

A DESPERATE MOM TAKES CHARGE CH. 04

twofourthree

Sandy and Mark make Heather Family. What about the Twins?

Incest/Taboo

4.74

11k words

I am not a writer, far from it. Except for the names and places, the stories you read are for the most part true. Still they are not biographies. Artistic license has been taken to enhance or in some cases minimize the events described. All sexual situations were between consensual adults within the framework of their story.

This is the sixth of the ten interviews I have worked on over the last three years.

Most of these stories cover several years. I will try to keep the chapters short. I suggest you save one for reference. None of the stories are mine, any personal friend, or relative.

This is the fourth chapter involving Mark and his mother Sandy. Sandy suggests Mark marry their lover Heather. When the twins Kristen and Matt bring their friend on the honeymoon secrets come out.

Sandy had left Hank for good I learned. She was so upset with him she decided to leave when the twins went to college. She had even gone so far as to contact a divorce attorney. Mom suggested she should get her own apartment, but Heather and I wouldn't hear of it.

It was a dream come true when Sandy moved in the master bedroom with me. I say master only in the sense it was the only bedroom that was big enough for a king size bed and two night stands. The house we rented was that small.

Mom and I drove up to see the twins a couple of weeks after I had dropped them off. Sandy and I both felt it was best to explain the situation with Jerry in person. The twins listened intently as she explained what happened. Sandy didn't pull any punches except to say she was young and was enamored by her brother. I was impressed she didn't apologize once.

Matt had taken the news like a math problem. The outcome was what it was, problem solved. Even weeks later he had not given it much thought. Kit on the other hand had not stopped thinking about it. Kit all but grilled mom about it when they were alone.

Kit and I talked about it for almost an hour as well. I think her biggest concern was how it might change the relationship I would have with her and Matt. I assured her I had no intentions of letting that happen. Then she through me for a loop.

"Mark do you think what they did was wrong?" Kit asked. "I don't mean having you of course!" She said turning red. "You know being related. Committing incest?"

For a moment I thought she was on to Sandy and me. I was a bit unnerved I will admit. Maybe I would have seen it then otherwise.

"I think only they can answer that." I said profoundly. "I can tell you I am glad you and Matt are my part of my life."

Kit seemed happy with my response since she started talking about school.

That August and September I was on cloud nine. Sandy and I spent almost every night together. If I was in love before, the feeling only deepened. The fact that she seemed to feel the same way about me filled my heart with joy. It was the last weekend of September, I remember it well.

The new schedule for the diner came out. Starting in October, Heather was being moved to the day shift. Until then she worked the same as mom filling in where needed during the day. She was being promoted to assistant manager. This meant she and mom had different schedules. The good news is they would have the same days off. Heather started at seven, mom got off at ten during the week and eleven on Friday. They both had weekends off.

It was only the second time the three of us shared the same bed for the night. The first time was special but awkward. We all wanted to please the others so there would be no hurt feelings. All we did was fumble around trying to be polite. It was only when I told them what I wanted did it start to get exciting.

Sandy and Heather sat me down after that and explained that when the three of us were together I needed to take charge and be the man. They also made it clear that as long as they felt involved and loved I didn't need to keep score on who did what, and how long, or how many times.

This time knowing what was expected of me and knowing my limitations I was able to pace myself. Tonight I wanted to let them get warmed up before I got too involved. Mom and I started undressing Heather first. This was always exciting for us. Heather was such a sensual person, each touch or kiss elicited another response.

Heather, always the submissive one, pulled Sandy on top. They tore at what little clothes she had on. Mom now naked rested on top their lips locked in a passionate kiss. Heather, her body long and slender, covered in many areas with ornate tattoos contrasted with mom's shorter but more womanly figure. What was clear from the start was they were into each other as much as I was into them. The fact is if Sandy wasn't with me I am sure she would be just as happy with Heather.

I disrobed as I watched the two of them start to explore farther along each other's bodies. I stroked myself slowly just to stay prepared. Sandy rolled Heather on top.

"Eat me, I need to feel your tongue!" Sandy hissed. She closed her eyes and spread her legs. Her cunt splayed open you could see she was already wet.

Heather happily agreed. Pushing mom's legs back Heather got on all fours. I had my chance and moved behind her. Mom moaned as her lover lapped at her naked cunt. I added some saliva to my cock and placed it at Heathers pussy.

"Fuck me Mark! Let her watch you fuck me!" Heather groaned. Mom gripped Heather's head and pulled it back to her pussy.

"Eat bitch!" Mom panted as she opened her eyes and locked onto mine. "Fuck her baby!"

Heather whimpered each time I thrust in her, that and the sounds of her lapping mom's pussy filled the room for several minutes.

I smacked Heather's ass firmly getting her attention. My balls were boiling, I need someone to cum with me.

"Finger her ass!" I told Heather. Mom's eyes grew big, she looked on as I was getting ready to cum in Heather's pussy. "Get it ready for me, open her up for my cock!"

Sandy grabbed Heather's hair, she squealed lightly as Heather penetrated her ass.

"My clit, bitch! Make me cum!" Sandy yelled for the entire world to hear. She pulled Heather's hair guiding her to the spot she wanted attended to. Bucking the little she could with her legs pushed back mom started to cum. That was my signal.

"I'm cumming mom!" I announced. I fucked Heather so hard she started cumming herself. Mom was shaking her head back and forth trying to push Heather's face from her pussy. But with me pounding Heather she had nowhere to go so she just kept lapping at Sandy's pussy.

I could feel Heather's orgasm race through her body. I watched as moms did the same. It was only when I pulled out of Heather still hard that she could move from mom. Sandy squeezed her legs closed and sighed relief that she was no longer over stimulated.

Heather flush from her orgasm moved to the side. I was looking at mom's puckered hole. It was slightly distended and covered in saliva and cum. Grabbing a pillow, I pulled her legs as she lowered them to me then pushed them back from where they just came. My cock sprang to attention, mom started to realize what was next.

"Heather grab the lube and straddle her!" I instructed.

Heather knew exactly what I wanted and handed me the lube. Within seconds my cock was bent down and lined up with mom's greasy ass. I pushed hard against her puckered hole. The wrinkled skin pushed in a bit then slightly gave way to the mushroomed head of my cock.

"You like that don't you?" Sandy teased.

"I love that!" I corrected her. "You love it too don't you?" I asked Sandy.

"Only when my son does it! Now fuck your mom's ass as only you can!" She smiled.

I looked at Heather and nodded. She knew what I wanted. Straddling mom's face she lined up her pussy.

"Eat bitch, eat your son's cum while he fucks your ass!"

Having just cum in Heather I settled in for a long hard fucking of Sandy's ass. What I didn't plan on was the combination of her tight ass and watching her eat Heather's pussy. I could see Heather starting to perspire, her breathing erratic. She had her eyes closed concentrating on the pleasure mom was giving her. Sandy was responding in her own way. She gripped Heather's hips and guided her over her face.

"Her clit!" I said to Heather. She opened her eyes and there before her mom's clit was protruding like a small missile. "Make her cum!"

Heather grinned her own body almost at the brink. She lowered her long slender fingers and rubbed the clit gently. Sandy bucked her hips as I rammed deep in her ass. I watched as Heather let

the little prick slip between two fingers. Then she tugged. Sandy must have nipped at Heather's clit because the next thing I know she is bucking wildly.

"AAAHHHH, you fucking cunt licker!" Heather cried out. She was starting to cum but not before she got revenge. She tugged on mom's clit holding it taunt. Heather raised up and mom groaned.

"Fuck me Mark I'm cumming!" Sandy squealed. I bucked against her rapidly. She found Heather's wrist and pulled it from her clit then she slipped two fingers in her pussy along my cock. I started cumming as she writhed on the end of my cock.

"I love you both so much." Sandy sighed as she lay between us. We had been just reveling in the glow of what we all had done. No talking just kisses and caresses.

"I have made a decision." Sandy moved over me setting on my hips.

I didn't like the sound of this. Sandy looked at me letting me know she was serious.

"Mark, Heather will be moving to your bed tomorrow, I will move to her room." Sandy said firmly. "I want you to know his in no way changes my feelings for you Mark. My door will always be open for either one of you. Heather has something to ask you."

I looked at Heather I could see the fear in her eyes. She moved close setting up beside mom.

"Mark will you marry me?"

I wasn't expecting this. I wanted to look at Sandy but I knew this was something that was settled long before now. "Before you answer, there is just one catch."

"Oh?" I asked. "And what would that be?"

"Me!" Sandy answered. "If you say yes you get us both!"

I looked Heather straight in the eye, I wanted her to know I wanted her as much as mom.

"Heather, I would be proud to marry you." I pulled her down for a kiss. "First I have to warn you about my mother, she can be very possessive."

"Mark I love you, as for your mother I wouldn't have it any other way!" They hugged and kissed.

After we showered and dressed we all talked it over. I reassured them both I was truly happy to marry Heather. Knowing she would be part of our lives only made it better. I now knew how much mom loved me. She has assured me over and over there would never be another man in her life. I also knew she had strong feelings for Heather. I was all in.

Moving to the other room was strictly for show. The twins would visit at holidays and it was best if this part of our relationship was private for now. The only thing that really mattered to me was being close to them both.

Whatever the twins thought of Sandy, Hank was still their dad. Sandy and I agreed we would never speak ill of him in their presence. The fact is Sandy and I rarely talked bad of him at all. At first the twins usually stayed with him if they came back from school. Mostly mom and I visited them. Later as Hank's attitude towards mom degraded they stayed with us. Matt was a trooper sleeping on the couch as Kit got the third bedroom to herself.

Kit and Heather had always gotten along great. It was no surprise when Heather asked her to be the maid of honor. Matt was of course to be my best man. Kit was involved in all the planning. Sometimes she would visit to help out, sometimes mom and Heather would go meet her.

Heather and I were married the summer after her proposal. It was a grand wedding if I say so myself. Less than one hundred people were invited, just the right size we thought. Dinner was followed by all the traditional music, dancing, cake and booze.

The last year may have been the best of my short life. With Sandy and now Heather sharing my bed I am never alone. Actually they kind of take turns, except on the weekends. Then they both join me.

The first couple of weeks it was sex almost every night. It was fun while it lasted but I soon learned quality trumped quantity. Sandy was insatiable as well at first, now she too has settled into a more realistic libido. Heather just wanted to be loved. If she and I had intercourse once a week she was happy. Weekends is what really gets her juices flowing.

I knew which nights Sandy would be joining me. Heather would give me a goodnight kiss and go to mom's room. Around eleven or a bit later Sandy would show up. Usually she would head right to the shower. Sometimes she would look in on me taking her uniform off so I could watch her strip. Tonight was one of those nights.

"I need you Mark." Sandy teased as she slipped her panties off. She leaned against the door frame a wicked grin crossed her face. I looked between her legs and knew what this meant. "Please don't make me wait!"

Sandy turned and shook her ass as she slowly headed down the hall. She was waiting for me when I arrived. The house was small with only one bathroom, but it was good sized. Setting on the counter her knees bent back against her chest she presented her pussy to me.

Naked I wanted to bury my cock deep inside but she knew I would wait. Sandy held the object of our desires, the razor. It was the one thing she never did without me. Not even Heather was allowed to shave her. My cock dripped in anticipation, her pussy was clearly damp as well.

Beside mom was a short list she had made out just like when I was living in the basement. '1. Shave pussy, 2. Make me cum, 3. Fill my ass, 4. Wash and dry, 5. Repeat #2.' The note read.

Without a word I happily set about my duties. I had become quite proficient at shaving her by now. Words were seldom needed, help was rarely offered. I knew my way around her pussy better than anyone save Heather. With growing need I deftly cleaned every nook and cranny of her sex. Each time I caressed her pussy looking for places I missed made her groan in pleasure.

Sandy thought I would turn her to shave her ass, it was a favorite of hers. But tonight I was in a bit of a naughty mood and had something else in store. Sandy whimpered as I slipped two fingers in her dripping pussy. I curled them deep inside her cunt and pressed against the roof of her pussy.

The sound of my fingers sloshing in her ever more excited pussy filled the bathroom. Sandy hung her head as she held her legs back so she could see how deep my fingers went. A gasp preceded a moan, her legs started to quiver.

"I need to pee!" She threatened.

"Cum for me!" I replied.

"Please Mark I need to pee!" She pleaded.

"Whose pussy is this?" I countered.

"Your pussy baby!" Sandy hissed. "Oh God you're going to make me cum!"

"Do it mom! Cum for me!" I repeated.

I could have put another finger in her cunt she was so excited. The sloshing got louder I could see her stomach tighten. Sandy bucked against my hand the palm lightly spanked her protruding clit. Her ass bounced on the counter her moans became louder.

"Mark!" She screamed.

"Do it! Squirt for me!" I said. Sandy squealed as hot piss squirted with each contraction.

"Keep cumming!" I encouraged her.

My hand was a blur in her cunt, each time my fingers pulled across the roof of her gushing cunt another stream splashed against my palm. The counter was drenched and so were both of us. Sandy pulled me in for a desperate kiss I could taste the tangy fluid that had made it that far.

Urine dripped from her nipples, she released her legs and pulled my hand from her cunt.

"In me now!" Sandy demanded as she pulled her legs back a second time.

She slid down exposing her asshole. Covered in piss and her cum I pushed against the opening.

"Whose ass is this?" I teased as my cock slipped past her sphincter.

"Your ass Mark!" Sandy looked deep in my eyes. "Now be a good son and fuck it!"

I looked in the mirror and saw Heather standing there looking on. Sandy looked over as Heather assed the mess we had made. Piss was everywhere, I was even standing in a puddle of it. Heather disrobed and lunged at Sandy licking her tits then sharing a kiss.

"Am I interrupting?" She teased Sandy.

Sandy was too far gone to answer. Her eyes half closed, she was relishing in the feeling of having her ass plundered.

"You're just in time I grinned." Heather stretched up and kissed me.

"How can I help?" She asked.

"Her clit." I replied with a wicked grin. Sandy's eyes bugged open as we all looked down at the pink rubbery nub exposing itself.

"My pleasure!" Heather teased. "And hers too I hope!"

They looked at each other, I could see Sandy begging her with her eyes to be gentle. Heather gave her a threatening smirk. Turning to me Heather just giggled.

"Tell me when you are going to fill her ass!"

Heather's long slender fingers toyed with Sandy's clit as I fucked her ass deep. I felt Heather slip two fingers in Sandy's cunt just like I did. Sandy groaned in protest as the pressure of my cock and Heather's fingers filled her orifices.

Heather pulled back the tender sheath protecting the sensitive tip of Sandy's clit. It looked bigger and longer than I had ever seen it. Heather gently pushed on my stomach I pulled my cock from Sandy's ass. Sandy moaned in frustration then cried out in pleasure as Heather kissed her clit.

"Please put it back in and cum!" Sandy begged me.

Heather silenced mom by sucking her clit but then moved aside and guided me back in Sandy's ass. The two of us worked her over until she was so excited I thought she would faint.

"I'm going to fill your ass mom!" I finally announced.

Heather knew just what to do. When mom cried out as the first blast of hot cum seared the inside of her ass Heather strummed her clit. I pumped Sandy's ass full as Heather brought her off. Sandy pleaded for us to stop and begged us to continue. I fell back on the toilet drained from my orgasm. Heather embraced Sandy holding her until her orgasm subsided.

Sandy and I took the shower together as Heather cleaned up the bathroom. I was drying mom when Heather handed me the saturated note.

"Looks like you're not done!" Heather teased. She then showed the note to Sandy.

"Oh god, not again tonight!" Sandy protested.

"It is a chore you asked me to do!" I teased. Mom looked to see me hard again.

"Heather! Please baby?" Sandy pleaded.

"Only if you insist!" Heather grinned.

Heather grabbed my cock and led me back to my room. I had just filled her pussy with my cock when Sandy joined us in bed.

"I love you both more than I can explain." Sandy said emotionally. "Mark don't stop until you both cum!"

"My pleasure mom."

I looked down at Heather, she pulled me into a kiss. It took some time but I completed my chores for the night.

With the wedding over, Heather and I drove to our honeymoon spot, a condo on the coast of Florida. Days later Sandy, Kit, her boyfriend Steve and Matt with his girlfriend Dawn arrived. We rented a second two bedroom condo for the twins and their guests. It was right next door. There was no access but shared a common patio with a waist high wall that jutted out and separated them. With little effort you could walk around the wall and into the sliding door of the next unit.

We had a week of adventures planned and paid for. It was a wedding gift mom gave us. Theme parks, water parks, air boat rides, parasailing, and fishing charters filled the days. The three girls even planned to skydive! Evenings were for seafood dinners and card games around the table. Of course lounging on the beach was an option for anyone at any time.

Our guests flew in Sunday afternoon. We rented one of those seven passenger vans for the week. We also had Heathers new car to provided additional transportation. We picked the others up at the airport with the van, excited stories filled the trip back to the condo. I think the kids were in their suits and on the beach before their suitcases were carried in their rooms. Sandy got settled and joined us on the patio overlooking the beach. The sun was too low for tanning but still warm and bright for being in the water.

Dawn and Kit could have been sisters they look so alike. From the back only color of their bikinis and the length of their hair seemed to be the difference. Kit has long flowing hair reaching almost to her butt, Dawn's was a short bob style. Matt and Steve could have been cousins, hair color and complexion the only differences.

For the first night we walked down the beach to a nice outdoor restaurant. The three "adults" wearing shorts and shirts the "kids" in their suits with cover ups. I mention this only because it would be with few exceptions the normal attire for each group.

The kids wanted to play some card games so we set up a table in our condo. Sandy decided to opt out preferring to sit on the patio and listen to the waves. The six of us played for an hour or so. Heather asking to be excused so she could do some planning for the next day. I bowed out so the four of them could play euchre.

I went to the screen door and looked out at the water and Sandy on the couch like patio furniture. It was wicker and had soft cushions with broad wrap around arms. It was at an angle so that only her left shoulder was visible and the side of her face. There were two of these and two matching large chairs. I suppose this could hold three but was more suited for two, the chairs may hold two but would be comfortable for one.

"Mark would you be a dear and bring out a blanket, the air is getting a bit chilly?"

"Sure mom, I'll be right there." I replied.

"Mark don't be such a dork, go sit with your mother and keep her warm." Heather winked at me as she publicly scolded me.

I grabbed a blanket. I repositioned Sandy so I was against the arm, she was leaning against me wrapping both of us in the blanket. The kids were playing cards, the waves were crashing on the beach, and just a sliver of moon lit up the sky.

I wrapped my arms around her Sandy snuggled deeper into me. Feeling bold I slipped my hand under her top. Sandy looked over our shoulders nervously. I could tell she was both excited and scared. I found her nipple stiff and waiting for me. As I caressed the nub I could feel her shiver in anticipation.

"Mark!" She whispered.

"Sshhh." I replied softly.

Knowing she was mine to do with as I pleased Sandy melted against me. I toyed with one tit then moved to the next. I kissed the back of her neck I heard a silent mew. Sandy opened her legs, I knew what she wanted. I was tempted but the kids were still just twelve feet away.

Sandy grabbed my hand and forced it over her shorts right above her pussy. I rubbed it twice then pulled my hand back. I could tell she was horny and disappointed when she got up. Sandy moved

passed the table, Kit looked at her and then at me. Her eyes left mine while mom kissed her goodnight.

Kit watched as mom moved to Matt and kissed him goodnight as well. Sandy went to the entrance to the hall and stopped to look at me. Kit watched as mom gave me a knowing glare. It was shortly after when the kids decided to go back to their condo. Kit walked over and gave me a wet sloppy kiss to the cheek.

"I think mom forgot to give you a kiss goodnight." Kit whispered.

If Kit didn't know she at least suspected.

I finished cleaning up the table and kitchen. I started to the hall listening for what I expected was happening. They were both in our room. I undressed and joined them in the bed. Heather saw me first and positioned Sandy. I entered her from behind.

"God I love that cock in me!" Sandy howled.

Her pendulous tits hung down as I pulled her to her knees. Heather reached down and stroked her fat clit.

"No!" Sandy squealed!

"Yes you greedy cunt!" Heather teased her. Cum for us and I will let him fuck your ass!" Heather hissed.

"You ...selfish...bitch!" Sandy struggled to hold back her orgasm.

"Cum mommy, feel that big fat cock fill your greedy pussy!" Heather tormented her. Heather knew Sandy loved being reminded it was her son fucking her. Sandy loved how wicked and shameless it was. I realized that she also loved it when Jerry use to fuck her.

I could feel Heather tugging and rubbing Sandy's clit. Sandy was bucking against me ready to cum at any moment. I let some saliva drip on the crack of her ass and rubbed it against her puckered hole.

"OOOHHHH fffuuuccck!" Sandy groaned. "I'm cumming!"

Her announcement was unnecessary as it was clear she was in the throes of a massive orgasm.

I pummeled her cunt from behind as her excitement oozed around my cock. Sandy pulled herself off leaving me with a raging hard on. I moved to Heather, she grinned and spread her legs wide offering me her tight pussy.

We were both so excited it didn't take long for her to wrap her legs around me and for me to fill her pussy.

Sandy had her ass lubed up and was starting to lube my cock as I recovered. I fucked her ass as she ate my cum from Heather's pussy. It was almost thirty minutes later before I filled her ass and we all collapsed together. Against our better judgement we all slept together that night.

Monday was a bright and sunny day. We went on an airboat ride down the ST. John's River searching for alligators. The scenery was beautiful and the gators plentiful. After lunch we all went to the beach. Heather talked Sandy into wearing a bikini for the first time. Sandy had worked hard

over the last year to trim and tone her body. I was glad to see her have the confidence to be seen in public in it. Nothing as daring as Heather's, Kit's, or Dawn's it was age appropriate but still appealing.

We played some volleyball, swam, boogie boarded and just caught some rays. Tuesday we went to a theme park. In the morning the seven of us went on some tame rides and had a blast. After lunch Heather and I went with the kid's and hit the most extreme rides. Sandy was going to catch some shows. Sandy wanted to be off her feet so she would be rested for later. I offered to go with her but she wouldn't hear of it.

I noticed it on the first two rides. At the last minute Matt and Steve would switch as the ushers paired you up with your partner. This left Steve with Dawn and Matt with Kit. Heather noticed it too. Steve and Dawn seemed ok with it, they seemed closer than they were letting on. We all met up for dinner in the early evening. The kids went to hit some last minute rides the three of us hit the shops on Main Street.

Wednesday the kids took the car and did their own thing. I stayed at the condo Heather and Sandy went to town looking for souvenirs. When the kids came home and Sandy asked where they had gone the answer was vague. When Matt said they had just gone down the beach to catch some rays Kit gave him a scolding look.

The card game ended early, Sandy and Heather were going to watch some chick flick in Sandy's bedroom and asked me if I wanted to watch it with them. I really didn't want to, but figured that was part of being married. The kids went back to their own condo. It must have been ten when the movie started. I watched the first hour but was just not into for some reason. I walked to the kitchen and grabbed a beer. Without turning on any more lights I opened the screen door and headed to the patio to listen to the ocean.

There was a new moon that night (meaning no glow) and except for a few excursion ships on the horizon the ocean and the beach was pitch dark. The soft glow of the lights dotted along the shore outlined the view. I was shrouded in darkness not having even turned the lights on in the living room.

As soon as I sat down I smelled the distinct smell of weed being smoked. I thought nothing of it at first and then realizing which way the wind was blowing. I thought it might be coming from the condo where the kids were staying. Fuck! I don't want to be an asshole but this isn't fair to the owners. Besides Heather and I really didn't want to be around that any more. I figured I should at least say something and tell them to take it else ware.

I saw the light casting on the patio on their side of the wall go out. I walked around the wall the living room was dark with just a dim light from the television outlining two body's. They must be watching some horror movie the screen flicked images of a dark house in the rain. I could see Kit with her long hair and Steve kneeling only their silhouettes visible. They were embracing and kissing.

They were obviously not smoking so I continued down the beach in front of their condo to see where it was coming from. The bedroom facing the water was next, the window open the blinds closed. A light was on in the room I could see Matt and Dawn on the bed. They were just brief glimpses as the blind floated in and out with the wind.

The crashing of the waves didn't let me hear anything but on one brief glimpse I saw the bud in her hand glowing. The aroma and seeing them brought back so many memories. There were good

ones but most were not. I must have been standing there for a good long time, five minutes or more maybe. I could no longer see the joint then Matt moved closer to Dawn.

It was no use interrupting now, the joint was gone, and they were getting ready for bed. I figured it could wait till morning, we were here for fun not drama. Still I need to set down some limits in the condo.

It was time for me to leave, almost, just one quick look at them kissing and I would leave. The opportunity came. Like before it's amazing what your brain can process in an instant. The flick of the blind couldn't have been more than one, maybe two seconds. The light had to be just right, their positions perfectly aligned. Their heads moved closer, Steve's lips were moving to the prize, the lucky bastard I thought at first.

BAM! Whoa, that was Steve not Matt with her. A second breeze caught the blind, I didn't even look at Dawn, I had to make sure this really was Steve. It was.

If that is Steve who is with Kit? I knew the question was redundant. I didn't want to know but I did. Heather even suggested it yesterday. I retraced my steps heading back to our condo. I wanted to but couldn't look. I reached the wall and started around it when bright flash caught my eye. It was a commercial, the television acted like a spot light illuminating the once dark room. I couldn't help but look.

I was standing on our patio when I saw Heather enter our living room obviously looking for me. Though I was in the shadows from their condo Heather could make me on our side of the wall. It was still dark but the soft light from our kitchen highlighted my position just enough. I motioned for her to be quiet. Pulling her close we stepped back in the shadows looking around the wall. Heather's gasp was muffled by my hand over her mouth. The light level in the room allowed her to see who it was and what they were doing.

Mathew was flat on the floor his head at a slight angle facing away from us, his feet at the other end. Kit was facing us at the same angle as Matt, her left shoulder pointed right at us. She was naked, Matt still had on his boxers or swim trunks.

Long and slender Kit was five nine maybe five ten, her tits were small and pert she had the most beautiful puffy nipples. The plump end swelled to another succulent plateau then the fullness of her breast, a small B cup I would guess. Her flat stomach led to a small wisp of hair and then to Matt's mouth. He was eating her.

Her gasps were usually drowned out by the crashing waves along the beach. Even a deaf person could tell she was in heaven. She dipped her head the long straight hair hiding her face and upper body and then she would jerk sending it all flying behind her head. Dipping again it floated to shroud Matt only to begin again. Her nipples were tensing and the puffiness now starting to get firmer.

Heather dropped her robe and was naked. She moved in front of me pressing her ass against my hard cock. Gripping my wrists she placed my hands on her tits begging me to be firm with them. I pinched her nipples eliciting another silent gasp. I could tell her hand was on her pussy.

We were watching Kit with so much intensity we didn't even hear Sandy come out.

Sandy saw what we were doing. I think she thought we were being naughty then she looked around us to see what was so captivating. Before I could stop her my hands still on Heather's tits Sandy

cried out!

"Mark! Tha..." I covered her mouth before she could say anything else clasp it tight. I looked back to see if Kit reacted or if the tide was loud enough to drown it out. She didn't flinch. Matt his ears covered with her legs couldn't hear I figured. I could see Sandy was pissed but she only knew half the story. I slowly uncovered her mouth indicating she should be quiet.

"That's your sister!" Sandy scolded me in a whisper.

"Oh Matt, Oh Matt...yyyyyyyyeeeeesssssss!" Kit squealed throwing her head back.

It wasn't a scream but it was clear. It wasn't really that loud but the three of us each knew what she was saying, better yet what she was feeling. Kit arched her back thrust her tits out and scraped her pussy along Matt's face. Each pulse in her hips was another wave of ecstasy racing through her body.

The three of us watched in total awe as Kit enjoyed her orgasm. Totally spent she slipped down and lay on top of him. Kit kissed him deeply and licked his face. I could feel Heather getting hotter the longer she watched. Her fingers pumping in her pussy.

I thought of leaving but we could see Kit started squirming on top of Matt. She caressed his chest with her tits lightly kissing him with her lips. Her hair hung down caressing him softly. The television was still the only source of light changing our perspective and clarity constantly.

Kit was whispering or if she was talking we couldn't hear, the surf was an endless energy all its own. The fact is that was ok, words were not needed to tell this story. Matt was blowing her hair from her face she said something he grabbed for her but she stood up too quickly.

Turning she went to her purse on the table and found what she was looking for. It was a hair thingy, she gathered it up facing his raised head and tied her hair in a neat bun. Her legs spread slightly the TV flickered we could see her wet swollen lips. Something passed down another generation, a big plump clit. Heather grabbed for Sandy and pulled her robe off. She reached down and stuffed her fingers in Sandy's cunt.

"OH Sandy! It's as beautiful as yours!" Heather hissed.

"You're going to make me cum!" Sandy murmured. They kissed with passion.

Kit moved to Matt his hands holding up his head. Kit reached down and started to pull his boxers off. He raised his hips and let her slip them past his butt and then lifting his legs she pulled them clear. All eyes are what was going to happen next. Kit lowered her lips to his cock.

Heather released Sandy and turned to me. She lowered my shorts and removed my shirt and started to go down on me. I reached for Sandy and held her from moving. Matt was enjoying it as much as I was.

He suddenly pulled Kit's head from his cock saying something as she knelt over him. I pulled Heather off me she looked to see what was wrong. With my eyes I wanted her to know the scene was changing. Heather stood just in time to see Kit spread her pussy and lower herself on Matt's cock.

I knew Sandy would protest so I pulled her in front of me covering her mouth. Oh how I wished we had a video recorder. Kit lowered herself a big smile beaming across her face. I remember the same

one Sandy had the first time I fucked her. Matt was hard I could see he had an average cock, but it was big enough for his sister.

Kit was almost down two thirds when she stopped. She bit her lower lip her body shuddered as she tried to support herself. I don't know whether she was teasing him or she was that tight but they paused for a long time. Then with one quick thrust she forced herself down.

"SO GOOD!" This time it was clear what she was saying. Kit flopped down on Matt he lowered his head I could see the grin before she took his mouth with hers. I could feel Heather stroking me and then she whispered.

"Fuck her!" I looked at Heather. What the hell is she saying, Kit is with Matt I thought.

"Fuck her! Sandy! Fuck her now, she wants to feel it. She wants you inside while Matt fucks Kit!" Heather explained.

I turned mom slightly and I could see the glassy eyes, her hand was at her pussy. I looked around the patio, there was curb she could stand on. I shifted her to it and from behind I slipped my cock in her pussy. She was drenched, one easy push and she was bottomed out. My mother is a voyeur and I love it.

Looking back at Kit she was supporting her torso with her hands stretched to the floor her back arched her puffy nipples dangling down like ripe fruit. I could see Matt thrusting into her, I paced myself to do the same with Sandy. I could feel another hand stroking Sandy's pussy from the front and stroking my cock on the out strokes. This was all too much, I knew I couldn't last.

Looking at Matt and Kit was just too much. She was so beautiful he was so right for her. You could see they were so much in love it was perfect. I saw him lift up and suck first one tit and then the other. Her nipples suddenly became hard and pointed. Heather was stroking Sandy's clit now, she was starting to begin slam her cunt down hard on my cock.

Sandy was almost there, I was close behind. I looked on to see how the twins were doing and at just that moment the TV went bright and drowned out by the ocean I could see him say he was cumming.

"Now Mark! Now!" Sandy begged. She had no idea what she said and how loud she had said it.

I looked at Heather and we both looked at Kit, she was pulverizing Matt.

"Fill my pussy, fuck me Mark!" Sandy yelled. I was too far gone to stop her outburst. Kit looked in our direction. I unloaded my cum filled balls in Sandy's needy cunt without a sound.

If it was all not quite simultaneous it was damn fucking close. I am sure Matt heard nothing but I feared Kit did. She closed her eyes faced our way and let the joy of good sex settle in over her body. I did the same.

Heather sent Sandy to bed with me taking the other room herself. We had tried to keep appearances up but we agreed she should not be left alone. In the morning I woke with a new perspective on life. As I thought about Sandy and now the twins, a certain calm came over me. The pieces were fitting together.

"Mark what have they done?" Sandy looked wracked with guilt.

"The same thing we have done. They shared their love." I explained.

"But..." I didn't let her finish

"Mom, trust me I will handle it. They are in love. If you try to stop it will only make it worse. Take it from a person who knows. Give me some time and trust me." I kissed her she started to push me away.

"Trust me?" I repeated. I let her know I wasn't going to stop.

"You will?"

"I will, promise." I dove for her and kissed her until she melted in my arms.

"I love you Mark!"

"I love you too Sandy."

"They do look so beautiful together." Sandy whispered her mind thinking back to last night.

Heather was in the door looking on as she said that.

"You two look just as good!" I held my hand out and welcomed her in bed with us.

It was a late Thursday morning start, seems everyone was in a happy mood. Breakfast became brunch. Kit and Dawn were talking with Heather, they kept looking in the direction of the boys and myself. Heather winked. I knew they were up to no good, in a good way.

Bikinis and bathing suits was the attire. Blankets and towels the cargo. Beverages and snacks the fuel. When we were done the van was packed. Matt guided me as we headed down the coast, pointing me to a turn off. The sign said clothing optional beach. I smiled at the thought of it.

Sandy didn't see the sign so you can imagine the look on her face when she saw the first set of sunbathers. Kit, Dawn and Heather wasted no time shedding their tops and heading down to the edge of the water. Matt and I set up the large blankets one it the shade.

Steve and Matt dropped their trunks after about a fifteen minutes, I think only because their arousal had finally been kept in check. That left just Sandy and I setting on the blankets something I'm sure didn't go unnoticed by Kit.

I knew Heather was a bit of an exhibitionist. I was surprised that Kit and Dawn removed their tops so quickly. When Matt and Steve did it I knew how much of a prude I really was. Then I remembered they had been here a few days ago. Still I was self-conscious. Kit was walking back. I tried not to look, ok stare, but her tits are perfect. She seemed happy I was checking her out. She moved to the cooler the behind mom.

Kit caught her at just the right moment, no one was close as they were all at the water's edge. I noticed Heather was plying water Frisbee with the other three.

Sandy was looking for help with sunscreen. Kit offered and when Sandy was holding the sunscreen and had just put a dollop in her other hand. Kit released the clasp and removed the band style top Sandy was wearing.

"Kristen give that back!" Sandy hissed so she wouldn't be heard.

"Mom, chill! Everyone is doing it, relax, if you make a scene everyone will look. Here let me put some sun screen on you." Kit laughed.

Taking the bottle she coated her back first. Sandy nervously scanned the beach. Then Kit moved so tight against Sandy's back Kit's tits touched her shoulder blades. Kit reached around liberally and coated Sandy's tits also. Sandy's nipples stiffened as Kit worked her magic.

"Don't want to get these puppies sunburned do we?" Kit whispered in her ear. She winked at me.

"Kit, Matt will see my breasts!" Sandy moaned. She leaned her head back resting it on Kit's shoulder.

"Well if you are going to let Mark touch and suck them the least you could do is let Matt see them!" Mom was shocked by her suggestion. Kit looked at me. Our eyes met I realized then she knew about us. Kit also knew we had watched her and Matt.

"Drop your trunks!" Kit ordered.

"That may not be a good idea?" I replied. Kit was looking at the tent forming in my trunks by her little display with mom. I looked around, the coast was still clear.

"Drop them, you have seen Matt's and you have seen all of me, now drop them." Kit held firm.

Kit made it clear she knew about last night.

I stood and lowered my swim trunks. The scene with Matt and Kit last night had started to arouse me even more, my cock was semi hard dangling between my legs.

Kit still behind mom leaned close to Sandy's ear. She looked at my cock clearly impressed with what she saw.

"That must feel so good going in when it's hard! If he tried to fuck me with that monster he would split me in two. I think I better stay with Matt's." I could see her move and kiss Sandy on the cheek. One hand was on Sandy's tit the other moved down her side. "Tell me mom how does it feel in your pussy?"

Kit's hand slipped inside Sandy's bottoms. Sandy resisted at first but then opened her legs slightly. I could see Kit's fingers slip into Sandy's pussy. Her head back against Kit, Sandy moaned.

"Tell me mom, does your sons cock feel good in your pussssssyyyyyyy" Kit was teasing her unmercifully. "Did you enjoy the show last night?"

"Kit don't!" Sandy begged. I could see mom lift her hips to let Kit go deeper.

"Ok, I just want to get you warmed up for when we get back." Kit slipped the slimy fingers from Sandy's bottoms and licked them clean. "You owe me one!" Kit said to her. Kit stood up leaving Sandy to lie back on the blanket.

"Owe you one what?" Sandy asked. She was left frustrated and shaken.

"Watching Mark fuck you! It's only fair." Kit bent down and kissed mom on the lips. "You watched your other son fuck me!"

Sandy was so shocked by Kit's vulgar talk she turned red with embarrassment.

Kit threw a towel at me.

"You better cover that up or you will have the whole beach over here trying to ride that thing!"

I looked down I was almost hard.

Upon returning I went to the condo the kids occupied and gave them a little speech I had prepared about smoking in the condo. No threats just asked them to respect the fact we were renting and the consequences of their actions. I made it clear if they were going to continue they should take it off site. Steve seemed a bit defensive but Kit put a damper on that.

I thanked them for their time explained that I was the only one that knew and the subject wouldn't be discussed again as long as my wishes were observed. I went out to the van and started to unload from the day's adventure. Kit walked out as I pulled the first blanket from the back.

"Here let me help you with that!" Kit took one end and we started to shake the sand from the blanket."Matt and I are not into that, it's Steve."

"I am glad to hear that." I replied happily. We both looked at each other. She wanted to say something else but was holding back. I knew it was about last night.

"No babies between you two!" I let her know I wasn't preaching just concerned. We were folding the blanket she moved closer handing me the corners.

"I knew it was you!" She smiled.

"Kit I am serious I know the desire is there but I have lived that life and you don't want to go there. Promise me." I said.

"And you are ok with this otherwise?" Kit looked for my approval.

"Could I stop you if I wanted too?" I quizzed her back.

"Do you want to?" She asked.

"I want you both to be happy! This is no game, Matt isn't strong like you. He could get hurt..."

"I won't let that happen!" Kit shot back.

"Promise me then!" I insisted. She was avoiding my point and I wasn't going to let her.

"But what if..."

"There are other ways, you're smart, figure it out. You can deny many things but there are tests." I could see she had considered it. "Promise me!"

"I promise but it isn't fair!" Kit pouted. We finished the first blanket and moved to the second. "So how much did you see?"

"Enough." I blushed.

"Heather and Sandy too?" Kit asked. I nodded.

"I thought so." She grinned

"Is she always so vocal?" Kit asked. She was turning the screws to me, that and she wanted me to know she heard mom orgasm.

"Matt?" I asked.

"Nah, he's kind of got just one thing on his mind right now." We both laughed at the inference.

"I could see how that can happen! Pun intended!" I complimented her. We closed to fold the second blanket again. Kit tilted her head and gave me a serious look. I had seen that look before. Sandy had that same look when we played our games in the basement. Kit was trying to seduce me?

"Pervert!" She said seeing I saw through her.

"Exhibitionist!" I replied.

"Guilty." She confessed.

"What about mom?" Kit asked. She turned the tables as I pulled the last blanket from the van.

"She's concerned. Just keep it casual around her for now. Don't rub it in her face, keep it behind closed doors if you can. It will take time but she will come around." I tried to assure her.

"Did you before? You know, Hank and all." Kit asked seriously.

"No."

"Never?" Kit was surprised by my answer.

"Not once, not until she moved out." I was proud I could say that honestly.

"Why not?" Kit pressed on.

"Out of respect for Hank." I replied. It was partially true.

"You're a good man." Kit said. "Jerry would be proud of you Mark."

"He should be proud of his sister, she is a special woman!" I said showing some emotion.

"So you really do?" Kit questioned. She looked at me, I could see she was scared of the answer.

"What love her? We both do, completely." I felt best to be honest, she deserved to know the truth.

"So Heather and you? Mom and you, mom and Heather?" Kit was more thinking out loud than asking. "The three of you? How is that going to work?"

"Yes we have but not as much as you think. Not sure, but we'll work it out." I answered all her questions as she moved handing me the corners of the last blanket. "Whatever happens it will be discrete, drawing attention is a recipe for disaster."

"Point taken." Kit let me know she understood what I was telling her.

"And Kit no more nude beaches. That was dangerous, exciting but dangerous. There is only so much some guys can take!" I looked at her perfect body.

"And some girls!" She looked down at my shorts.

"Not going to happen!" I shook my head.

"Well at least you didn't say never, a girl can dream can't she?" Kit teased. I could see the disappointment in her eyes. There was no way I was going to go there and she needed to know it.

"We're done here. Remember your promise Kit. I take that very seriously." I replied.

"I know Mark, so do I, I promise." Kit was walking back to the condo when she turned to me.

"Thank you. It means a lot that you trust me." Kit pulled her bikini top aside and flashed me one more time. Matt walked out just before she got to the door. He looked at me then at Kit, he didn't say anything just kind of took a moment then followed her in.

I turned to see Heather walk out to check on me. Clearly she saw Kit flash me before she went inside.

"What was that all about?" She was teasing me.

"That was her being a brat!" I kidded her.

"Do I need to worry about her now too?" Heather winked.

"Not as long as Matt's around, they are pretty serious right now." I let Heather know.

"Are you ok with that?" Heather asked seriously.

"Like the pot calling the kettle black? They'll be fine, she is smart enough for the both of them." I looked back in the direction of their condo. "She knows about us?"

"Mark they were at the wedding, how could they not know?" She was trying to be cute.

"Funny. No seriously, she knows all of it."

"I know. Sandy told me what she did at the beach." Heather said with a gleam in her eye.

"I think she needs you and Sandy to talk to her. She needs to know we see her as an adult. Matt doesn't know but she does." I suggested. "Kit needs someone to talk to. It's easy to get scared and confused at that age. She is alone with these secrets. Kit needs someone that she can trust." I continued pulling Heather to me.

"Let her know she can come to you without judgment." I was looking in the direction Kit headed as I said it.

"Mark. I love you! You are such a good man!" Heather embraced me and we kissed. "I will make sure she is looked after." Heather kissed me again.

"Now come with me your mother and I need your help!" I closed the van, picked up the remainder of the beach things and followed Heather back to our condo.

Heather held the door as we entered the condo. Setting the rest of the stuff down she led me to the master bedroom. Mom was naked on the bed her eyes closed, legs spread, and two fingers in her pussy.

"She has been waiting for you since we got back from the beach." Heather whispered. She slipped my suit off as I pulled off my tee shirt.

Sandy opened her eyes when she felt me get on the bed. She moved her hand to show me her swollen clit and dripping pussy.

"Fuck me Mark!" Sandy begged. "I need you in me!"

Already hard, I hate to say this, but I mounted her. There was no love in the act, just animal instinct. I drove in deep and hard with the first stroke, Sandy wrapped her legs around me and pulled me deeper.

I noticed Heather left as I started to drill mom. Sandy moaned beneath me, she was still slippery from the sun tan lotion. I pressed my chest against hers and slid over her tits, her hard nipples stroked my chest.

"Harder!" Sandy urged. I stuffed my cock deep in her pussy. "Mark our baby knows!" Sandy moaned. She thrust up desperate to allow my cock deeper. "She knows we're fucking!"

"Yes my love she does." I whispered. "Does that get you excited?" I teased.

"I let her finger me!" Sandy quivered in ecstasy.

Shadows changed in the room I knew Heather was back. I dare not look as mom's eyes bore into mine. "I am such a slut!"

"No mom you are anything but!" I replied.

"Oh Mark, I was naked on a public beach!" Sandy protested. I knew she was excited by the very thought of it. She thrust up hard against me I could feel her juices flow.

"Just your tit's you bad girl." I teased, she thrust again.

"I wanted you! I wanted you to make love to me!" Sandy hissed. "Oh Mark I wanted you on the beach just like Kit said."

Now I was getting excited! My mom just told me she wanted to fuck on the beach. She wanted to do it in broad daylight. Our bodies slapped I could smell the sweat and lotion in the air. Sandy's nostrils flared she was still fixed on my eyes. She wanted me to know how wanton she felt, and it turned her on.

"I need you to come!" Sandy moaned. She pressed her head against the mattress and arched her back. "Oh god I need you to cum in me!"

Our bodies were a blur we both looked down and watched as her angry clit rubbed my slick cock.

"I would have Mark I would have fucked you on the beach! I would have fucked you to show the world how much I love you!" Sandy was rambling on.

"I would have mom! I would show them!" We were both right on the edge.

"When Kit said she wanted to watch I wanted her to! I wanted her to see you fuck me Mark!" Sandy was gasping for air. "I want her ...to ..see .. how much ...we ...are in ...love..."

"Show me now mom! Cum for me!" Kit said clearly. She startled us both. Kit approached us quickly still in her bathing suit.

"No Baby!" Sandy whimpered. I knew they both wanted this. I slammed hard into mom her clit raised and mashed against my cock.

"AAHHH FFUUUUUCCCKKK" I growled.

Sandy reached out her hand. Kit grasped it and held on as I filled mom with my seed.

"MMAARRRRRKKK! YESSSS!" Sandy squealed. She pulled my ass tight with her legs forcing me to fuck her deeper.

"MOM! Kit is watching!" I said. Her body jerked again as I reminded her of what she already knew.

"Yes darling! I'm cumming for her!" Sandy cooed. She was flushed with her afterglow and the realization of what Kit just witnessed.

"Again!" Kit whispered. "Don't stop! Fuck her again!"

"No baby! Please?" Sandy pleaded. Her pussy clenched my cock begging it to stay.

"Do it Mark!" Heather shouted. She walked to the other side. "Slowly this time so we can watch!"

Heather sat on one side holding mom's hand Kit held her hand on the other side. All but spread eagle mom opened her legs and let me make love to her pussy. I was so aroused by having Kit watching it was a wonder I didn't come again right there. Heather leaned over near me.

"Pull out and let her see Sandy's clit!" She whispered.

I couldn't help but do as she said.

"Oh mom, it's just like mine!" Kit squealed. My cock was red and angry, our excitement dripped from the end. Sandy's pussy was gaping open. "Mom he's so big!"

"Yeeess!" Sandy moaned as I slipped back in. "So good baby!"

"I know Matt feels the same way!" Kit whispered in her ear. "He isn't as big but he fits in my pussy just right!"

Sandy's pussy contracted as she thrust up hearing all about her other son. Heather removed her top and played with her nipples. Kit slipped her hand inside her suit to rub her pussy.

"Does he make you happy?" Sandy groaned as I pressed against her cervix.

"He is wonderful mom! Your sons make wonderful lovers!" Kit was starting to pant with mom. "I love him mom we are one!"

"Oh baby, I feel the same about Mark!" Sandy wiggled beneath me, she was ready to cum again.

"Does Heather make you feel that way?" Kit asked. She was slipping off her top to squeeze her tit. Sandy looked at Heather.

"She does baby, she completes me!" Sandy looked at me her eyes begged me to understand. "She completes us, right Mark?"

I looked at them both they kissed passionately Sandy's pussy contracted again. I looked at Kit she moved closer and kissed me deeply on the lips. This was no meaningless kiss, this was passionate. I knew she wished I was fucking her. I needed to cum

"Cum on her! I want to see your love cover our mother!" Kit begged me. "Please Mark just this once. If we can't make love... please"

See, she said it! She did want me to make love to her. Kit's hand was still inside her suit working her pussy. I felt Heather turn my face to kiss her.

"It's ok I will look after her!" Heather reminded me of our earlier talk. She touched my hip and lifted me gently out of mom. Gripping my cock she stroked the slippery snake as she kissed me. "Now cum!"

I looked into her loving eyes and knew she wanted this for Kit as well. I closed my eyes and enjoyed the feeling of Heathers hand expertly stroking me like only she knew how to do. The first surge left my cock to places unknown.

"OH!" Kit gasped. Each successive surge left with less force and volume but Kit acknowledged each one.

"Thank you honey!" Heather whispered as she pulled me to her side of mom.

"KIT!" Mom screeched.

I opened my eyes Kit was naked now, her fingers in her pussy. She had moved on top of mom who had strings of my cum from her tit's to her pussy.

"I love you mom!" Kit lay down on top of Sandy and started kissing her. Cum pushed out in places as she locked lips with her. Sandy tried to push her away at first, but soon she was pulling her close. I watched as Kit worked her leg between moms she started to hump her pussy. "Cum for me Sandy!"

"Oh Baby no, you're my daughter!" Sandy started to protest.

"Just this once mom? Please? I want you to know!" Kit was getting excited herself.

I kissed Heather and moved from the bed. Heather leaned over Sandy.

"Show her how you make me feel!" Heather kissed Sandy "Cum for us!"

I watched from the door as they worked themselves into a frenzy. Mom and Kit came at the same time, well almost the same time. It was hard to tell who was coming and when, their cries were so loud and so close together.

"Does your brother know?" Sandy asked Kit.

"No mom, he has no clue." Kit explained.

"Promise me you will not tell him?" Mom asked Kit. "I think I have corrupted enough of my kids."

"I promise, as long as he can still fuck me?" Kit blackmailed her.

"You young lady are a very bad girl." Mom teased. "Heather come lay with us I think we have a problem on our hands."

I went to shower in the spare bathroom, they were still together as I took a nap on the couch.

To be continued...