

ONLYFAMILY CH. 03: 1ST FUCK

silkstockingslover

Tyra gives her virginity to her brother Marty... on livestream.

Incest/Taboo

4.82

17.7k words

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Summary: Tyra gives her virginity to her brother Marty... during their family's wildly popular webcam show.

NOTE 1: In part 1, Charlie Young died in a motorcycle accident, leaving his formerly wealthy family critically in debt. In a desperate attempt to make \$41,000 to keep the bank from foreclosing on their upscale home and the auto dealership from repossessing their fancy cars... in less than a *week!*... his virginal college-aged daughter Tyra opened an OnlyFans account, and she began doing a live webcam show, displaying her gorgeous dancer's body to her lecherous fans. Then when her also virginal (and also nerdy) brother Marty entered their home's basement photography studio and caught his half-naked sister in the middle of her second daily show, she told him about their family's financial crisis and recruited him to be her cameraman. And then when their mother Lisa walked in on their after show and caught her daughter with her brother's cum on her hand (she'd stripped him naked... fair was fair... and then had given him a hand job), and she'd learned her daughter had brought in over ten thousand dollars in only a couple of days... instead of calling a halt to this scandalous behaviour, she deemed it too little too late, and she took charge of the cash cow (the show, not her daughter). Spurred on by their family's desperate need for big money in a hurry or else, Tyra's webcam show took on a theme: their family would pretend to be three people who weren't *actually* related to each other but were only *pretending* to be each other's sister, brother and mother... while they all had sex with each other on camera! Not actual intercourse, but coming damn close. Their first 'family friendly' show was truly memorable, and it brought in a tad over ten thousand dollars *more!* In a *single* night! Which wasn't enough to save the farm... okay, just their 4000-square-foot house in a gated community and their three six-figure cars... but it was a giant leap forward.

In part 2, Lisa hosts the next night of her family's popular webcam show, teaching her daughter Tyra how to give great blowjobs, and using her son Marty's (Tyra's brother's) nine-inch dick to do so. After Marty climaxes all over his sister's face while thousands of dollars in tips from their large fanbase pour in, she raises another \$10,000 by offering to fuck her son on camera. After Lisa collapses onto her daughter during her resulting orgasm, Marty face fucks his sister, and he comes down her throat. After the incestuous family promises that on tomorrow night's show Tyra will give her brother her virginity, they sign off. Afterwards, Tyra gives her mother and brother some wonderful news: they've brought in enough money to pay off all their debts! However, they're still a long way from being the prosperous family they'd always been until recently, so they unanimously decide to continue doing their live sex shows... not just for the money, but also because they love having all that sex in front of their large audience of perverted fans.

NOTE 2: Thanks to **Breezy** for suggesting the twisted plot.

NOTE 3: Thanks to **Tex Beethoven** for editing, as usual.

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"So what are your ideas for losing your cherry in style tomorrow?" Lisa asked her daughter Tyra, as she finished eating her Chinese food, her son Marty massaging her nylon-clad feet... his dick still hard from fucking her on camera before coming down his sister's throat (still Tyra, and also on camera in front of their numerous online fans).

"I'm not exactly sure what theme to choose, but I thought it could be a cosplay," Tyra said as she too finished her meal but was still hungry... Chinese food might not have been her best choice.

"Cosplay? What's that?" Lisa asked, while she enjoyed the soothing foot massage. She rewarded her son for his soothing ministrations, by parting her legs enough to award him a direct view of her pussy.

"It's dressing up as a character from a movie, video game or book," Marty explained, his cock flinching from both the sight of his Mom's pussy, and his sister's hot idea.

"So for instance we could all be characters from the Flintstones?" Lisa asked.

"Or some other theme a bit more modern," Marty suggested.

"If we *did* go with the Flintstones, you could be Bam Bam, we could be Wilma and Pebbles, and you could bam bam us in front of our audience," Lisa quipped.

"And thus *rock* our world," Tyra chipped in with her own pun.

"I like the dirty wordplay, but there are a lot of cosplay characters that could be fun to explore, and they might drive our fans wild," Marty speculated, remembering he still had to set up that survey about where their fans wanted him to unload his load tomorrow after he took his sister's virginity. He couldn't *wait* to do that, and he still found it unbelievable how he'd spring-boarded from being a virgin himself a few days ago, into now being kind of a porn star!

"Like whom?" Lisa asked. She wasn't really a gamer person, or even a movie person to tell the truth, but she was an avid reader... but nothing instantly popped into her head from the literature she liked reading, like James Patterson, or Jane Austen, or any of the Hallmark romances. Of course she also enjoyed reading the stories that woman who called herself *silkstockingslover* wrote and posted online, but the characters *she* wrote about did lots of fucking already, so that wouldn't be as shocking as say, Darcy and Elizabeth having a naked threesome with someone during England's Regency period.

"Tyra would make a hot Daisy," Marty said.

"Daisy Duke?" Lisa asked, having dressed up as Daisy Duke for a Halloween party in college by wearing those trademark Daisy Duke ragged shorts and mocha coloured pantyhose. Her version of Daisy had enjoyed a wild spit-roasting with two stud football players.

"Who?" Tyra asked.

Lisa sighed, "You've never watched the Dukes of Hazzard?"

"No," Tyra said. "Never heard of them. There was a TV show about some British dukes?"

"Hardly!" Lisa snorted. "They were more like backwoods Georgia hillbillies than British nobility, and the only airs they put on was by jumping their Dodge Charger over creeks and shit. Just google Daisy Duke," Lisa suggested. "It was back in the early eighties, and she looked a lot like you do today." Marty had stopped massaging her feet, and instead, he was doing something on his iPad.

"Okay," Marty said, as he made the survey go live. "I've just sent the survey out there."

"Good," Lisa said.

"I thought my nerdy brother meant the Daisy from the Mario Brothers," Tyra said.

"*Sure* I did," Marty said, checking out at his hot sister. None of them had bothered to put on any clothes after their live show, so right now she looked a lot like lots of guys had *wished* Daisy Duke had looked, bare tits and all.

"That would just be weird," Lisa said.

"You're the one who wanted us to be Flintstones," Marty pointed out, as he typed Daisy Duke into his search engine.

"Wilma and Pebbles are hotter than the Marios' Daisy whatever her last name is," Lisa said confidently. "And when it was time for you to fuck her, you'd have trouble getting past that long yellow dress she always wears.

"Her name is *Princess* Daisy," Marty clarified, as some pictures of Daisy Duke showed up. He showed them to Tyra, and she said, "Oh, she *is* hot."

"Yeah, and if they're ragged ones, jeans shorts are still called Daisy Dukes because of her," Lisa said.

"Wow," Marty said, reminiscing over those long, long legs in their dark beige pantyhose, and the shortest, tightest shorts imaginable. They had showcased every curve perfectly.

"Yeah, all the guys wanted to fuck her, and all the girls wanted to be her," Lisa said, rubbing the sole of her foot over her son's hard cock.

"I can see why," Tyra said, looking at Marty's iPad. "Oh my, she *was* hot!"

"Yeah," Marty agreed. "She's almost seventy now, and she *still* looks good enough that I'd fuck her."

"Not sure I can pull off being *her*," Tyra said.

"Okay, then who else could we cosplay?" Lisa asked, as Tyra knelt on the floor before her brother.

Tyra said, "I think I could do a sexy, slutty Hermione Grainger."

"Mmmmmmm," Lisa nodded. "And which Hogwarts nerd will get to fuck you?"

"I actually *have* a Harry Potter costume," Marty said.

"Who would I be in this setting?" Lisa asked. "And please don't say Professor McGonagall!"

"No, of *course* not!" Tyra giggled. "But that's a good question," she added, pulling his hard cock out from beneath her Mom's foot and beginning to stroke it.

"Maybe you could play Harry Potter's Mom Lily," Marty suggested.

"Or Mrs. Weasley is pretty sexy," Tyra said, as she rolled her finger over her brother's cock head. "I can't remember what her first name is."

"Molly," Marty said.

"Right, Molly," Tyra nodded.

"What's Draco's Mom's name?" Lisa asked, as she slowly lifted her left foot to her son's balls to tickle them as her daughter teased his cock head.

"Narcissa Malfoy," Marty said. "You'd make a sexy Narcissa."

"And you could be Draco," Lisa said.

"So Hermione gets hammered by Draco?" Tyra asked, while she swirled her tongue around his cock head.

"Sounds hot," Lisa nodded.

"Yeah, push Hermione across to the dark side," Marty added.

"Well, you *have* been pushing me to be more of a nasty dirty slut," Tyra said, as she wrapped her lips around the cock head and pulled back... making that sexy *pop* sound.

"And if we did Mario Brothers, who would I be?" Lisa asked... having played some Mario Cart with the kids when they were younger.

"Princess Peach," Marty said.

"I wouldn't mind being Rosalina," Tyra said.

"Is there anywhere we could buy costumes for those themes by tomorrow evening?" Lisa asked, as she kept gently massaging her son's balls with her silky toes.

"If we come up with four ideas, we can do another survey to let our fans decide," Mary suggested.

"Any votes so far for the first poll?" Lisa asked.

"I think I need some dessert," Tyra said, and she took Marty's dick into her mouth as she listened in on the conversation and started practicing another slow burn blow job... focusing only on the cock head.

"Such a hungry slut," Lisa said, as she pulled her foot away.

Marty checked the poll.

Where should her brother's load go tomorrow?

Inside her virgin pussy 26

On her big tits 7

On her pretty face 7

In her mouth 6

"Well, early on, 'inside her pussy' has a commanding lead, with 26 of the 46 votes," Marty said.

"I guess that was predictable," Lisa said.

"Yes, I've already shot loads onto her tits, her face, and into her mouth," Marty pointed out. So the only place *left* is her pussy."

"True, true," Lisa said. "You've unloaded quite a few times in the past couple of days."

"And I'm not done yet for today," Marty said, as he enjoyed the soothing sucking.

"So what other options could we give our followers?" Lisa asked, as she moved her foot to her son's mouth.

"The options are pretty limitless," Marty said, as he took her foot in his hands and began to suck on her pretty painted toes.

"Probably, but give me some suggestions," Lisa said.

"Well, I could be Spiderman, Tyra could be Mary-Jane or Gwen Stacy, and you could be Aunt May," Marty said.

"Oh, we'd be keeping the incest angle going somewhat," Lisa said.

"Yeah, or we could do just about *any* Superhero series," Marty said. "For instance, Tyra could be Supergirl, and you could be Lois Lane; or better yet, Alex Danvers. Except Alex is a lesbian, so I'd need to stay behind the camera."

"Lois Lane, mmmmmmm," Lisa said, as she enjoyed her son's lips and tongue on her foot.

"Of course we could just do superheroes in general as a basic theme," Marty said. "You'd look *amazing* as Wonder Woman, Mom."

"Mmmmmmm," Lisa said, liking that idea. "Well, everyone who's in the know *does* tell me I'm a wondrous woman."

"Yes, you are," Marty agreed, sucking each of her toes into her mouth one at a time, loving the feel of the sheer silky nylons in his hands and mouth, and also the subtle, salty, sweaty taste of her silky soles.

"Don't you forget it," Lisa said.

"Tyra could be Supergirl, Batgirl, Black Widow, Scarlet Witch, Spiderwoman, Captain Marvel, Catwoman, or even Harley Quinn," Marty listed, each one making his cock throb as his sister teasingly sucked his cock.

"Harley Quinn," Tyra said, "I want to be her," to add to the conversation with her two cents' worth. Then she grasped her brother's cock and stuck it back in her mouth.

"You just want to be a bad girl," Lisa teased, as her son began licking the entire sole of her stocking-clad foot.

"I want to be the best and baddest girl ever, Mommy," Tyra said, sliding her tongue along Marty's hard shaft and spending some time on his balls.

"So in this scenario, would your brother be Batman or the Joker?" Lisa asked.

"Batman," Tyra said, "definitely. Batman is dark and mysterious, while the Joker is just an insane wild man," just before she took a ball into her mouth. "Although if we're doing superheroes in general as our theme, for some reason I find Spiderman's outfit sexy."

"So you'd want to be Harley Quinn, I'd be Wonder Woman, and Marty would be Spiderman?" Lisa summarized.

"Yes, that would be perfect," Tyra agreed.

"Those costumes should be easy to find, yes?" Lisa asked.

"I already have a Spiderman outfit," Marty said.

"Of course you do," Tyra teased, moving to his other ball.

"And I know where to get some authentic-looking costumes," Marty said. "But they're expensive."

"After tonight, we can afford anything," Tyra said, "or at least we can if we're only buying a few costumes."

"I'll go out and get some. I just need to make sure we get the right sizes," Marty said.

"Cool," Lisa said, "I'll come with you." She moved her other foot to her son's mouth.

"So are we deciding to do a superhero theme, or should we poll our fans about this too?" Marty asked.

"Unless either of you object, I think the superhero theme is hot," Lisa said.

"Okay, sounds good," Marty agreed, sucking his Mom's toes into his mouth.

"I love it," Tyra said, as she glided her tongue back up the hard shaft.

"And I like the idea of being Wonder Woman," Lisa said, as she moved her other foot to the back of her daughter's head, just as she took the cock back in her mouth.

"I like that idea too," Marty said. He had an amazing view of his Mom's spread pussy while he sucked on each toe individually, and enjoyed his sister sucking his cock. Should he continue getting this wonderful head... or fuck his Mom instead... oh, this embarrassment of riches!

Then for a few minutes, there was no talking... only worshipping. Tyra used the tricks she'd learned to please her brother, while Marty sucked every toe, and then licked every inch of his Mom's sweet sweaty sole, and Lisa continued resting her other foot on her daughter's head.

Marty, deciding finally he couldn't decide between continuing to get the amazing blow job, his sister a very quick learner, and fucking his Mom's very inviting and wet pussy, he came up with a brilliant alternative. He ordered, "Mom, bend over the couch and get ready to be fucked."

"Hey?" Tyra said, as Marty pulled out of her hungry mouth.

"Don't worry, I'm not abandoning that sweet, slutty mouth of yours," Marty reassured his sister, standing up. "Kneel down next to our Mom."

"Okay," she agreed, but feeling a little annoyed how he seemed to prefer Mom over her.

Marty slid his cock inside his Mom, and gave her five smooth strokes.

"Oh, yes son," Lisa moaned. She could never get enough of her son's big, fat cock.

He then pulled out and slid his cock back into his sister's mouth, and he gave her the same count: five smooth strokes... thus giving his sister the taste of their Mom's pussy on his cock... which he found so hot; he hoped she did too.

Lisa didn't miss what he was doing. "Suck Mommy's pussy juice off of your brother's cock," she encouraged her daughter, while she watched her doing it.

Marty then returned to his mother and did it again: five more strokes. This accomplished three things at once. One: he got to fuck his Mom. Two: he got to face fuck his sister. Three: he could make this scenario last a long time for all three of them, since the pleasure he was both delivering and receiving was amazing, but no part of it ever lasted long enough to get his balls bubbling enough for him to lose control of himself, and then it would be over.

"Yes, get your dick all wet with Mommy's cunt juice, so you can feed it to me again," Tyra encouraged him, loving all this back-and-forth-ing, along with its added tasty glaze. They were sharing in a wicked activity that was greatly enhanced... or at least it was to her... by the idea that they were all participating in a unique threesome... kind of.

As Marty offered his sister his wet dick again... except offer is the wrong term, since he just stuck slid his cock into her open mouth and pumped it another five times... Lisa ordered (highly unnecessarily, first since she was already doing that, and second because there was no way she wouldn't want to do it again, "Get *all* of Mommy's cum off his dick, slut."

"Yes Mommy," Tyra acknowledged (her willingness to do what she'd just finished doing) *after* the five strokes, when her mouth was again free.

This rewarding routine continued for a good ten-plus minutes... except now he was doing seven strokes before switching holes.

Finally Lisa was done with all this teasing, so she demanded, "Now just focus on me, son. Fuck Mommy good and hard!"

"Yes Mom," Marty agreed happily, since he'd already been wondering when the best time would be to leave this back-and-forth incestuous pleasure yoyo behind, and just to focus on powering up his load.

"But then come on my face," Tyra added.

"Or come inside Mommy's pussy, and then your sister can slurp up that cum cocktail she's been craving," Lisa suggested, pretending to give her son some options, but really wanting at all costs to feel that load explode inside her pussy.

"Oh yes, do that!" Tyra agreed enthusiastically, suddenly reminded of how much she loved eating the salty but sweet blend of masculine and feminine cum combined into a heavenly soup.

"I can do that," Marty agreed, grabbing his Mom's hips and fucking her hard... using all his might to *slam* into her with his each and every deep thrust!

"Yeah! Fuck our Mommy, just as hard as you'll be fucking me tomorrow!" Tyra moaned, rubbing her pussy vigorously while she watched.

"Yeah, *fuck* your Mommy, you nasty mother-fucking stud!" Lisa moaned, her pussy on fire.

"And soon to become a *sister*-fucking stud too," Tyra added, "in front of *all those people!*" imagining that *she* was the one getting pounded from behind... *right fucking now!*

"Oh yeah," Marty moaned, amazed by how excited his sister had gotten about losing her virginity to him... which just added to the surrealness of this amazing life they'd all leapt into a few days ago.

"Yes, you dirty Mommy fucker, fuck your dirty Mommy, give your Mommy all of your dirty fucking dick," Lisa said, absolutely loving the many ways those few words could express her sentiments about deliciously dirty Mommy fuckers downright fucking their dirty Mommies with their dirty fucking dicks while their dirty cock sucking virgin sister sluts impatiently waited their dirty turns to make the dirty Mommy fuckers into dirty sister fuckers fucking their dirty *sisters* with their dirty dicks too, while their dirty Mommies watched and dirtily cheered them on! (She thought *that* mouthful pretty much covered how she felt about it.)

"Oh fuck, you nasty slut," Marty growled while he really slammed into her, going as deep as his nine-inch dick could possibly go.

"Oh, yes son, I *love* being your Mommy-slut, your cum-bucket, your fuck-toy, your submissive sex slave!" Lisa listed, each descriptive term adding to the wickedness of the act.

"Jesus Christ," Marty groaned, about to bust.

"Come in Mommy's cunt, mother fucker! Fill it up with your big, creamy load, so your sister can dine down her dessert," Lisa embellished even *more*, her own orgasm imminent too!

"Oh fuck, get ready, Mommy slave!" Marty said fiercely, furiously fucking his mother until he unloaded *one more time* into her pussy!

"Oh, yes son! FILL MEEEEEEEE!!!" Lisa screamed. Feeling her son deposit his load deep inside her triggered her orgasm!

"*Outatheway!*" Tyra demanded ferociously, the moment her brother slowed down.

"Not yet, I'm still coming," Marty refused, thrusting his Mom a few more strokes.

"Okay, I guess. More is better. But hurry up about it," Tyra said impatiently, needing to eat that cum-filled cunt *right fucking now!*

"Okay, *okay!*" Marty said, "I'm *finished!*" pulling out, falling on his side and rolling away, to watch as his sister dove in, burying her face in the creampie. "You're such a *hungry* slut!"

"She really *is* a nasty little whore, isn't she?" Lisa moaned, "especially considering she's still a virgin!" as she enjoyed her daughter's tongue lapping up her very wet creampie as her orgasm continued to explore her entire body.

"Like mother, like daughter," Marty smiled.

"Hey!" Lisa protested playfully. "I'm *much* more of a slut than your sister."

"Perhaps," Tyra agreed conditionally. "But only because you started before I was even *born*... and you won't best me for much longer," she added, as she licked and lapped and sucked up every drop of the creamy cum she could... by now completely addicted to those yummy creampiees. Pussy juice was tasty, her brother's loads were always good, although they always exploded down her throat too fast to really savour its taste... but this sweet cocktail of girl *and* boy cum was the taste of utter sexual submission... for both her *and* her Mommy!

"Okay, that's likely true," Lisa admitted. Tyra was already insatiable, and two of her holes hadn't even had any *cock* inside them yet.

"Such yummy cum," Tyra said contentedly. She wouldn't be leaving this spot at her mother's well until she'd guzzled down as much cum as she could possibly find.

Lisa's phone rang.

"Can you check the caller, ID Marty?" Lisa asked.

"Okay," Marty said, and a moment later, "it's your Mom."

"See what she wants?"

"Okay," Marty repeated, pressing speakerphone. "Hi Grandma, good to hear from you. What's up?"

"Hi, honey," the grandmother greeted, "just checking in. What are you guys up to tonight?"

"I've just finishing playing with Mom and Tyra," he said.

"Playing?"

"Yeah, we've been doing a lot of roleplaying games lately."

Lisa gave her son a cautionary look.

"That sounds like fun," Grandma said.

"Yeah, they've helped us get a lot closer to each other!"

"That sounds lovely! Maybe I can join you guys next week during my visit," the old dear offered, unaware of the nature of these games.

"That would be even lovelier! I bet you'll love playing with us," Marty agreed, enjoying the naughty innuendo. Not that there was any serious possibility of his grandmother actually *joining in* on their special playtimes and increasing his stable of fuck sluts from two to three, but she was a former model, an ex-Ms. California, she was in amazingly great shape even if you didn't consider her age, and she was hot, hot, hot! He added, "Mom and Tyra just can't get *enough* of our games!"

Tyra couldn't *believe* the potential consequences of this conversation, but she just kept licking her Mom's pussy.

Lisa loved all her son's wicked innuendos; they were just so nasty, and she waved for him to come closer.

"It sounds like I'll definitely have to join in with you guys," Grandma said.

As Marty went over to his Mom, he said, "You bet! I'm sure you'll have lots of fun."

"I'm sure I *will*!

"Can't wait!" Marty said. "Here's Mom."

Marty handed her the phone, and she leaned forward to suck her own wetness off of his cock for a moment, before she said, "Hi, Mom."

"How was your day?"

"Amazing," Lisa said, giving her son's cock head another quick lick.

"Yeah? What did you do?"

"Went shopping with the kids, did some really fun family bonding earlier this evening, and now we're just topping off our Chinese supper with some dessert," Lisa said, taking her son's cock in her mouth again.

"That sounds *great*!" Jill said. She'd been really worried ever since Charlie had passed so unexpectantly. Lisa hadn't been at all the same ever since, so to hear her sounding so positive was both a pleasant surprise, and a huge relief. "I'm so happy for you! You sound *great*!"

A couple more sucks, before she agreed, "Yes, I *feel* great, and so do the kids! We haven't been this happy in a long time."

"I'm so glad," Jill said, not wanting to ask too many questions; she was just *thrilled* to hear some joy in her daughter's voice after all this time!

"Yeah, Marty and Tyra have really helped me to climb out of my funk," Lisa said, sucking her son's cock during every moment when she wasn't speaking.

"There's nothing more important than family," Jill said.

"Agreed," Lisa said. "They figured out exactly what I needed, then they started giving me just *tons* of it!"

"I can't wait to see you all next week," Jill said; she'd be flying out in a week. "And you'll all be *smiling* for a change. I *love* it!"

"Yes we will be, Mom," Lisa said, the wicked idea of recruiting her Mom to be another of her son's pets popping into her head. "And all these games we're playing will be a lot more fun with you to make us a foursome."

Marty's eyes shot open wide!

Tyra looked up in equal shock. And delight!

"You know I'm always game for just about anything," Jill said.

"Nice play on words, Mom," Lisa laughed.

"What?" Jill asked.

"You said you're 'game' for almost anything, and we'll be playing *lots* of games while you're here," Lisa pointed out, mouthing to Marty, 'face fuck me'.

Mary happily obliged, sliding his dick in his Mom and slowly face fucking her, as the conversation continued.

"Oh silly," Jill laughed. "You *know* I'll try anything at least once."

"I do, and we'll hold you to that promise," Lisa said, when Marty pulled out again for her to speak. "It *is* a promise, right? And a blind one, because we won't tell you a single word more than we have already, until you're here."

"Now you've gotten me really curious," Jill said, her daughter acting a bit oddly. "So yes, it's a promise. I hereby promise to do whatever you're talking about, on the sole condition that you three will be doing whatever it is right along with me. Is that good enough?"

"That's perfect, Mom. And good choice of words," Lisa said, continuing to push the envelope.

"You aren't making much sense," Jill said.

"Sorry," Lisa said, between thrusts from her son, "I'm a little preoccupied."

"Preoccupied because you're doing whatever mysterious activity we've been talking about? Then should I let you go?" Jill asked.

"Exactly. I'll call you back after we've all finished our desserts," Lisa said.

"Sounds good," Jill said. "Talk to you soon."

"Soon, Mom," Lisa said, hanging up. "Now face fuck me, and feed me my dessert, you nasty, fucking, Grandma-loving stud."

"Do you really think that if we start stripping right in front of her, she'll keep her promise and join in?" Marty asked.

"Yeah, Mom. That seems a bit much," Tyra said, still lapping away.

"No idea," Lisa shrugged. "But I didn't lie to her... my very naughty children have made me *very* happy for the past few days! And the seed's been planted."

"Yeah, quite a few seeds," Marty laughed.

"Now give me *your* seed," Lisa demanded.

Fifteen minutes later, Lisa was chatting with her mother, her son's creamy load warming her belly. Marty was showering before going out with some friends. Tyra, exhausted, decided to go to bed a bit early .

....

Next day.

Marty was awakened just before lunch (having done a Call of Duty marathon late into the night with two buddies) by a warm mouth.

Tyra had already eaten breakfast between her Mom's legs a couple hours ago, and she'd been instructed by her Mom to go and wake up her brother in the best possible way. She hadn't needed to think very long before deciding what to do.

Wearing nothing but stockings and a thong, she crawled under the sheets, stealthily parted his legs, pulled down his underwear and saw, for the first time ever, her brother's cock while it was flaccid. She took it into her mouth and felt it slowly... magically... getting hard in her mouth... which was a very different cock sucking experience for her.

"Are you my Mom or my sis?" Marty asked groggily while he enjoyed the best alarm clock ever.

"I'll give you two guesses; it's the slut you're going to bang tonight," Tyra said, taking the cock out of her mouth just barely long enough to answer.

"You need to be more specific," Marty grinned to himself.

"Okay, here's a *broader* hint. I'm the sister slut you'll be un-virgin-i-zing tonight with your big, fat cock," Tyra said wickedly, before she took the now hardened dick into her mouth and started bobbing. This encounter wouldn't be a marathon session, just a quickie, to get the creamy load of cum she was craving.

"Oh, *that* slut," Marty said, placing his hands behind his head and enjoying his morning blow job.

Five minutes later, Marty came in his sister's mouth; and in this position, face down, Tyra was able to enjoy its taste... its texture... its gooeyness... and its subtle saltiness.

Tyra... then with a nasty thought popping into her head... lately it was full of them... swished the cum around in her mouth to enjoy the gooey, salty seed's taste before she crawled up to his head, and then she leaned down and kissed him.

Marty of course kissed her back, unaware of what was about to transpire.

Tyra then pushed the cum into Marty's mouth, her resting pussy directly against his hard dick... only her silky thong preventing her from losing her virginity before this evening's show.

Marty coughed and gasped, "What the fuck?"

Tyra gazed teasingly into his eyes and said, "Swallow down your cum, big brother; you know what they say about the starving children in various countries," before pressing her lips back against his, and pushing the rest of the cum into his mouth.

Marty was stunned by his sister's sudden aggression, bewildered by the taste of his own cum in his mouth, and by the slick wetness of her pussy slowly gliding along the length of his cock. One further surprise, his cum didn't taste at all gross... which upon afterthought made sense, since both his sister and Mom seemed to love having it in *their* mouths so much.

When Tyra broke the kiss, she sat up, still grinding her pussy on his dick, "That was me playing my part in recycling! Virtuous, yes?"

"I suppose. But whether you're virtuous or not, I guarantee I'll be gifting you with lots more of it tonight."

"Mmmmmmm," Tyra moaned. "Promise?"

"You already know I always have a few loads locked and loaded," Marty said, enjoying his sister's wet pussy as it 'dry humped' him.

"Fuck, I can't *wait* to get this big cock inside me," Tyra moaned, an orgasm rising inside her just from this simulated sex.

"I'm going to fuck you *so hard*," Marty assured her, tempted to flip her over and slide into her right away... but managing to resist the temptation.

"I want you to give me the hardest, deepest fucking you can," Tyra said.

"That'll definitely happen," Marty guaranteed, as his sister moaned.

"Flex your cock while I hump it," Tyra demanded.

"You got it." Marty flexed his cock against his sister's panty-clad pussy, and he continued doing it while her moans got increasingly louder, and eventually she came.

"Fuuuuuuuuck!" she screamed.

"Shit," Marty said, watching his sister come, and feeling her wetness leaking through her panties and onto his dick. Tonight would be wonderful!

"God!" Tyra said, rolling off of her brother and onto her back.

"You're getting insatiable," Marty said, touching his cock to feel her wetness on it.

"I'm still a virgin, yet I'm a slut! You and Mom did this to me," she blamed them accurately, lying there still enjoying the orgasm.

"Guilty as charged," Marty laughed, his cock still hard.

After a minute, Marty ordered, "Get over here and extract load number two."

Tyra considered complying, but she wanted to tease the fuck out of him today, so she rolled out of bed saying, "No thank you."

"No thank you?" Marty said, rather astonished, his cock standing straight up and saluting her.

"Let's wait until tonight, big brother," she said. "It's not that I don't want to right now, but if we're feeling desperate for each other tonight, it'll be epic!" Despite her words, she couldn't help admiring his big cock, and she definitely felt tempted to suck it again, or to ride the length of it like a cowgirl.

"Okay, but then I'll fuck you *so good*!" he agreed, admiring her thong-clad ass as she left his bedroom.

"Make sure to be ready," Tyra said, stopping at the door and turning around. "I want you to fuck the hell out of me."

"*No problemo*, I can do that."

"Good," she nodded. "Oh, I forgot why I actually came in here."

"It wasn't for your morning protein?" Marty asked, slowly stroking his cock.

"That was a bonus," she said. "Mom and I changed our minds about the costumes."

"Oh?" Marty asked.

"Yes," she nodded.

"Then what are we wearing instead?" Marty asked, feeling a bit disappointed; he'd been looking forward to seeing his two fuck toys dressed like superheroes.

"Mommy is going to be Daphne," Tyra revealed.

"And you'll be Velma?" Marty asked... Velma and Daphne were two of his favourite cartoon characters.

"I will," Tyra smiled.

"Fuck," he said, groaning a little.

"I take it you approve?"

"I do," he nodded. "And who am I?"

"Scooby Doo, of course," she smiled. "Ah-roo!"

"What? You want me to dress like a *dog*?"

"Just kidding," she smiled. "You can either be Shaggy while you shag me, or Fred while you fuck me."

"Mmmmmm," Marty said.

"Later, *ruh-roh-Raggy*," Tyra said, doing her best Scooby Doo impersonation.

"Fuck," Marty said as he stroked his cock. He wasn't accustomed to resorting to masturbation after all his recent good fortune, but his sister inducing that snowball before dry humping on him, and now the hot idea that tonight he'd be seeing his sister and Mom looking like Velma and Daphne... it was too much... so he just *had* to unload a second wasted load of cum into the air to rain back onto his bedsheets and his body.

After he showered, he put on some casual clothes and went down for some breakfast. His Mom was just leaving to meet her best friend Jamie (a hot MILF he'd *definitely* love to fuck) for a spa day, and Tyra was going off to get their costumes, so there was nothing Marty had to do.

While he ate breakfast, he checked the poll result, assuming it hadn't changed much. It hadn't in rankings, but the number of votes sure had!

Where should her brother's load go tomorrow?

Inside her virgin pussy 1,436

On her big tits 746

On her pretty face 583

In her mouth 298

Marty was amazed by how many people had responded; they didn't have that many *subscribers!* Then he was doubly amazed when he checked the website and saw how many subscribers they *did* have. Over 4,000! Shit! Just overnight, that figure had skyrocketed! He'd posted three brief but nasty-hot clips last night at various times, and each of them already had *thousands* of likes already on *every* social media platform. And they were really raking in the money!

Lisa spent the day with her friend at their spa day, telling her she'd finally found a new man... a much younger man than Charlie had been, who was really rocking her world.

As they were getting their pedicures, Jamie pointed out, "He *must* be rocking it! Last week when I saw you you tried to hide it, but I could tell how miserable you felt, and I felt *awful* for you. But this week you can't hide how *wonderful* you feel! Today you seem so much more... like *you!*"

"Yeah," Lisa agreed. "I feel a *lot* more like me."

"That's *great!*" Jamie said, She'd been really worried about her good friend, who at the last minute had cancelled their previous three spa days.

"I know," Lisa said. "I'm sorry; I haven't been a great friend to you recently."

"Oh *Lisa!*" Jamie gushed earnestly, placing a hand on her friend's arm. "You were in *survival* mode! You've just gone through a tragic event that most people our age couldn't *possibly* fathom needing to deal with."

"I know," Lisa said. Her friend had always been touchy-feely, but following her last few days of total debauchery, everything seemed sexual.

"Well, I'm *thrilled* you're starting to get out again."

"Yeah," Jamie said, and needing to talk to someone, to share her excitement yet not to reveal everything, she said, "I'm not just getting out, I'm getting laid."

"Oh?" Jamie asked, a little surprised to hear Lisa come right out and say that, but her friend had always been exceedingly frank.

"Yeah, lots," Lisa added.

"Well, good for you," Jamie said, aware that she and Charlie had always been very sexual together. In fact if anybody had ever asked, she would have said they fucked like rabbits!

"Yeah, he's *very* good for me. And he's also a lot younger than I am," Lisa continued, feeling good about this chance to kind of share her biggest secret with her best friend.

"I guess we could *all* use a younger man," Jamie joked, her husband a *one and done* guy in recent years, unlike the quick-reload marathon sessions he'd given her when they were younger.

"He's giving me three or four loads a day," Lisa added, as the manicurist working on her feet looked up at her in astonishment... but didn't say anything.

"Oh my!" Jamie gasped enviously.

"Yeah, my kid really has stamina."

"So it seems!"

"And man, can he fuck!"

"Oh, to be young again," Jamie said, by now not attempting to conceal how envious she felt.

"Yeah, he *does* make me feel young again."

"You're a *very* lucky woman!"

"I am," Lisa agreed with total honesty.

"Jim is a one and done guy these days," Jamie admitted with a sigh.

Following a sudden impulse, "I'm sure *my* man would be *more* than willing to rock your world," Lisa offered.

"Lisa!"

"I'm serious," Lisa said, not thinking of the consequences of outing herself as a incestuous Mommy-slut who was committing a crime, "We've never even mentioned that either of us wanted an exclusive relationship, so I bet he'd fuck you really good. Maybe you two would even let me watch!"

"Jesus, Lisa!" Jamie said, shaking her head in disbelief. Lisa wouldn't *really* be willing to share her young man, would she? And right in *front* of her?

"Just saying," Lisa shrugged. "There's nothing to get your motor running like a young man with a big dick, and who can reload in a couple of minutes, instead of making you wait twenty-four hours."

"Well, that indeed would be nice," Jamie agreed, not having even had any *orgasms* during the last half dozen times she'd had sex with her husband... he'd come too quickly, and then gone limp immediately. Useless!

"I've also been exploring some sapphic play," Lisa added.

"Sapphic?" Jamie asked, raising an eyebrow. She knew what the word meant, but she was still surprised.

"Yeah, with a sexy twenty-one-year-old girl. She's gorgeous, and she's happy to do pretty much anything I tell her to," Lisa revealed.

"*No way!*" Jamie gasped. Her long-time friend was unaware that she'd recently become obsessed with lesbian erotica and porn. She'd even subscribed to a few lesbian porn sites, just loving the sexually charged power two women could generate together... although she'd never explored being with another woman herself, except for a couple of harmless kisses a long time ago in college, just to tease some boys. She particularly loved jilling off to lesbian scenes between younger and older women.

"Yeah, she's so eager... and submissive, too!"

"Well, it sounds like you've *really* gotten out of your funk!" Jamie laughed.

"Yeah, my young stud with his big cock, plus my sexy young thing eating me whenever I want, is really recharging me," Lisa said bluntly.

She noticed her friend's bright red cheeks... they were almost crimson!. Was she embarrassed by this conversation... or about her own inclinations? Deciding to find out, she said, "You could probably use a young pussy muncher of your own."

"Lisa!" Jamie gasped.

"I can tell by your red cheeks... they're absolutely scarlet!... that you have some lesbian thoughts of your own," Lisa said.

"I do not," Jamie lied.

"You can't ever lie to me," Lisa said. "And I'm not objecting; I'm just saying that you suck at it, so don't even bother trying. And although you may only have lesbian *thoughts*, I've just confessed to being actively bisexual, so if I started judging you for your naughty predilections, whatever they are, I'd look pretty stupid."

Jamie didn't speak. She had no idea what to say. Her friend had just busted her, but at the same time she was confessing to actually *doing* much worse. For a prudish definition of 'worse', that is.

There was then a long silence, until their pedicures were just about finished, when Lisa added, "Just think about it. I can tell you without a doubt that women give much better cunnilingus than men."

Jamie still didn't say anything, while she processed their astonishing conversation. Until now, she'd had no idea that Lisa was so open to talking about her sex life.

They then went for their massages, and while they were in the same room, they didn't speak. Lisa enjoyed her full body massage, and she was able to relax completely. Jamie on the other hand, couldn't get her friend's blunt revelations, and that slight accusation of Jamie's mutuality out of her head. She was married, and she had no intention of cheating on her husband, yet the idea of a young stud just fucking the hell out of her to what sounded like a marathon of multiple orgasms and giving her multiple loads of his own... was... was... well it was fucking pussy drenching! And the idea of her actually *participating* in some lesbian romps instead of just reading about them or watching them online, was even more appealing, since she'd recently been fantasizing about them, and pleasuring herself with the vibrator she'd ordered from amazon while she'd imagined herself indulging in lesbian encounters.

Once they'd dressed, paid, and were walking to their cars, Lisa finally brought the topic back up, "Have you ever been with a woman, Jamie?"

"Lisa!" Jamie gasped again.

"I'm serious," Lisa said. "I saw your cheeks light up like traffic lights when I mentioned my being with a woman, but not while I was talking about being with my young man."

"Lisa, this conversation is getting very awkward," Jamie said.

"Is it?" Lisa asked. "We're best friends. Meaning we should be able to share anything we *feel* like with each other, without being afraid of getting judged. For instance, you've told me in the past that Jim doesn't bring you the pleasure you desire, which in my opinion, that you deserve. All I've ever felt about that has been sympathy; I've never thought less of you because of it."

"Lisa, its just that..." Jamie began, but she wasn't sure how to continue.

Lisa took both of her friend's hands in hers, looked into her eyes, and said, "Jamie, you can always tell me anything. I'll always be here for you, just like you've always been there for me. And I know that sometimes I've made that difficult for you."

"Oh, Lisa, you had the hardest thing that can *ever* happen to you actually *happen!*" Jamie said. "So there was *no way* I wouldn't have been there for you; I just wish I could have done *more!*"

"It was, it was awful. And knowing you were on my side was *tremendously* helpful," Lisa agreed. "But the experience taught me a very important lesson, once I got over feeling sorry for myself."

"What's that?" Jamie asked, genuinely curious.

"That I need to live every day to the fullest," Lisa said. "I won't live in the past, I won't live with regrets, and I won't live my life wishing that I'd done something but hadn't, neither because of my fear of getting judged by people, nor fear because of my own insecurities."

"That's a great way to live," Jamie agreed, wishing she could be that brave. Her marriage was a sham, she was far from happy, and she constantly felt alone and lost.

"And I also want that for the people I care the most about," Lisa added, and she then removed her hands from Jamie's, placed them on her cheeks, leaned in, and kissed her. And this wasn't just an affectionate little kiss, it was filled with passion!

Jamie was stunned. Paralyzed by indecision and shock. Her best friend's lips, her very soft lips, were pressed against hers. It felt so wrong, yet also somehow so right. She didn't even realize she was kissing her best friend back, while she took a few seconds to process this sudden development.

Okay, more than a few seconds; the kiss lasted for maybe *fifteen* seconds... way longer than just a peck on the lips, far longer than just a friendly kiss, and an *eternity* longer than just teasing some horny frat boys... before Lisa broke away to say, "Jamie, you're a beautiful woman, and you deserve to be loved. I don't think Jim appreciates you the way he should. Plus, I know... because you've told me... he doesn't please you in certain personal ways that you deserve."

"Lisa..." Jamie said, and then she *still* didn't know how to continue. She was so confused! Her best friend just kissed her! She'd just kissed her best friend back! Her body was on fire! Her head was spinning! And now more than anything, she wanted to kiss Lisa back.

"I know what you're feeling," Lisa said, reading her friend's confusion.

"I don't believe that you do," Jamie said, leaning forward, and this time, *she* was the one initiating an equally passionate kiss!

So standing there, in the middle of a semi-busy parking lot, the two women kissed... tender and sweet, yet also with some unmistakable urgency.

This one lasted an entire minute, but it felt even longer, before Lisa broke the kiss and asked, "When will Jim be getting home?"

"About sixish, why?"

"And right now, it's only a quarter to three. Let's go to your place."

"Now?"

"Yes, I'll bet your body is burning with need right now," Lisa assessed, confident she was correct, judging by Jamie's actions, her flustered cheeks, and her trembling body.

"But I'm not sure we should do anything about it," Jamie worried.

"Your body and eyes are insisting that we must," Lisa said, as she walked around her car, opened the door and ordered, "I'm following you to your place, no arguing. Let's go."

Lisa then got into her car and closed the door before Jamie could say a word. So Jamie got into her car and drove the fifteen-minute route to her home... her head spinning with confusion, and her body burning with stimulation. She replayed their conversation, replayed their kissing, replayed the implications of her love life, and the knowledge that she'd been gradually moving closer and closer towards questioning her sexuality. That kiss just now... that one kiss... well, two after that brief pause... had warmed her soul... had made her heart skip a beat... and was *still* making her body melt.

Lisa pulled into her driveway and then her garage, while Lisa pulled into the driveway. Lisa got out and went into the garage.

Jamie pressed the button to close the garage door while her friend came towards her, sending a chill up her spine.

Lisa didn't play hard to get, she pressed her body and lips against her friend, her hands going to Jamie's ass cheeks and squeezing them.

Jamie moaned into her friend's mouth, while she kissed her best friend back... the intimacy of those first two kisses was still there, but it now also included sexually charged lust. Jamie's hands went to Lisa's ass, and she squeezed them.

Lisa pushed her friend against the car, continuing to allow her hands the freedom to roam, and when one of them encountered the zipper of Jamie's skirt, in a quick, smooth movement, she unzipped it.

Jamie felt and heard the familiar sound of her zipper, and as her eyes went wide, Lisa broke the kiss, placed her hands on her friend's sides, and pulled the skirt all the way down to the cement floor, where she remained crouched for a moment.

Lisa had seen her friend naked many times, in fact just an hour ago during their massages, but somehow this encounter was like seeing her naked for the *first* time, since now her intentions were so different.

"Lisa." Jamie trembled as she looked down at her best friend.

"Just let this happen, Jamie," Lisa urged gently, as she reached up and pulled down her panties.

"I don't know," Jamie said, although she made no attempt to stop her friend from undressing her.

"But I do," Lisa said. "You need this as badly as I did a few days ago."

"I agree with you, but you're my best friend," Jamie agreed while still objecting, unable to deny the burning fire in her loins, but she thought that... exactly *what* was her objection?

"So who better to help you begin exploring who and what you are?" Lisa offered, her friend's panties and skirt now lying on the cement floor, while she simply leaned forward and gave her

friend's slightly wet pussy a playful and brief lick.

"Oh, my," Jamie moaned and gasped simultaneously, feeling her best friend's tongue lightly touch down on her pussy... before it returned and lingered there.

"You're so wet and tasty," Lisa said softly, as she parted her friend's pussy lips and helped herself to a small sampling of her pussy juice.

"I can't *believe* you're doing that," Jamie moaned, leaning back against her car, while her pussy got licked for the first time *ever* by another woman.

"I can't believe we waited this long to begin getting acquainted like this," Lisa countered, as she swirled her tongue inside her friend's increasingly swamped hole.

"Oh, God," Jamie moaned, Lisa's tongue making her feel amazing!

"I could worship this pussy all day," Lisa purred, loving the sound of her friend's soft moans while getting her own rush of sexual adrenaline from this seduction... which she'd had no intention of attempting until she was actually doing it.

"Worship? You've *never* been a Christian," Jamie accused playfully, Lisa slightly notorious for only going into churches for weddings or funerals.

"True, but I have my own religion," Lisa shrugged, as she sucked her friend's clit between her lips and made her tremble wildly.

"Ooooooooooooooh, you dooooooooooo?" Jamie moaned loudly, her back arching against the curvature of her car.

"Yeah, I worship cocks and cunts," Lisa said wickedly, sliding two fingers inside her moaning friend.

"Oh fuck," Jamie moaned, from her friend's wicked words and her own sudden penetration.

"Yes! A big and fat young cock, and now with yours, a couple of juicy wet cunts," Lisa continued her verbal onslaught by finger banging her friend, while simultaneously attacking her clit.

"Oh, Jesus Lisa, you're so *nasty*!" Jamie said, squeezing her own tits through her shirt and bra.

"Oh, you have no idea," Lisa said, since this was the tamest sex act she'd taken part in this week... by a long way.

"Don't stop," Jamie pleaded, her orgasm rising inside her.

"I promise not to stop until you come all over my face," Lisa pledged, as she maintained her tongue's pressure against her friend's clit, and she also found her friend's g-spot and tapped it rapidly, like a tiny drum solo.

In a heartbeat, Jamie's orgasm shot from twenty-five to fifty-five miles an hour, and she screamed, "Fuuuuuuuuuck, I'm coming right *nooooooww*!"

"Mmmmmmmmm," Lisa purred. She pulled her fingers out when her friend's orgasm hit, and she eagerly lapped up all the cum that was pouring out of her like a broken fire hydrant!

"Jesus," was all Jamie could muster, as she leaned against her car and trembled profusely, feeling a gush of cum leak out of her like she hadn't felt in years... her orgasm also more powerful than any she'd had in years.

"Such *delicious* cunt cum," Lisa exulted, continuing to savour her friend's sweet nectar.

"Lisa..." Jamie began to say something, but feeling too weak to say any more, and unsure of what else she'd planned on saying after that solitary word, she didn't say any more. Instead, she just rested against her car and savoured the long-lasting orgasm cascading through her core.

"Jamie," Lisa countered softly, as she continued lapping up the cum freely flowing out of her friend.

A couple minutes later, Jamie said, suddenly feeling an intense need to pee, which had often happened in the past when she'd had intense orgasms while her husband continued fucking her, "Sorry, I really need to pee."

Jamie hurriedly pushed Lisa back a little and scurried into her house, butt naked from the waist down.

Lisa smiled, retrieved her friend's panties and skirt, and went into the house. She slipped out of her own panties... and left them in plain sight just inside the door, along with her heels. She went to her friend's fridge, picked up a halfway filled bottle of wine, emptied it into two wineglasses, and sipped on one of them until Jamie returned... with a towel wrapped modestly around her waist.

"You do recall that I've seen you naked hundreds of times," Lisa smiled.

"Yeah," Jamie said, looking embarrassedly down at the towel. "But I really wasn't sure what the protocol was, after what just happened."

"Well commonly..." Lisa said, as she hopped onto the kitchen counter and spread her legs, thus revealing her thigh high stockings and naked pussy, "...the recent recipient returns the favour."

"Oh," Jamie said. Part of her was intrigued by the idea, since her growing obsession with lesbian erotica... and her curiosity to explore that side of her sexuality... had been bubbling away inside of her even *before* today's surprising events. Yet she was also worried she might not be very good at it.

Lisa smiled, "You don't have to, Jamie. I may have pushed you a little... or even a lot... too hard just now."

"No, it's not that," Jamie said, not wanting this moment to end, yet nervous about it.

"What do you mean?"

"It's just....I mean..." Jamie struggled to force out certain words.

Lisa went over to her friend, handed her the wineglass that was still filled, and she reassured her, "It's okay Jamie, you can tell me anything."

"I have... I have..." Jamie said, then she downed half of her wine in a single swallow.

"Recently you have been questioning your sexuality, haven't you?" Lisa asked, helping her tongue-tied, flustered friend.

"Only a little," Jamie admitted hesitantly, taking another big sip.

"Have you been watching lesbian porn?" Lisa asked gently.

"Yes," Jamie also admitted, now a little less hesitantly.

"While you fantasize you're the submissive?" Lisa continued her caring investigation.

"Maybe," Jamie said, avoiding eye contact as she took another sip of wine.

"It's okay, Jamie," Lisa said.

"But I'm *married*," she said, trembling slightly.

"Does Jim make you happy?" Lisa asked. "And *are* you happy?"

"Yes... no... I don't really know, actually," Jamie said, tears beginning to form.

"Your confusion tells me you *do* know, and the answer's not in the affirmative," Lisa said, reaching out her left hand and gently rubbing Jamie's shoulder.

"It's just... that..." Jamie started speaking, but was unable to finish her thought, before tears started streaming down her face.

"I know, I know," Lisa said, setting her glass down on a table and wrapping her arms around her best friend comfortingly.

"I... I... I just don't know what to *do*!" Jamie wept, feeling safe in her friend's arms, while she pressed her face against her friend's shoulder and cried.

"I know," Lisa repeated. This encounter was no longer about a seduction or sex, but about something far more important. "Just let it all out. And don't *stop* crying until you've wept every tear!"

"Okay," Jamie cried, her towel dropping to the floor, with neither of them even noticing.

After a couple minutes of diminishing tears and quiet comforting, Lisa said, releasing her and shoving her shoulder away to look into her friend's eyes, "You know you don't *have* to stay here with him, unless you want to."

"I know," Jamie said, wiping her eyes.

"You don't need to remain with him for your kids, Jamie. Kara is eighteen, and Peter is in college," Lisa pointed out, Jamie's children similar ages to her own.

"I know," Jamie repeated.

"Do you still love Jim?" Lisa asked.

Jamie thought about this and answered, "Yes, I do, but...."

"But what?"

"But not in a romantic or sexual way," Jamie said, then added as an afterthought, "at least not anymore."

"You know what you have to do, Jamie," Lisa said.

"I do," Jamie agreed, although knowing and doing were two very different things.

"And I'm here for you, in any way you need me to be," Lisa pledged.

"Thank you so much," Jamie said earnestly. She looked into her friend's eyes, and then leaned in and kissed her again.

Lisa kissed her back... tenderly... intimately.

"I'm so sorry," Jamie apologized, having broken the kiss after about fifteen seconds.

"No saying you're sorry, because you've done nothing wrong," Lisa said, kissing her only briefly this time. She placed her hands on her cheeks, looked her directly in the eyes and asked, "Do you trust me?"

"Of course," Jamie said, feeling so safe with her at the moment.

"Then unless you object, I'm going to take charge here," Lisa said. "Do you object at all to my doing that?"

"No, not in the least. Please just tell me what I should do," Jamie agreed.

Lisa leaned in and kissed her again, probing her mouth with her tongue. Jamie replicated the tongue action, and their kiss shifted from soft and tender, back to intensely passionate.

After a couple minutes, Lisa broke away and asked, while her hand went to her friend's pussy and she rubbed it aggressively, "Are you prepared to become my submissive pet, Jamie?"

"Yes, absolutely," Jamie moaned. Any monotheistic or matrimonial lines she'd been reluctant to cross, were by now long gone... obliterated.

Lisa placed her hands on her friend's shoulders, and she gently guided her down to her knees.

Jamie had watched online scenes just like this one; had read about scenes just like this one; and now she herself was the formerly straight; still curious; submissive woman who'd been seduced, and who was now looking forward to her totally upended life.

Lisa smiled as she looked down at her friend, lifted her dress up and over her head... of course she wasn't wearing panties... and said, "Just look, for now. Don't touch."

"Okay," Jamie said, as she stared at her friend's pussy. She'd seen this pussy many times of course, but today it felt like this was the first time... since in the past when they'd been naked together sometimes, it hadn't had the same appeal... just women changing from one outfit to another... but now she was in *lust* with this fully exposed pussy.

"Do you notice how my pussy is glistening?" Lisa asked.

"Yes," Jamie answered. Indeed she did notice the slight sheen on her friend's pussy lips... thus making the pussy even more inviting.

"Do you want to taste my pussy, Jamie?" Lisa asked, bringing her left hand to her pussy and parting the lips slightly.

"Yes," Jamie answered. Today she'd likely be answering many questions, and for Lisa, her reply would always be 'yes'.

"Are you sure you do?" Lisa asked, drawing her friend in like a moth to a flame, in part, by sliding two of her fingers inside her pussy.

"Yes," Jamie repeated. Her eyes were focused on the fingers sliding in and out of this pussy she so badly wanted to taste.

"Here's a sample for you," Lisa said. She pulled her wet fingers out of herself and offered them to her friend, who like a fledgling bird, obediently opened her mouth.

Jamie stared at the two fingers. They were wet with pussy juice, and so the moment those fingers along with their tantalising coating were offered to her, she opened her mouth, closed her lips, and took them in. She tightened her lips around them, and inadvertently moaned at her task, and at their sweet taste.

"Do you like doing that?" Lisa asked a moment later, while her friend swirled her tongue around her fingers, and bobbed back and forth on them like a bitch in heat.

"Yes, so much," Jamie admitted, unable to stop staring at her friend's pussy.

"Do you want to taste me some more?" Lisa asked, sticking her fingers back inside her pussy, loving to tease her friend like this. She was clearly *yearning* to lick her long-time best friend's pussy.

"Yes! I need more of you, please," Jamie responded, literally salivating in expectation of tasting more of her pussy juice.

"Mmmmmmm," Lisa moaned, as she pumped her pussy with her fingers.

"Please give me more of you, Lisa," Jamie pleaded, with a desperation in her voice she couldn't have been faking.

"As you wish," Lisa said, pulling her two fingers out of her pussy, and dangling them vertically above her friend's head.

Jamie leaned up, looking very much like a fish about to leap from the water to snatch a tasty mayfly from midair, and she sucked the glistening wetness off of her friend's fingers.

"Good girl," Lisa approved.

"You taste so good," Jamie said, knowing the taste on those fingers was just a teasing sample, as she gazed directly into the source of all those delicious juices.

"What do you want to do with this pussy, Jamie?" Lisa asked, utilizing two fingers to part her pussy lips.

"To lick it, to eat it, and to make you come," Jamie said, lustfully, wanting nothing less than to taste her friend's sweet pussy fluids directly from their source.

"You're sure?" Lisa asked. "I don't want to entice you into doing something you'd rather not do."

"What I *want* is to eat your pussy and to be your lesbian pet forever," Jamie answered, 'pet' being a common term in some of the erotica she'd read.

"You're telling me you want to be my pet, Jamie?" Lisa asked, "forever?" slowly rubbing her clit.

"Yes," Jamie answered, entranced by her friend's fingers and pussy.

"How about being my slave?" Lisa pushed the envelope.

"Lisa, I've known you since we were five, so if there's one thing I know, it's that you'll never mistreat me. So yes. I'll be your pet, your slave, your lesbian plaything, and anything *else* you want me to be," Jamie listed off desperately. "Just *please* let me eat your pussy!"

"You mean my cunt?" Lisa taunted, loving that word, and knowing Jamie hated it.

"Yes, dammit. Your delicious, wet, fucking *cunt!*" Jamie agreed in lustful desperation.

"Good! You look so *hot* down there on your knees, staring hungrily at my cunt and saying such nasty things," Lisa said, loving this seduction and corrupting her friend. So far, she had no idea whether or not she'd eventually let her friend in on her nasty incestuous secret, but maybe. Jamie needed a good fucking, so her son could do wonders for her.

"Oh God, Lisa! May I fucking *please* eat your cunt?" Jamie begged in frustration.

"Well, since you asked me so nicely," Lisa grinned wickedly, "go right ahead."

Jamie didn't utter another word, before she buried her face in her friend's pussy... okay, her cunt... and began licking. She didn't know what she was doing, but she was determined to do the best she could... especially once Lisa's sexy scent and her tantalizing taste were filling her nostrils and tongue.

"Oh yes, Jamie, lick my cunt," Lisa moaned, gazing down adoringly at her best friend. She was now also her pet and her slave. Which gave Lisa certain perks, but also some responsibilities. She planned on using this new pet immeasurably, since she knew Jamie would thrive on that, but the jury was still out about whether she wanted to introduce her to Tyra and Marty as her pet... and them to her... as her incestuous lovers!

"Mmmmmm, you taste so damn *good*, Lisa," Jamie told her, wanting her friend to know how much she was loving her virgin voyage.

"You look so hot licking my cunt, Jamie," Lisa replied.

"I feel so slutty and *nasty* eating your cunt," Jamie volleyed back, knowing from prior conversations as well as today, that Lisa had a nasty tongue.

"Because you *are* slutty and nasty," Lisa returned, pressing her hand against the back of her head. "You're my slutty, nasty, cunt-munching pet."

"Oh God, I can't believe we're doing this," Jamie said, as she explored every crevice of the pussy with eagerness.

"We?" Lisa asked. "I'm just standing here sipping wine. You're the one devouring my pussy like a ravenous slut."

Jamie could have pointed out how Lisa had unarguably set all of this in motion by kissing her in the parking lot, then following her home and going down on her in the garage, but that seemed

redundant now. Why should she assign blame, when she was so delighted with where Lisa's actions had taken them? So she just focused on the pussy she was licking.

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Meanwhile Tyra, who was feeling frisky as fuck and really wanted to drive her brother wild, was in a sex shop buying their outfits for tonight. She decided to try on a sexy Supergirl outfit (since they didn't have any Harley Quinn ones), and that Supergirl should go commando today. Once she was in costume, she filmed herself fingering herself and saying into the camera, "I just can't *wait* for your big fat cock to be inside my cunt instead of just my fingers."

She then sent it to her brother.

Marty was gaming when he got the text, and he saw it was from his sister. Before that watershed moment of a few days ago, he likely would have ignored the text, at least until he'd finished gaming. But that was then, and now he checked it out.

He gasped when he saw his sister fingering herself and talking nasty to him. He then watched it so many times he was killed in COD and got verbally assaulted by his buddy. "Sorry, man," he said, unwilling to tell him why he'd been distracted.

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"Oh, *yes* Jamie, get your tongue in my hole," Lisa moaned. "Tongue fuck me with that hungry tongue!"

"So yummy," Jamie moaned, since eating this pussy was making her own pussy burn... which had *never* happened while she'd been sucking cock.

"You're so fucking *hot* as my cunt muncher," Lisa moaned just as her phone rang. "Don't move."

Jamie remained on her knees, licking her lips to savour some of her friend's wetness, as she watched her friend go to the kitchen counter and pick up her phone.

Lisa answered it. "Hey honey, whatcha doing?"

"I just sent Marty a video of me in a Supergirl outfit while I fingered myself," Tyra said, wanting to tell her Mom about it for some reason.

"Nice!" Lisa said. She went back to Jamie and offered her pussy to her again.

Jamie looked up and mouthed, 'who is it?'

Lisa mouthed back, 'Tyra. Now get back to your licking.'

Tyra said, "I think I'll send him videos all day, and tease the fuck out of him!"

"That's a *great* idea," Lisa said, proud of her daughter's wicked innovation. "But please send them to me, too."

"Sure, Mommy," Tyra said. But then sensing her Mom was holding something back, she asked, "What are *you* doing?"

"Oh, I'm just sharing a late lunch with Jamie," Lisa said, as Jamie lapped up her 'lunch'.

"I see," Tyra said. "How is she?"

"Here; you can ask her yourself," she said, switching the phone to speaker.

"Hi, Aunt Jamie," Tyra greeted, having always called her that. "How ya doing?"

"Um... I'm good," Jamie said, shocked to suddenly be on speakerphone with her friend's innocent daughter, while she was doing something so unmentionable!

"That's nice," Tyra said. "We need to get together sometime soon."

"Yeah, that would be great," Jamie said.

Lisa pointed to her pussy and mouthed, *Lick*."

Jamie, her cheeks again burning with shame, obeyed while she began multi-tasking a conversation with her friend's daughter.

"What are you having for lunch?" Tyra asked. She was kind of hungry for some real food as well.

Lisa answered, "We're just dining in at Jamie's house."

"Oh, I see," Tyra said, her mother's vague reply instantly redirecting her thoughts to naughtiness. "I love dining in."

"Yeah, I know you do. I'm just sharing some fish with her," Lisa added, sensing her daughter was already on the same wavelength, and confirming what was really going on, since her daughter knew she hated fish.

Jamie's eyes went wide, upon hearing what even seemed to her like a pretty blunt innuendo.

"Now that you've mentioned it, I'd like some of that fish too, Mom," Tyra sighed, a bit overdramatically.

Sensing her daughter had it the wrong way around, Lisa clarified wickedly, "Then you'll have to stop by for a visit someday soon. She *serves* the best fish," as she pulled her friend's head deep into her wetness and began slowly grinding on her face.

"Oh, you know how much I love fish, every *which* way around," Tyra said, since if her 'aunt' was now getting it on with her Mom, hopefully she'd be up for a 69 with her as well... since so far she'd only tasted her Mom's... *fish* so far. Which, truth be told, was an unfair and likely male description of a pussy's scent and smell.

"I know you do love your fish," Lisa said, before adding with a moan she couldn't control, "but I've got to go, honey."

"Okay," Tyra said knowingly. "Have fun you two, and enjoy your lunches."

"Will do," Lisa said, hanging up, and then gently pushing Jamie to the floor.

"Those were some pretty blunt innuendoes," Jamie said, suddenly lying on her back.

"Fun, wasn't it? And Tyra is way too naïve and innocent to catch on to what I was talking about," Lisa smiled, lying through her teeth, as she straddled her friend's face.

"I hope so," Jamie said, while she watched the inviting peach lowering above her.

I'm sure that if she wanted, you'd eat her pussy too, you nasty, cunt-munching lesbian," Lisa accused, as she face sat on her friend, and then pulled her head into her snatch so she couldn't respond with words, only actions.

Jamie was somewhat bewildered by her friend's wicked words... since Tyra must surely be just as sweet and innocent as she'd always thought... but for now, she just focused on the pussy her face was planted in. She licked and licked, wanting to get her friend off soon... hoping and sensing that Lisa's orgasmic pussy cum would be even stronger and tastier than these current samplings already were.

"Oh yes, don't stop!" Lisa moaned, her orgasm imminent, while she ground on her friend's face.

Jamie had no choice about that, but she also had no intention of stopping, by now *desperately* wanting to taste her best friend's cum.

"Oh, fuck yes... get ready baby... get ready!" Lisa moaned wildly.

Jamie felt a rush of adrenaline at the evident imminence of the pussy cum she was about to receive... completely opposite from the disgust she often felt when her husband was about to come in her mouth.

"Oh fuuuuuuuck!" Lisa screamed as her orgasm hit, and she flooded her friend's face.

Jamie guzzled down the sweet cum as it poured out of her friend's pussy and into her hungry mouth... and as she'd anticipated, its taste *was* stronger and purer... even better than she'd imagined, after tasting those samples from Lisa's fingers.

"Oh fuck!" Lisa repeated less forcefully, settling down after her orgasm.

Jamie lapped up all the pussy cum, instantly addicted to its taste, to the task, and to the sensations she was feeling. Her own pussy was tingling with both pleasure and need... something else she never got from a dick in her mouth.

Lisa enjoyed her friend lapping up all her juices for another long, luxurious minute, and then she got off, pulled her friend to her feet and kissed her again... tasting herself on Jamie's lips.

The kiss lasted a couple minutes, before Jamie broke away reluctantly and said, "I can't believe we just did that."

"But we did. Do you regret it?" Lisa asked, admiring the pussy glaze all over her friend's face.

"No," Jamie said without hesitation. "Not at all."

Good," Lisa said, kissing her again. "Because I have some exciting plans for you."

"You do?"

"Yes! For example, the next time we have sex, I'm going to fuck your sweet pussy with my strap-on," Lisa said.

"You own a *strap-on*?" Jamie asked.

"I own... and often use... several toys," Lisa smiled. And soon she'd have to go shopping for even more of them.

"I don't know what's gotten into you, but you really *do* seem to be your old self again," Jamie said.

"What's been getting into me... very often these days... is my young stud's big dick," Lisa bragged. "His big, fat cock."

"Jesus!" Jamie said, shaking her head enviously.

"After Charlie died, I'd forgotten how good sex can be," Lisa said. "And I'd also forgotten how hot being with a woman can be."

"I've always wondered about that," Jamie admitted.

"And now you know," Lisa said, standing up, and pulling her friend up as well.

"Now what?" Jamie asked.

"Well, *right* now, I've got to get going," Lisa said. "Unless you're coming home with me?"

"If that's a serious offer, I'd love to! But not right away. Before I leave Jim, I want to have a serious talk with him, tell him how I've been feeling, and give him a chance to make things better between us... and then we'll see. I think I owe him that much."

"You need to do whatever you think is best. Will you tell him what *we* just did together?"

"Without mentioning any names, I believe that I will! He needs to know I have some very different options."

"That sounds wise. But no more selling yourself short!"

"Never again!"

"Sounds like a plan. But whatever happens between you and Jim, let's meet up in a couple of days, so I can fuck you."

"You were *serious* about that offer?" Jamie asked.

"One hundred percent," Lisa said. "The only question is, how big of a cock do you want me to wear?"

"Anything bigger than the less than five inches I'm accustomed to, would be great," Jamie smiled naughtily.

"*All* of my toys are bigger than that," Lisa said, kissing her again. "*Lots* bigger."

"Good," Jamie smiled. "Then I have something wonderful to look forward to."

"That you do. So text me when you're available, we can meet at my place or right here again, and I'll give you the fucking you need. And I'll also let you dine on my pussy again," Lisa said, retrieving her dress.

"Don't you mean your *cunt*?" Jamie asked teasingly.

"Pussy, cunt, orchid, pink flower, whatever. I get *nasty* whenever I'm horny," Lisa grinned, "other times it doesn't matter," pulling the dress over her body.

"And I want you to be as nasty as you *can* be the next time," Jamie grinned conspiratorially.

"Oh, I'm going to fuck the shit out of you," Lisa assured her.

"Oh? You're going to pound my arse?" Jamie smiled teasingly.

"Arse! You and your British affectations," Lisa said. "But if you want that bloody *arse* of yours *buggered*, I can do that too."

"I'll have to think about it," Jamie said, not having been bent over and ass fucked since college.

"Then once you decide, give me a day's warning," Lisa said. "That'll need a different toy."

"Okay," Jamie said.

Lisa kissed her again and headed to the door. "Love ya," she said.

"Love ya too," Jamie said, still naked from the waist down.

Lisa left, checked her phone and saw her daughter's video. Shit, she too was getting filthy nasty, the darling girl.

Lisa texted as she got into the car: **Nice video, slut.**

Tyra texted back while she was making another video in her car... with a pop bottle. **Did you fuck Aunt Jamie?**

Lisa responded: **I didn't actually fuck her per se.**

Tyra texted back, now with the *wide* end of the bottle in her pussy: **But you ate her pussy, didn't you?"**

Lisa smiled: **I plead the Fifth.**

Tyra laughed while she filmed the bottle in her pussy: **Hey big brother, think you can spread my pussy like this?**

The slut sister pressed Send, and then she fucked herself to an orgasm in her car in the parking lot of a strip mall. She didn't *think* anyone noticed what she was doing, but whatever.

Marty was pumping gas into his car, when he got the message. He clicked and gasped, when he saw the bottle sliding in and out of his sister's pussy while she moaned, "Oh, yes big brother, fuck me! Fuck me, fuck me," and, "I'm coming, big brother!"

"Jesus," Marty said, loving the teasing, and *really* looking forward to tonight's show.

Marty texted back: **I'm going to fuck you so hard you'll be screaming my name in your sleep.**

Tyra smiled as she recovered from her orgasm... God, tonight couldn't come fast enough!

Everyone arrived home in time for supper, and as they finished eating, Tyra went to the fridge, grabbed a cucumber from it, hopped onto the counter across from the kitchen table, spread her

legs, and slid it into her pussy.

"*Jesus* that's hot!" Marty said.

"This will be you real soon now," Tyra grinned, as she pumped the green fuck stick in and out of her pussy.

"You nasty slut," Lisa said. She went over, took charge of the cucumber, and began fucking her daughter.

"*You* turned me into a slut," Tyra accused with a moan.

"There's some truth to that," Lisa shrugged, wiggling her ass at her son. "Like Mommy, like daughter."

"Are you going out of your way to tease me?" Marty asked, as he moved behind his Mom.

"Yes. I want you *dying* to fuck me," Tyra admitted freely.

"I've *already* been dying to fuck you, ever since the moment I first caught you wearing that hot outfit in front of your fans," Marty told her, as he pulled down his pants, flipped up his Mom's dress, and slid into her pussy.

"I want you to fuck me right above Mommy's face," Tyra moaned, as her Mom fucked her with the thick, long cucumber.

"Hey!" Lisa objected playfully.

"Yes, I'll have enough cock for both of you sluts," Marty promised, while he began fucking his Mom. "But you've got to wait until tonight."

"Fine," Tyra moaned, while her Mom brought her tongue to her clit, still pumping the cucumber in and out of her.

"Don't worry, sis," Marty said, his confidence oozing, "I'll give you the fuck of your life."

"You'd better," she said, closing her eyes and enjoying the cucumber in her pussy, along with her Mom's tongue.

"And *you*, young man... need to deposit a load or two in Mommy, so you'll be ready for a *marathon* fuck session with your sister," Mom said, as her son fucked her hard.

"Yeah, I *will* need to drop a couple of loads before the big show," Marty agreed, his first load of this evening already bubbling inside.

"Luckily, you have some choice holes to choose between," Lisa said.

"Like your ass?" Marty asked, which he was really looking forward to.

"Not yet," Lisa put him off, "but maybe that'll be tomorrow's show."

"Hey, it's supposed to be *my* show," Tyra whined.

"True. But do you *want* to take it in the ass, honey?" Lisa asked.

"I don't know," Tyra admitted, not having really put much thought into that possibility.

"Either way, we can worry about that later," Lisa said, speeding up the cucumber fucking. "Right now, let's give you the orgasm you're craving, and get your brother to drop a load in his Mommy."

"Already happening," Marty grunted, as he filled his Mom's pussy.

"Oooooooh," Lisa said, as she sucked on her daughter's clit, and Tyra erupted just a few seconds after her brother. "Don't stop, son, I want *two* of your loads in my pussy."

"Okay," Marty agreed, continuing to pump his dick in his Mom's creampie'd pussy.

"I want that creampie," Tyra said greedily as she enjoyed her orgasm.

"That really *is* your new favourite meal, isn't it, slut?" Lisa asked. So she pulled the cucumber out of her daughter, thus releasing a small flood of girl cum onto the kitchen counter.

"It really is," Tyra admitted, finding the taste irresistible.

"Then come down here and eat Mommy, and I'll suck your brother's big, fat cock for a while," Lisa said.

"Okay, Mommy," Tyra said, hopping off the counter and dropping to her knees, where Marty slid his cock into her mouth.

"Hey, I said *I* was going to suck you," Lisa protested playfully.

"Oh you will," Marty said, pumping his dick in his sister's mouth for a few strokes, before pulling out, hopping onto the kitchen counter, and he replaced his sister, while his sister replaced him between their Mom's legs.

Tyra buried her face in her Mom's pussy, to lick all her brother's delicious white goo out of it.

Lisa stroked her son's cock and said, "I'm SO glad I gave birth to such a magnificent cock!"

"*I'm* certainly not complaining," Marty joked.

"Me neither," Lisa said, as she took it into her mouth.

And for a good twenty minutes, all that happened was two women enjoying their desserts.

Tyra lapped as much of her brother's cum out of her Mom's pussy as she could, and then she retrieved her Mom's cum, once she'd gotten her off with her eager tongue.

Lisa worked her son's dick over, using all the techniques she'd shown her daughter last night, until she received his second load of the evening down her throat.

Lisa said, "All right everyone, go get showered and dressed for tonight's show; Tyra, you left our new outfits on our beds like usual?"

"Yes I did, Mommy" she replied.

"Oh! I almost forgot. What are the final totals for the poll? I assume coming inside your sister's virgin pussy is still winning by a mile?" Lisa asked.

"I imagine so," Marty said, reaching for his phone.

Where should her brother's load go tomorrow?

Inside her virgin pussy 2,201

On her big tits 988

On her pretty face 843

In her mouth 601

"Fuck! We've gotten almost 5,000 responses," Marty reported.

"Then I wonder how many *new* subscribers we have," Lisa said, not having checked since yesterday.

Marty checked that too. "Wow! Over 4,000 more since last night. An awful lot of our subscribers must have been telling all their friends how hot our shows are!"

"No way!" Tyra gasped.

"Yeah," Marty said.

"Well, then we'd better put on a show worthy of our fans," Lisa said.

"Oh, we will," Marty said.

"Yes, we *certainly* will," Tyra agreed, giving her brother's hard cock a few strokes before heading upstairs.

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Five minutes to seven.

Marty's outfit, to his surprise, wasn't as a Shaggy *or* a Fred, but was a pair of Chippendale shorts that left little to the imagination, and a tank top.

He had all the cameras ready, and it *wasn't* a surprise when his Mom came in as Daphne, wearing pink thigh high stockings, a bright red wig and a mask.

"Wow," he said.

"I take it that's wow good?" she smiled flirtatiously.

"It's fuck do I want to do you right now," Marty said.

"Hey, it's finally *my* turn to get fucked," Tyra said, sauntering in, looking exactly like Velma.

"ZOINKS!" Marty gasped in his best Shaggy voice, staring at her big tits in a tight orange sweater, miniscule red miniskirt, and her orange thigh highs... instead of Velma's less sexy socks. She too was wearing a wig... of auburn hair. Well okay, she didn't look *all* that much like Velma, since Velma had never looked this sexy in her entire imaginary life!

"I'll take that as you like me in my outfit," she smiled, loving the way her brother was staring at her.

"Yes, and I'm happy I dropped two loads at suppertime, or this could have been a very short show," Marty said, in awe that his mother and sister looked so fucking hot, and also so much like Daphne and Velma.

"You'd better have a big one for me," Tyra said.

"Oh, I will! But you'll have to work for it," Marty said.

"I'm ready to give you whatever you need," Tyra said. "The last time you'll hear me say the word 'no' tonight, was just a moment ago."

"All right, save it for the show," Lisa said, smiling at her kids' playful banter.

"Yes, Mom," they both said.

"Tyra, we'll begin with both of us on the bed," Lisa said.

"Oh?" Tyra asked.

"Yeah, before we allow your brother inside you, you and I need to put on a show," Lisa said.

"Okay," Tyra agreed, sitting down next to her Mom at the edge of the bed.

"One minute," Marty announced.

"All right, honey," Lisa said. "Are you ready?"

"As ready as I'll ever be," Tyra said, having been looking forward to tonight's show all day.

"Let's really have some fun with this one!" Lisa said.

"Don't we always?"

"Yes we do. Let's start with you on the bed, and Marty, give us an extreme closeup of her face. Then Tyra, while you welcome our audience, he can pan down your body to show me already eating you," Lisa suggested wickedly.

"Absolutely!" Tyra agreed excitedly.

"Perfect," Lisa said. She then dropped to her knees on the floor, between her daughter's orange-clad silky sheer legs.

"All right, fifteen seconds," Marty said, adjusting his hard cock at the sight of his Mom as Daphne on her knees, before his sister as Velma. The idea of Velma dominating Daphne was very hot. So he suggested, "Dominate Mom, Tyra."

"Mmmmmmm," Tyra purred.

"Hey, that wasn't part of the plan," Lisa said.

"It is now, Mommy slut," Tyra said, gazing fiercely down at her.

"Three, two, one, and we're live," Marty said.

Tyra looked into the camera and said, "Hey there, boys and girls! What do you think of my outfit tonight?"

HOLY FUCK!

SO HOT!

Wow!

Velma!

Please tell me Mommy is Daphne!

I'd shag you!

Amazing!

Marry me!

I'd eat that pussy!

Amazing!

Hottest outfit ever!

"I'm happy you like," Tyra smiled. "We thought long and hard to decide what outfits we should wear tonight for my deflowering."

"Deflowering? Is that a fancy way of saying you'll be getting *fucked* for the first time tonight?" Lisa called out from between her legs, but not yet on camera.

"Yes Mommy! I mean I'm losing my *virginity* tonight by getting *fucked* by my brother's big... fat... *cock!*" Tyra said wickedly, while also moaning from her Mom licking her pussy. "Who wants to watch me getting fucked for the first time tonight?"

Fuck yeah!

Me!

Please!

I'll be your brother!

Oh fuck!

Yes!

I've been looking forward to this all day!

Lisa swirled her tongue around her daughter's clit.

"Oh *fuck*, that feels good," Tyra moaned.

What feels good?

Where is Mommy?

What's Mommy doing?

"Do you want to see where my Mommy is?" Tyra asked. "And more importantly, what she's doing?"

YES!

YES!

FUCK YES!

PLEASE!

"She's busy preparing me for my brother's big... fat... cock," Tyra said wickedly, as her Mom parted her pussy lips wide with her tongue. "And she already has me nice and wet!"

Marty took this as the perfect opportunity to pan back to reveal his Mom between his sister's legs and, of course, wearing the Daphne outfit.

YES!

Fuck!

Daphne!

Mommy!

Oh my God!!!

Zoinks!

Lisa looked up and into another camera, some pussy wetness showing on her face and lips, "Hi everyone, I'm just making sure my daughter's pussy is nice and wet for my son's cock."

FUCK!

Jesus Christ!

I can't believe this!

Hottest thing I've ever seen!

"Oh, this show is just getting started," Lisa grinned, before burying her face back in her daughter's pussy.

"Yes Mommy, get my cunt nice and wet for my brother's cock," Tyra moaned, looking right into the camera.

"Such a *delicious* cunt," Lisa moaned, as she indulged in her daughter's pussy.

"Actually, Mommy," Tyra said, deciding to put some more audible into the show, "get up on the bed with me. I want to eat your pussy too."

FUCK YEAH!

69!

MOMMY!

So hot!

"You nasty slut," Lisa purred.

"I've been learning from the *best* slut, Mommy," Tyra purred, as she pulled her Mom up from between her legs, and gave her a loud kiss.

"Are you calling Mommy a slut?" Lisa asked, as she pushed her daughter down on the bed.

"Maybe, Mommy," Tyra smiled. "What do *you* think?"

"I think you *are* calling me one," Lisa said, straddling her face. "Am I a slut because I suck and fuck your brother any time he wants?"

"Yes, Mommy," Tyra said, as she leaned up and licked her Mom's pussy.

"And because I offer *you* his creampie to eat out of my cunt so often?"

"Yes Mommy, that's the *best* kind of slut."

"Then I guess I *am* a nasty Mommy-slut," Lisa said wickedly, as she lowered her head into her daughter's pussy.

Lots of comments scrolled down the screen, as did lots of money into the tip jar, but the two women were too busy enjoying each other's pussies to notice.

And for a couple of minutes, perhaps three, there was just pussy licking.

Marty, his cock hard again by now, and wanting to take part in the action sooner rather than later, went over to the bed and ordered, now wearing in just the tank top, pulled his Mom's head up from his sister's pussy and ordered, "Get my cock ready for your daughter's pussy, Mom."

"Yes, son," Lisa said obediently, taking her son's hard cock into her mouth.

"Oh yeah," Marty moaned, "Mom's getting my dick nice and hard for you, sister slut."

"Enough fooling around with our Mommy, just shove your dick inside me," Tyra said with her face still in her mother's pussy, then raising her left leg and waving it around blindly until she found his chest, and then she rubbed her stockinged foot up and down on it.

"I'm not sure you really deserve my dick," Marty said. "I mean, Mom is already sucking it really good."

"That isn't your dick, it's *my* dick today," Tyra insisted, shoving her Mom off of her, and also off of her brother's dick.

"Is it?" Marty smiled, loving the lust he saw in his sister's eyes.

"Yes, this is *my* cock," Tyra repeated, crawling over to it, taking it in her mouth and bobbing hungrily, not focusing on any technique, just bobbing on it like a famished bimbo.

"Oh, yeah slut, suck your brother's cock," Lisa encouraged, as she moved her stocking-clad foot to her son's chest.

"She's getting really good at this," Marty said.

"Practice makes perfect," Lisa smiled.

Marty, after a few more seconds of getting blown, pushed his sister onto her back and squeezed her big tits through the sweater.

"Do you like how your baby sister's big tits feel, big brother?" Tyra asked.

"Yeah, they're perfect," Marty said, happy she wasn't wearing a bra... but wanting to keep the sweater on for the Velma outfit, as he bent down and sucked her nipple through the sweater.

"Oh yes, suck my nipple," Tyra moaned, also wishing she could just remove the sweater, but they'd agreed that for *this* show, the women's costumes would stay on. Their sweaters were tight and form-fitting, and they were both commando beneath their short little skirts, so the racy outfits wouldn't prevent anything from happening.

"Let me help you with that," Lisa said, starting to suck her daughter's other nipple through the sweater.

"Oh Mommy, brother," Tyra moaned, enjoying the slow sensual sucking.

After a minute or so of nipple sucking, Marty asked, "What do you want to happen next, sis?"

"You promised me and everyone else that you'd fuck me tonight," Tyra said bluntly, almost forgetting she was being filmed. "And that's *exactly* what I want to happen!"

"So you want me to take your cherry?" Marty asked, spreading her legs wide apart.

"Yes," Tyra said, "although I broke my *physical* one with a cucumber a while ago."

"That will make it less messy," Lisa smiled, lying down beside them to watch.

Marty moved his cock to her pussy and traced the wet, glistening lips, "Beg, sis."

"Oh please, I need your cock so bad," Tyra moaned, the cock teasing her lips, mixed with her Mom's earlier pussy licking having gotten her entire body on fire... as was, of course, the knowledge she was *finally* about to lose her virginity!

"You can do better than that," Marty said, as he moved his cock between her pussy lips and teased her some more.

"Jesus, Ma..." she said, so frustrated she'd almost said her brother's name. Trying to cover her oops, she reworded, "...ster."

"Mmmmmmm," Marty said. "More."

"Fuck," Tyra said, getting more and more frustrated.

"You don't seem to really *want* this cock," Marty said, as he continued teasing his sister... her body now writhing a little.

"Fine," Tyra said. "*Please... pretty please...*, shove that big cock inside your sister's pussy... and fuck me hard... and cum inside my virgin hole."

"Better," Marty approved, but he really wanted to push her limits.

"Good, now shove your dick inside me!" Tyra demanded.

"I don't know," Marty said. "I mean I can tell that you want it, but do you really, *really* want it?"

"Yes, dammit!" Tyra yelled. "I want your big cock *100000* bad. Please... fuck me... big brother."

"You're sure?" Marty asked. "Once I slide this cock in your pussy, it's mine, just like our Mommy's pussy is already mine."

"Yes, my pussy is *yours*, big brother," Tyra agreed willingly. "Just shove that dick inside *your* pussy."

"Your cunt?"

"Yes, my *cunt*, shove that big fat *cock* in your sister's virgin *cunt*, and make me your sister *slut*," Tyra moaned, lifting her ass off the bed in desperate but vain attempts to get that cock inside of her!

"That sounds *lots* better," Marty said, suddenly slapping her hard swollen clit with his fat cock head.

"Oh my God!" Tyra screamed. And unexpectedly, she squirted *everywhere*, sending waves of pleasure throughout herself, and also provoking a complete frenzy online!

Holy shit, she squirted!

What a hot slut!

But man, that cock!

Yes!

Wow!

Yes, yes!

So hot!

Squirt, baby!

What a magical cock!

And at long last, Marty slid his cock into his sister's squirting pussy!

"Oh yes," Tyra moaned loudly, having never reacted like that... but suddenly feeling completely filled up.

"Such a *tight* wet pussy!" Marty said, deep inside her.

"Oh fuck, you feel so fucking *good* in my pussy," Tyra moaned.

"Ready to get *really* fucked?" Marty asked.

"Oh yes, big brother, fuck me, fuck me in front of my fans, fuck me in front of Mommy, just *fuck-me-fuck-me!*" Tyra answered, wanting nothing less than to indeed get royally fucked good and hard. This hard cock was finally inside of her, and she now wanted it *all!*

"Fuck her good, son," Lisa encouraged, her hand going to her pussy.

"All right," Marty said, and he slowly but roughly slid in and out of her.

"Oh yes," Tyra moaned, the sensations of a cock sliding in and out of her, way more powerful in the flesh than a cucumber, toy or fingers could *ever* achieve.

"You look so hot, baby, with your brother's dick in your pussy," Lisa said.

"It's in my *cunt*," Tyra corrected.

"Yes, it's inside your slutty *cunt*," Lisa agreed. "You dirty squirty brother fucker."

"You were a son fucker first," Tyra moaned.

"And I'm a sister fucker and a mother fucker," Marty declared, as he slid in and out of her pussy.

"Oh *yeah* you are, son," Lisa encouraged, as she rubbed herself to the wickedly wonderful fucking of her children.

"Oh yes, faster, faster, fuck me faster," Tyra moaned, her orgasm already rising.

"You want to *really* get pounded, sister slut?" Marty asked, his hands reaching for her tits.

"Yes, give it to me hard," Tyra responded.

"Then flip onto your knees," Marty ordered, pulling out.

"Okay," Tyra quickly obeyed, wanting that cock back inside her.

"Oh? In this position, we can see how well my daughter can multi-task," Lisa said opportunistically, repositioning herself to offer her daughter her *own* very wet and needy pussy.

"Shove it back in my cunt," Tyra demanded, when she felt her brother's hands grabbing her hips.

"So impatient," Marty joked, as he slid back inside her.

"Oh, *fuck* yes," Tyra moaned, as her brother resumed fucking her... and in this position, the pleasure felt even better!

"Don't forget your Mommy slut," Lisa reminded, her pussy now directly below her daughter's face. "Remember that you're both your brother's *and* my slut."

"Yes Mommy," Tyra said, "I'll be your good girl." And she bent down and began licking her Mom's pussy.

For the next several minutes, Marty fucked his sister good. Made her moan. Tyra did her best in her attempts to eat her Mom's pussy, but her literal *fucking* pleasure distracted her completely, so her licking was wild and reckless at best.

Marty ordered, as his sister's orgasm seemed imminent, "Come, slut! Come all over my cock!"

"Oh, *fuck* yes," Tyra moaned, bouncing back to meet each one of his deep, forward thrusts.

"Oh yeah, get her off, son," Lisa encouraged, giving up on receiving any help from her frantically fucking daughter for now, and bringing her hand back to her fevered pussy.

"Oh yeah! Fuck, *fuck*, *FUCK*!" Tyra moaned wildly, about to erupt.

"Come, slut! Come for me!" Marty ordered, their bodies slamming into each other.

"Yes, fuck! Yes-yes-yes!" Tyra screamed, her orgasm colliding into her like a ton of pleasure bricks, and she collapsed forward, face planting herself right into her Mom's pussy!

"Ooooooh!" Lisa gasped in delight.

But Marty wasn't done with his sister yet. He too collapsed forward... his collapse deliberate... and he thrust himself back into her, thus squirting juices out of her flooded pussy.

"Come inside her pussy, baby! Give her that creampie," Lisa encouraged, looking up at the screenful of comments, for the first time in quite a while.

Come in her pussy!

So hot!

I need to get fucked like that!

Don't stop!

I just came!

Fuck!

Creampie!

Creampie!

Mommy should EAT the creampie!

"Fill me up," Tyra moaned, as her Mom crawled out from under her.

"Come inside your sister's cunt, and then Mommy will eat my naughty kids' creamy cum concoction," Lisa promised.

"Oh fuck, get ready," Marty said, about to erupt.

"Come in her pussy," Lisa said.

"Yes, come inside me," Tyra moaned, overwhelmed by the pleasure, and dying to feel what getting come inside of felt like.

"Fuck!" Marty grunted, and he spewed his load deep inside his sister's no-longer-virgin pussy.

"Yes," Tyra moaned, the sensation of being filled with cum sending extra waves of pleasure through her never-ending orgasm.

Once he was spent, Marty pulled out and hurried over to the camera so he could zoom it in.

"Mmmmmm, that looks sooooo delicious," Lisa said, admiring her daughter's well-fucked cunt, and the cum leaking out of it.

"Then get to eating it," Marty ordered.

"Yes, my son," Lisa agreed, as she went to her daughter's pussy and began licking at the creamy cum.

"Oh Mom," Tyra moaned, "eat me!"

FUCK!

Creampie!

So yummy!

Hottest thing I've ever seen!

Please sell this video online!

Yes, do! I'd pay 500 bucks for this video!

MY Mommy needs to see this video!

Marty examined the comments, and thought Yes! This *could* be a huge money maker! Selling their kinky videos online. Which he would have to look into after they were off the air.

After three or four minutes of Lisa eating her children's creampie, she looked into the camera and said, "Well, girls and boys, that's all for today. Later tonight we'll post a survey for what tomorrow night's show should be. But for now we need to log off, so my son can fuck me too!"

Marty did a closeup of a spent and happy Tyra's face, then panned down to her swollen and thoroughly used cunt, before fading out and off. "We're offline," he announced.

"Then get over here! Mommy is *desperate* to come!" Lisa urged.

"Okay," Marty said, his cock, of course, was still hard.

Fifteen minutes later and two orgasms for Lisa, before he dumped his fourth load of the night in her pussy, Marty said, "So, lots of people want us to make recordings of these shows available online so they can buy them."

"Is that a thing?" Lisa asked.

"Yeah, I guess it is," Marty said. "I'll need to do some research."

"There are a few sites that do that," Tyra said, having looked into the possibility when she started her Onlyfans account.

"Oh?" Lisa asked.

"Yeah," Tyra nodded. "I'd considered doing that."

"Well, let's go find something to eat and do some research," Lisa said, as she stood up and noticed cum leaking down her leg. "Fuck, stallion. You come in buckets!"

"It's a gift," Marty shrugged.

"Yeah it is," Lisa smiled, scooping some cum from her thigh and sticking it in her mouth.

"So what's tomorrow's plan?" Marty asked.

"I'm thinking Tyra could learn the thrill of eating Mommy's asshole, and then you could fuck my ass for *your* first time live," Lisa said.

"I love it," Marty said.

"Of course you do," Tyra said playfully.

"I'll fuck your asshole too," Marty offered generously.

"I think I'd rather watch you fuck Mom's ass first," Tyra said. "And then we'll see."

"All right, we can talk SOME more, but I'm fucking starving," Lisa said.

"I may need a couple of minutes," Marty demurred.

"I meant for real food," Lisa laughed, slapping his ass.

"Oh, well, I could eat some of that too," Marty said.

"I put a lasagna in the oven before the show, so it should be ready by now", Lisa said.

"Awesome," Marty said, his Mom's lasagna his favourite actual meal.

"Then I'll make a quick salad," Tyra added, and they all left the room and headed for the kitchen.

"And since the oven's hot, I can toast some garlic bread," Marty offered.

"Look at that! We can work well as a team *outside* of the bedroom too," Lisa said, this observation oddly warming her heart in a *traditionally* motherly way.

Marty slapped his Mom's ass, "But after supper, I'm getting a double blow job from my two Mystery Machine sluts."

"Mmmmmmmm," both women said, still wearing their Velma and Daphne outfits.

"Yeah, we can make a video just for ourselves," Marty said.

"Or," Lisa suggested, stroking his cock, "maybe a special recorded only release, where Velma and Daphne service either Shaggy or Fred."

"That could sell quite well," Marty said.

"But first some supper," Lisa said. "I'm famished!"

"Sounds good," Marty said, and the three went and did what they'd said they'd do for their family supper.

The End of Chapter 3

Next: What? Should Jamie leave her husband, move in with Lisa, and learn the identities of Lisa's mysterious young stud and her submissive new girlfriend?

When Lisa's mum arrives for her visit next week, in what way(s) will she demonstrate her willingness to 'try anything at least once'?

Or should we focus on Tyra discovering the joys of anal sex first?

Other ideas? Share away.