussy, she was about to experience another great orgasm.

"Sure, here goes," Jeremy agreed, and he picked up the smaller tube, generously squeezed some of the contents onto two of his fingers, and reached for his aunt's puckered little asshole.

"I'm assuming that unlike our Mom, you *have* taken the occasional dick in your ass," Christy said.

"Many times," Maggie bragged.

"Well even so, this will be an entirely different level of anal experience for you," Christy assured her, as Jeremy slid his two lubed fingers inside her butt, ever so slowly.

"Ooooh," Maggie moaned softly, so completely relaxed that he could have easily slid two more fingers into her. She 'd been fucked in the ass by a black man nicknamed Horse one night, whose 'horse' was twelve inches long, and as fat as an arm... she'd struggled to walk normally for a few days after that, and had been convinced that size did matter... but some dicks were just too damn big.

"Relax," Christy said.

"I am," Maggie assured her dreamily, "I'm so relaxed," simply enjoying the two fingers slowly pumping inside her ass.

After a couple minutes, Jeremy was done, his cock raging, and Christy instructed, "Roll onto your back now, Auntie."

"Okay," Maggie said, a little disappointed to no longer be feeling the soothing sensations of her nephew's fingers in her asshole, both fingering her, and gently gaping and exploring inside her.

For another twenty minutes Jeremy and Christy worked over their aunt's front, massaging her feet, legs, hips, stomach, breasts and shoulders.

Meanwhile Diane told her sister the tale of her entire wicked day in as much vivid, raunchy detail as she could remember... with Maggie softly gasping, moaning and repeating 'Oh my God', throughout the tale.

Christy scooped some more of her special lube onto her fingers and added it to her aunt's pussy, but only a little, before sucking her clit into her mouth.

"Oh my God!" Maggie repeated yet again, but this time *screaming* it, the instant her (by now) oversensitive clit was touched.

"Let's spit roast her," Christy suggested, still wearing the strap-on that had last been in her mother's ass.

"Fuck yeah," Jeremy agreed, his cock having been dying to fill one of his aunt's holes throughout this entire long and lingering massage.

"Let me give it a quick clean first," Diane suggested, not wanting a cock that was last in her asshole to go into her sister's pussy... that just wasn't sanitary. So she got off the love seat, dropped in front of her daughter, and sucked the cock clean.

"Such a nasty slut you are," Christy smiled fondly.

"Onto all fours, Aunt Maggie," Jeremy instructed.

"I'm not sure I have the strength," Maggie replied, feeling completely mellow from the long, thorough massage.

"You'll manage," Christy said, reaching down and slapping her aunt's pussy... *hard*.

"Oh fuck you, bitch," Maggie growled, as her body quaked, and sexy sensations shot through her from just that one touch.

"Onto all fours, pet Maggie," Christy paraphrased her brother's order.

"Okay," Maggie agreed reluctantly, dying to get fucked actually, but unsure if she'd be physically able to hold herself up. Yes, she'd certainly been spit-roasted before, most recently just a couple weeks ago at a frat party, but never immediately following a marathon massage, or filled with pot oil.

"Good girl," Christy purred, encouraging her obedience, as her aunt laboriously rolled over and grunted herself up to her hands and knees.

Jeremy climbed onto the table in front of her, and as soon as his aunt's head was positioned in the right position, he slid his cock into her mouth.

Maggie just opened her mouth and passively allowed her nephew to slide his big fat cock between her lips... and then she clamped them down the moment his cock was in her mouth. She couldn't believe this was really happening, but in her current horny as hell state, she wanted cock... any cock... in all of her holes.

"We needn't have worried about getting caught; your sister is sucking her nephew's cock without any complaints, Mom," Christy said, as her mother deep throat her own six-inch cock.

"Mmmmmmm," Diane purred on the cock, and she sucked it for a few more seconds before backing away and saying, "All clean! Now go forth and fuck my baby sister, baby girl."

"'Go forth?' Who even *says* that, Mom?" Christy objected playfully.

"I do when I'm adlibbing the Bible," she replied blithely. "Now go forth over yonder and lie with your kin, thou good and faithful servant," she added.

"Yes, Mommy, forsooth," Christy agreed with a giggle, and she got onto the massage table and positioned her cock at her aunt's pussy.

"'Forsooth' isn't Biblical, it's Shakespearean," Jeremy pointed out. "Now shove thine blessed weapon into our new harlot, I beseech thee," Jeremy added, as he slowly fucked his aunt's face.

"'Our' and 'harlot', I really like both words in that phrase," Christy smiled, as she did as her brother 'had thus ordained' and slid her cock into her aunt's pussy.

"Ooooooooooooooh," Maggie moaned, the moment she felt the strap-on cock slide inside her. She'd been fucked by women wearing strap-ons on many occasions, including around a dozen times in a single night, at a lesbian orgy she'd attended while she was in Florida visiting her mother. (No, the old girl wasn't in attendance.)

"Yes kids, fuck your aunt, fuck her good," Diane cheered them on, as she stood as close to the table as she could, and watched the proceedings up close and personal.

"Jesus Christ," Maggie declared, as Christy fucked her pussy while the THC lotion was doing wonders for her pussy... magnifying her pleasure exponentially... and making her want it to be harder... deeper... rougher. Maggie was a woman who usually liked it rough... but right now she wanted even more... just to be fucked like a cheap slut... by her niece. And by her *real* niece, none of this stepfamily crap someone had decided the porn industry had to toe the line for. We're all consenting adults? That's good enough for me; bring it on! (Which was certainly not a philosophy she would have embraced before walking through the front door an hour or so earlier.) "Harder, give it to your aunt harder, Christy!"

"You heard her, honey," Diane encouraged, as she rubbed her sister's back. "Pound my sister's cunt."

"I'm glad you're enjoying yourself, but don't stop sucking me, slut," Jeremy chimed in, his hard dick having fallen out of her mouth, so he slapped her face with it.

"I'm sorry Sir..."

"Master," he corrected her.

"I'm sorry, *Master*, but your sister..."

"One of your Mistresses," he corrected her again.

"One my two *Mistresses* is just fucking me so...." Maggie continued to explain, before she was silenced by her nephew's fat cock being shoved in her mouth, and she never did manage to complete her apology. Strangely, she didn't mind that at all, since her attention was suddenly elsewhere.

"'So good', I think you were trying to say," Christy finished the sentence for her aunt, as she held firmly onto her hips, and began to really ream her pussy.

Usually when being spit-roasted, Maggie bounced back on one cock and then deep throat the other... but this time all she could do was to remain on all fours, doing her best to maintain her balance while each cock seemed to be ramming itself fully into her mouth and pussy simultaneously. Her second orgasm was rising quickly... her attempts at which had always taken a lot of work in the past, and sometimes never even came to fruition... and she'd *never ever* reached three orgasms during a single sexual encounter. She'd only had one so far this evening, but having three of them... or even more... almost seemed inevitable at this point. Almost.

"So fucking hot," Diane said, moving a hand to her pussy... wishing she'd at least let Jeremy fuck her asshole until she reached another orgasm... oddly feeling a little jealous about her sister getting all the attention, even though it was her idea in the first place.

"She's almost as much of a slut as her sister," Jeremy said.

"Oh, just you wait; when we double team her cunt and ass, she'll behave *just* as much like a slut as Mom did," Christy assured him, already planning ahead... and since they'd already lubed their aunt's asshole so generously, they sure as hell needed to fuck it.

"Like mother, like sister, like daughter, like niece, like son, like nephew," Diane joked, as she watched her sister taking cock from both ends.

"Mmmmmmmmm," Maggie moaned, listening to them talk about her as if she wasn't there... while her second orgasm continued to rise, and to feel like it could erupt at any second... but she wondered if it actually would... since it happened so rarely.

"Oh fuck, I'm going to come," Jeremy grunted, as he face fucked his aunt deep... all eight inches sliding inside her mouth and beyond... and his well-filled balls bouncing off her chin.

"Come in your aunt's mouth, son, give her that creamy load," Diane encouraged him.

"Oh fuck," Jeremy grunted, not really needing his Mom's permission since he couldn't hold back any longer, and indeed he did spew his load into her warm mouth.

Maggie easily swallowed the entire load, loving the feel of warm cum gliding down her throat... not that she had any choice this time, as the twins both kept fucking her mouth and pussy.

Diane's mouth watered as she watched her son depositing the load she craved so badly sliding down her sister's throat instead.

Once Jeremy was spent and he'd pulled out, he really had to take a piss.

Maggie moaned, "Oh yes, Christy, fuck me, fuck my cunt, I need it so bad!"

"Take her ass, honey," Diane demanded, as she got onto the table, spread her legs, and butt-walked her crotch up to her sister's face.

"No, keep fucking my pussy, I'm so fucking close," Maggie said, desperate to feel that elusive second orgasm.

"Get her off, and then take her ass," Diane ordered, as she got close enough that her pussy was almost touching her sister's face. "I think you know what to do with this, Mags."

"You want me... your very own flesh and blood... to eat your pussy and thus commit shameful incest?" Maggie asked with a sly smile.

"Yep. And I also want you to get yourself high from my weed-soaked cunt until I cum all over your face," Diane added to her sister's description, and she reached down to pull the woman's face into her needy twat.

"That's so hot," Christy moaned, as she kept pounding away at her aunt's cunt, getting a little winded actually, while watching her aunt eating her Mom.

"Yes, baby sister, eat your big sister's cunt while your niece fucks your slut cunt," Diane ordered nastily, holding her sister deep in her pussy as she'd just begun to get her twat licked.

Maggie just obeyed, tentatively licking her sister's pussy, stunned she was doing this... not the act, but who it was... while her niece kept pounding her pussy, and her orgasm continued to rise and rise.

"Come, slut, come all over my dick," Christy ordered, since she wouldn't be able to last much longer in this position... her legs feeling tight and close to cramping up.

"I don't often come twice," Maggie said, although her voice was almost completely muffled with her face buried in her sister's pussy.

"What?" Christy asked.

"*What* did you say?" Diane asked, lifting her sister's face up with was already glistening with her wetness.

"I normally can't have multiple orgasms," Maggie admitted. "In fact, more than two in a row has *never* happened."

"Well, *that* sorry limitation is about to change dramatically," Christy promised, and she pulled out of her pussy and slid right into her aunt's asshole.

"Holy fuck!" Maggie screamed, her ass filled right out of the blue... and yet it was 100% pleasure, since the pot lube made it possible to slide in very easily, and instantly to begin stimulating heretofore untouched erogenous zones.

"That sounds pretty righteous, like you're fucking in church I suppose, but get back to your job," Diane said, shoving her sister's face back into her fevered box.

As Christy rested her cock deep inside her aunt's ass, she reached underneath her and began slapping her clit. Each slap made her aunt's sphincter tremble around the cock in her ass, providing her with multiple pleasures, with her overall pleasure increasing, and her second orgasm... *in a row*... felt like it was really about to happen this time!

"Come, slut," Christy ordered stridently, almost bellowing, now continually slapping her clit. "Come with a cock in your ass! Come with your face in your sister's cunt! Come from becoming an incestuous sex slave for your sister, for your niece, and for your nephew!"

The constant slapping, the cock deep in her ass and the nasty words, especially being called an incestuous sex slave, was too much to contain, and so she *screamed* into her sister's pussy as her second orgasm finally broke free and ripped through her!

"Good girls," Diane said, to both her daughter and her sister.

Maggie couldn't believe the orgasm coursing through her... the intensity of its pleasure... the taboo wickedness of the act she'd just taken part in. She didn't even *attempt* to lick her sister... a total impossibility right now... as the orgasm raged through her like a million tiny flames.

After a couple of minutes, Christy's leg now actually cramping up, she pulled out and hopped off the table to land on one foot, attempting to stretch her cramped leg into submission.

"Sixty-nine up next," Jeremy said like a broadcast announcer as he sauntered back in, having always wanted to watch such a sexy act live between two women... and what better participants to perv on than his Mom and his aunt?

"Good idea," Diane agreed, happy for the opportunity to get a mental high to accompany her body high.

"I want to be on my back this time," Maggie requested, since that second orgasm had usurped all the energy from her body... again.

"Fine, you lazy ass round heels," Diane teased, "not that I can claim any higher ground now, I'm happy to say", as both women repositioned themselves. "Now get back to getting your big sister off," she ordered, as she lowered her wet pussy onto her sister's face and her face into her honey pot.

"No, not anymore, I guess," Maggie agreed, her head in a daze, her body on fire, her second orgasm still coursing through her, and her pussy oozing out her cum.

Diane buried her face in her sister's pussy, while she savoured her sister licking hers.

Kristy divested herself of the strap-on and asked her brother, "Think you have a load for me right now?"

"Always, once I'm up for it," Jeremy quipped, and he pushed her down to her knees to get him hard again.

"You love all of this, you bad boy," Christy said, as she took his flaccid cock in her mouth.

"Oh yeah," Jeremy agreed, as his attention went back and forth from watching his Mom and aunt in a sixty-nine, and his sister with his cock in her mouth.

"You taste so good," Diane said, eagerly licking her sister.

"You too," Maggie said, lapping leisurely at her sister's pussy while her second orgasm gradually faded away.

After a couple minutes, her brother now rock hard, Christy stood up, bent over the massage table with her head really close to the sapphic action, and ordered, "Now get that dick into my cunt, big brother."

"If I have to," Jeremy joked, stepping behind his sister.

"Yes, you fucking have to," Christy said, "so get with it," getting a little impatient.

Jeremy slid into his sister, this act never getting old, and began slowly fucking her.

"Don't fucking make love to me, just fuck me hard," Christy demanded, "I'm like your fuck buddy, not your girlfriend," feeling a little high from going down on her aunt, and a lot horny, since her pussy was still super high.

"Sorry, 'buddy'," Jeremy apologised cheekily, placing one hand on her hip, and with the other he grabbed her hair and pulled, as he began to really give it to her.

"Oh fuck, suck on my clit!" Diane demanded, her next orgasm rising.

"Will do! Finger bang me!" Maggie demanded in return, doing what her sister wanted.

In this position finger banging was a bit awkward, but Diane tried, and she also began grinding her ass, so her pussy wandered all over her sister's lips, tongue and face. This made her clit a moving target, but Maggie did her best to chase it down.

"Oh yes, give me that big cock," Christy moaned, it taking just a couple dozen thrusts to trigger the pleasurable effects of the pussy pot, and to get another orgasm rising quickly.

Then for a couple more minutes, the only sounds were the three women's moans as each of them felt another orgasm rising and rising.

"Oh fuck, oh fuck, baby sis, you're going to make me come!" Diane cried out, and she sat straight up, cupped her own tits, and came... howling!... all over her sister's face.

Maggie hungrily lapped up the sweet wetness flooding out of her sister and pouring into her wide-open mouth.

"Oh yes, fuck," Christy moaned, getting turned on even more from watching her mother's exuberant orgasm from extremely close up.

"Chug down *all* my cum, you nasty cunt-licking pet," Diane exclaimed, as her orgasm coursed through her, and her lengthy cunt-licking now had her high as a kite.

"Anything for you," Maggie moaned, as she lapped up... or rather *down*... the delicious cum.

A minute later, as her own orgasm continued to rise, and her Mom climbed off of her sister and the table to rush away, needing to pee... badly... Christy grabbed her aunt's legs, spun her around, spread her legs, and slid three fingers into her.

"Oh yes!" Maggie moaned, a third orgasm feeling imminent, even though she was certain that wasn't even *possible* for her... it certainly hadn't been for the first forty-seven years of her life.

"Ready to really get *really* fucked, Auntie?" Christy asked.

"Yes, anything you want is fine," Maggie agreed, just before she felt her niece's entire *fist* wedge its way into her cunt. "Ooooooooooh, you *nasty* bitch!"

"You know it," Christy agreed with the sentiment, as she began fist fucking her aunt.

"Oh fuck, fist me, fist my cunt!" Maggie moaned, the pleasure was so intense, but then was even *doubled*, when Christy bent down and began to flick her clit with her tongue. "Ooooooh... ooooooh... ooooooh!"

"Come, slut, exceed your personal *best*!... by cumming all over your niece's fist!" Christy demanded.

"Oh, fuck yes, fuck... harder... fist fuck your slut slave, fist your whore aunt," Maggie babbled wildly, as she pumped her ass up and down to fuck herself *even more* intensely on her niece's fist.

"Fucking hot!" Jeremy barked.

"What's hot?" Diane wanted to know, returning.

"Christy is fist fucking Auntie," Jeremy reported, still fucking his sister, even though she wasn't paying him much attention.

"Wow," Diane said, eying the strap-on (currently unused) and deciding she had a *great* idea.

"Oh fuuuuuuuuuuck," Maggie screamed, as a third orgasm... impossible until now... struck her.

"There you go," Christy smiled wickedly, fisting her throughout the ground-breaking orgasm.

"So good," Maggie gasped, her entire body thrashing around wildly, as the orgasm really ripped through her.

Christy pulled out her fist and licked the wetness off her fingers, then she turned around and saw her Mom back in the strap-on. "And who's that for?"

"You, my dear," Diane said.

"It is, is it?" Christy asked, having not come yet... but damn close, right now.

"Maggie, go sit on the couch and just recover for a while," Diane said, helping her weakened sister off the massage table. "Each *one* of those three orgasms totally wiped you out!"

"Yeah, but I never been fucked so fucking good," Maggie admitted, as she collapsed on the couch.

Diane climbed onto the massage table, lay on her back and ordered, "Come and straddle Mommy."

"Mmmmmm," Christy smiled.

As her daughter got onto the table, Diane added, "In your ass."

"You *nasty* Mommy!" Christy smiled even wider, as she did exactly what her Mom was wickedly suggesting.

"But with your back to me," Diane continued to orchestrate a unique double penetration she'd seen in a porn film, and had found intriguing.

"What do you have in mind?" Christy asked, as she assumed the position she'd been ordered and lowered her asshole onto the strap-on.

"Jeremy, come and fuck your sister's cunt some more," Diane ordered.

"Oh my," Christy said, as she parted her legs wider to give access to her brother, feeling her Mom's hands caressing her back.

"Our Mom is a real freak," Jeremy mentioned, as he climbed onto the table and got between his sister's widespread legs with his knees spanning his Mom's straightened legs.

"Oh, you're just *starting* to comprehend your mother's wide array of depravity," Diane warned.

"Better late than never, I suppose," Maggie said, "I got a late start in this overboard family loving stuff, but I'm on board with it now," as she watched the wicked family threesome unfold... which wasn't much different from what she'd walked into a couple hours ago... as Jeremy slid his cock into his sister.

"Ooooooh, fuck!" Christy moaned, her pleasure intensifying the moment she was double penetrated... the varying angles of the two cocks making her feel especially fucking full.

"Oh yeah, this is awesome," Jeremy moaned, as he began slowly to fuck her.

"Harder, Jeremy, I fucking need to come so bad," Christy begged, feeling sky high in every which way.

"I'll keep her balanced," Diane said. "Pound her good, son."

"Yes, Mommy," Jeremy agreed, and he began to fuck his sister *really* hard.

"Oh fuck, yes big brother, fuck me, fuck your sister, fuck her hard," Christy babbled, her approaching orgasm increasing in intensity very quickly .

"Oh yeah, give it to her, son," Diane encouraged.

"Pound your sister and come in her cunt," Maggie added from the sidelines on the couch, as she found herself rubbing her pussy... apparently even *three* orgasms weren't enough anymore.

"Oh, *fuck* yeah," Jeremy groaned, knowing he too was going to explode soon.

"*Yes, yes, mother-fucking YES!*" Christy screamed, as her orgasm hit.

"It's *sister-fucking* yes this time," Maggie corrected her.

"Oh fuck," Jeremy grunted a few strokes later, and he spewed his load deep inside his sister.

Both brother and sister enjoyed their lengthy orgasms... hers far longer than his, of course... before Jeremy pulled, out and Christy ordered, with her Mom's cock still deep in her ass, "Get over here and clean up my cunt, pet Auntie."

"Mmmmmmm," Maggie purred, quickly obeying, and chowing down the yummy cream pie.

A couple minutes later, the three women were circled on Diane's king-sized bed, engaged in a three-way daisy chain.

Each woman reached for and achieved yet *another* orgasm from *another* marathon cunt-licking session.

Jeremy was once again hard, and having one more load remaining in his treasury ready to deposit, ordered all three sexy women onto all fours, and he made the rounds, dipping his wick from asshole to asshole, until he'd given each woman yet one more orgasm... all three of their pussies high, their asses high, and they themselves were all just plain as fuck high, from all their pot-infused cunt munching... before he unloaded his final load onto all three of their faces, while they knelt worshipfully before him... all three of them sucking on the cock recently in their assholes... and all three of them begging for his final warm load of the night.

That night, all four of them slept entangled together in Diane's bed.

Then... in the morning... it started all over again... like a Groundhog Day of sorts... but with a lot more fucking... sucking... licking... and pot-infused massage oil... and this time Sonny and Cher weren't invited.

Likely... THE END...OR....

-Do you want to see what happens at the New Year's Eve Party?

-Or perhaps when the mother goes to visit her kids in Los Angeles.

-Or maybe, just maybe, grandma discovers the power of her grandchildren's special massages.