

# SON OF A BEACH CH. 02

*sunburycd*

*Things get steamy.*

Incest/Taboo

4.63

8.1k words

-Note: Contains anal sex and heavy water sports. Those offended, please don't proceed.

-Sunday Morning-

I awoke from probably the most banal dream of my life. Sitting on the couch at home eating potato chips, whilst I flicked between channels on the television. All showing the same stretch of featureless beach but from different angles.

Back in the real world, I rolled to find the double bed empty, cold to the touch; though the pleasant-smelling aroma of sex that lingered in the room told me, (unlike my dream) the past day hadn't been a work of my imagination. But where were they? Had I gone too far? Done things that in the heat of the moment had seemed acceptable, but now, in the cold light of day, they'd found objectionable and left?

I walked naked from the room and into the deserted living area and kitchen, fetching myself a glass of water to chase away once more the lingering effects of too much alcohol. And then I saw them through the open sliding doors. Out on the lawn, upon yoga mats.

With glass in hand and a cock slowly rising, I silently exited and took up position in a deck chair to watch the show. Mom had donned a bodysuit for the occasion, her boobs bulging out either side of the tight fabric, the thong backed style riding deep between her buttocks. Mia seemed more prepared for yoga, purple, clearly-transparent tights and a tiny cut off t-shirt that, as she and Mom entered warrior pose, lifted up over her unfettered breasts.

The whole scene was enticingly beautiful and the hardness of my dick was proof of its sex appeal. It was then I had the horrible thought that maybe THIS was the dream, and my vision of sitting upon the couch eating potato chips was the reality. Mia seemed to perceive my presence and turned her head to see me watching, her face lighting up with a smile.

"We've got an audience Mom," she said.

I rose and headed across the lawn to greet them, noticing eyes upon my groin as I neared. Mom wasn't wearing a bodysuit; more a swimsuit of sorts, a zipper running down between her breasts.

"Maybe we should give him something to watch," Mom grinned as she unzipped and allowed her boobs to fall from their constraints.

Mia's tits were already exposed and she did nothing to remedy the situation and I wondered if it was too bold to kiss THEM, all four of them, before I kissed my mother and sister good morning?

"You missed all the best poses," Mia divulged.

"You could've woken me," I offered.

"Mom tried," Mia laughed as she stretched her arms above her head, accentuating her boobs. "She gave you a blowjob in your sleep!"

I looked to Mom who even after all we'd done, blushed. "You had an erection!" She excused herself. "Seemed a shame to waste it."

I could've fucked her right then and there. After a spanking of course, for her naughtiness. But Mom and Mia had other plans. Breakfast. And admittedly I was on board. I unashamedly stared at Mia's crotch as she and Mom held hands giggling like schoolgirls as they headed toward the house. Her labia lumping out through the thin nylon. And then her ass as they passed me by, the purple stretched taut to be almost invisible as it hugged her buttocks. And Mom. Her own cheeks swaying seductively as she walked. I'd had my face between them, I thought. Only hours earlier. Both of them. And as they entered the house to leave me naked, erect, with the early morning sun on my face, I thought of how it began...

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-Twenty hours earlier-

"So?" Mia stared into my eyes. "Are you going to fuck us little brother; or not?"

I couldn't believe I was taking so long to respond. From looking up her skirt in the car and upon the couch. To ogling my own mother's ass in her denim shorts. To see her body almost naked as she danced drunkenly, and then that pussy. Exposed to me as she slept. Their swimsuits, or lack thereof. Watching them pee and then our impromptu hand-job session upon this very couch. How could there be any doubt I would fuck them? That I'd devote every waking hour for as long as possible to satisfying their every desire?

"Ah, yeah!" I smiled, and ecstatic, Mom moved in to kiss my mouth. Again, the wonder of kissing my mother. Her tongue between my lips. If their hands hadn't left my dick, I feel I could've cum again. Was that possible? Four orgasms in the space of mere minutes? With my sister and mother as inspiration, I had no doubt.

"Lunch?" Mia broke her hold on my erection and left the couch as if nothing momentous had just occurred.

"Ooh yes," Mom agreed and was right behind her, leaving me looking at an empty room.

And there it was. Casual. Just like that I'd committed to having an incestuous three-way tryst with my mother and sister and it felt like I'd merely agreed to mayo on my sandwich. I looked over the couch and they chatted away as if nothing had happened.

"...I have to try that on," Mom motioned toward my sister's so-called swimsuit.

"I'm looking forward to wearing the sling," Mia responded.

"Ooh, me too," Mom laughed. "The boys don't know what they're missing."

She was meaning Dad and Toby and it raised some pertinent issues for me, rising from the couch and entering the kitchen naked, my erect cock leading the way.

"So, you would've worn that in front of Dad?" I directed my question to Mia who seemed surprised.

"Oh god no," she refuted.

"Why do you ask Honey?" Mom questioned.

"It's just, you guys were planning on this romantic weekend," I paused. "I was just wondering if that meant all four of you were going to..."

"Oh, oh no Darling," Mom denied to my relief. "I wouldn't have let Toby see me in this either," she looked down at herself, adjusting the thong that had once more crept inside her labia.

"Ugh, are you asking if I was going to have sex with Dad?" Mia looked horrified.

"Ah, yeah?"

"That's gross Lucas," she made a disgusted face and she was just like the sister I'd always known.

"And don't worry Sweetheart," Mom approached and placed a hand on my arm. "I had no intention of sleeping with Tobias."

It was more than relief I felt. It meant that, yes, I was going to be used as a replacement cock for the weekend, but what was happening was impromptu. They hadn't set out to have some incestuous swinging event without me. And also, that Mom and Mia had no problem fucking me but not each other's partners, was also pretty flattering.

"Any other questions while you're at it Lukey?" Mia returned from the fridge with a cucumber and I shook my head as she approached, holding it suggestively. "Good. But I have something to ask you."

"Oh yeah?"

"I didn't bring condoms!" She admitted. "So, if you're going to cum inside me, it has to be in my mouth or ass. Is that okay?"

In response my dick twitched, but I was also able to offer a nod in agreement.

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I sat on the bed still naked as Mom and Mia tried on swimwear. It was ridiculous really. Only two days planned at the beach and I counted at least six different swimsuits, each hotter than the next. Mom turned to face me as she positioned the sling over her nipples, the blue string of the swimsuit slipping between her folds.

"How does it look on me?" She asked as I struggled to lift my eyes from her pussy. Where it snugly sat inside her labia it had gone a darker blue and I questioned whether it was Mom's lubricant or Mia's that had soaked through the material, it having just transferred from my sister's body.

"Just as good as on Mia," I admitted before meekly posing my own question. "Ah, would it be alright if I jerked off?"

They laughed in unison. "I don't know why you haven't already," Mom condoned my masturbating whilst I watched them, and wasting no time, I took my cock in hand.

This was the life. A satisfied post lunch belly, laying back naked upon a comfortable double bed, erect cock in hand whilst my sister and mother modeled swimwear. Mia slid her body into a sheer

white one-piece but was more interested in what was happening on the bed than her appearance, her eyes drifting from the mirror to my cock.

"Why are we even wearing swimsuits anyway?" Mom questioned as she delighted in the way the slingshot bikini rode up between her labia. "It's essentially a nude beach anyway. There's no one else to see us."

"I'm not planning on wearing mine," I added as Mia, now fully invested in my masturbating, climbed upon the bed towards me.

"Ooh, let me have some of that," Mia changed the subject as she crawled up my legs and took my dick in her hand. I thought she meant 'some of' my cock, but it was for the pre-cum she thirsted.

Her tongue at the head, she squeezed up my length and licked at the clear fluid that flowed from me. "Mm, yummy," she hummed before she unfortunately backed off the bed. "I love that stuff!"

"I hope you saved some for me," Mom took up Mia's position, eager to climb aboard and mimicking her daughter, milked pre-cum from my cock. "Ooh, it is nice, isn't it?" She praised, clearly enjoying the flavor as she wrapped her mouth around my cock and sucked, squeezing my shaft for more.

"I thought we were going back down the beach!" Mia jumped once more onto the bed, her face down level with Mom's.

"The beach can wait," Mom mumbled, the head of my cock pressing her lips.

I was definitely in no hurry to go anywhere, content as my sister joined Mom kissing and licking my head and shaft.

"I'd love to see you two kiss," I admitted, and as one they both looked up at me.

"Really?" Mia responded seemingly surprised.

"Well, yeah."

"But we're not lesbians Honey," Mom declared, apparently forgetting she'd only hours before had a tongue in her daughter's pussy.

They looked at each other, a hand each around my dick, mouths already wet with each other's saliva. "Shall we?" Mia asked Mom and considering all we'd done, the interaction seemed bizarre.

"I guess we could give it a go," Mom acquiesced, though I began to suspect they were playing up their reluctance.

Almost like nervous teens, they closed their eyes and with the bulbous head of my cock at their chins, they brought their mouths together. Tentative; lips pressing and then a tongue. Mom licking my sister's mouth, her chin. Mia stroked my cock and brought it between them once more as they kissed, both their tongues licking my head, saliva dripping freely down my length, lubricating the hand job.

"Oh Jesus," I gasped. I wanted it to last longer. Hell, I could've watched forever the sight of my mom and my older sister making out with my dick between them. But the inevitable. My vocalization had

at least given them the warning, but the way they reacted as my cum gurgled slowly from me, it was as though it was their goal all along.

Pulsing, Mia's hand expertly milking my length, I came upon their mouths. Lips coated with semen, tongues slipping around the head of my cock and into each other's mouth, transferring my fourth load of cum for the day. Slurping, semen and saliva drooling back onto my cock where it was greedily licked up and swallowed.

And I'd wanted to stay home and watch porn!

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We walked, all three of us naked, back from the waves to the beach towels. The cold had taken any hope of an erection whilst in the water but it didn't take long for my friend to raise his head.

"Would you?" Mia held out the bottle of sunscreen before she lay down on the beach towel.

Mom, already on her stomach beside her, looked over her shoulder and smiled. "Me too Honey. It IS sunscreen this time?"

Even now, I blushed as Mia laughed.

I took a moment to enjoy the view, Mom and Mia lay out below me. As if on cue, they each parted their legs to allow the sunlight access and there they were, two assholes, two pussies. All equally beautiful. My penis showed its appreciation, swelling with admiration and the anticipation of what was to come.

With the sun blazing upon us, the sunscreen glistening on her skin, I massaged the lotion into my sister's back. She turned her head to look at Mom and with her chin resting upon her arms, smiled.

"Why haven't we had Lucas do this for us before now?"

Mom rolled onto her side to watch the massage I was giving her daughter, her eyes panning down to my erection. "Is he good?"

Mia moaned in reply as I rubbed the lotion into her lower back. "Soo good!" She managed to muster.

I found her buttocks and climbing between her legs to better my access, spread them further. Her asshole stretched, pouting seductively as if blowing me a kiss and I abandoned all pretense I was applying sunscreen. She once more moaned as I pressed a thumb against her most intimate hole, circling and kneading the harder sphincter muscle beneath.

Mom slid a hand between her parted thighs, her mouth opening as her tongue suggestively licked at her upper lip. "I'd love to see you taste her," she hinted, and signalling her agreement, Mia dropped her hands to her buttocks, taking over from me and spreading herself for my attention.

I didn't want to disappoint two women and seeing my sister's labia part to reveal dripping pink, I immediately dove forth. My nose buried into her asshole as I wrapped my mouth around her pussy. The salty taste of seawater before I delved inside with my tongue and tasted woman. I must have been doing something right, snuffling and sucking in her groin as Mia moaned above, grinding her pelvis into my face.

"Don't forget your sister's bum-hole Darling," Mom directed from the sidelines and not missing my chance, slid my tongue from pussy to asshole, Mia appreciative, obscenely rubbing her ass into my face.

Mom had apparently seen enough and made it to her knees to then climb upon Mia's back. Her legs spread wider than my sister's, her position astride Mia's buttocks enabled me to simply tilt my neck to find my nose pressed into my mother's vagina. A sheer delight to the senses. The taste of ass, the scent of pussy. All at once. All from my two most beloved relatives. The most important women in my life. My erection grinding into the soft sand below the beach towel pulsed and we all knew, it was time.

Pulling my tongue out of my sister's butt, I slid it up her crack to taste my mother and then over her own asshole. She knew what was coming when I didn't linger and falling down onto Mia's body fully, her boobs pressing the back of my sister's head, Mom took her ass in hand and presented herself to me.

"Be a good boy and fuck me Darling," she directed, and ever willing to do as mother says, climbed to my knees and aimed my eager cock toward her entrance. Taking a moment to rub the head between her slick folds, I traced the line of her labia from north to south, pre-cum mixing with her own glistening lubricant. So soft was her vulva, so pronounced was her clit as I teased it with my cock to her delighted giggle, before committing and pushing myself inside her.

Inside my mother. My cock. It was a momentous occasion. I felt like the first man on the moon. Surely, I was one of but few to have such a coupling? The divine pleasure of penetrating one's mother. To slowly, inch by inch return to the womb with my most flattering expression of love, my erect cock. Inside her completely, my pelvic bone against her buttocks. I pulled out just as slowly to her accompanied moans and thrust away, hammering myself back, deep. The slapping of flesh upon flesh as I fucked her.

She collapsed fully upon Mia, her face alongside her daughter's and awkwardly, wet hair in the way, they managed to kiss. Mom's mouth fell open as I renewed my assault. Surprised at myself for not cumming at merely the sight of my mother and sister kissing, I fucked away, grabbing Mom's buttocks and parting to stare into her asshole then back at my sister licking Mom's parted lips.

"Fu-fuck this feels so good," I stammered as I managed to up my rhythm, pumping into her piston-like.

"What about me?" Mia bemoaned; her muffled voice buried in the beach towel. "I wanna get fucked too!"

I was a good son and a thoughtful brother. I pulled out of Mom and with Mia's asshole slick with my saliva and Mom's dripping lubricant, the head of my cock found an inviting home. Pressing down with my fingers upon the shaft, it for a moment seemed too big for her tight ass, Mia moaning as I guided my swollen head into her pouting sphincter until finally, as if breaching a dam wall, slid easily the rest of the way inside her body. So warm were her insides. So tight was the grip of her anus. I held Mom's hips as leverage as I thrust inside Mia's ass.

"Is it good Baby?" Mom asked Mia, her fingers stroking through her daughter's hair.

"Oh yes," Mia managed to gasp as I increased my fucking, her sphincter loosening around my dick and the friction frustratingly lessening.

"Squeeze your pussy around him Baby," Mom kissed her. "Hug your brother tight."

"He's...he's in my ass Mom," she confessed, correcting her, her mouth falling open. "I think I'm gonna. I think I might cum!"

She wasn't the only one. Though her ass had grown loose, the mere realization I had my dick in her butt had me on the verge of my own orgasm and I closed my eyes, thinking of anything else but what was below to stave off my release. It wasn't easy.

"Ooh, an anal orgasm!" Mom exclaimed at Mia's pronouncement. "They're the best kind. Do it Darling. Cum on your brother's cock."

Still holding Mom's hips, I relented and looked down. Her hand rubbing away at her own sex, further to Mia's buttocks and my wet cock sliding in and out of her ass. Back up at their faces, Mom kissing Mia's cheek, her open mouth. Mia's eyes closed before an almost pained expression came to her face followed by her anus squeezing around my cock.

"Mom I'm... I'm cumming," Mia declared.

"Yes Mia, good girl," Mom encouraged, her hand slapping furiously away upon her clit. "Cum for us. Cum for your brother."

I dug my fingers into the flesh of Mom's hips, pulling apart her buttocks once more to further ogle her manipulation.

"Yes Lukey, do it," Mom managed to look back over her shoulder at me. "Finger fuck my ass son."

Mia's anus held my cock tight, the walls of her vagina shuddering through her rectum to signal her orgasm, as I slid a finger across to Mom's pouting asshole. Slick with her own spreading juices, I found little resistance as I eased my index finger inside her ass, feeling the silky walls of her most private enclave.

It seemed to be all Mom needed. Her mouth falling open to mimic my sister as her body spasmed with her own climax.

A finger up my Mom's ass. A dick in my sister's. There was little I could do to prevent the inevitable. Mia had said it was okay, so without foreshadowing, I allowed myself to cum. Barely moving, the slightest of thrusts, Mia's still clenched asshole providing all the stimulus needed, I released inside her. It was almost painful, how tightly she clenched my girth. But the cork popped, my cum surged forth, a flood of Biblical proportions. Filling her ass with my affection. My breath held; I prolonged my orgasm as my thighs grew weak, collapsing upon the mass of female flesh below me as I pulsed my love and our simultaneous climaxes subsided.

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The skirt of Mom's French maid costume didn't even reach her buttocks, sitting high on her hips leaving her pubis and said cheeks entirely exposed. Without panties, she bent before me giving me once again an unobscured view of her anus and enticing pussy below as she poured drinks in the living room.

The school uniform Mia had been wearing lay abandoned on the opposite armchair and naked, my sister lay beside me on the couch, her mouth around my softening cock.

"I think you've sucked it all out by now Mia," Mom reflected upon the proceedings as she passed me a large glass of bourbon and Coke.

Mia lifted her mouth off my cock with a slurp and looked up at Mom.

"Oh, and you can talk," Mia giggled. "Mrs. Stick a straw up her daughter's ass to drink her son's cum!"

Mom blushed and I thought back of her antics at the beach that afternoon. Her mouth around Mia's asshole, licking and slurping at her sphincter to draw out my semen. Eventually coming up with the idea of sticking a drinking straw up Mia's ass to better suck out my cum. It was obscene. It was bordering on gross. But it was undoubtedly one of the hottest things I'd ever seen and led me to wonder, who the hell were these women I thought I'd known my entire life!?

Mia sat up and wiped her mouth with the back of her hand, looking at it to be sure she hadn't wasted any of my seed as Mom passed her a glass and they chinked them together. "Touche," Mom giggled.

"So, what do we do now?" Mia questioned the room as Mom took up position in the armchair, crossing her legs to remove the temptation of her pussy from my vision.

"Well, we haven't tried out the hot tub yet," Mom said as Mia quickly drained her glass, nodding.

"Champagne," she rose to her feet. "Nothing goes better."

"Agreed," Mom smiled before looking down at her stockinged legs and up to me. "Be a darling and take off my stockings would you Honey?"

I was on my knees before I even swallowed my mouthful, my exhausted penis also rising to the challenge as I took her foot in hand. Off with her heels before I lifted her foot to my mouth and kissed her stockinged toes.

"Oh, you ARE a good boy," she praised, parting her other leg to reveal her bare crotch.

I kissed my way over her foot to her shin and followed the path of her stocking to her knee and thigh. Finally reaching the lace stay up, my nose an inch from her sex, I nibbled the hem of her stocking and with a little help from my fingers, dragged it back down her leg.

With her lips parted, she looked down upon me with a desire I'd never seen in her eyes. Probably one very few sons had ever had the delight of witnessing from their mother.

"God, I want you inside me," she managed to whisper and it came across as more a woman in love speaking to her partner, than the flippant, no strings attached sexual shenanigans the weekend was intended to be.

"Ah, I actually think I'm next!" Mia broke into our moment, noisily carrying three champagne flutes in the one hand, an unopened bottle in the other. Stopping beside us, her bare crotch suggestively pushed out as if emphasizing I was indeed yet to enter her vagina.

"Well let's take it to the hot tub then, shall we?" Mom acquiesced. "Maybe Lucas can do something about it there."



She rose from the armchair, one stocking still remaining upon her body and I was confronted at eye level by now two pussies, my mouth literally drooling at the presentation. Mom lifted her costume up her body as I made quick work of her other stocking and naked as nature intended, we left the house to enter the jacuzzi.

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I returned with the second bottle and for a moment stood before the tub and watched the two. Mother and daughter, each holding an empty Champagne glass as they passionately kissed, arms around each other and bare breasts just above the water line. Lazily, their eyes opened as one at my presence and as they turned their heads to look upon me, the Champagne cork popped from the bottle.

A geyser of bubbly burst from the neck, accompanied by the laughter of my ladies.

"Well, it looks like someone likes to watch us kiss," Mom giggled.

"And don't forget pee," Mia chimed in.

I felt myself blush and they both looked down at my rising cock.

"Ooh, that did it!" Mom laughed. "Bring it over here Darling."

"And we don't mean the Champagne!" Mia added, a wicked smirk on her face.

I climbed the stairs into the hot tub and stepped back into the warm bubbling water, pausing before I lowered to fill Mia's glass. Mom took the opportunity and grasped my cock and drew me to her mouth. Fascinated, my eyes drifted from the bottle and sent Champagne pouring into the water.

"Careful," Mia warned and righted my aim, Mom's eyes following the commotion and with cock deep in her mouth raised her own empty glass to receive her fill, the expert multitasker.

My own glass misplaced, I ran a hand through Mom's wet hair to show my affection whilst I raised the bottle to my mouth and drank straight from the neck. This was living. Mia leaned back against the jacuzzi wall and even with the churning water I could see her legs spread, a hand between as she watched the show Mom was putting on. And what a show. Lavishing my dick with kisses and licks. Slurping down to my shaved balls to attend to their needs. Back upon my shaft and managing to take in my length, her nose pressing my belly as she willingly choked herself on me.

Taking another swig from the bottle; Mia holding out her own glass for a refill. Mom taking a break from her task to sip from her own. The alcohol had flowed freely all afternoon, was going down too well now and it was then my pressing need to relieve myself came foremost to mind.

"Ugh," I sighed and about to once more take my cock in her mouth, Mom looked up, concerned.

"What is it Darling?"

Mia, frantically masturbating beneath the surface looked on just as invested.

"I have to go," I confessed, once more blushing.

"Where?" Mom hadn't caught on.

"You know..." I kind of explained.

"Oh."

"Just go here," Mia entered the conversation, her direction taking both Mom and me by surprise.

"What?" I questioned.

"Why not?" She sat up in the water. "I did!"

"Honey!" Mom was taken aback.

"What? It's chlorinated," she added, cheekily.

"When?"

"When we were kissing," she took another sip from her glass, downing the last.

Mom seemed to be genuinely shocked at Mia's admission. I however was growing harder and wondering how that would affect my ability to go in the first place, wherever that happened to be.

"It's just water," Mia defended herself. "It's no big deal."

"Yes but...well I mean..."

"Oh, go on Lukey, show her," Mia looked up at me.

"What?"

"Show Mom it's no big deal. Pee for us."

"Here? Now?"

"Ah, yeah," Mia slid across to be right beside Mom once more. "Where else?"

"Oh, I don't know," Mom mocked. "Maybe in the bathroom?"

Her words were said with conviction, but the sly grin on her face gave away her fascination, her eyes turning to me. "You don't have to Honey," she said. "If it makes you uncomfortable."

She wasn't telling me not to. I thought of them freely pissing in front of me on the beach, such a turn-on. Would it be the same for them?

"You can do it," Mia moved forward, taking my hardon in hand. "Here, I'll hold it for you."

It wasn't as helpful as she thought it'd be, my dick amazingly stiffening further. But the need to go was pressing and erection or not, some things can't be prevented.

Mom looked on wide eyed, absently raising her wine to mouth to finish her glass as Mia lightly gripped my shaft. And then it came. The sensation akin to an orgasm as I felt my bladder release and the urine surged along my shaft. A dribble and then a fountain as my Mom and sister's eyes lit up.

"Oh, my goodness!" Mom exclaimed, her mouth dropping in wonder. "I've never even seen your father pee!"

Her admission was surprising though not unexpected. My father was pretty conservative. So was my mother for that matter, but it hadn't stopped her behaving like a wanton harpy all weekend. Was there something about this place? This beach, the solitude perhaps, that brought out the heathen in people? The incestuous desires lurking within us all? Whatever, as I released my stream, Mom's wonder turned to desire. Reaching out she wrapped her hand around my sister's and directed the flow of pee. The arch rained down from the water between us and onto my sister's breasts, Mom laughing as she hosed her daughter.

Mia herself released a startled squeal, transitioning to a contented moan as she lifted her chin to take the shower up onto her neck. "Mm, it's so warm," she sighed, releasing her hand from beneath Mom's to massage my piss into her boobs. Mom ran her hand up and down my shaft, jerking me as I pissed and the spray hit Mia's mouth, her lips opening to accept my offering.

"Oops sorry," Mom giggled her apology and smiling as pee ran from her mouth, Mia directed her empty champagne flute under my diminishing flow.

"It's alright," Mia accepted as the glass filled and the stream turned to a trickle. "I saved some for you."

There was a moments silence as Mom's hand slipped from my dick and I lowered into the water, the women parting to allow me a position between them. Mom wasted no time and climbed upon my lap, the water doing little to prevent her lubricated vagina sliding down easily along my still erect cock. Mia remained with glass held out and I looked on with awe as Mom freely accepted the gift.

One day earlier, my sole desire was to steal a little alcohol from Dad's liquor cabinet and watch porn in my bedroom with the volume up for once. Now here I was, about as inebriated as I'd been in my life, Mom in my lap with my dick deep inside her and a glass of my piss in her hand. What alternate universe had I slipped into!?

Mia moved in ever closer as Mom raised the clear liquid to her lips and tentatively tasted, her pussy squeezing around me, hips thrusting. I watched as she tilted the glass and her mouth filled, pee running out between her lips. Mia was there to catch it, kissing our mother's mouth as Mom in turn tipped the remainder down onto her chest. I raised my hands and cupped her breasts as Mia's mouth moved to mine. Did I care I tasted my own piss? Not one bit, as I wrapped my tongue around my sister's, lifting my own hips into Mom's grinding.

She joined our kiss. Mother, son and daughter locked in a debauched three way make out session. Saliva flowing freely between us. The taste of brine. Mom rocking violently as I slid a hand between Mia's legs and found her slit, a finger effortlessly slipping inside. "I'm cumming," Mom breathed into my mouth and I renewed my thrusts, my ass slipping on the seat below, a jet massaging my lower back.

"I'm cumming," Mom repeated as if she needed to remind us and her head tilted back, Mia biting my neck, lavishing me with the most intimate of incestuous kisses. I felt Mom's pussy squeeze ever tighter around me and then a quiver, her body shuddering as she groaned into the night.

"That's it Mom," Mia applauded. "Cum on him. Cum on your son's cock."

"I'm cumming," she once more informed us and I felt an extra warmth at the base of my cock. "I'm, I'm...pissing," she announced, hotter than the tub itself, her pee surging out upon my groin to mix with the churning water.

Mia had my wrist and was hammering my fingers inside herself, her own pussy convulsing with an impromptu orgasm as I let myself go and allowed myself to join the ejaculation party. My abs hurting as I thrust up into Mom with each pulse of my spurting cock, my seed where it belonged. Inside my mother's vagina.

The Champagne bottle bobbed in the water beside us. In a post orgasm daze, Mom fell upon my chest and I wrapped her in my arms, Mia nuzzling in beside, kisses back and forth between Mom and me. The warmth of the embrace. The soothing waters. I could've fallen asleep and dreamed of nothing better than that moment.

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We made it to the bedroom.

Mom had wanted to go for a midnight swim at the beach but somewhere in our inebriated state, Mia and I had realized it was a bad idea. A shower was proposed. Not for the fact we'd all sat in a pool of our piss and cum for hours, but to rinse the chlorine from my ladies' hair.

It served another purpose, to sober us up. It was also about as sexually exciting as the hot tub.

From having four soapy hands massage my entire body; to my beauties stand facing the tiles, plump bottoms side-by-side as I buried my face between one then the other. Kissing ass. Tasting pussy. Mia had turned to lift a leg over my shoulder, her cunt presented to me to be lavished with affection. To bring her to the orgasm she deserved as she kissed our mother above.

I'd stood. With a hand on each of my lovers' ass, a soapy inserted finger into both assholes at once, our mouths locked in a three-way kiss as the hot water cascaded our bodies. "This is the best thing ever," I declared as two hands massaged the length of my cock, kneaded my balls.

"Oh, wait till we get to bed," Mia rebutted as I fought back another orgasm.

"What?" I inquired as I wriggled my middle fingers in time, enjoying the feeling of being inside their asses.

"We've got some things to show you," Mom giggled as she humped my thigh.

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And so, I found myself laying back against the headboard as Mom lavished Mia's body with kisses. She kissed her breasts as Mia moaned, her body writhing as Mom went lower, across her belly to eventually bury her face into Mia's sex.

I watched on and masturbated. Mia's hand holding my ankle for support as Mom seemingly expertly ate her out. I guess it was just women know what women like, so when Mia was cumming into our mother's mouth in mere minutes, it wasn't too surprising.

With her cheeks and jaw glistening, Mom raised her head and climbed back atop my sister, their bodies becoming one, more so when legs were scissored and so naturally, they found pussy pressed to the other's. Pre-cum oozed from my eye, coating my length and providing a lubricant for my manhandling as I watched mother and daughter grind cunts. Never would I have found hotter online had I been alone in my bedroom all weekend, and I had to dramatically pull my hand from my cock to prevent a not so spontaneous orgasm.

My action drew the attention of my lovers, and smiling, lazily looking at me through orgasm dazed eyes, Mia invited me to participate.

"Can you bring what's in my bag Lukey?" She asked, gesturing across to her open case beside the closet.

I was eager to please and immediately, with possibly the hardest erection of my life, left the bed and dropped to the floor.

"What am I looking for?" I asked as I cursorily examined the contents, seeing what I assumed she wanted under countless items of lingerie.

"Oh, I think you'll know it when you see it," she giggled.

The purple head of a dildo poked out from beneath pink satin and she was right, I knew IT was what we sought. Upon wrapping my fingers around its girth, I was surprised at its length as it slid from its housing. It just kept coming. Only when I drew it Arthurian-like from the lingerie did I realize why. Double ended.

My sister saw the fascination in my eyes as I climbed back atop the bed, answering my unasked question.

"I use both ends on myself," she explained its presence, a lesbian tryst with Mom not having been its *raison d'être*. Measuring from my fingertips to elbow it was a formidable weapon that Mom was quick to commandeer.

"Get on all fours," she almost demanded of Mia who was just as quick to submit, presenting her ass obscenely to Mom and me.

"I wish I'd brought my strap-on," Mia admitted, her face upon the mattress. "You both could've fucked me at once."

Why she even owned a strap-on was something I'd worry about another day, right then I watched fascinated as Mom rubbed one end of the purple behemoth along Mia's labia, coating the dildo in girl lube in preparation of what was to come.

So welcoming was my sister's asshole to the dildo, it was clear she'd done this before. That Mom was so quick to take charge, so eager to instigate the penetration was also a window into her own libido. With cock in hand, I knelt beside as Mom eased the latex analog inside her daughter, inch by inch getting deeper with each gentle push until finally, with Mia's contented moans, Mom turned to me.

"You might have to help out now Honey," she purred, letting the unsupported end drop from her grasp to hang like a tail from my sister's ass.

It was pretty clear what I had to do as Mom turned on the bed and backed herself up to be within a foot of Mia, dropping to all fours like my sister, but she gave me an instruction just in case.

"Now fuck my ass with that thing," Mom insisted.

Not wasting any of this valuable time, I once again had the dildo in hand, lifting it to copy as Mom had done on Mia and smear the head in Mom's literally dripping pussy. I ran my hand over it myself, scooping up Mom-juice and lubricating the shaft in prep.

Not satisfied, I slipped two fingers inside Mia's hungry pussy, feeling the dildo pushed hard against her vaginal wall, space inside limited, and used her own lubricant to further coat the rubber phallus. Now slippery in my hand, I positioned the head at Mom's pushed out sphincter and effortlessly slid it inside her body.

The two women now connected by the asshole, I gripped the middle of the dildo and allowed them to move back and forth, accepting as much or as little of the at least ten inches allocated either end. Mia was greedy. Her butt swallowing far more than Mom's, her asshole pressing my hand each time she moved back, almost as if kissing me as thanks. Finally, I let go and miraculously, their buttocks touched. Coming together softly to press, before comfortable with the massive anal penetration, they were slapping together, the sound akin to a spank.

I moved around to face Mia and she was quick to take my cock in hand and then mouth. Sucking me fully into her throat where she seemed grateful to choke, saliva flowing around my cock. I pulled out and ever so quickly found Mom just as hungry for cock. Spit roasting her, an orgasm brought on by the double penetration. She collapsed forward on the bed, her body convulsing, most of the dildo exiting her ass and I was there to see it pop out, her asshole gaping and so slow to close as she lay prone, in ecstasy.

Mia needed satisfaction and I took up the reigns, grabbing the dildo and thrusting it inside her ass. I climbed between Mom's legs and pressed my cock at the entrance of my sister's vagina, as hard as the dildo and just as lubricated. Tight, was an understatement. My bulbous head stretching her opening, I pulled back in fear of hurting her before she screamed for me to continue.

"Don't you dare," she warned. "Stick that cock in me baby brother. Fuck me like a whore!"

She didn't need to tell me again. With a hand on her hip for leverage, the other jamming the dildo in her ass in unison, I hammered away. Thrusting deep into her impossibly tight hole. Mom had recovered and was on her knees, her first thought to kiss my mouth, then to take the dildo from my hand. Tag team, we worked well together. Mom pushing in as I pulled out. Again, she sought my mouth and the mental stimulation of kissing my mother as she ass fucked my sister, the physical of my dick incestuously embedded in the closest of embraces, was all too much. I had to cum.

Harder I slammed. Holding off until the last possible moment before I planned to pull out. And then as if the sex gods watched over us, Mia came. Her scream was the first indication, her hand grabbing behind to pull the dildo from her ass as I felt her vaginal walls shaking, the pressure around my cock easing slightly, delaying the inevitable. A gaping maw of asshole remained where the dildo had vacated, Mom quick to fill the void with her tongue.

I was done. Three more deep thrusts and I was on the brink. "Oh shit!" I warned as I thought of Mia's words again. I could only cum in her ass or mouth. What about her ass and Mom's mouth simultaneously? With a groan I pulled out and Mom, with mouth and eyes wide, looked up at me expectantly.

Taking my engorged cock in hand, I guided the head directly at Mia's still gaping butthole and released. The eruption was volcanic. A burst of cum shooting deep into my sister's open rear. Mom's tongue obscenely poked, begging to be splattered. I sprayed her immediately; jet after jet of molten semen into her mouth, across her cheek. I dipped the head into Mia's ass to inject her once more and she squealed in delight, still reeling from her own orgasm.

Mom left me and saw to her daughter, laying down next to her as Mia collapsed with my cock burying deep into her bowels.

And so, we lay. My girls wrapped in each other's arms as they kissed. My cum exchanged between their mouths. With my softening cock embedded in my sister's ass, my body pressed to her, I nestled my face into her still damp hair and thought of how happy I was, how quickly my life had changed. How could I possibly let this go?

\*

-Sunday Morning-

"...Earth to Lukey." I heard Mia through my fog of remembrance.

"What?" I focused once more on her body. The see-through purple tights, no more than stockings really. Her cut off t-shirt that she'd lowered over her breasts, under-boob bulging out suggestively.

"Two eggs or one?" she seemingly repeated and I couldn't answer. There was too much going on in my head.

"I don't want this to end!" I blurted out and they both stopped their work in the kitchen to look at me.

"What Honey?" Mom questioned.

"Us...this," I stated.

"But today's Sunday Lucas," Mom detailed. "We have to vacate by midday."

"But I can't go back to normal," I declared. "I love you. I love you both."

"And we love you Lucas," Mom reciprocated. "Don't we Mia?" She turned to my sister to see her biting her lip, in thought. "What is it?" Mom asked.

Mia took a moment before she spoke.

"I'm with Lucas Mom," she said. "I can't go back to normal."

Her words swelled my heart and I moved further into the kitchen.

"What are you talking about?" Mom questioned. "We spoke about this. Not strings. No regrets for the weekend. Just the weekend."

"But I want to do it again," I sidled in beside Mia, taking her hand, reaching out for Mom's. "I want to do this every day!"

Mom looked down at her hand, now in mine, her eyes looking past to my erection pointing up directly at her.

"But your father," she looked back up at Mia. "...and Tobias. What about them?" To which Mia scoffed.

"Mom, I've had better sex with my little brother in the last day than I've had with Toby for three months," Mia confessed, and the words took me by surprise and admittedly filled me with pride.

"But I love your father, I'm not going to leave him," Mom countered.

"And I'm not breaking up with Toby," Mia bluntly replied and it dampened my spirit somewhat, until she continued. "Which is why I've come up with a plan."

"I'm listening," Mom at least looked curious. I was all ears. Well, all ears and an impressive erection.

"Lukey's not moving out any time soon," Mia began, talking to Mom like I wasn't even in the room, let alone naked and holding her hand. "It means we can have his cock any time we choose. When Dad's out, or at work. We can all fuck to our hearts content. Dad. Toby. No one needs to know."

"But we'd be cheating," Mom countered.

"Are we cheating this weekend? It's Lucas. He's family. It's totally different," Mia explained and I was in total agreement.

Mom was passive for a moment as if in contemplation.

"I think you've forgotten one thing though, haven't you? Lucas." She turned to me. "How do you feel about that Honey?" She raised her free hand and cupped the side of my face. "Would you be okay with that Darling? Your Mom and sister coming to your room all hours and having sex with you? Providing us with all that yummy boy cum whenever we have a craving?"

"Letting us improve our skills at sucking cock?" Mia chimed in. "I know I need all the practice I can get. Ooh and also more of that water sports stuff. That was a real turn-on and I know Toby's not interested."

I felt light headed and struggled to swallow, let alone speak.

"So, what's it going to be Honey?" Mom asked. "It's up to you. We can keep fucking, all three of us. You can finger us and fuck us whenever there's an opportunity, we can kiss and cuddle and we'll suck your dick whenever you like, but it'll have to be our little secret. Is that okay?"

It was better than okay. It was just about perfect but I didn't want to come across too thirsty.

"I mean, I wish I could be with you both like a real relationship," I admitted. "But I guess if that's the best we can do, then I suppose I could go along with it."

Mia could see through my charade even if Mom couldn't, a smirk on her face.

"Well, wouldn't want to put you out or anything," she snidely, though good-naturedly remarked.

Mom brought us both into her arms and we had a family hug to celebrate our decision, my cock pressing hard into her hip.

"So now that that's sorted, what about breakfast?" Mom asked.

"Actually," Mia was quick to reply. "We've only got a couple hours before we have to get out of here," she reached down and took my cock in hand. "What about we make the most of it?"

It was yet again a question I needed no time to debate.

\*

The End.



Thank you for reading.