

# THE TRIP (Part 3)

- a Hud story -

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After my experience with my now future mother-in-law, Megan took it easy on me for the rest of the day. After my nap she came in and cuddled up to me kissing me gently on my lips.

"How is my baby doing now?" She whispered.

I smiled at her and said I felt much better now.

Megan smiled back and moved me onto her lap as she lay back on the bed and said. "That's good honey, but just in case let's take the rest of the day easy."

We stayed that way for most of the night, with me wrapped in her strong arms and chest. For the first time in a long time we didn't end the night with her carrying me until I came.

The next morning Megan came into my bedroom and announced that it was too nice a day, I should be sufficiently recovered by now, and that we had to get out of this room. With that she bent down put her left arm under my butt. Megan pulled her arm back to her body. Her muscular arm barely strained as she picked me off the bed and put me on her hip, again.

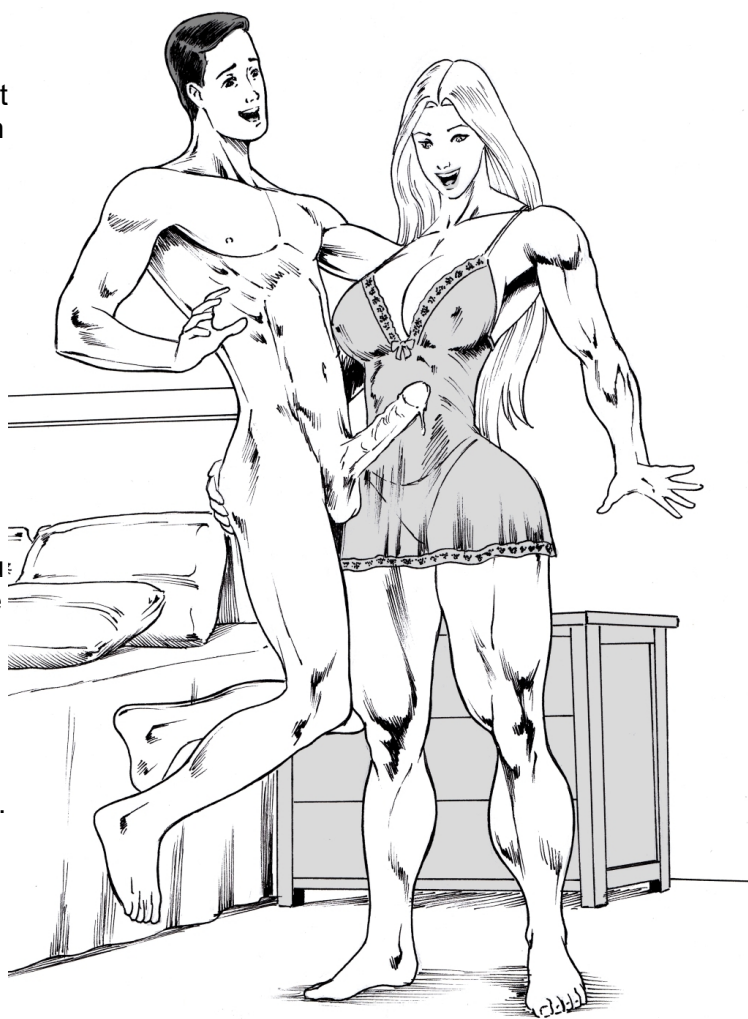
I was no longer surprised at her amazing feats of strength, but I was no less aroused by them. As I was still naked from the morning's adventures, my condition was easily evident. "Whoa little man", she said through a laugh as she looked down at my growing erection. You have had a difficult day, you need to take it easy. With that she turned and carried me into the bathroom for my shower.

While still on her hip, she bent down and turned the water on. Once it got to the right temperature she started the shower. Megan asked if I were strong enough to stand and do this by myself. I told her I thought I could. Slowly and effortlessly she placed me in the shower. My legs were a little wobbly, she sensed that and put her hands under my arms to steady me. "Are you OK now baby?" "Yes" I answered back. With that Megan sat down on the toilet and said to let her know if I felt weak. Just knowing that my little young Amazon was so close by raised my strength and I felt much better.

After my shower, we went down ate some breakfast, by ourselves, as the parents were nowhere to be found. To me this was a blessing, as I wasn't ready to face Lisa.

After finishing, Megan asked if there was anything I wanted to do. She explained that I had been catering to her needs and now she wanted to return the favor.

I asked if she would pose for me and show me some of her gymnastic routines. "Is that all?" she responded. "Yes, I want to see your muscles" I replied

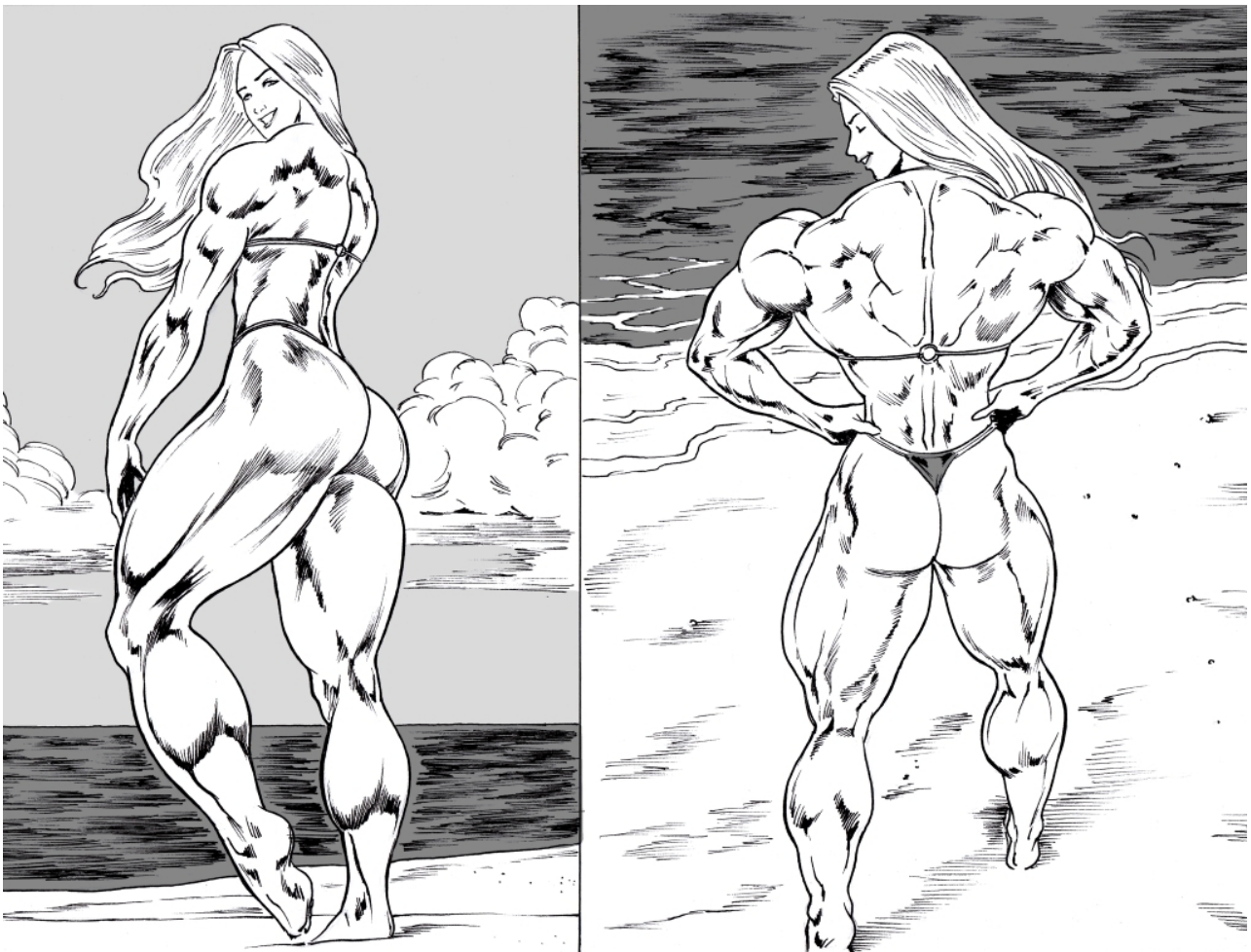


We went out to the beach, Megan in her stunning red bikini, me in my black bathing suit.

After we had walked along the beach for a little while Megan announced that she thought where we were would do just fine. It was a beautiful, but secluded part of the beach. She put her blanket and radio down in the sand. She bent over to turn on the radio. I stopped in my tracks to admire the strength in her legs. The muscles stood out like ropes wrapped together.

Megan tuned the radio to a local station playing dance music. She started limbering up to the beat of the music. I was hypnotized by her swaying movement. With every movement her muscles responded. Megan exuded pure strength. I was especially drawn to her six pack abs as they rippled with each movement. She looked at me and asked if I was ready for a show. I weakly replied yes, as what she had done already was a good show for me. I guess that was the only the opening act. I was now about to get the main show.

Megan began her posing. First she enticed me by concentrating on her calves. Those tremendous muscles which had first captured me when she had used them to effortlessly carry me. Megan did a half turn so the backs of her legs were pointed toward me. She started flexing her calves. They jumped with power every time she went on her toes. The huge muscles rose up to the size of softballs.



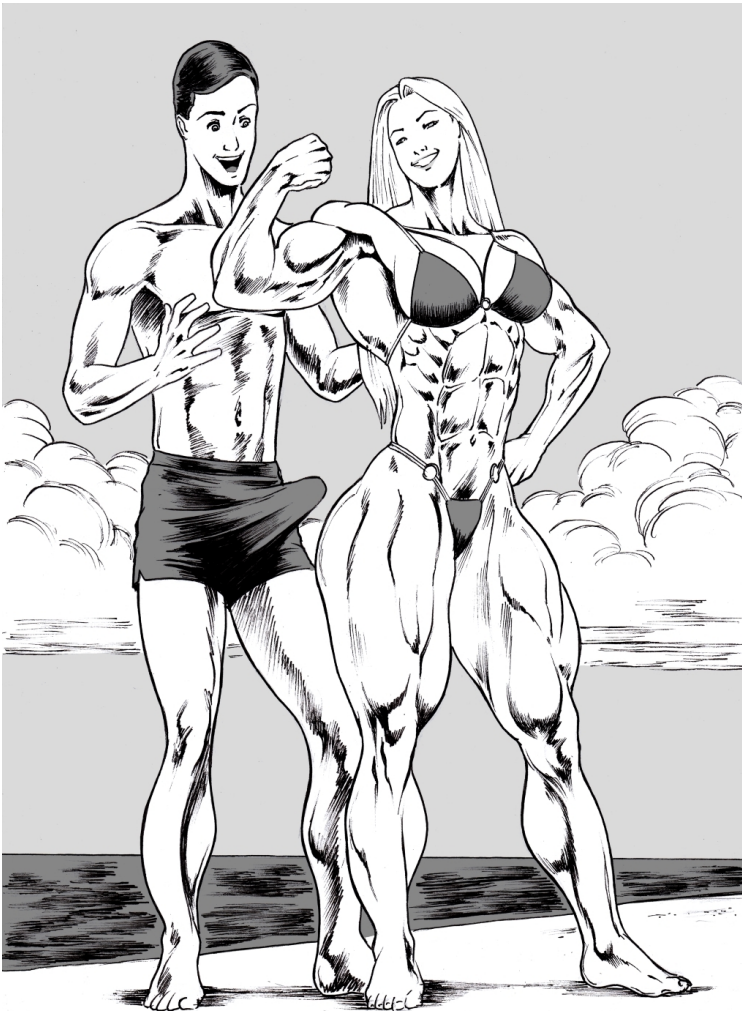
Megan completed her turn and showed me all of her back. I was in heaven as my eyes travelled up her taut legs, pausing at her butt. I could never get over how hard and round it was. Even though it stuck out so far that I could put both my hands on top of each other by the top of her legs and they wouldn't come out to the edge of her ass. You couldn't find a crease anywhere. There was a soft and hard rise as you left her legs and took in her ass. She tighten it even more, and the cute dimples on the side were accentuated.

Amazing.

Eventually I found my way up to her back. Megan spread her lats like a bird ready to take flight. The view of her back reminded me of hills rising out of a valley.

I sat there thinking that I couldn't believe a young girl could possess definition and size like that. I came to my senses and remembered what she had been able to do to me over the last few weeks. Why anything she did surprised me was the next thought in my mind.

Finally she gave me my favorite show as she commenced powering up her biceps. First she did the left arm curling it slowly to let me get the full view as it grew to one peak and then another. Slowly she brought it back down. I marvelled at the difference as she pointed her fingers straight out. Then Megan showed me the right arm. Each time she would gradually bring her arm up and pull her hand in to her shoulder. Megan's biceps had to grow three inches or more every time she flexed. Her muscle boasted a huge peak and astounding definition. When she was in normal clothes and not lifting anything, you might think that she was a little girl with above average thickness in her arms. If you didn't look closely you might have even thought she was a little overweight. When she flexed her arms the muscles exploded into view and any doubt about the incredible strength of this young girl was eradicated. To illustrate her power she would give one last press by making a fist and clenching that fist tightly to make her muscles pop.

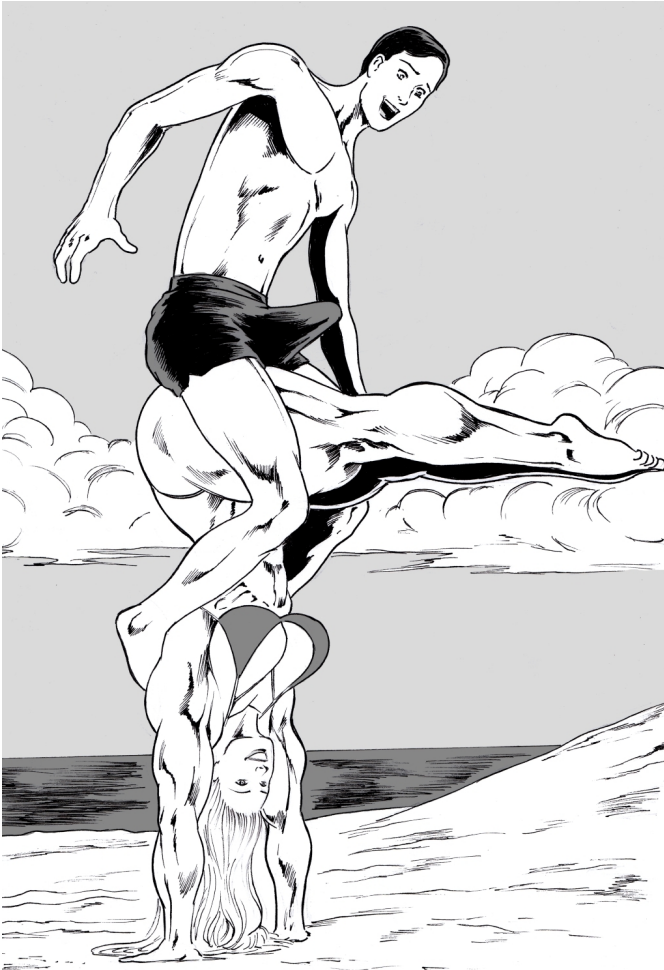


I would be remiss if I didn't mention her forearms. Although they didn't have the flair of her biceps, when she clenched her fist, you could watch the veins in her forearms erupt to the surface pulsing against the skin. It seemed like they wanted to break through, like fissures in a lava bed. Underneath them the muscles were rounded and firm. I was transfixed as I paused at her wrist. The muscle on the top of her wrist was full and curved, where mine was flat, showing only bone and veins.

She finished off the show with a double bicep pose. Megan stood there completely in control of me, without having touched me. She casually walked over put her left arm in my face and tensed her bicep. The muscles burst out and bounced up and down. I was getting light-headed looking back and forth, but I was also getting dizzy with lust.

Megan then did two front flips and a long cartwheel. After finishing those, she went down into a handstand and walked along the beach. Again I marvelled at her strength as her back muscles exploded out every time she took a step with her hands. I looked further down and

focused on her forearms. As I said earlier, they were thick now I could see striated with the veins clearly showing. They looked larger than my biceps.



As the newest show of strength Megan bent at the waist forming an upside down L. I thought that was impressive, but she had more in mind. "Honey please come over here." She said in her best baby doll voice.

I quickly headed in her direction. "Yes, sweetie what can I do for you?"

"Please sit on my butt" Megan asked

"Are you sure you want all my weight on you in such a position?" I replied

She started laughing. "Don't worry about me, just make sure that monster in your pants can handle this"

I gingerly sat down making sure I didn't cause both of us to go over.

Megan then told me to wrap my feet around the front of her shoulders. I did as she asked.

There wasn't even the slightest hint of wavering on her part as she now had my entire body weight on her butt. She brought her legs under my arms to help balance us. Her feet rested on top of my shoulders. The feeling of her strong hard gluts against my soft ones increased my

arousal level again and again. We started walking down the beach with me guiding the way and not doing much else, but trying not too cum yet.

Megan said hold on tight. I didn't know what was to occur next, but I knew it would be something. Everyday, sometimes every minute, brought a new level of strength and determination by my young dynamo.

We stopped Megan took a deep breath and then dipped down. I was concerned that she had overdone it. I guess my faith needed a little work. For in the very next breath she exploded back up. Then again down and back up. This small package of muscle had just managed to do two handstand pushups with me on her ass. "How was that?" Megan asked with her typical giggle, which reminded me how young she was.

"Fantastic" I replied as soon as I got my breath back.

"Let's see if I can do a few more" God I wanted to look down and watch the show that her muscles must have been putting on, but I knew this one time, I would have to use my imagination. Slowly we descended only to come back up again. 3, 4, 5 times 6, 7, and then 8. A total of 10 reps. Wow.

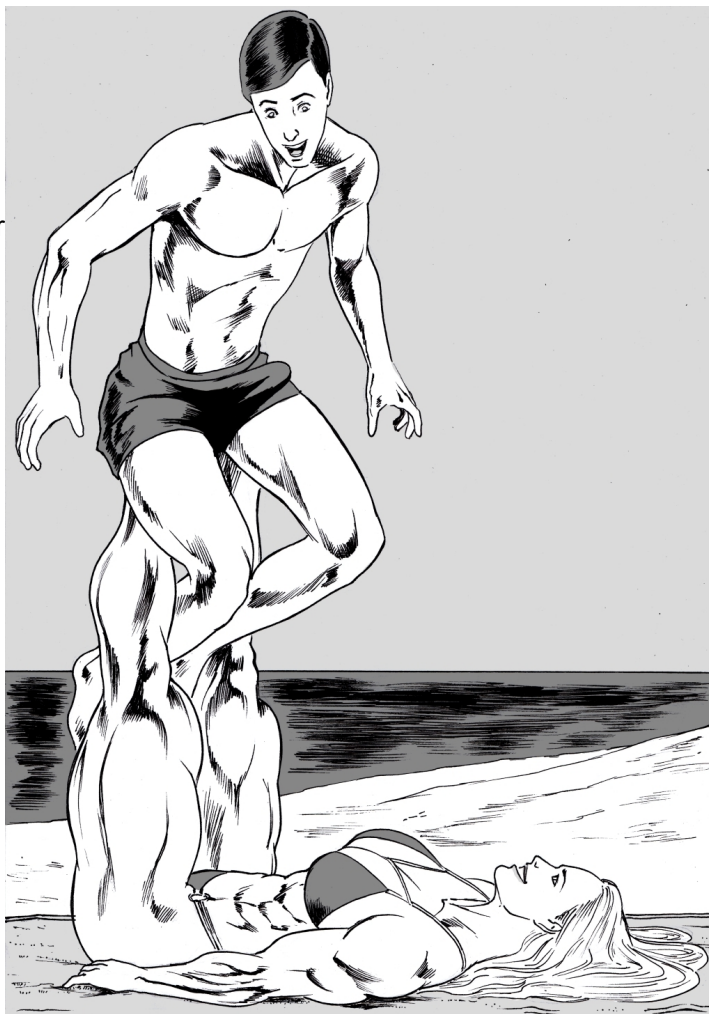
"OK baby, time to try something new" Megan arched her back brought her feet under my arms and pushed her legs straight up. The strength of her thighs and the force of her feet lifted me off of her and threw me into the sand. I stayed there marvelling as she then went down pushed up with all her might and landed straight on her feet.

"My arms got all the work, you want to try something for my legs?" Megan inquired

"OK I'm up for anything you want to do." I happily answered back. She then brought the towel over and placed it down on the sand. She got on her back and put her feet up in the air. "OK sit on these." Megan said to me. I knew another ride was coming. "Can I face you this time? I want to see your glorious muscles in action." I asked in anticipation. " Sure you can, but keep them out of my face, or you will be walking back to the house." Megan was learning how to tease me, but in the end, I knew that she was mine, as I was hers.

I sat down on her feet and wrapped my thighs around her bulging calves and my feet around the back of her massive thighs. I couldn't help but run my feet up and down feeling the muscularity. Once I got in position Megan powered me up until her knees were straight. I looked down and drunk in the pure power that her legs demonstrated every time she pushed me up. Megan's calves were almost as large as my thighs. Her thighs were easily thicker than her tiny waist. I couldn't wait to wrap my arms around each one of those powerful limbs.

Eventually Megan had enough of her performance with me on her legs, so she decided we should to head back toward the house.



"Allan I want something from you." Megan let know. "What is that?" I asked.. "Come here and find out she responded." As I came closer, she grew impatient and reached out to pull my body into hers. I almost flew the last two feet as Megan was so pumped that my weight was scarcely enough to even cause her biceps to move. As her arms encircled me she pulled my lips towards hers and began to kiss me. Her lips dominated mine in a hard and fast French kiss. I felt my body grow weak from the passion.

Feeling me start to slump. Megan put her hands under my butt and lifted me up. My entire weight was held in her hands and forearms. As we continued to kiss I did the most natural thing and wrapped my legs around her thin waist, resting on her firm hips.

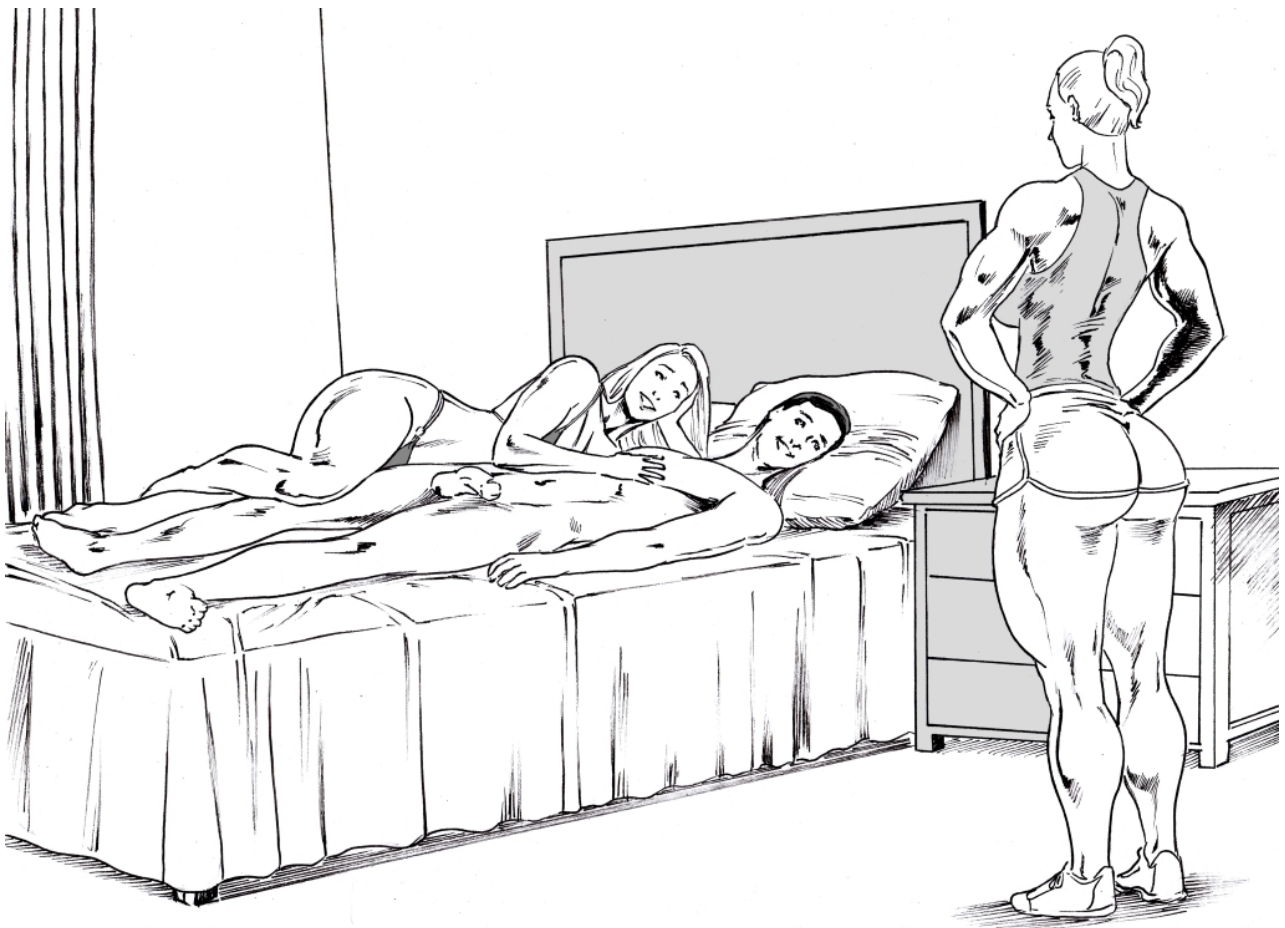
With me comfortably draped over her, Megan began the walk back to the house. We continued to kiss the entire way. In due course my arousal started to reach the point of no return. My cock had completely filled with blood. I was stimulated to the point that my balls were aching, my cock quivered. Gasping I asked Megan to hold me tight. Feeling my huge erection pulsing against her flat washboard abs Megan knew what was about to happen.

She moved her arms to around my chest and raised the power of her hold just enough to bring me to spasmodic delight. I shuddered as her incontestable strength generated my first orgasm of the day.

Since we had taken it easy the day before, with the show she had given me down at the beach, and given that we had gone almost half the day today, with her bringing me to the edge but never over, this one lasted for an incredible length of time. I just kept cumming and cumming. I could not stop. With Megan pressing us together and my cock head being up in my shirt the cum coated my stomach and chest. With my sweet release fulfilled I slumped over her shoulder, as she kissed me gently on my neck.

When we entered the house she took me straight to the bathroom to clean up. Megan leaned against the wall in a sweet pose, while I took a needed shower.

After I had been dried off by my baby Amazon, we headed to my room. I sat on the bed and Megan lay down behind me. I was easily pulled in so my back was on her chest. My head rested on her shoulder and her solid arms were across my chest. If this wasn't heaven, then it was very close.



While we were in our own world, a knock came at the door. "Come in". Megan said to whomever was behind the door. It was Lisa. She walked in wearing a pink tank top with her large and firm breasts pushing against the pliant fabric. Lisa had on white shorts that barely covered her firm ass. Her tan legs were shapely and solid. She had on a pair of white tennis shoes which completed her outfit. Her vibrant blonde hair was pulled up with clips on either side holding it off her beautiful face.

I could see the outline of her prominent nipples as she strode into the room. I thought to myself how lucky a man I was.

"Hi kids, how was your day?" She asked us.

"Great mom, how about yours?" was Megan's response.

"We had a nice day honey, shopping was great. While I am here I want to talk to you about Allan" Lisa said in a motherly voice.

"What is it mom?" Megan asked.

Again I felt as if I wasn't in the room as I was the topic of discussion between these two powerful women.

"I saw you carrying him back in tonight and it looked like he came while you were walking on the path."

"Yes he did. I told you all you have to do is hold him and he comes and comes. You should have seen the mess he made"

"Dear, you are wasting it" Lisa chastised Megan.

"What do you mean mom?" Megan questioned.

"Honey if you are going to totally command him body and soul, you will have to learn to swallow his cum when he has an orgasm. Have you ever done that?"

"No mom, I haven't touched his naked penis, except twice with my legs. He came like a geyser, but it all went against the wall." Megan explained.

"Baby, it's time I taught you the next lesson and one that will keep any man in line. They say the way to a man's heart is through his stomach, actually nothing will keep a man home more than a great blow job." Lisa told her muscular daughter.

I know only a short time ago Lisa had shown me what an experienced woman could do, but I saw that more as of a display of her strength. This was to be purely sexual and my head was spinning. How would Megan take this? How would I perform?



"Allan come over here please." Lisa commanded. I knew better than to disobey an order from this tiger. I was not going to go against the wishes of someone who could, so effortlessly be in command of me physically and sexually. I slid to the edge of the bed.

Lisa stood in front of me. Her magnificent body towering over me. She proceeded to pull her pink top over her head. Her C cup breasts burst out into view. They stood firm and proud. Lisa, at her age, had breasts that her daughter's friends could only get surgically.

She reached for the zipper on her shorts and began to slowly pull it down. When she stopped you could see the hint of white lace panties. Lisa commenced teasing both Megan and me, she pulled the shorts down over her hips. Inch by inch they slid downward exposing her tiny panties. Once past her fantastic hips the shorts slithered along her silky legs of their own accord. Once on the floor she stepped out of her shorts with her left leg and tossed them aside with her right.

Lisa, with her striking blue eyes, proceeded to kneel down before me. I thought to myself we were in the wrong position. She was so far superior to me. I should be on my knees in front of this goddess.

"Any woman who can please her man orally will own him for life. I know you already have Allan under control with your muscles, but to have full and ultimate physical, sexual, and mental control you need this one last piece." Lisa tutored her daughter.

"Watch how I do this and when you feel comfortable you can try it yourself." Lisa continued

Megan leaned forward in rapt attention as she was to get one more lesson from her beautiful mother.

Lisa proceeded to take my semi erect cock in her hand she looked over me and said to Megan, "He is already bigger than your father and he isn't near his full size. Look at this" She bent my penis in different directions and waved it around. "It's still soft enough to bend and it must be eight inches". "Is eight inches big mom?" "Yes dear the average cock is only six to six and a half inches and on top of that he is really thick." "Wow, I had no idea" said Megan.

"OK, it's time to see how big we can get this one." Lisa proceed to put both hands on my cock. Slowly she lowered her mouth toward the purple head. Her mouth latched on to the tip. Lisa started suckling on it like a baby to a mother's tit. Before long she slipped a little more into her mouth. Her tongue began bathing the underside of my cock as she swirled her knowledgeable tongue. Quickly and gratefully my cock responded to her skills. As it grew and expanded my cock forced her mouth wider and wider. Within minutes I was fully hard and oblivious to almost everything going on around me.

Soon after Lisa stopped and pulled her head up to admire her work. "My, my this has to be the biggest cock I have ever seen. To be on such a weak little man it almost doesn't seem fair. Come over her dear and grab a handful". Megan bounded over with a mischievous look on her face.



"Honey you can't keep a monster like this in your mouth all the time your jaw would lock up, so occasionally you need to take a break and just stroke it. Here put your hand above mine. There is plenty of room. Now firmly not too firm, you have to be mindful of your strength as you rub him up and down. Can you feel his cock pulse with each stroke. Normally you would only need one hand, but for this one dear, two is much better."

The pleasure of having these two muscular beauties stroking my rod had me on another level of bliss. Why I hadn't shot yet, was a mystery to me.

"OK, now dear it's time for lesson number two. Honey make yourself comfortable." Lisa instructed her powerfully built daughter. Megan stood up, taking her atypical secondary role in stride, as she went to the chair in the corner of the room. She pulled it to the middle of the room, sat down and leaned forward to drink in the experience that her mother was imparting.

Lisa moved her mouth towards my throbbing cock, she raised herself up and placed her lips over the engorged head, she looked over at Megan and smiled. Slowly she sank down taking it into her mouth. Her tongue swirled around causing my entire body to tense up.

I was so overwhelmed with pleasure that I almost whimpered when Lisa lifted her mouth off of my cock. "Oh don't worry Allan I'm not done with you yet." She said in a very soft and velvety voice. Lisa immediately began another down stroke. This time she didn't stop with the head. Lisa kept going down until she had almost half of my cock in her mouth and throat. Her jaw was as wide as it could go her lips were stretched around my cock. Still she managed to move her tongue over my cock in a way that gave me mind-boggling pleasure.

"Wow mom, how can you do that?" Lisa gasped, echoing the same thought that was going through my mind.

You could almost see her lips move into a small smile. Lisa came up an inch or two and then went back down again. She repeated this action a couple of times making me dizzy with lust. Then Lisa came up for air. "Damn that was fun. I have to just get used to his size." she exclaimed.

"Mom that was amazing." Megan gasped. "Honey I'm just not used to his size. Have you ever heard of deep throat?" Lisa replied "Yeah, I've heard guys and some of the girls talking about it. " Megan said with some disbelief.

Lisa answered back to Megan "Well dear, it's when a girl takes all of her man's penis into her mouth and throat. Right down to every last little bit. Allan here is the first man I haven't been able to take all the way. Which proves he is the biggest I have been with. Of course I am out of practice. I don't have to try when I swallow your father. Sometimes I almost forget that I have all of him, it's so easy."

"Now that I know what I am up against I have to try again. Can you get me a drink of water dear. Trying to conquer this one has given me a thirst." Lisa asked of Megan "Allan my dear, you may be the weakest one in this room, but the muscle you have is extraordinarily impressive." Lisa said with admiration, as she looked me right in the eyes.

That was a compliment that I took with the sincerity it was given. As weak as I was, I could prove my worth. I puffed up what little chest I had with the remark.

Megan brought back the glass. Lisa took a couple of deep gulps and then said with a smile "OK it's time to get back to work." My cock had come down from it's threatening state, but it was still long and ready. Lisa stroked me deliberately and my cock stiffened again. Lisa wet her lips and started down on my cock. Unbowed by my length and thickness she began her descent on my cock. Inch after inch began to disappear down her throat. Soon she passed her last point. Now she had over half my cock in her mouth. Still she kept going. Tears were beginning to flow from her eyes.

Eventually she stopped. Lisa had all but the last two inches in her mouth, but she couldn't go any deeper. Satisfied she had gone as far as she could, Lisa began rubbing her tongue over the length of my cock bobbing up and down with the last inch she had just swallowed.

I couldn't take it any more, I had held out longer than I had ever done in my life. My balls tightened and my cock rose, almost lifting Lisa up. Finally the sweet release that my cock had been begging for began. With Lisa's throat pressed against my cock it made the sensation of cumming even greater. I knew she could feel my sperm as it flowed up my cock and out the tip. Stream after stream shot out. I arched my back as Lisa kept milking me with her mouth. Finally after what had to be two minutes I finally collapsed totally spent. Lisa began the slow process of taking my cock out of her throat. As I lay on the bed incapable of movement, Lisa stood up, took a deep breath, wobbled a little and smiled as she looked at Megan and said "he could be mine for life."



I was in no position to argue, but Megan had ideas of her own. She easily picked up her mom in her huge arms gave her a passionate kiss. Their lips entwined in the seeming undeclared love between a mother and her daughter, but there was more behind the kiss. Megan began to dominate her mother. Lisa's head started bending backwards. I could see Megan's tongue assault her mother's mouth. This was a battle of wills. It was over before it started. Megan was way too powerful for her mother to contest. "We will see" Megan said as she broke off the kiss.

Then she hugged Lisa tightly, bringing her mother's lithe body against her thickly muscled one. Megan easily collapsed any remaining resistance, demonstrating who was stronger and in control. Megan had dominated her mother with the same ease and strength that Lisa had dominated me. Her power was breathtaking. Megan walked over and placed Lisa next to me on the bed. Megan looked down at us and said "You guys rest here for a while."

I was more than willing to stay there. Lisa was almost as worn out as I was. She seemed grateful for the chance to rest and to avoid any additional experiences with her daughter's incredible strength. We curled up together in the middle of the bed. Lisa pulled me toward her as we spooned. I felt her strength return me as she enveloped in her arms and intertwined her legs with mine. Although her energy was sapped, I could still feel the natural power in her body.

Soon we both drifted off into a peaceful sleep.

Eventually I woke from my nap. Lisa was still behind me, with her arms and legs tangled with mine, sleeping contentedly. A few minutes later Megan came in carrying dinner. "I told everyone you guys were too worn out from the long day to come down." She said to me as she placed the food down on her night-stand. She gently jogged Lisa. She woke from her sleep and Megan said to her in her best mothering voice.

"Here mom, I think you need more to eat than what Allan supplied you, even if it was a big meal."

Lisa smiled back and said "Thanks honey."

After we finished eating Megan took the dishes and put them on to her dresser. She then stated with a big smile on her face "Mom, you have never steered me wrong. I think I need to try some protein and win my man back from you."

Megan then looked down at me and winked.

I wasn't sure I was ready for another round, but I also knew that if Megan had made up her mind, I had no choice but to go along with her.



Megan got down in the same position as her mother had been earlier in this evening. She proceeded to use her incredible arms to pull me to the edge of the bed. I loved looking at her veiny forearms as I was powered toward my Amazon queen. Once in position, Megan brought her head to my cock. As worn out as I had felt just minutes ago Megan's energy brought me back to life. My cock started to stir as the blood entered into the expanding tube. Megan opened her lips and brought the head into her mouth. Megan's lips were less experienced, but amazingly softer. She pulled on the head of my cock as it started to grow. Lisa came behind me wrapped her strong legs around me and pulled, with Megan holding on to me, it was Lisa who slid across the bed until her chest as against my back, as we both watched Megan perform.

suck him in. Pretend you are licking a Tootsie Pop."

Megan began to pick up her pace,. Lisa started squirming. Soon she brought her hand between both of us and down below her waist. Between gasps Lisa told Megan "Honey use you tongue as you

Megan listened well. Her tongue swirled around her mouth as my cock grew to it's full length. She took another couple of inches into her mouth. Strangely even though her mouth was wide open, it didn't seem to be as stretched as much her mother's was. Megan pulled back up and let my cock fall out of her mouth and smack against my stomach. Heeding her mother's advice, Megan picked up my cock with both hands and started stroking it, softer and then harder as my cock stiffened in response to her efforts.

"Mom this is fun. I don't know why I always told the boys no." Megan said as she laughed. "I don't know either baby, but I do know that some of those boys had to go to the doctor when they wouldn't take no for an answer." Lisa retorted Megan giggled and said "Yeah, they all thought they were so tough. I guess not."

"How did it feel baby." Lisa questioned "Just great mom. It was so soft and yet so hard. I want to keep trying to take more of it. It makes me hot just sucking on it." Megan answered. She was sounding as turned on as I was.

"That's good to hear. You can't give a great blow job unless you like doing it"

With that Megan looked back down and resumed her attack on my cock. The head quickly disappeared. She was just getting started. Megan moved down on my cock until it hit the beginning of her throat. There she faced her first challenge. Her throat muscles had never been assaulted by anything as thick as my cock.

It was a short barrier Megan pushed down and I felt the pop around the glands as the head of my cock entered her throat. This was one determined girl. I was torn between giving in to the pleasure that I was receiving and keeping my wits enough to concentrate on the amazing action taking place.

Megan swallowed more and more of my cock. Eventually she stopped, but not until she had taken all but the last couple inches of my cock down her throat. On her first try she had taken more than her experienced mother had been able to do on her beginning attempt. As Megan came back up for air I was able to take in my surroundings. Lisa was still behind me holding on to me with her one free arm. The other was down in between us, her fingers probing her wet pussy. Her fragrance was permeating the room.

Megan sat up, licked her lips and said "Goody, that was fun. Allan you are finally giving me a challenge." If my challenges brought this out of her, I knew I would need to find more to test her.

Megan took the time to stroke my insufferably hard cock. She looked behind me at her mother and realized what was going on. She giggled and said "Mom can't you control yourself?" She questioned "No dear you are so hot and such a quick learner. I couldn't hold off any more." Lisa said in a very low and sultry voice.

"I'm glad I could make my mom so happy." Megan said in an amused response.

Megan then looked back at the object of her obsession. "Mom, it worked for you, can I please have the water?" "Sure honey here it is." Lisa replied as she passed her daughter the glass of water. Megan gulped down the rest of the water. Lisa said to her daughter, "Honey I have an idea". With that Lisa reached over to the night-stand and picked up Megan's lip balm. "See if this helps your lips slide a little easier.". Megan took it and thanked her mother.

She slowly slid the balm over her lips never taking her eyes off of mine. That evil little grin came over her. Megan then stared at my cock and got that look in her eyes. "This is not going to beat me" she said as she stared right through me.

Back to my cock she went. She positioned herself over the head of my cock. Her lips parted as she descended. Her lips began sliding over the head of my cock and down the shaft. Megan swallowed and swallowed. Inch after inch went down her throat. She paused when she reached the same depth as her mother had finished at. A couple of inches remained. Her lips were stretched around my massive cock. It was time to make me sweat. Megan used her tongue to tease me. Back and forth it went on the length of my cock. I was being stimulated to a higher and higher level. If not for Lisa's earlier work I would had shot by now.

Now the second of her many sexual feats happened. Instead of pushing down further. Megan showed her true power and strength. She forcefully placed her hands under my ass. Then she pulled me up towards her. I looked at her arms as they expanded as she pulled me toward her. The veins in her arms rose out of the muscle. Her biceps grew into small mountains.

I looked back at her mouth just in time to see the last two inches pass her lips. I was buried to the root. Her lips were kissing my stomach. My ass was in the air. Megan had managed to control me both physically and sexually at one time. All of a sudden I heard a cry from behind. Lisa had found her release. Megan barely stopped. She let me down pulled back until only the tip of my cock was in her mouth and then just as quickly picked me up again sliding the length of my massive cock down her throat. She was fucking me with her mouth and I didn't have to do anything.

I was primed to explode. Lisa had regained some of her senses. She spoke to Megan. "Honey, he is about to come. I want you to learn about it. Pull back so only the head is in your mouth." Megan listened to her mother and let my cock slip along her lips until only the head of my cock remained in her mouth.

The tension was more than I could take. Unexpectedly I felt a hand on my cock. It was Lisa's. She was going to make sure I shot in her daughter's mouth and quickly. She stroked hard and fast. All of a sudden I felt my toes curl, my balls pull up, my entire body stiffened. I began shooting again. It felt like I hadn't come for days



instead of hours. Megan was a champ, but being her first time she began to choke on the sheer volume of cum. Valiantly swallowed as I filled her cheeks. I collapsed as my orgasm subsided. Megan swallowed what remained in her mouth and then in a gesture of true sexual love, she bent down and licked the spilled cum off of my stomach.

Then to emphasize the totality of her sexual conquest, she bent her head down picked up my cock in her mouth and proceed to suck my still semi hard cock straight down to the hairs without stopping. She suckled on my shrinking cock as I let out a quiet moan. Slowly she let my cock slide out of her mouth. With a last push my cock left her mouth and fell to my stomach defeated, but satisfied.

After a few minutes Lisa got up put on her clothes. She walked over to Megan and they shared one last stunning kiss. Lisa started bending backwards as Megan poured on the power. To keep herself from bending any further, she wrapped her arms tighter around Megan's neck and lifted herself up onto her daughter's dominant body coiling her legs around Megan's waist.

This went on for a few minutes, until Lisa whimpered with passion, as she convulsed with another orgasm. She brought her head to Megan's shoulder and kissed it as she acknowledged the dominant female in the house. Megan held her for a minute or two more. After Megan let her down, Lisa slinked over to me and kissed me with a proficiency that could only come with experience. Her tongue explored my mouth as her lips made mine dance to her love. She needed to dominate, after she had been so thoroughly controlled herself. That amazing kiss reinvigorated my spent passion. Without another word or action she wandered out of the room leaving both Megan and me educated in many new ways.

Megan walked over pulled me into her immense arms and gave me a kiss goodnight. After proving the strongest in the house, she was very gentle with me, allowing my tongue as much liberty in her mouth, as hers had in mine. After about fifteen minutes of this, Megan went off to sleep in her room.

I lay there for a long time trying to comprehend what had just happened. As I did, unbelievably my cock started rising. Without touching it I was fully hard in only a few minutes. The residue of the days activities had remained imprinted in my sexual memory.

I reached down with both hands imagining one hand belonged to Megan and the other to Lisa and started stroking. Sooner than expected my back arched and cum flew out of my cock and landed on my chest. A couple of drops ended up on my lips. In a moment of introspection, I reached out with my tongue and grabbed them. Not bad after all I thought. I then swiped my fingers across my chest and picked up a large portion of my cum and licked it off of my fingers. Megan would be proud of me I predicted.



Once I had finished cleaning myself off, I tried to put today's events in perspective. After a while I realized it was a pointless exercise and I was best off not thinking about it, but just enjoying it.

With that I drifted off to a well needed sleep.

**THE END**  
(Part 4 – Coming Soon)

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