

# WHAT MOM KNOWS IS A FAMILY ORGY

***silkstockingslover***

*A wild, kinky seven person orgy on Christmas Eve.*

Incest/Taboo

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## **What Mom Knows is a Family Orgy**

**Summary:** A wild, kinky seven person orgy on Christmas Eve.

**Note 1:** Thanks to Tex Beethoven, Robert and Wayne for editing.

**Note 2:** *This is part ten of a continuing incest series (although it is far more complex than a simple incest story). I highly recommend you read the first nine parts, as the various layered subplots may be confusing without the background information...but here is a very brief primer of the series so far:*

*In WHAT MOM DOESN'T KNOW WILL FUCK HER eighteen-year-old Curtis goes to a Halloween party dressed in a costume intended for his absent father and succeeds in tricking his beautiful mother into fucking him.*

*In WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER AGAIN Curtis finds himself in an amazing threesome with his mother and his fantasy girl, the local celebrity weather girl Miranda Collington.*

*In WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER ASS Curtis begins dating the older, but sexually exotic Miranda while also continuing to fuck his Mother; and as the title suggests, Curtis also gets to do his mother's ass during an epic evening where he fulfills the Trifecta of coming in his Mother's mouth, pussy and ass.*

*In **WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER IN THE AIR** Curtis joins the Mile High Club during an epic first class flight to Vegas with his Mom, his celebrity girlfriend Miranda, Mom's friend and ex-Mistress Ellie and a submissive stewardess.*

*In **WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER IN VEGAS** Curtis must try desperately to stop Mom's ex-Mistress Ellie from reclaiming his submissive mother; Curtis and his Mom have a heart to heart; Curtis, Miranda, Ellie and his Mom orchestrate a hot five-some in a church with the bride minutes before a wedding; Curtis and Miranda make a BIG decision.*

*In **WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER IN WHITE** Curtis and Miranda get married; so do Ellie and Curtis's mom (Mom in thrall to Ellie, ignoring that she's married to Curtis's Dad); they celebrate with an orgy in the chapel, and then another one during the wedding reception for Miranda's ex when they supplant the groom in consummating the bride up in the honeymoon suite, along with a beautiful black co-worker.*

*In **WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER MOM** Curtis and his Mom return home to catch his Dad having sex with his secretary, which leads to the separation of Curtis's parents (a convenient excuse to dump Dad actually, since he'd become really uncaring and boring, and Ellie breathes a huge sigh of relief); meanwhile Curtis decides he wants Ellie's ass, but she counters by giving him his former biology teacher's ass instead. Curtis also learns that his ex-girlfriend Pamela is a lesbian. Lastly, Curtis's Nana*

*Samantha, comes to support his Mom through the so-called 'tragedy' of her break-up, but ends up becoming Curtis's newest submissive incestuous ass slut...even going so far as to promise Curtis to seduce her other daughter Elizabeth, plus Laura, Elizabeth's high-school-student daughter who just turned eighteen.*

*In **WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER SISTER** Curtis spends more time with his Nana. Curtis, Mom and Nana, then they work together to seduce Elizabeth (their auntie, sister and daughter respectively) and add her to their incestuous 'inside-her' group.*

*In **WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER SLUT NIECE** Miranda seduces and turns Curtis's eighteen-year-old niece Laura. The following day, Laura learns the family's incestuous secret and becomes not only the newest inductee, but bottom bitch.*

## **What Mom Knows is a Family Orgy**

After the wildest morning yet, as I kept thinking things couldn't get wilder but then they did, I went out on my own to buy Christmas presents for each of my submissive sluts... as well as for my submissive slut bride, to let them all know that I cared about them.

So I went to buy six presents.

Fuck, I had six sluts (even more if you included new bride Brittany, and the delicious chocolate confection that was Miranda's assistant Kristina, and my newest non-relative three-hole fuck toy and ex-teacher (she's still a teacher, just no longer mine) Mrs. Cameron) ... each of them with a different meaning in my life.

**MOM:** She was everything to me. On one stocking-clad leg (instead of hand, get it?), she was, of course, my mother. She gave birth to me and raised me to be the man I am today (I mean she did all that before the whole I'm-her-Master-and-have-an-incestuous-harem-thing-going had begun). I respect her in her role of my Mother, and still see her in that way whenever our (sometimes flexible) family hierarchy has her at the top of the pedestal. On the other silk-stockings-clad leg, she was my first incestuous conquest (although in retrospect I may have been the prey and not the hunter (read **WHAT MOM DOESN'T KNOW FUCKS HER** to see how that wild night transpired)). She originally set me up with the woman who is now my bride Miranda (read **WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER AGAIN** for that wonderful threesome). She was the first woman I ever fucked in the ass (read **WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER ASS** to read about that wicked sodomy). She was, in the end, my Mom, my mentor, my lover and the strongest woman I knew.

What exactly do I give to such a woman? A woman who was, in essence, my everything.

**MIRANDA:** Could I have two women who were my everything? Miranda was twice my age and was also my wife (read **WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER IN WHITE** for the wildest wedding orgy ever). She was a submissive to me and to my mother, a dominant to others... a natural switch who could shift back and forth like a sexual chameleon, changing personas as the situation presented itself. She was beautiful, adventurous, and I loved her with all my heart and cock.

What exactly do you get for the woman you want to spend the rest of your life with?

**ELLIE:** She was Mom's best friend... her Mistress back when they were in college, and now her current Mistress (read about that crazy journey in earlier parts of this series, as it's embedded in all those chapters). She was also mostly my submissive, albeit reluctantly, and we'd been in a two-month battle over who reigned at the top of this sexual hierarchy, and although I was mostly

winning (I had used two of her sweet holes so far, but she had used various ploys to finesse giving me her ass on multiple occasions), I hadn't yet completely tamed the beast. Which was a shame, considering I'd played a key role in getting Mom and her back together (read the three Vegas chapters [WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER IN THE AIR](#), [WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER IN VEGAS](#), AND [WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER IN WHITE](#) to see that evolution).

She, on the other stocking-clad leg, was very easy to buy for.

**NANA:** Watching her rediscover her sexuality, her inner slut, had been a real privilege. Similar to my mother, I saw her as my loving grandmother, and also my submissive three-hole slut. I wanted to show her she was still beautiful, and that age was just a number (I definitely have a thing for older women). I wanted to be able to rekindle her sex drive, to give her the pleasure she still longed for but hadn't had since the passing of my grandfather. I also wanted to use her as the slut she wanted to be. (I know: I have a really tough life. You could call me 'poor baby' if you like, but then I'd have to get in your face about it.) Her transformation, or perhaps reawakening is a better term, had been enthralling to watch, and knowing she was moving to our city to be closer to us was one of the beneficial highlights of the sexual seduction of all my immediate family. (Read [WHAT MOM KNOWS FUCKS HER MOM](#) for that story.)

I didn't know what to get her either... but I wanted it to be something special... I was the only man in her life.

**AUNT ELIZABETH:** Another relative, another three-hole slut for me. Yet, the biggest gain was how our growing incestuous family seductions were bringing our family closer together. Nana realized that Elizabeth had long been too judgemental of my Mom, and recently Aunt Elizabeth and Mom had gotten over their petty sibling rivalry... instead, accepting that they were both sluts for my cock, and for each other.

What to buy her? No idea.

**COUSIN LAURA:** She was my final close relative to succumb (it had been just last night when she'd surrendered to my wife Miranda and this morning when she'd given it up to the rest of us). She'd given me two of her holes so far, but unlike Ellie, seemed to be very willing to offer up her final virginal hole to me, we just hadn't found the time. We were discussing her moving in with Miranda and me as our live-in fuck slut after the holidays but hadn't finalized the decision, and thus we three could be spending a lot of time together.

She should be rather obvious to get something for... yet I had no idea.

Six women, six gifts.

*Fuck!*

I should mention that money wasn't really an issue. I had over \$35,000 in my bank account from my inheritance from when my dad's dad passed away when I was fifteen. It had been locked until I was eighteen, but now I was free to use it as I wished. I'd used five grand of my original \$40,000 inheritance for my first year of college tuition and books and so forth, but otherwise it had sat in the bank gaining interest. And none of that counts the money my wife Miranda has accumulated in almost twenty years of being a celebrity weather girl on television. To tell the truth I haven't even asked her about it, but I'm sure it must be a bundle.

Today being Christmas Eve, the streets and most stores were packed. Strange how that bustle didn't particularly affect adult stores. So arriving at an adult shop called the Love Boutique, the same one where we'd purchased costumes for the night I fucked Mom's ass, not to mention fucking her in their change room, I easily found Laura's present. A nice vibrating butt plug three-pack to gape that sweet, tight virgin ass for her.

Ellie's gift was also pretty simple, as I wanted to make a clear statement. So a collar that had the word Slut embroidered on it, with a leash was perfect. Tonight needed to be the night I finished her third-hole conquest and settled once and for all who was at the top of the hierarchy.

I wasn't sure what to get Elizabeth, until it suddenly became obvious. Although it was expensive, it was something the entire house could share... a Sybian. I already could envision Nana sitting on that thing like it was her best friend. I also imagined my women fighting over who used it... especially if I wasn't there offering them a nice, real, throbbing cock.

I also bought Mom a cool double dick strap-on... one for each of those lower holes. Although that wasn't her main present, just a nice stocking DP stuffer.

I wasn't sure what to get Nana, so I left her for the time being.

I next headed to a jewelry store, knowing exactly what I was going to buy Miranda. A real wedding ring, something I hadn't given her when we got married in Vegas. I also had an idea for Mom and Ellie. Something sweet to counterbalance the dominance of the sodomy I hoped to give to Ellie.

As I chose the right ring, which took a long time as it really should, I got a text from Mom asking when I'd be getting home. I estimated an hour, and she said to text her before I came in, as they (I wasn't certain who 'they' were) had a surprise for me.

I was curious... very curious, as most surprises so far since Halloween had been pretty fucking amazing. Mom's first surprise, late Halloween night, was that she'd known who I was all along when I'd thought I was being so sneaky when I'd fucked her at the Halloween party disguised as my Dad. Mom's second big surprise, the next day, was introducing me to my fantasy woman Miranda Collington, who I learned was her pet, and whom I'd fucked that afternoon and eventually married.

But in spite of tonight's Christmas surprise waiting for me, I didn't rush the ring choosing. This was a very important decision. This was something she'd be wearing for the rest of her life. This was something that would be a lasting symbol of our love. And I already knew from Mom's big rock from her marriage with Dad, that diamonds were indeed a girl's best friend.

I eventually picked one... it cost slightly more than my first year's tuition and books... but I was very happy with my choice and I hoped Miranda would be too.

I purchased Mom a diamond bracelet that had no message other than 'I Love You'.

I also purchased two necklaces for Mom and Ellie that were called infinity heart necklaces... a sweet thought to symbolize the two of them were meant to be.

All I had left to buy for was Nana. Like Mom, I decided to give her something sweet... a necklace with her birthstone on it, surrounded by diamonds.

I walked out of the store over \$8,000 poorer, but I felt a massive rush from my heartfelt giving. I wanted each of these women to know that I cared for them more than just a bunch of three-hole

sluts (although I did love them for that too), but that I loved them for who they were. I also realized I was the only man in any of their lives.

I drove home, and once I was in the driveway, forgetting to alert Mom, I grabbed all the presents except the Sybian and went into the house.

Mom rushed towards me just inside the front door and told me, kind of frantically, to "Close your eyes."

"I need to go to my room," I said. "I have Christmas presents."

"Funny. We have a Christmas present for you too," she smiled, standing squarely in front of me to block my progress.

"Mmmmmm," I smiled, at both the stubborn look on her face and the delicious sight of her wearing a red nightie, tan thigh highs and nothing else.

"What did you get for me?" she asked like a little girl, trying to peer into the bags.

"Something special."

"Something kinky?"

"I got you two presents," I replied. "And yes, one of them is pretty kinky."

"Mmmmmm," she smiled back, echoing my earlier sound.

"I have one more present to bring in, but it's pretty big," I said.

"Yes, it is," she teased playfully, squeezing my growing cock... just seeing her legs and feet in those nylons and hearing her sultry voice had me ready for action. The bodice of her nightie wasn't see-through, more's the pity, but she still looked fuckable.

"I meant the present," I clarified.

"Again, I couldn't agree more."

"You really are insatiable," I said, shaking my head.

"What? You don't want to fuck Mommy?" she asked, pouting.

"Oh, I always want to fuck Mommy," I stressed. "But can't I bring the presents in the house first?"

"Fine," she sighed all dramatically. "I'll take the bags to your room and you can bring in the big present. But don't you dare take a step beyond the front door until I can escort you in." (Like I mentioned, since Halloween I'd been head honcho around here, but it was flexible.)

"Thanks, Mom," I said, as I went outside and grabbed the Sybian.

I came back inside, and Mom was waiting for me. "Oh my, that *is* big."

"Yeah, you'll love it," I said.

"It's for me?"

"Actually it's for Aunt Elizabeth," I said, "but I imagine it will be used by all my ladies."

"Ladies?"

"Sorry, three-hole cum sluts," I corrected with a smirk.

"You'd better believe it," she said. "Leave the box there and come with me."

"Okay," I agreed as she took my hand.

"But close your eyes," she ordered. "Time for your big surprise."

"Okay," I said, following her... curious what she had in store for me.

Mom said, as just to be sure, she put her hands over my eyes, "I had no idea what to get you until it became obvious."

"I hope it's a puppy," I joked, having always wanted one, but never getting one because Mom is allergic.

"Oh, you're very close," she said.

"I am too," I heard Miranda moan, adding to the intrigue.

Mom removed her hands with a "Tadah!" and I opened my eyes.

Miranda was on the couch with a naked blonde in black nylons busy between her legs. I assumed the blonde was my gift, although I couldn't tell who she was. I *could* tell that she had a nice ass.

Miranda smiled, "Hi, honey."

"Hi, sweetheart," I smiled, as Mom acted as my dresser, or rather my *undresser*, as she pulled down my pants and underwear, "I see you started without me."

She shrugged, as she asked, "Like your present?"

"She looks pretty nice from behind," I said, as I removed my shirt.

"You don't recognize her?" Mom asked, stroking my hard cock.

"Should I?" I asked, trying to figure out who she was... it seemed I was supposed to.

"I guess it's been a while and you've never seen her naked before," Mom agreed. "Slut, say hello to your new Master."

I watched in curiosity as the woman between my wife's legs disengaged, sat up and turned around, "Hi, Master Curtis."

"Ms. Wright?" I gasped.

She crawled over to me and said with no shame at all, "I have no idea why my daughter dumped you if you were packing this."

I stood there surprised, as my ex-girlfriend's mom knelt before me, looked up into my eyes and stroked my cock.

"Fuck, if I'd known you had this, / would have been fucking you," she told me.

Ms. Wright is a complete goddess, one of those MILFs who are undeniably hotter than their daughters, a comparison that always made Pamela feel rather insecure about herself. She came in third in Ms. America when she was younger, and she now still had modeling stints and the odd television appearance. If Mom hadn't already inspired my obsession with nylons, Ms. Wright would have done so without a doubt. She too was almost always wearing them. She'd been a model for pantyhose in her younger days, and just last year had been the face (actually the ass) of a new brand targeted at businesswomen.

"Disappointed?" Ms. Wright asked as she stroked my cock.

"God, no," I clarified. "Just astonished."

"Pleasantly?" she asked, as she lay onto her back, raised her legs and wrapped her nylon-clad feet around my cock.

"Very pleasantly," I moaned, as she began giving me a nylon-clad foot job.

"Pamela hated your obsession with nylons," she said, as she smoothly pleasure me. "She actually blamed me for that."

"Mom was to blame first," I corrected her before adding, "but you did enhance my obsession."

"Mmmmmmmm," she purred.

"How long have you been fucking Ms. Wright?" I asked Mom.

"Since you and Pamela were dating."

"No way."

"I like that I can still surprise you," she smiled, as she snapped her fingers and my wife crawled to her feet.

"And I do like surprises," I said, enjoying the silky smooth foot job.

"We all do," Miranda said as she reached Mom.

"I have surprises for all my sluts," I said, before adding, looking down at my newest slut, "well... almost all my sluts."

"This lovely cock can be my surprise," Ms. Wright said, as she looked up at my cock with admiration. God, the power of a big cock never gets old.

"Well then, Merry Christmas," I joked, as I watched her pleasuring my cock and my wife licking Mom.

"I can't believe you didn't marry Pamela," she said, "it would have been nice to have a son-in-law I could fuck."

I laughed, looking at my bride lapping away on my mother's cunt, "I still can't believe who I married myself, most of the time."

"So do you want to come on my feet or to fuck me?"

"Well, maybe both," I said, as I then ordered, "Let's see if you're a better cock sucker than your daughter."

"I imagine I'm better at everything than my daughter," she said wickedly, as she got up to her knees and devoured my cock, taking all eight inches into her mouth in a single gulp.

"She's a nasty slut," Mom said, her hands in my wife's hair.

"They seem to be everywhere around here," I laughed, thinking how I was inheriting a new slut almost every day of late.

"For cocks your size they are," Mom replied, while Ms. Wright concurred with a moan.

I laughed, as I watched Ms. Wright bob on my cock like a professional porn star, "So I'm learning."

Miranda reminded me from between Mom's legs, "Don't forget who owns half of that cock now."

"I'll never forget our community property," I promised, meaning it.

"You'd better not," she teased.

"Nor should you forget who your first slut was," Mom added.

"Of course not," I said, before adding, "you two jewels are my top sluts."

"Good," Mom nodded, my conversations so surreal since Halloween's life-changing night.

"God, can she suck cock," I groaned, as Ms. Wright bobbed furiously, knowing I wasn't going to last much longer with this velvet vacuum of a mouth.

"Claim her as your slut with a big facial," Mom suggested, knowing from experience that I was close.

"Good idea," I groaned, my balls boiling.

Miranda looked up and added, "Yes, baptise the bitch as our cum slut."

"*Our* cum slut?" I asked, with a coy smile.

"Everything that's mine is yours, and everything that's yours is mine," she pointed out.

"Of course," I agreed, as a few seconds later I pulled out and erupted all over the MILF model.

She closed her eyes and opened her mouth and let her face be coated with cum. Like a good slut, as soon as I was done unloading, she leaned forward and took my cock back in her mouth to retrieve any last remnants of cum.

"That's it, finger fuck me, slut," my natural switch Mom ordered, easily transitioning between submissive and dominant at a moment's notice, depending on who else was involved.

"Yes, Mistress," my wife replied, a flexible switch herself, but always submissive to my Mom, as I watched her furiously finger fuck my Mom while she sucked aggressively on her clit.

Knowing I would need some recovery time after my blow job and wanting to wrap my gifts, I ordered, "You three sluts get into a daisy chain and please each other until I'm ready for you."

Three simultaneous 'Yes, Master' responses, and I watched as they all got onto the floor and into a daisy chain where Mom was now licking Miranda, Miranda was licking Ms. Wright, and Ms. Wright was licking Mom, who hadn't come yet.

I watched for a moment (who wouldn't watch three hot women in nylons pleasuring each other) before I retrieved the Sybian and went upstairs.

I wrapped each present, which took some time as I wasn't great at wrapping, before I returned to see them still in a daisy chain some twenty minutes later, although now there were six women, as Nana, Auntie and Laura had all returned home and changed into some hot lingerie.

I watched the six of them... their bodies moving in different ways.

I listened to the six of them... their moans telling me they were at different stages of upcoming orgasms.

I grabbed my phone, took a photo and texted Ellie: **Why are you not here?**

She texted back: **Who is the new slut?**

I responded: **Get your cunt over here and find out.**

She responded: **On my way.**

I smiled at her obedience.

She texted back a minute later: **By the way, I was already on my way and not because you told me!**

I texted back: **Sure, sure.**

I was putting my phone away, my cock hard again and ready to fuck my newest pet, the only real question being whether I'd be using all three holes or just two, when Ellie texted back: **Asshole.**

I smiled, but let her hang as I interrupted the six-girl daisy chain, "Does anyone want some cock?"

All six heads turned and looked at me... like I'd just offered a bunch of kids some chocolate or a gaggle of women some free shoes.

Nana may have been the eldest, but she was still spry, as she darted away from the cunt she was munching, her granddaughter's, scurried over to me and took me in her mouth.

I smiled at her eagerness, as the others all got up from their current positions and watched.

I said, "Mom, go up and get a couple of strap-ons."

"I like how you think," she said, giving me a wink before disappearing upstairs to her bedroom.

"My turn," Aunt Elizabeth said, literally pushing her bobbing mother out of the way, and taking my cock in her mouth.

"You slut," Nana scolded, looking annoyed.

"There's enough of me for all of you," I informed them, although looking at the cock-hungry eyes of these women, I wasn't how sure I was.

"Me next," my once bitchy, now bottom slut said, kneeling beside her mother.

Miranda smiled, watching my relatives fight over my cock as my newest slut moved to the couch, spread her legs, and waved me over.

"I'll take a rain check, Laura," I offered, as I pulled out of my Auntie's eager cock sucking mouth and walked over to Ms. Wright.

"Eat my cunt, slut," Nana demanded, as I looked back and saw her push her daughter onto her back and straddle her face.

"Yes, Mommy," I heard Auntie say before she began coping with a face full of cunt.

"Come lick my asshole, Laura," Miranda instructed, giving me a wink.

"Get that cock in my cunt, stud," Ms. Wright demanded, as I paused before her to watch the two lesbian acts behind me.

"Sorry, I'm easily distracted," I joked, as I slid my cock inside her cunt.

"Yes, fuck me hard," she demanded, as I began fucking her.

"You're a lot nastier of a slut than your daughter," I said, as I slammed into her.

"Part of that's because since she went lesbian, I have more options than she does," she moaned.

"Makes sense," I said, wondering if any of this would have happened if I were still dating Pamela. Likely not: I'm sure I would have had Halloween plans with her, and thus would never have followed Mom to Gloria's party and fucked her in the first place. Thus, the wild dominoes that kept falling (and still were falling) never would have begun.

Mom returned wearing a strap-on while carrying two more, which she tossed on the couch beside me, before walking over to her niece, kneeling behind her and sliding her cock inside.

"Yes, Auntie, fuck me," Laura moaned, without even looking up from the cunt she was munching on.

So for a couple of minutes I fucked Ms. Wright, Mom pounded Laura, and Nana ground all over her other daughter's face.

Wanting to watch the lesbian debauchery, I pulled out of my newest slut, sat down beside her and ordered, "Ride me, Ms. Wright."

"Enough with the courtesy already. I can be Kaylin... or slut... to you," she said, as she obeyed and straddled me.

Nana let out a primal scream as she came on my Auntie's face.

I then suggested, "Nana and Miranda, put on some strap-ons."

"Yes, Master," Nana agreed.

Miranda sighed, "But I was so close."

"Don't worry, you'll love my new idea," I promised.

"I'd better," she replied playfully, as she got up and grabbed a strap-on, tossing the other one to Nana, who was still recovering from her orgasm and still sitting on Elizabeth's face.

Ms. Wright, or sorry, *Kaylin*, was really bouncing on my cock, which drew my attention back to her as I watched her impressively firm tits bouncing right along with her.

"Am I better than my daughter?" she asked.

"Light years," I answered, in awe of how much sluttier and eager she was... I guess it really was a generational thing... older women tried harder to please their man than younger women. Truth be told, I was a little worried for our future generations, if each generation got lazier and lazier.

"Tell me why," she fished, getting off on the idea.

"Slut, you're hotter than your daughter, you have a nicer body, bigger tits and you're way nastier," I listed.

"Oh yes," she moaned, squeezing her big tits.

"Ready, babe... now what?" Miranda asked, sporting a strap-on.

"Ladies except for my newest slut," I ordered, "Line up behind each other, starting with Auntie."

"Aaaaaah," Miranda smiled, understanding what I was thinking, "kinky."

"Have you ever done this before?" I asked.

"Can't say I have," she said, as Elizabeth crawled to the front of the line, where Mom slid her cock inside her.

"Sweet, it isn't easy to find something you haven't done before," I said.

"Hey, are you calling me a slut?" she demanded as she moved behind Mom and slid her cock inside her.

"Not just any slut, but my slut..." I clarified, before adding, "...forever," in a sweet moment during the kinky act I was orchestrating.

"Aaaaaah," Miranda smiled, as she felt her cunt being filled with Nana's cock.

"What about me?" Laura pouted.

"We need to buy more strap-ons," I said. "Wait," I realized. "Laura, go into my room and grab the present for my Mom... it's the bigger box."

"Okay," she said, excited.

"What did you buy me?" Mom asked, looking at me with her cock in a cunt and another cock in her cunt.

"Something fun," I said.

"I assume it's a strap-on," she said.

"It is," I nodded, "but a unique one. You wanted kinky, you're getting kinky."

"You have me curious," Mom said, as the girls all remained in a train, but not moving yet, waiting for their conductor to go toot-toot.

Laura returned with the box and I asked, "Open it."

"Hey, that's *my* present," Mom protested.

"Well, it's really for all of you," I pointed out.

Laura wasn't waiting as she ripped open the present in a second... which had taken me several minutes to wrap.

"Oh my," she said, opening the box.

"Put it on," I instructed.

"Oh my indeed," Mom agreed, as Laura pulled the two-cock strap-on out.

"I get to double penetrate Nana?" Laura asked, as she put it on.

"Yes, now hurry up and fuck my cunt and ass, slut," Nana demanded, looking very excited about the new toy.

"I can't believe I don't get to wear it first," Mom pouted.

"I'm sure you'll be the giver and receiver of it many times," I assured. "Truth be told, I thought it would be a good gift for you to share with Ellie."

"Oh, she'll love it," Mom agreed, as Laura struggled to get it on.

"Come here," Nana ordered impatiently.

"Oh God, I'm close," my newest slut moaned. She'd been bouncing on my cock the entire time I was instructing the others... my having come a little while ago, I was going to be in her for the long haul.

"Come for me, slut," I ordered, as I turned my attention to her... always loving the expression on a woman's face when her orgasm hits.

"Yes, yes, yes," she repeated over and over, until her orgasm exploded, and she collapsed onto me.

"Now shove that contraption in both of Nana's holes," Nana demanded.

"My pleasure," Laura said, although I was facing the wrong way to see her.

"It had better be *my* pleasure," Nana corrected.

I leaned to the side to watch the kinky fuck train I'd created as Kaylin's body shook and quaked on me.

"Ooooooh," Nana moaned as Laura filled both of her holes.

"How's it feel, Nana?" I asked.

"It's not as good as your big cock," she answered, "but having both holes filled at once is pretty intense."

"All right, ladies," I toast-mastered, "ready to really have some fun?"

"Always," "Yes," "Fuck yeah," were answers given from the five ladies, all in a straight line.

"Fuckers back up and push forward on one, two... *three*," I instructed.

They all backed up in unison and then slammed forward... loud moans echoing throughout the room.

"Again," I ordered.

They did.

"Again."

They did.

"Now keep doing it together in perfect unison: a train only runs well if all the cogs are working together," I explained, which was true for both a real train and for the fuck train I was remote controlling.

Kaylin raised herself up a bit, spun around to face my feet, keeping my cock inside her somehow, then sat up, allowing my wet cock to slide out of her. She then rested her feet on my legs, as I grasped her waist to steady her, and silently except for a deep moan, completed her initiation as my three-hole slut by lowering her asshole onto my cock.

"Oh yes," I moaned, "*way* better than your prude daughter."

"Mmmmmmm," she moaned, as my entire cock slid into her ass.

"Oh fuck, yes," Elizabeth moaned from the head of the train, as she was fucked by my Mom.

"Faster, everyone," Mom suggested, after a minute of a rather slow-moving train.

"Yes, faster," Nana agreed, looking to be in complete heaven as her two holes were filled over and again.

"You heard our matriarch," I added, "let's make this a fast train."

"Gotta hit 88 miles per hour," Miranda quipped, knowing it was one of my favourite movies (we'd watched the whole trilogy a week ago, fucking between each movie).

I watched as Kaylin began riding my cock in her tight ass, as the five railroad women picked up the pace. At first there were a couple of near derailments as their rhythm went off, but after a few stops and starts, the five had become a well-oiled machine.

The next few minutes were spent just fucking... moaning... dirty talk.

Elizabeth came first... although she remained at the front of the train, taking cock from my Mom.

I came second, grunting and spewing a load up Kaylin's ass, something her daughter had never allowed me to do.

Mom and Miranda followed shortly after, making the rest of the train derail as mom fell sideways, followed by Miranda, as each car quaked in the aftermath of their orgasms.

Nana knelt onto all fours and demanded, "Fuck my holes harder, slut."

"Yes, Nana," Laura obeyed, really pounding Nana as sweat poured down her, as halfway across the room, my MILF slut lifted herself off my cock and took the organ that had just unloaded in her ass into her mouth.

"Well, that was kinky," Ellie said from the entranceway, surveying the disheveled mess before her.

"You're late," I said.

"Fucking traffic," she sighed.

"Was there a train involved?" I asked, thinking that to be hilariously funny.

"Looks like I just missed it," Ellie replied, playing along with my joke, which was somewhat surprising.

"Oh yes, keep fucking me Laura, make Nana come," Nana demanded, clearly close to an orgasm of epic proportions.

"Come, Nana, come, you dirty slut," Laura ordered, a little of her old dominant ways showing... her having thought herself to be a Mistress through and through, before she was astonished to be domesticated by Miranda last night while the rest of my family watched on closed-circuit television.

"Oh yes, call me names," Nana moaned, now bouncing back to meet the deep thrusts of her granddaughter's upper and lower dicks.

"You nasty fucking anal whore," Laura roared, "come... right... *now*."

"Oh fuck!" Nana screamed, receiving the order to come being the final straw.

Like the others had, she too collapsed forward as Ellie surmised, "So this must be Laura?"

"It is," I said.

"Very cute," Ellie approved as if she were admiring a puppy, which based on our family's hierarchical culture, wasn't that far off.

"Hi, umm..." Laura said, unsure how to address her.

"It's Mistress Ellie, slut," Ellie clarified.

"Sorry, hi, Mistress Ellie," Laura apologized.

"Nice toy," Ellie said, looking at the double dick strapped around Laura's waist.

"It's mine, Mistress," Mom chirped, before adding, "a gift from Master."

"A very generous gift," Ellie approved, looking at me. "Who's the extra slut? Doesn't look like family."

"Pamela's mother," I answered.

"Really?" she asked, surprised.

"Yep," I nodded.

"Interesting," Ellie said, as she looked at the woman lying on the rug recovering from her orgasm before turning to Laura and asking, "Hungry?"

"Yes, Mistress," Laura smiled, crawling to Ellie.

"Let me sit down," Ellie said, walking over to a chair, hiking up her dress and seating herself.

Laura crawled between the black nylon-clad legs and to the panty-less pussy and began licking like the submissive she'd become in less than twenty-four hours.

"She's already well trained," Ellie approved.

"Miranda is very convincing," I said.

"Mmmmm," Ellie moaned, as she closed her eyes and allowed the new teen pet to pleasure her.

Mom said, getting up, "Ladies, let's go finish preparing our Christmas feast."

"I hope you mean real food," I quipped, "I'm starving."

"Yes, I mean real food, silly," Mom said, shaking her head at me reprovingly (fondly like my Mother, not like my slut).

"Just making sure," I said, "lately the term 'feast' has multiple meanings."

"Fair enough," Mom said, heading to the kitchen, Aunt Elizabeth following.

Nana remained on the floor. "I think this may be how I'll die."

"Fucked to death?" I asked.

"Fucked to heaven," she said, 'or maybe hell, I'm not sure which place I'm going anymore."

I laughed, "Well, wherever it is we'll all be there together, so I hope you arrive horny."

"I imagine so," she agreed, still not moving.

Miranda got up, kissed me and said, "Wait till you see what I got you for Christmas."

"I already have everything I could want," I said.

"Sweet and true," she agreed, kissing me again. "But I still got you something cool."

"I got you something special too," I returned.

"You better have," she said, flicking my nose with the back of a fingernail. "I love presents."

"Good to know," I said, wondering to myself if I should have bought her more than one.

Miranda bounced off to the kitchen and Nana dragged herself to her feet and trudged after her.

I said to Kaylin, who was still nursing my cock, "You're amazing, slut, but I need a break."

"Okay," she said, taking my cock out of her mouth. "Now that I know what you bring to the table, you can call me anytime you want me to come over so you can fuck any of my three holes. Or if you'd prefer, you can come over to my place next time and pound my ass in front of my daughter. She would hate that, but I wouldn't."

"That picture is very appealing," I approved, something I would have to do one day soon.

Kaylin got up and searched around for whatever clothes she'd arrived in as Ellie told me approvingly, "You really are the luckiest guy on earth."

"I can't deny that," I agreed, before adding, "you're pretty lucky yourself."

"I can't complain," she said, combing her fingers through Laura's hair.

"Yet you often do," I pointed out.

She shrugged, "What can I say, I'm a hard woman to please."

"Not that hard," I said, as Kaylin came over and kissed me.

"I love your cock," she whispered.

"It loved all your holes," I responded, unsure what else to say.

"For you, stud, they're always available," she repeated her offer.

"And I'll be sure to take you up on that spectator sport offer real soon," I promised, the look on Pamela's face when she saw me sodomizing her mother one I couldn't wait to see.

"You'd better," she said, giving my shrinking cock one farewell squeeze. "Fuck, do I love this cock," she muttered as she headed into the kitchen to say goodbye to everyone else.

"That's it slut, suck on my clit," Ellie demanded, as I watched her getting close to orgasm.

Her eyes closed, her lips pursed, she looked so vulnerable, which I found really hot. I almost considered shoving my cock into her slightly open mouth to remind her who was on top of the hierarchy, but I decided against it. Besides, I was pretty sated for the moment.

"Yes," Ellie moaned a moment later as she came on Laura's face.

I watched the orgasm with a smile, before walking to the washroom to wash my hands and dick.

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We had an amazing dinner. All my gals, in addition to being submissive, cock hungry, cunt craving sluts, were all great cooks... except for Laura, who was being taught.

We made a rule... no sex talk at the table... and had a good hour-long conversation about everything from college, to travel, weather forecasting, movies, music and so forth.

I learned a lot of things like:

When she'd been younger Nana had met and attended a few rehearsals (just to listen) with a little-known late 60s blues band called Electric Flag. This had me in awe, as I'd picked up one of their

records a few months ago at the suggestion of a hippy cashier... it had triggered my recent fascination with blues music, which tonight I learned I had in common with Nana.

Aunt Elizabeth loved action movies, especially Bruce Willis ones, and she argued with me that Red was better than Die Hard. I couldn't agree, at least not exactly, as both were excellent for different reasons.

Mom and Ellie revealed they were leaving on January 3rd for their honeymoon to Hawaii, and Ellie stressed that nobody else was damn well coming (and since it was no-sex-talk time, I resisted the temptation to hope out loud that there'd be a lot of coming).

Laura shared that she wanted to take a year off after graduating high school this year to travel. We also discussed whether having her change schools during her last semester of her senior year so she could be with us was a good idea... we, as a group, didn't come up with a final decision. The attraction of moving her here was fucking (literally) obvious, but Laura said she also felt a responsibility to the MILFs and other pets in her stable back home, and she wouldn't feel right about deserting them without first at least finding or training a replacement Mistress to look after them. It was interesting seeing a different side of Laura.

We did dishes, yes I helped. I'm not a chauvinist asshole who abides by the old stereotypical hierarchy of men's and women's roles... at least not in non-sexual situations.

Then we all gathered into the living room to do our gift exchange.

Laura, her former attitude of everyone else in the world being created to look after her every need long gone, apologized abjectly for not having brought presents for anyone, not even for her mother, but that she would make up for it any way possible... which meant for now she'd be giving out a lot of foot massages while the rest of us opened our gifts.

We decided to have one person at a time open all their presents at once, and chose Laura to go first so that afterwards she could concentrate on her task.

Laura's haul was mostly gift cards purchased before the change of hierarchy... although Miranda had found the time today to buy her a collar (with a prominent inscription, 'Good Girl') and a leash, as she smiled, "You can't take your pets for a proper walk without it."

And I, of course, had bought her the three vibrating butt plugs... upon which Miranda lubed the smallest one generously and slid it inside the teen's tight back door before Laura began her task of massaging (with her hands and mouth) each of the women's nylon-clad feet.

Being only one step above her daughter in our hierarchy Aunt Elizabeth was next, and being an established slut by now, she got mostly sexual items: nipple clamps from her sister (my Mom), a rabbit vibrator from her Mom (Nana), and a sexy lingerie set from Miranda. When it came to my present, she gasped, "What a big box."

"They say size matters," I joked.

"It does," everyone other than Ellie replied in almost perfect unison.

I laughed, "Thank God for me."

Elizabeth ripped away the wrapping paper before opening the nondescript box (plain brown wrapper of course) from the top, so that at first only she could see what was in it. "Oh my," she

murmured.

"Like?" I asked, as both Nana and Miranda stood up to peer into the box.

"You brat," Miranda glared at me, "there'd better be one of those for me, too."

"I'm not enough?" I teased, feigning hurt.

"*You* young man, are a pretty busy fuck slut," she countered, as Elizabeth tore a side of the box down from the corner.

"Me first," Nana said, just as I expected.

"Um, it's my present," Elizabeth argued.

"Elizabeth gets to use it first, and she can try it out while the rest of you open your presents," I pontificated.

"Fine," Nana sighed, as she went to grab my gift for her.

I grabbed it away from her and said, "You open my gift last."

"Fine," she repeated, slightly annoyed, as (without panties of course) Elizabeth straddled the big machine and turned it on.

Nana's gifts were less naughty than Elizabeth's, which disappointed her. She got a gift card from Elizabeth to a bookstore, and Mom had bought her a candle thing which she stressed she'd purchased a while ago. Miranda saved the day with a vibrating egg with remote control.

Nana said, "At least *someone* understands me," while glaring at her two prudish (yeah, right) children.

"We didn't know you were a nasty three-hole cum slut and cunt muncher when we bought these," my mother pointed out, which sounded so hot.

"Well, now you do," Nana shrugged, as she shoved the egg into her cunt and handed me the remote control.

"This should be fun," I said as I turned it on medium for starters, while handing her my gift. "I warned, "You may be disappointed: mine isn't sexual either."

She opened the gift as I explained, "But since I'm currently the only man in your life, this seemed suitable to me."

"I forgive you," she said, after gasping upon opening the jewelry box.

"I wanted to let you know that I love you as more than just my... as Mom so elegantly called you... three-hole cum bucket," I explained.

"I love it," she said, as she pulled it out of the box and showed it to everyone.

"Wow, very nice," Mom approved.

"So thoughtful," Miranda said.

"Let me see," Elizabeth asked with a moan. (She was still riding the Sybian.)

Nana showed it to her.

"Very nice," she moaned, before adding, "although my gift is a lot more practical."

"It's gorgeous," Nana said, enchanted by it.

"I hoped you'd like it," I said, happy to see her happy.

She came over and kissed my lips in a very non-Nana-and-grandson way as she squeezed my cock and said, "I can think of a few ways to thank you."

"I'm sure you'll thank me a hundred times over," I laughed, as I returned the kiss with tongue.

"*Ahem!* No sex play until the gift exchange is finished," Mom reminded us of the rules.

"Too late," Ellie laughed, pointing to Elizabeth, who was still bouncing away on her new hobby horse.

"Okay, no French kissing, cunt munching, cock sucking or ass taking until the gift exchange is done," Mom modified the rules.

"Weird that you left out cunt fucking," Miranda pointed out.

"Well, that too," Mom added with a shrug as she helped Nana put on the necklace.

"Mom's turn," I prompted.

"Give me a minute," Mom said, still fiddling with the clasp.

"Oh fuck!" Elizabeth screamed as she came for the first time from her Sybian, and as Laura moved from Mom's feet to Ellie's.

Her sister got Mom a sweater, Nana got her a gift card for Amazon (Mom did love her Amazon), Miranda got her black Mistress boots, and Ellie got her an appointment for a tattoo.

Mom asked, "Do I get to choose my tattoo?"

Ellie scoffed, "You're funny, my slut."

I handed her my gift and said, "This should make up for your wife's thoughtless gift."

"Hey! I put a *lot* of thought into what I'm tattooing on my bridal slut," she said, before adding, as if defending herself, "I also booked our trip to Hawaii."

"You two," Mom sighed, as she opened the box. "I'm not a piece of meat."

"But you love *my* piece of meat," I countered wittily.

"Yes, I do," she smiled, as she pulled out the bracelet. "Oh my, Curtis, you shouldn't have!"

"I want you to know that I love you in every way," I explained sweetly.

"It's beautiful," she said, unable to take her eyes off of it.

Ellie sighed, "I don't think a son is supposed to buy his mother jewelry."

"She's more than just my Mom," I pointed out.

"Don't remind me," she said, pissed that I'd upped her in the gift department.

"I'll always be around," I did remind her.

Mom said, handing Ellie a box and trying to defuse yet another verbal battle between her two most important people, "Here Ellie, open mine."

"Thank you," Ellie said, softening slightly. She opened the box and froze, tears forming in her eyes.

"I never got rid of it," Mom said.

"What is it?" Nana asked.

Ellie pulled out a ring gasping. "I can't *believe* it."

"It's the ring Ellie gave me when we were in college, a promise ring of sorts that said I'd always be her pet," Mom explained, before adding, "of course, I broke that promise."

"Yes, you did," Ellie replied to Mom, yet glaring at me.

"Anyway, this is my commitment to you that I won't ever break it again," Mom told her, handing her another box.

Ellie opened it. It was a matching ring. "Oh dear; this is just too precious for words!"

"This is getting way too cheesy," Nana joked.

"See Curtis, the ring was engraved, 'Pet Slut Owned by Ellie'," Ellie said, handing the first ring to me. There was no posturing this time, no arrogance: she was quietly sharing something with me that meant a lot to her.

"So it does," I said, reading it, also touched.

"And yours says: 'Alexis' Mistress Ellie'," Mom added, as she knelt before her Mistress and ceremoniously placed the ring on her finger.

Except for the faint buzzing of Nana's egg and the louder one of Elizabeth's Sybian, there was a long, poignant silence in the room.

It was a silence I couldn't allow to continue forever. "Well, to end this sappy crap Ellie, open mine."

"Do I have to?" she asked as she took it.

"It's part one of two," I explained as she opened it.

"You sure this isn't for someone else?" she questioned, looking at the collar with the word 'Slut' on it.

"Nope, it's definitely for you."

"Good luck with that."

Ignoring her tone, I handed Mom and Ellie two identical boxes. "Now these."

"What else did you buy?" Mom asked, "you must have spent a fortune."

"All of my inheritance," I agreed with a straight face.

"That was supposed to be for school!" Mom objected.

"Just teasing, I still have lots left," I reassured her. "Now open them."

"This had better not be another submissive bullshit present," Ellie cautioned, as they opened their boxes.

After a moment, Ellie and Mom both said, "Oh."

"They're infinity necklaces," I explained. "Symbolizing that you two will be together forever."

"That's so sweet," Mom gushed.

"Yeah, it actually is," Ellie agreed, her tone one of surprise and slight questioning.

"I do want you two to be happy," I stressed. "You both deserve it, especially you, Mom."

"You... are the sweetest son in the world," Mom said, giving me a big hug.

"Don't forget that he also likes to fuck your ass," Ellie pointed out, but in a playful manner.

"And yours too... and soon," I pointed out.

"You just won't give up on that, will you," she brushed me off, shaking her head, but interestingly not telling me 'no' this time.

Laura moved to Miranda's feet.

"And I saved the best for last," I said, handing Miranda a small box.

"It'd better be," she teased, as Laura sucked her toes into her mouth.

"Oh fuck, this machine is amazing," Elizabeth declared, as her body was shaking and apparently multiple orgasms were on the horizon.

"I thought you'd like it," I smiled.

"My turn," Nana said, literally pushing her daughter off the adult horse.

"Hey, I was so close," Elizabeth protested.

"Who cares?" Nana dismissed, as she straddled the Sybian and dropped herself onto it. "Mother fucker," Nana screamed, jumping off and pulling out the egg she'd forgotten was inside her.

An egg I had also completely forgotten about during the gift exchange, as I glanced at the remote on the end table. It was still on Medium. I switched it off.

Everyone laughed as Nana sat back down on the Sybian and Miranda opened her present.

"Oh my," she gasped, staring at the ring inside the box.

"What did he get you?" Mom asked.

Miranda pulled it out and put it on.

"Let me see," Mom demanded, not using her Mistress tone, but her curious tone.

Miranda reached her hand toward Mom and Mom said, "Wow! It's beautiful."

"You like it?" I asked, confident she would, but you never know when it comes to jewelry.

"I love it," she said, leaning into me and kissing me.

"So most of you got jewelry and I got a sex toy?" Elizabeth asked.

"You're bottom slut," Mom pointed out.

"No, my daughter is," Elizabeth argued.

"Sorry, you're *second* bottom slut," Mom shrugged as she reached over and grabbed a box and handed it to Miranda. "Here's my present for you."

"You didn't have to," Miranda said, as she opened the present.

"I did," Mom said, as Miranda pulled out a bunch of pairs of nylons.

"They're all Wolfords, awesome," Miranda said.

"Some are for work, some to tease my son, and some for when you come over to serve me," Mom explained.

"Serve *us*," Ellie corrected. "We have an agreement, don't forget."

"That's right, *us*," Mom agreed.

I wondered what agreement they meant, but the conversation moved on before I could ask.

"I'll wear them with sultry pride," Miranda said, removing the pair she was wearing.

"So we just have the man of the house left," Mom said.

"Wasn't Kaylin my present?" I asked.

"One of them," Mom said, handing me a large box... though not as large as the Sybian box.

I opened it, and it was my turn to gasp. It was a record player. A very expensive professional DJ record player. Like a \$2,000 one. "Oh, wow!"

"It's from all of us," Mom said, "we wanted to get you something you'd love and wouldn't expect."

"And since all of us have already given you all three of our fuck holes," Nana moaned from the Sybian.

"Speak for yourself," Ellie quipped.

"My ass still needs a fucking too," Laura added from the floor.

Ellie glared at her because of the inclusive implication.

"It's amazing," I said, thinking my records would finally sound amazing... my Walmart record player never doing justice to the vinyl.

"We also ordered you some quality speakers, but they won't be here for a few days," Elizabeth added.

"Mother fucker," Nana screamed as she came.

"Hey, that's me," I joked.

"It certainly is," Mom smiled coyly.

"You guys are amazing," I said, looking at all my beautiful women, each dressed in sexy lingerie and stockings... all for me.

"Like?" Miranda asked, posing in a pair of her new nylons, with a seam down the back.

"Love," I replied, staring at my beautiful bride, who I still couldn't believe I was married to... the past two months so crazy that not even a porn movie could be less believable... but somehow, this was all true.

"Okay sluts, the presents are all opened, so it's face fuck time," Mom declared, and silently every woman, even Ellie, although she sighed while doing it, knelt on the floor in a row, Nana still trembling as she joined them.

"So many mouths," I smiled, as I strolled over to Laura and slid my cock in her mouth.

"Face fuck her," Elizabeth demanded. "No holding back."

"Oh well, if I have to," I laughed.

I gave Laura ten deep ball-slapping pumps before pulling out and doing the same to each woman. By the time I'd finished ten in Nana's mouth, my balls were already boiling... it had been a couple of hours since my last eruption.

"Who wants this load all over their pretty face?" I asked, gazing down upon my sexy harem.

"I do," they all cried eagerly in unison as they circled me, except for Ellie.

"Get in the circle, slut," I ordered her.

"Fine," she said, although she gave in so quickly and so without any defiance that I thought perhaps tonight would be the night for that third hole.

So I was surrounded by half a dozen hot women, and feeling a rush of power, I simply slammed my cock into Ellie for three ball-bouncing-off-chin thrusts, and rotated around, doing the same with each of my eager pets.

I completed my first rotation and then went around again, this time doing two deep thrusts in each, before returning to Ellie near eruption and face fucking her until the very last second before pulling

out and exploding my first big wad of cum onto her face. I then resumed my spinning, this time stroking furiously so that all six of them received at least some of my cum.

Once I was spent, Mom took my cock in her mouth while Nana licked my cum off her granddaughter, and Miranda scooped a massive load off Ellie and placed it in Ellie's open mouth.

Fuck, that was hot.

Spent, I said, "You six have fun."

Ellie said, "Let's try that train thingie again, but this time with me at the caboose," as I smiled and thought, *I may end up in your caboose, once I recover.*

"I'm not sure we have enough strap-ons," Moms said.

"Someone grab my bag," Ellie pointed, a duffle bag she'd apparently brought in and dropped off just inside the front door.

"You think of everything," Mom smiled, as she traipsed off to get it.

"I just brought along some essentials," she answered, before adding, "as I begin moving in."

Mom returned with a few strap-ons of various sizes and said, "Well, you brought along the most important things."

"I know," Ellie agreed.

Nana grabbed a strap-on and said, "I'm ready to ride the train again."

"Let's do this by age," Ellie suggested, before clarifying, "except with me at the end."

I sat on the couch and watched as the beautiful nylon-clad women all donned strap-ons, except for Laura, who just waited.

"Kneel in front of me," I suggested.

"Mmmmmmm," she smiled before suggesting, "hey, you want to put the second plug in my ass?"

"Good idea," I nodded, as she grabbed the lube and the medium-sized plug. "This may hurt," I warned as I extracted the small one.

"Just shove it in," she said, as I poured the lube on it.

"Okay," I said, admiring her natural slutiness.

I moved behind her and slid the wider, longer plug inside her virgin asshole. If I didn't succeed in taking Ellie's asshole tonight, I was definitely taking Laura's... someone was having her anal virginity taken.

Laura moaned and whimpered, a slight grimace on her face, as the entire plug filled her ass.

I sat down and watched as Laura turned around and licked my balls, while Miranda with a long black pecker, moved behind Laura and slid inside her last unoccupied hole.

Mom, wearing the double dick I'd bought her, moved behind Miranda and asked, even as without permission she slid both of her cocks into both holes, "Ready for some double penetration?"

"Always," Miranda moaned.

Aunt Elizabeth, wearing a pink dildo that looked like it also went inside her pussy, and was vibrating, slid inside Mom.

Nana, with a thinner but longer cock, said, "I guess I get to ream your ass, daughter."

"Yes please, Mommy," Aunt Elizabeth agreed, as her backdoor was filled.

Ellie, wearing a massive red cock, easily ten inches long and fat as fuck, moved behind Nana and asked, "Ready for the fuck of your life?"

"You mean Curtis is fucking me?" Nana asked playfully, which seemed to annoy Ellie as she slid the entire massive cock into Nana. "Ohhhhh, my!!!"

"All right," I said as everyone was inside someone else. I put my hand up like I was a train conductor, which I guess I was, "Toot, toot."

And as Laura took my cock back in her mouth, the pistons started getting the train rolling.

I watched in awe, wondering why no one had ever made a train like this into a porn movie. Or had they? Sure, I loved watching women in a 69, women getting pounded by a strap-on, a woman sitting on another's face, a woman getting fisted, or a three-plus person daisy chain cock twitching... but this arrangement was without a doubt the hottest lesbian act I'd ever witnessed, and my cock was already rock-hard in Laura's mouth.

And because it was their second time today, except for Ellie, their earlier experience was paying off and the train was running along the tracks nice and smoothly almost from the get-go.

Moans echoed throughout the room.

Bodies slamming into each other made percussive sounds of pleasure.

Yet because of the focus required to stay in rhythm, there wasn't any dirty talk, begging or commanding.

It was just six lovely women, all but one with strap-on cocks, in thigh high stockings and lingerie (no one had their tits out I realized), fucking each other.

After a few minutes of the train running perfectly, Ellie surprised me, when she called, "Come over here, Curtis."

I pulled out from Laura and almost derailed the train with my exit, but after a bit of a slow down, the train was back running as I walked over to Ellie.

Mom announced as I reached the caboose, "We have one more present for you, Curtis."

"Is it Ellie's ass?" I asked, kind of hopeful, but more just being a smart ass.

"Actually it is, fucker," Ellie agreed with a wicked smile, as she slapped Nana's ass, gave out a shrill whistle sounding remarkably like a steam one, and the entire train came to a sudden stop.

"No way," I said, my eyes going wide. Ellie must have palmed the Slut collar as she joined the train, the one I'd given her tonight, and she was now wearing it as she gave me a saucy grin.

"Your mother convinced me to give you my ass for Christmas," Ellie reported. "And for over a week, your wife has been helping gape me enough to take your monster."

"No way," I repeated.

"Pull out the toy in my ass and replace it with your cock, Curtis," Ellie ordered me, trying to remain in charge while she was giving me her most precious and taboo hole, along with the ultimate power.

I kneeled down behind her, caressed her ass cheeks, then reached between them and pulled out a pretty big plug. "Holy shit," I said.

Miranda chirped in, "She's a natural ass slut, honey."

"Shut up, slut," Ellie snapped.

"Sorry, Mistress," Miranda apologized, as the lesbian hierarchy was clarified.

"Now become the train's caboose by taking mine," she said playfully, deliciously wiggling her ass at me.

I moved closer behind her, my cock raging, and slid with very little effort inside her well-gaped ass.

"Toot, toot," Ellie called out, making me smile at her sudden playfulness, as the train resumed rolling. Every other time the subject of my using her ass had come up, I'd been met with a fierce and stubborn... sometimes even angry... resistance. Tonight, she was offering it up with just a hint still of 'I'm-in-charge,' but mainly with a spirit of playfulness and fun. And proudly wearing the Slut collar! I was astounded at the change in her!

It took me a good dozen backs and forths before I was smoothly moving along in sync with the train, my cock sliding in and out of Ellie's ass.

"Was this worth it?" Ellie asked me, as we settled into a seven-person train.

"I couldn't be happier, and you?" I asked.

"Having your wife agreeing to be my submissive slut for six months was worth it," she answered, avoiding the question, even though a slight moan gave the lie to her nonchalant attitude.

"You can't fool me: you *love* being my ass slut," I disagreed, but not argumentatively, my entire cock disappearing inside her caboose.

"I don't hate it," she admitted, not giving me a full win, but semantics aside, I was deep in her ass, she was willingly wearing my collar, and I'd won the lengthy battle of wills... even if it came at a cost for my bride, who I imagine would have no problem being her submissive for half a year... although I would ask her after each visit for the details... but for now I was enjoying Ellie's tail.

"Shut up you two, and fuck," Mom demanded, and we all did just that.

Time stood still as I rode the pussy train, or rather ass train, or whatever I should call it.

Moans echoed round the room.

Bodies collided meatily into each other.

Then the orgasms began.

Auntie Elizabeth toppled first from the double dick dildo, and she fell away from the tracks and in an impressively smooth team effort, we all shuffled forward, and Mom slid into Miranda's two holes.

The double dick dildo seemed to be the weapon of orgasmic choice as the train had barely gotten back into a fluid motion before Miranda was screaming bloody orgasmic murder and collapsing to the side, snapping her fingers for Auntie to crawl between my wife's legs to lick up her flooding cum.

Again, the train surged forward and Mom pulled the plug out of Laura's ass as my cousin Laura begged, "Please double fuck me, Auntie."

"Hey," I called out, "that ass was mine."

"Quit your belly-aching, you got Ellie's, so this one is mine," Mom refuted me, sliding inside both holes.

"Oh fuck," Laura moaned loudly.

"Your mother's right you big baby, you just never get enough," Ellie scolded me, taking the sting out of her words by bucking back onto me and taking my cock particularly deep in her ass.

"What can I say? I'm a guy, I'm a big chauvinistic pig," I shrugged, as the train resumed.

Mom was again responsible for the third straight orgasm, as a couple minutes later Laura screamed, "I'm coming, " although this time the train didn't slow down as it shuffled off to Buffalo.

"Don't anyone dare stop this train," Nana demanded, obviously close.

"Choo, choo," I called out from the rear (Ellie's) as the train kept rolling, triggering orgasms for both Nana and Mom almost simultaneously a couple minutes later.

As the train derailed once and for all, I led Ellie to the back of the couch, bent her over and slid back into her ass.

"Oh yes, Mr. Railroad Man, fuck my ass," Ellie moaned, as her left hand went to her cunt and began rubbing.

"Yes, be a hot ass slut for my grandson," Nana purred as she still trembled on the floor.

"Fuck her ass hard, Curtis," Mom added, which earned her a glare from Ellie.

"Tell me what you want, Ellie," I said, pausing deep in her ass.

"Damn it, just fuck me," Ellie demanded, hating anytime I started making it about power, especially if she was revved up.

"Fuck your what?" I grilled her, wanting to hear her say it.

"My ass, you asshole, fuck my asshole with your fucking big cock," she cried out in frustration, then just going whole hog, or perhaps mocking me, either way it was hot, she added, "Do it! Ream my rear, drill my shit hole, pound my back door, fuck my asshole."

"There ya go," I approved, grabbing her hips and really slamming her ass.

"Oh fuck, that's good," she moaned, unable to hide the pleasure the ass fucking was giving her, that giving it away, along with her rubbing her pussy.

"Such a tight ass," I groaned, my balls boiling pretty quickly from the hot train I'd witnessed and taken part in, from the words flowing from Laura's eager mouth, and from the tight milking from Ellie's ass, as my final conquest was achieved.

"Harder," she demanded.

"Such a natural ass slut," I moaned, enjoying my power over her.

"And you're just an asshole," she countered, unable to resist taking the shot.

"And I'm *in* yours," I countered as I pounded her as hard as I could, looking around to see the ladies all playing with each other... all kissing and fingering, but all of them watching us.

A couple more minutes and Ellie declared, frustrated by her need to submit to me, "Damn, I love your cock!"

"And I love your ass," I returned as I grunted and spewed my load deep in her ass.

"Oh, fuck! You asshole," she screamed, as my eruption in her ass led to her own orgasm. "Pull out."

I didn't, unloading my load as deep into her ass as I could.

"Fuck!" she cursed, her body quaking, mortified to have me unload in her ass, that obviously not part of the deal.

Once my gun was empty I pulled out, and Nana immediately took my place with her face, to begin licking and sucking up the cum leaking out of Ellie's gaping hole.

"Oh yes, eat my asshole, get that disgusting man cum out of me," Ellie demanded.

I watched the entire scene... Nana eating my cum from Ellie's ass, Laura now on the Sybian with her mother licking her clit, Miranda and Mom fingering each other throughout a long, unbroken kiss.

It was half an hour later when we turned on Home Alone and watched a Christmas movie while we snuggled nakedly in various groupings. At my request they'd all finally uncovered their breasts, which were all beautiful in various ways, so I didn't watch the movie as avidly as usual.

Once the movie had finished, Mom and Ellie went into one bedroom together, Auntie, Nana and Laura traipsed into another, and Miranda joined me in my room.

I was wiped.

But there was one more surprise.

My suitcase was on my bed, half packed.

"Where are we going?"

She handed me an envelope. "I have one more present for you, sweetheart."

"You didn't have to," I said.

"Oh, but I did," she disagreed, looking excited. "Open it."

I did and found two first class plane tickets to Paris; not business class, which is terrific in itself, but the real deal.

Leaving in four hours.

"We're going to Paris?"

"For two weeks," she smiled, kissing me.

"Leaving in four hours?"

"Leaving this house in one," she corrected me.

"Does Mom know?" I asked.

"Nobody does, we'll have to leave a note," she said. "I want you to myself for a while."

"How romantic," I smiled, kissing her.

"Well, except for any flight attendants or hot Europeans we might seduce along the way," she smiled.

"Less romantic, but still hot as hell," I smiled, kissing her again.

"I love you, Curtis," she murmured, gazing into my eyes.

"I love you too, my beautiful bride."

We kissed.

We went to bed.

We made love.

I finished packing while Miranda wrote a brief note to the others and left it on the kitchen table.

We flew to Paris. Did I mention we flew first class?

We checked into a swanky hotel, and... that's another story.

Likely **THE END** unless enough people want more and have suggestions where else to go with it as the original story I believe has come to an end.

**JASMINE 2019**