



Welcome to La Hotel Familia

A fantastic place for the whole family

Chapter 1

You know, road trips can be boring as hell sometimes. Especially when they are with your family, how boring really depends on the person in charge.

That person was my mother, Betty, a very good looking 40 year old brunette.

It's not that she didn't try, she did, after all this was her idea to take a good long cross-country trip to kind of forget about all the bad things that had happened in the last few months. We saw sights, went out to good restaurants, went swimming in places that had pools, etc. It wasn't a bad little vacation at all, just a little boring sometimes.

But over all I think getting away was more for Mom than anyone, me and my sisters were just dealing with things as they came, not really bothered a whole lot by the events that had transpired the last few months.

Our Dad, Phillip had one morning sit down at the breakfast table and announced he was leaving. He needed to find his soul again so he had said. We all thought he was joking of course, he sometimes said crazy things.

I had just shrugged and resumed eating and looking at brochures for colleges. My sisters had giggled and continued talking about their dates that past Friday. Mom had played along with him and gave him a hug and told him to do whatever he needed to do to be happy.

I think it was our lack of reaction at all that really got to him. He had stood up and said good-bye one last time before walking out the door, he didn't eat anything Mom had fixed for him, nor did he take anything with him, he just left.

Mom had stared at the door a moment curiously before resuming making a plate for herself and sitting down with us.

It wasn't until later that evening when Dad didn't come home that we started to worry. I had just got in from hanging out with my buddies that I realized something was wrong. I had gotten home at 8 that night and usually Dad was home by 6 at the latest. I found Mom and my sister Tracy sitting on the couch talking quietly. Both jumped when I entered and then looked crestfallen when they saw it was me.

"What?" I asked.

"Your Dad still hasn't gotten home and he hasn't been at work today. And he's not answering his phone" Mom had said worriedly.

Dad never showed up that night, nor any other night. A week later Mom received the divorce papers in the mail, no explanation, nothing, just a number for some back street lawyer. Dad had took 5 grand out of their checking account and left her the rest. The house, the savings, the cars, he left her everything. He had taken just enough to walk away and that's it.

At first Mom had thought he might be having some kind of mental problem so a couple months after he had left she hired a private detective to find him. Which as it turned out wasn't a very good idea at all. He had found him, but Mom wished he hadn't. Dad had shacked up with some kind of weird cult in the southwest. He even remarried and was about to be a father again, which really upset my mother, but she had paid the private detective and then threw the contact info in the trash.

So now here we were driving down the California highway in the evening, just about dark, looking for a motel to pull into for the night. I was in the passenger seat and the twins were in the

back playing with their laptops, Mom was driving and searching the road signs for motels.

Looking at the passing scenery while listening to music from my iPod I happened to see a sign up ahead and told Mom there was a motel at the next exit.

Pulling off at the exit Mom took a right and drove a couple more miles before we saw the place.

It didn't have that roach motel look, in fact it looked kind of nice, even if it was in the middle of nowhere. Hell I didn't even see a gas station nearby, which was kind of weird. The sign said 'La Hotel Familia' and we even saw some nice bungalows out behind it. Which we reasoned must be where the residents of this little area lived.

But the motel had a nice clean parking lot, no trash blowing in the wind, the paint looked new and a pleasant beige color. It was half full of cars, but luckily no one was parked in front of the office.

Pulling in and parking Mom told my sisters to wait in the car while she and I went in and got us 3 rooms. She always wanted

me to go in with her when got to places where there wasn't a lot of people around, I guess she was a little afraid to go in by herself.

Going in first with me following we walked up to the desk that had this cute middle-aged Spanish lady behind it, she stood when we entered and gave us a brilliant smile. Mom smiling back asked her if any rooms were available and got a response that surprised her and me as well.

"Welcome to La Hotel Familia, Is your name Betty Stephens?"
The Lady asked.

"Why yes, yes it is, how did you know?" Mom asked with a dumbfounded look.

"We have your reservations here Miss Stephens you and three others I believe." She said looking at the reservations.

"But that's impossible, I didn't make any reservations, and I know none of my children did, can you tell me who made them in my name?" Betty asked.

"Oh no Miss Stephens, I took the reservations but I haven't a clue who that person was, I only assumed it was you." The Lady said staring at my mother with a doe-eyed look.

I don't know why, but that one look had an effect on me, I felt my cock begin to rise, something about that clerk was getting to me. Of course she was an attractive woman, I had no doubt of that, her tits were about to bust out of her simple bronze colored t-shirt and her long black hair had a very silky look to it. But no, it was her eyes, swirling pools of midnight on a white field that had me staring and my cock rising. I didn't realize my mother was trying to get my attention until she smacked me on the arm.

Shaking myself I turned to one amused mother and a very amused clerk, both were staring at me and glancing down. Looking down my face turned crimson. My cock was making a tent in my pants, it was harder than I had ever felt before and in order to avoid further embarrassment I shuffled over to the front door with my back to the women as they giggled.

"Your husband certainly does have a longing for you doesn't he?" The Lady giggled.

"Oh... I think it was for someone else, not his old Mom" Betty giggled in reply.

Ignoring what the women were saying I barely caught that last bit as I forced myself to calm down while they finally got back to business. Mom eventually just sort of shrugged off the reservation business and took the rooms and paid for them, which turned out to be one of the bungalows we had seen from the road. Each one had 3 bedrooms and a kitchenette with a roll-away bed in the closet if needed. She informed Mom that the rest of the rooms were either reserved or occupied.

Signing the papers and paying for our bungalow, the lady behind the desk gave Mom the key and told us to call her for anything. Thanking the woman and turning to me Mom paused a moment at the door, looked at me with a grin and asked if I was alright to go now. With my face turning red again I assured her I was.

Going out the door I just couldn't figure it out, the woman's eyes had just drawn me in, I just didn't know what to make of it. I wondered to myself if I was instantly infatuated with the lady. I just didn't know...

Getting back to the car Mom told my sisters about the bungalow we got and they loved it, I guess they were tired of the same old motel rooms and pay-per-view porn (which I didn't mind at all).

Going around the drive and moving down the rows I didn't see one soul outside which was kind of strange if the place was booked up, surely there must be some people around. But it was late I reasoned and people pulling up here were probably pretty tired and just wanted to sleep.

Pulling into our place for the evening I noticed the nearest bungalow next to ours didn't have any lights on, they had shades drawn and no around, even though a mini-van was parked in front of it. Probably just some travelers like themselves that just wanted to sleep. Shrugging to myself I helped my sisters unload our suitcases from the back as Mom went and unlocked the place. Taking our bags and me carrying Mom's we went inside after Mom. As I entered I felt kind of strange, almost like a weight was lifted from my shoulders, I don't know exactly what to call it, but I felt free I guess. Shrugging my shoulders I proceeded inside.

The place was huge, when you look at it outside it looks small and cozy, but inside it defied belief. The ceiling was at least 8 feet high and the main living area had a couch and chairs and

a big screen TV. As soon as my sisters set foot inside they squealed and ran to the bedrooms checking them out and trying to claim the best one. Setting mine and Mom's suitcase down I went over to our mother who was checking out the kitchen and looking in the refrigerator. Suddenly Mom gasped and I hurried over to her.

"What's wrong Mom?" I asked a bit worriedly.

"It's nothing sweetie, I just didn't expect to find a full bar inside the fridge" She laughed.

I inspected it and sure enough there were all kinds of beer and different selections of wine and liquor. Probably there to overcharge on the room bill I reasoned.

Gathering herself Mom told me to take her bag to her room while she set about to call room service and get some food for us.

Taking my bag and hers I went down the hallway and finding the master bedroom I set Mom's down and then took the one next to hers. I knew the other room was occupied by my sisters as I heard them squealing and laughing already. With no idea

why and not curious to find out I just set my bag down and started looking for a bathroom. Opening the door to the right I found a closet and on the left I found Mom's bedroom, apparently all the rooms were connected with each other.

Walking back out of the bedroom I looked down the hall and finally found the bathroom and went inside. It was a hell of a lot bigger than I thought it would be, it had a walk in shower big enough for 8 people and a big tub that could fit 6 comfortably.

What the hell is this place I thought.

It looked so small on the outside but inside it was like a full apartment. Curious now I washed my face and dried off and went back into the kitchen to find Mom on the phone with room-service.

Waiting until she had finished ordering for us I told her about the bedrooms and the bathroom and asked her if we could afford this.

"Oh don't worry about money sweetie, we're fine, and the price isn't too much more than a normal set of rooms" Betty said as she sat on the couch and turned on the TV.

Shrugging I sat beside her as the TV came on.

Mom found some silly romance movie after flipping through the channels and snuggled up close to me. I just put my arm around her and sat with her. I was bored as hell with the movie but it was nice to have my arm around a woman, so I sat there.

We watched maybe 20 minutes of the movie when the doorbell rang. Mom said it was probably room service and asked me to get it. I got up and went to the door.

Opening it I found myself staring at the same lady from the front desk. The middle aged Spanish woman with her arms full of food in brown bags.

Smiling at me with those eyes and asking where I wanted her to put the food I motioned for her to come in and set it down on the kitchen table. As she set it down I suddenly realized I didn't have any cash. Excusing myself a moment I went over to my mother and asked her for some and explained I didn't

have any for a tip. Mom got up and grabbed her purse from the counter and rifled through it and to her dismay didn't have any either. The Spanish lady assured us it was ok and no tip needed. But Mom was adamant, she needed to thank her somehow.

"Why don't you have dinner with us? It would be nice to have some company and there is a ton of food here." Betty suggested.

To my amazement she accepted and told us her name was Maria. With Maria helping Mom set the food out I went to get the twins.

Knocking on their door I yelled out the food was there and went back into the kitchen just as Maria and Mom were sitting down with plates in front of them.

The table was laden with Mexican food. Tamales, Tacos, Burritos, salads and sauces, it was enough food for a dozen people!

"Did you make all this yourself Maria?" Mom asked gazing with appreciative eyes at all the wonderful food.

"Oh no Betty, I don't cook all that much anymore, the chef makes it and I just deliver it." Maria said smiling.

"Well it sure smells good!" I said grabbing some taco's from the platter in the center of table

"Yes she does a very good job if I do say so myself." She giggled while pouring some soup into a bowl.

Munching on a taco I couldn't help but stare as Maria sipped her soup and talked to my mother. Her silky black hair seemed to catch the light and shimmer every time she moved her head or jaw. She had that mature ripe look that only beautiful women get in their 40's. I didn't even hear my sisters come in till they were sitting down and stuffing their pretty faces with burritos. Already dressed in their pajama's they looked like twin sleepwear models, brunette hair and pretty faces doing a taco bell commercial for late night food.

"How long have you run the hotel here Maria?" Mom asked, breaking my reverie with a question I took an interest in.

"Oh it's been years now, I built this place a long time ago after my husband moved on" She said sadly.

"Oh I'm so sorry, he passed away?" Betty asked.

"No, no, not anything like that, he left me for a younger woman, it's ok, it was a long time ago." She said smiling.

"Men are such pigs" My sister Julie said wrinkling her nose up.

"Hey now..." I said setting my fork down.

"Oh be quiet Davey, she didn't mean you, you aren't a man after all." Shana said giggling.

"Stop teasing your brother girls, he is a man, the man of the family now, he's our good man" She said smiling at me.

Getting back to my food I happened to notice Maria staring at me with a small smile on her face, a small considering look. Smiling back I felt that small sensation again, losing myself in her eyes as I sat there. Soon enough I shook myself and noticed

she was talking again to our mother and I had a raging hard on.

Glad that the table hid my erection I started thinking of baseball and movies to try to get it to go down.

All too soon the meal was done and my sisters had gone off to their bedroom to do what sisters do, chat the night away about guys and gossip. Maria had stayed to help Mom clean up and I kicked back on the couch to watch TV.

Flipping through the channels I found an action movie that was already playing. I didn't recognize any of the actors but it looked pretty good so I left it there and settled in to watch.

It was probably 10 minutes or so when Mom snuggled back in beside me and to my surprise Maria sat down on my other side, laying her head on my shoulder. Curiously I looked down at my mother who made a shushing motion with her lips. I guess Mom invited Maria to stay awhile and I have a feeling Mom was feeling sorry for her at having to go through the same situation she did. Taking it all in stride I put my arm around both women and we watched the movie as it played on.

Then came the love scene between the hero and the women, two sisters (they looked alike) he had rescued and were now shacked up in a hotel room with.

At first it was just a normal kissing scene while the other was in the shower. But then it turned into a three-way with the sister coming out in nothing but a robe with the tie undone. For some reason I didn't think it was strange at all, two women kissing their man and each other, sisters or not. And frankly it was turning me on, my cock was rising and I just didn't care at the moment, all I wanted to do was keep watching.

As the movie played on the scene became more and more graphic, and a small part of me realized this wasn't just a normal movie and it wasn't a porno flick either, the two women were very obviously related. Each woman taking turns on the man's cock and then turning it into a daisy chain as all three went to work on each other.

I could feel my mother squirming and looked down to see her with her hand down in her panties. She had unzipped her jeans and was working her fingers over her clit and starting to pant with pleasure. It was like she was in a trance as she worked herself over. Maria on the other side just watched and snuggled closer.

Just as the guy on the screen was about to fuck the older of the two women I heard Maria sigh.

She was moving her hand towards the tent in my pants and when she touched it I almost exploded. I was so turned on it was like electricity was running from her hand to my cock.

Deftly she unzipped my jeans and fished my cock out of my boxers, running her hand along its length.

Staring back at the screen I became short of breath as her hand did wonders to my manhood, stroking and pulling on the skin up and down.

I heard my Mom groan and I knew she was having an orgasm and she started shaking beside me, I just tightened my arm around her as she came.

I now felt a wetness on my cock and looked down to see Maria taking me into her mouth, hot warmth surrounding it and going down lower and lower till she had all 8 inches encased in a vacuum of warmth. I felt my mother shift beside me and soon she was staring into my eyes.

"I don't know what's happening Davey but I don't want this to stop..." Betty said staring at me with a lust filled gaze.

"I don't either Mom..." I sighed as Maria came back up for air.

Looking at both of us with a smile on her face Maria spoke and got our attention.

"You're at La Hotel Familia; this is a place of fantasies and carnal delights. A place where all your secret desires can happen. And also where a family can heal old wounds..." Maria said smiling sadly as she fisted my cock, still hard and strong.

"What? I uh... I've thought about sex but I uh..." Betty rambled a bit.

"You've thought of your son in that way Betty, or else you could not be here, and he has thought of you in that fashion, and also his sisters. This place isn't for everyone, its only here for those that need it, a place of love for the family. A chance to bring closeness to people you feel have drifted away..." Maria said now using both hands to massage and pull on my cock.

"Now it's time for you Betty to take over, take your son's cock and give him what he wants, what he has missed for many months now. A new form of his mother's love, the old is gone, it died when your husband left you, now he needs you and you need him, take it and give it to him... Make his and your dreams come true..." She finished releasing my cock from her grasp with me giving a moan of protest.

Mom now almost in a daze got up and while staring me in the eyes took off her clothes, her big d-cup tits bounced free when she unsnapped the bra and tossed it to the floor. I could see her cunt was dripping when she pulled her jeans and panties down. Pausing a moment she stood still and watched me, my cock jutting up from my jeans and underwear.

"Help me Maria, I want it so badly but I..." Betty said.

"Stand up Davey and get out of your clothes baby..." Maria whispered in my ear.

Standing I quickly took off my clothes and sat back down, naked on the couch. Shaking my head to try to clear some of the fog I looked to my left and saw Maria was as naked as Mom and I were. Not even realizing she had gotten undressed I saw

her tits were a pleasant handful with a bronze color and her eyes had that same smoky look from before.

I was still staring as I felt my mother settle her knees on either side of my legs and slowly guided my cock to her moist entrance. I looked back at my mother and she had her head rolled back looking at the ceiling as she mounted me, my cock slowly going deep into her pussy.

I groaned as I felt myself bottom out inside my mother, her cunt gripping my cock as it adjusted to my size. I felt Maria move beside me and then saw her on her knees on the couch and her mouth latching onto one of my mother's nipples. Licking it first caused Betty to groan and then sucking it into her mouth caused Betty to moan even louder. I tried to buck a bit to get my mother started but she stayed locked down, enjoying the feel of a man's cock in her for the first time in months.

Maria then whispered in my ear.

"What is your fantasy Davey? Don't hold back on me sweetie..."

I had day-dreamed before, remembering last year at my eighteenth birthday on the lake, of my mother in her bikini, her large tits swaying as she walked. I had dreamed of sucking in

those nipples that were so obvious underneath her top, of milk filling my mouth. How sweet it would be, how warm and delicious as it slid down my throat...

"I uh... oh god... I want to... I want to breastfeed from my Mom..." I groaned as Mom started moving on me, going up and down, her pussy clamped on my cock bringing me almost to orgasm.

"Then it shall be as you wish Davey, your mother will feed you again..." Maria whispered as she pinched my mother's nipple drawing out a single drop of milk.

Seeing that I almost jumped for her leaking tit, pushing Maria's fingers out of the way and gobbling Mom's nipple into my mouth and sucking greedily. I was rewarded with a gush of milk making my mother groan as she worked her pussy on my cock, grinding and squeezing.

I suckled my mother for the first time and it was wonderful, warm fluid goodness flowed into my mouth and down my throat. Mom was rocking back and forth on my cock fucking me with her hand on my head holding me as I fed from her breast.

Maria was on her knees beside me rubbing her clit as she watched us fuck.

Feeling the flow of milk cut off from the left breast I quickly switched to the right side and suckled again. Mom never stopping her fucking of me started shaking as she had another orgasm as I sucked in her right nipple. Maria then started talking.

"Davey drain your mother's milk sweetie, it tastes good doesn't it? Oh she is such a good mother, providing for her son like she does; oh I bet her milk tastes so sweet..." She said causing my mother to start shaking in orgasm again at hearing the dirty talk.

I myself couldn't last much longer, I wasn't a virgin but I knew experienced pussy when I felt it and Mom was one very experienced woman. Her cunt muscles were milking my cock and bringing me closer and closer to the edge.

"Oh Betty, I think your son is about to cum baby, he's about to shoot you full of hot sticky cum. Oh it's a big load, I can tell, he's going shoot you so full you're going to get pregnant, oh I think he's ready..."

"Oh I think you're going to have more than one to feed soon, you're going to have a few more sucking your sweet milk out of you Betty" Maria said raising her head and locking lips with my mother.

"Oh god, oh goddamn!" I yelled at hearing Maria and her words, taking my mouth off Mom's leaking breast as I felt my cock expand and I exploded.

Shot after shot left the tip of my cock as it erupted inside my mother, deep inside her pussy, I could almost see the sperm racing into her womb. Hot shots of liquid fire racing each other to the place of my making, the place I had come from, now returning to.

Maria now on her knees again beside me was shaking in an orgasm of her own as she rubbed my shoulder as I came inside my mother.

Betty on top of me just shook and moaned as she felt my cum race into her channel, the hot fluid rocketing up into her. Moaning out loud how good it was to fuck me, her son, her stud, she ground her pussy on me as I continued to pump her full of sperm, and secretly hoping I impregnated her.

And finally when the last shot was gone from my balls, the very last drop Mom could milk out of me I was done, more than done, I was exhausted. It was the best sex ever and it was with my mother and a woman I had just met!

Betty after resting her head on my shoulder for a moment looked up at me smiling and kissed me. Maria just sat beside us smiling as she watched us make out.

After a full minute had passed with us locked in an embrace we finally came up for air. Both of us still breathing hard we looked to Maria as she sat there.

"How do you feel Betty?" Maria asked.

"This is so strange but it feels so damn wonderful..." Betty said grinning back.

"And you Davey?" Maria asked looking at me expectantly.

"Best fucking vacation ever!" I said panting.

"I'm glad it is Davey, Betty, because there is much more to come, much more." Maria said with a mischievous glint in her eye.

"What could be better than this?" I asked still trying to catch my breath.

"Your sisters are waiting their turn in their room for you Davey and for you Betty..." Maria said grinning.

At hearing that both me and Mom looked at each other and smiled.

Chapter 2

Julia and Shana did everything together. From shopping to sunbathing, they never left each other's side. The first time one of them got asked out Shana made date call a friend and make it a double for her sister. The two young women were inseparable.

So it was that the twins were sitting on the bed chatting away as they played a scrabble game they had found in the closet.

Now only wearing their pajama tops each sat across from the other.

"Julie what do you think of that Maria woman? It's really sad her hubby left her, but she is kind of strange, gives off a weird vibe, ya know?" Shana said moving a piece into place for points.

"Yea I kind of felt that too, it wasn't bad, just unusual. I think Maria is a good person, after all she gave Mom this place pretty cheap for the night and it's amazing." Julie said as she slid a U into place for the word CUNT.

"Julie, why do you make all these sexual words?" Shana said laughing.

"I can't help it, we've been broken up with Steve for weeks now, and I know you miss good ole male cock the same as me." Julie replied laughing.

"Well I miss having a good hard cock but not his, he turned out to be an asshole." Shana said wrinkling her nose at the memory.

Shana and Julie were both remembering the time their boyfriend Steve had wanted to surprise them with his new frat house brothers. He had set it up for them to be the guests of honor at a huge frat orgy, only he hadn't told them. To say the least the girls weren't pleased. They loved sex, but didn't like the idea of being lied to. But to him they were just a couple of bi-sexual beautiful women ready to fuck 50 guys in front of him.

He had walked them into the frat house talking all about how colleges threw wild parties and had all kinds of fun. When Shana and Julie first entered everything appeared normal, guys and girls drinking and dancing. But Steve had told them to skip this room and move on downstairs to the basement.

Both sisters could hear the moans and groans as soon as he opened the door. Going down the stairs at his urging they both saw a scene out of a roman orgy at the bottom.

Men and women everywhere were fucking like rabbits. The downstairs basement was huge, with several couches, a bed in a corner, a full bar over on one wall and a pool table. And people were on all of them fucking each other silly.

There was one particularly hung individual leaning against the pool table getting his cock sucked by this pretty little blonde that made eye contact with Steve. Motioning them over he grabbed the blonde by the hair and told her to get lost, he had a better deal coming up. The blonde called him an asshole and found another guy with his cock free.

"So these are the sluts you told me about eh Steve?" The guy said as they got near.

At hearing that Julie and Shana both stiffened. They didn't mind a little role play in the bedroom with their boyfriend, but a stranger calling them sluts didn't go over too well with them.

"Yea John this is Shana to my right and Julie to my left, both are first class fucks, you won't cum harder in any other pussy I promise you." Steve said grinning at his buddy, missing the fire in his girlfriends' eyes.

"Oh I don't know, I've known some pretty good whores but we'll see." John said settling back on the table before continuing.

"You girls know your friend Steve made a deal with me don't ya? He gets into this Frat but the Frat gets to fuck you two every weekend for 2 months. With me being first every time of course, I don't take sloppy seconds as I'm the head of this fraternity." John said now pulling on his cock.

Julie and Shana both looked at each other and something seemed to pass between them as they both turned and smiled at John.

John thinking this loser Steve might have brought him some prime pussy just grinned at them and told them to get to work, their boyfriends success at this university depended on it.

Julie going to her knees in front of John and Shana reaching up to run her hands through John's slightly longer than normal hair put John at ease as he closed his eyes. Then suddenly Shana grabbed a handful of hair and jerked backwards just as the taser from Julie made contact with his balls.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!" John screamed before passing out twitching on the pool table.

It had all happened so quickly that Steve hadn't moved, he had seen his girlfriends start to seduce the frat elder and then they looked to have given him a real shock. A very literal shock.

And then all eyes were on them, everything had stopped, the moans from the other women, the guys had gone limp. They had heard what happened, but they didn't know exactly what, they only knew their frat elder was lying on the pool table twitching and that couldn't be good.

Turning back to their former boyfriend both girls looked at him for a moment before speaking.

"You really should get your head together Stevie dear, we were only sluts in the bedroom for you, not for the whole world, and we especially don't like to be tricked into any situation." Shana said.

"Maybe next time, if you ever get lucky again, you might think before you decide to use someone, eh sweetie?" Julie said in a syrupy sweet voice batting her eyes at him just as the taser again made contact with male genitals for the second time that evening.

"UhhhhhUUUUHHHH!!!!" Steve shuddered as fifty thousand volts went through his balls and into his body.

He dropped like a sack of rocks at their feet just twitching, the same as the head of the frat house.

Pausing a moment before leaving, Shana and Julie looked around at all the shocked faces of couples paused in mid-fuck to see the drama unfold.

Julie held up her taser and displayed it to the gathered mass of people.

"Mail-order for \$129.95, consider it asshole insurance girls." Julie said before they both turned and headed up the stairs giggling.

Julie moving another letter into place giggled at the memory of tasing Steve and his frat house leader, they had never even found out his name. They did find out later that Steve had gone to a different college, he was probably a laughing stock at the other one they reasoned.

"So what do you think ever happened to big boy from that house?" Shana asked.

"Oh he's probably got a dozen kids and working at a garage in his hometown changing oil for people" Julie giggled.

"Good evening young ladies" Maria said standing just inside the doorway with a tray of snacks.

Both Julie and Shana jumped at hearing her voice, almost knocking over the board.

"Maria! You scared us." Julie laughed.

"Oh forgive me, I knocked but you didn't answer, I heard voices so I knew you were not asleep, my apologies if I have disturbed you." Maria said gliding over to the edge of the bed.

"I thought you girls might need a snack tonight, so I brought some with the take out your mother ordered earlier." Maria said setting it down for them.

"Oh wow! Chocolate covered pretzels! How did you know?" Shana squealed, it was their favorite junk food.

"Oh it was just a guess." Maria said laughing.

"Wanna sit with us and play the game a bit Maria?" Julie said grabbing a pretzel and snacking away.

"Certainly Julie, do you girls mind if I slip out of these shorts? They are very confining when sitting." She said reaching for the waistband.

"No not at all, it'll be like a slumber party." Shana giggled.

"Yea we always take ours off at night, it's more comfortable with just panties and tops on, and of course those get removed too eventually." Julie said winking and finishing another pretzel.

"Julie do you have to tell everyone we sixty-nine at night?" Shan giggled reaching for another pretzel.

"Mmm, these are very good Maria, best I've ever tasted! And yes sister dear, I'll tell Maria, why not? This chocolate makes me feel so sexy, sometimes chocolate is better than sex!" She said laughing now.

"Slut!" Shana said laughing with her sister as Maria joined in with them.

Getting over their giggles they started playing again. Maria moving words into place while the girls snacked on the pretzels.

"Mmm, that's a good word Maria, COCK, mmm, yes it is." Julie said, admiring her new friend's choice of letters.

"I'll say, it's been awhile for us." Shana said wistfully.

"But you girls have each other don't you? Surely that must be nice, having a nice warm tongue to keep you satisfied at night." Maria said seductively.

"Mmm, it is Maria, but a good hard cock is good to have around, lesbians are missing out!" Shana giggled reaching for another snack.

Maria then spelled out another word, BROTHER. Both Julie and Shana agreed it was good too, worth a lot of points.

"You know I saw Davey one day in the pool, his shorts had come off when he dived in, he had the hots for us that day I think, he was as hard as a rock." Julie said.

"Was he big?" Shana asked.

"Of course, around 8 inches I think, nice and thick too" Julie said thinking of Davey and his cute ass as he struggled to get his trunks back up his legs that day.

Maria then spelled out the word MOTHER on the board.

"I think Mom has the biggest tits in the neighborhood don't you Julie?" Shana asked now watching the board as Maria moved more pieces around.

"Yea hers are pretty big, you know the looks and leers she always gets when we go shopping with her, it makes me feel good that men still want her, even at 40 she's still one hot

mama." Julie said now staring at nothing as she thought of her mother's large breasts.

"Maria what do you think? Are Mom's tits bigger than average?" Shana asked, snapping Julie out of her reverie.

Maria moving another few pieces around looked up with a small smile and answered her.

"Yes your mother has very fine breasts, it actually surprises me that she doesn't have more children. If I had tits like hers I would have at least a dozen." She said giggling with the girls now.

"Do you think ours will get that big?" Julie asked, hefting them up a bit.

"Hmm, take off your top and show me dear, it's hard to judge with a top on." Maria said softly.

"Ok, but take yours off too." Julie giggled.

Julie and Shana both removed their tops as Maria took her t-shirt off. Both girls noticed right away that Maria was bigger than them, her tits were well ripened with age as both of theirs still had that just-beyond-puberty-look.

Now all three of them were sitting on the bed in nothing but panties, each examining the others breasts.

"Your both a decent B size am I correct?" Maria asked, hefting her own to show the girls.

"Yup, both the same, identical twins have the same of everything." Shana said.

"Well I wouldn't worry too much, a few children will make you both fill out quite nicely" Maria said smiling as she rubbed her nipples a bit.

Getting back to the game Maria started spelling out a new word as each sister started on a new pretzel.

"Mmm, I feel so damn sexy right now, Sis we're gonna have to play a new game soon..." Julie said giving her sister a smoky look.

"I agree..." Shana said returning the look.

"Come now girls, surely you want to finish this game first before you two start another?" Maria said with her eyes on both of them now.

"Maria, do you think my sister and I are sexy?" Shana said now eyeing their host's breasts hungrily.

"Of course I do baby, you and Julie are two of the hottest little things to come through here in awhile." Maria said smiling.

Both girls were now starting to pant as they gazed into Maria's eyes and the swirling depths located there. They were being drawn in and their juices were starting to flow.

Just as Shana reached out Maria leaned back laughing saying they had to finish this game before another one started.

"Look at the words now girls, what do they say?" Maria said in a very soft and sexy voice.

"BROTHER, COCK, MOTHER..." Shana started.

"...FUCK, ORGASM, SISTERS, CUNT." Julie finished.

"Yes, you girls need a good hard cock don't you?" Maria said in that same sexy voice.

"Yes, oh yes we do..." Shana said while rubbing her panties where her clit was with her eyes closed.

"Do you want your brother's cock?" Maria asked softly.

Julie still looking at the board and the words nodding her head slowly as her breath came to her faster now, her chest rising and falling a little more rapidly.

"What of your poor mother? Doesn't she deserve a good tonguing by her daughters? I bet you two would enjoy lapping her sweet juices wouldn't you?" Maria said in that same soft smoky voice.

"Yesss...." Shana hissed softly, still rubbing her clit through her panties.

"Take off your panties girls..."

Both girls in an almost trance-like state removed their panties in a twist of legs as they shifted.

"Oh looking at both of you I just know you taste so sweet, all nice and clean. Oh I bet your mother would like to dine as well..." Maria said shifting on the bed to get between Shana's legs.

Julie now looking at her sister as Maria slowly slid her tongue inside the folds became dripping wet, soaking the soft sheets beneath her. Moving to get behind Maria she noticed the game had disappeared, but gave it little thought as she slowly worked her hands over Maria's tight and ripened ass, getting her to open her legs.

Maria feeling Julie behind her slowly scooted to her knees until her ass was high in the air like a bitch in heat. Parting her legs at Julie's urging she felt the girls tongue on her dripping pussy in no time.

Running her tongue over Shana's now very wet and very hot box Maria felt Julie slide a couple of fingers inside her as she tongued her from behind.

It seemed only a moment until Shana was moaning to a climax as Maria sucked in her clit and shoved a finger in deep making the twin cum hard.

Maria, feeling Julie redouble her efforts, smiled into the pussy she was feasting on and felt her own climax build up.

Sitting up on the twin's face she ground her pussy and clit onto Julie's sucking mouth until finally she came. Moaning out and shaking she orgasmed on top of the girls tongue.

Drinking in the ecstasy from her orgasm she smiled with her eyes closed as she felt Julie's tongue slow to a nibble.

Getting off Julie she saw Shana still with her eyes closed and a smile on her face. Julie now on her knees reached around Maria and put her hands on her tits pinching and lightly twisting Maria's nipples.

"I bet you want to cum don't you Julie?" Maria said softly.

"Yes Maria, oh yes please..." Julie said sliding her tits up and down Maria's back, stimulating her hardened nipples.

"Do you want to fuck your brother? Do you want his good thick cock?"

"Yes, oh god yes!" Julie said panting, now desperate to cum.

"And Betty? You want to sixty-nine with your mother too?" Maria said turning to Julie and taking her earlobe between her teeth and nibbling.

"Yes! YES!, I want them both!" Julie moaned out loud.

"Then let him and your mother, take you..." Maria whispered.

With her hot breath tickling Julie's neck she breathed out another whisper to the twin.

"Turn around sweetie..."

Julie turned and there was her brother and mother both looking at her with eyes filled with lust. She hadn't heard the door open and close. Shana now had her eyes open and watching as she rubbed her clit slowly.

"Mom...Davey... please make me cum, please..." Julie breathed, reaching for her mother and brother with open arms as Maria moved to stand beside the bed.

Betty was the first to enter into her daughter's embrace, kissing her passionately. Davey moved behind her and cupped her tits in his hands, taking her hardened nipples with his thumb and forefinger, pulling and pinching lightly.

After pulling back from her daughter Betty smiled and spoke to her.

"Momma and Davey is gonna good care of you sweetie, don't worry baby." Betty said as she got down and flipped over on her back sliding her head underneath her daughter's dripping lips.

Julie's breath caught as she felt her mother's mouth go to work on her. Then she felt her brother's hands on her hips urging her

to lean forward as she felt his cock lightly rubbing along her ass cheeks.

Doing what her brother wanted she leaned down and immediately attacked her mother's cunt, lapping at the juices there. She noticed right off that a man's cum was mixed with her mother's juices. It could only be her brother's cum she reasoned silently as she lapped it up even faster making her mother moan into her pussy.

Then she felt it, she felt the tip of her brother's cock make contact with her cunt lips as he slowly slid into her hot wet hole.

Julie groaned as she felt the first male enter her pussy in weeks, being that it was her brother's was an even bigger turn on for her. Now sucking her mother's clit into her mouth she worked her fingers inside making her mother moan even louder on Julie's clit causing her to shudder as she had her first small orgasm of the night.

Julie, coming up for air, now saw Maria behind her brother running her hands along his chest and twisting his nipples as she whispered in his ear. Shana had moved and was between

their mother's legs taking Julie's place on her cunt, tongue going in and out like a small cock.

Julie couldn't take much more, it had only been a few minutes of her mother working her tongue on her clit and her brother fucking deep into her and it was almost time for her to explode, she felt it coming.

"Oh Mom, you and Davey are going to make me cum so hard!" Julie moaned out loud.

"Yes baby, cum for your mother and your brother, they want to feel it, they need to feel it baby..." Maria said in her sexy voice.

"I'm so close!" Julie said panting, loving the feel of her brother fucking her and her mother sucking clit at the same time.

"Davey, your sister needs you baby, she needs your seed for her release, will you give it to her? Will you make her cum by filling her up?" Maria asked him still rubbing his chest with her hands.

"Yes... I'll give Julie what she wants, I'll give her a load she won't forget!" Davey said panting as he pounded harder into his sister.

Shana hearing that started sucking their mother's clit harder now, desperate to taste more of her brother's cum, pushing her tongue far in to gather as much as she could, making her mother groan in orgasm.

Julie was so very close now, she was almost hysterical as she writhed on top of her mother. Her brother's cock was going in and out at a furious pace and she could tell he was almost there, the same as her.

"Goddamnit Davey, give me what I want!" Julie screamed.

"Here it comes Sis!" Davey yelled as he exploded inside his sister.

Julie felt it then, the tidal wave crashed into her. She shook and moaned loudly as her orgasm took hold and shook the world around her. Her eyes dimmed and wave after wave of pleasure washed over her as she felt her brother giving her every drop of cum he could shoot inside. Every hot drop that touched her

sugary walls brought another wave crashing down. Panting and shaking she felt her brother pull her to him and fired his last shot as deep as he could, giving her one last blast of orgasmic bliss.

And finally after what seemed like hours, it was over.

Julie now out of breath from screaming and moaning was shaking from the best fuck of her life and collapsed off to the side feeling her brother's still hard cock slip out of her. Betty sat up smiling as Shana got to her knees on the bed and leaned down to kiss her twin, sharing the taste of their mother with her.

"I do think Julie is truly satisfied, don't you Betty?" Maria asked, still behind Davey with her arms around him.

"I think my baby just had the best sex of her young life Maria." Betty said grinning.

"Davey still has a hard cock, and Shana still needs her load of cum too..." Maria said softly.

"That's right Davey, you better have enough for your sister, after all they do everything together. I'm sure they wouldn't

like it if one started swelling up with pregnancy and the other didn't." Betty said with mock sternness.

Shana just grinned at the thought of having her belly swell up.

"Ooh Mom, will our tits get as big as yours?" Shana said while lying down on her back and spreading her legs in an invitation.

Davey took the cue and got between his sister's legs rubbing the head of his cock through her folds to get the head nice and wet again.

Betty now sliding to the side of her daughter said to her.

"Of course they will baby, babies need a lot of milk you know." She said squeezing a drop from her leaking tits.

Shana seeing milk gasped, both from seeing her mother leaking and from her brother driving his cock home to the hilt inside her cunt. But just as she groaned and reached for her mother's breast Maria spoke.

"Oh Betty, you know Julie is exhausted, look at her over there, she is almost in a coma! You should give her some first so she won't feel so worn out, don't you think?" Maria said while stroking Julie's hair as the girl lay there with a smile on her face with her eyes closed.

"Oh you are right of course Maria, how thoughtless of me." Betty said while going around the bed and leaning over to place one of her breasts to her daughter's lips.

"Drink sweetie, let Momma give you some energy back baby." Betty said as her nipple slipped between her daughter's lips.

Julie now sucking on her mother's nipple felt the first sweet rush of milk pass her lips and slide down her throat. It was liquid life coming into her, it was one of the best drinks she had ever tasted! In no time at all she had drained her mother's tit and was suckling the other.

Maria all the while just sat there and ran her hands over the girl's stomach and tits. Smiling at the bonding she was seeing Maria knew Julie and her mother were enjoying themselves immensely. Betty had her eyes closed as she felt her daughter suck her milk out greedily.

Shana on the side of the bed now was moaning and groaning as she felt her brother fuck her hard and deep. His cock driving to depths her and her sister's boyfriend had never reached before.

With his cock kissing the tip of her womb on every thrust Shana shook and moaned as she came again and again.

Maria now standing and moving to the fucking couple while Betty fed her daughter, got behind Davey as he fucked his sister and started whispering dirty talk into his ear.

"Look at her writhe beneath you Davey, your sister is enjoying your cock so much, you're a stud now! You're the family stud, giving them babies and orgasms aplenty!" Maria whispered running her hands over him as he groaned and pounded his sister harder.

"I bet your about to cum again aren't you Davey? I bet your about make another woman in your family pregnant, fill her with your hot cum, watch her belly swell up and her tits get so big..." Maria whispered as she heard Davey groan.

Shana was seeing stars now as she felt Davey's cock expand in her tight channel. His cock wedged into her cervix as he started firing directly into her womb. His white hot cum landing into the place procreation took place, where life was started. She started moaning louder and cumming harder.

Shot after shot Shana took, every drop going so deep inside she just knew she was going to love having him do this, over and over. She shook and moaned at the thought of her tits swelling up, of her feeding her brother and mother as she came.

Davey for his part was imagining the same thing, he couldn't wait to get his lips on his sister's swollen tits and drink some of her sweet milk. Grabbing her hips he shoved in hard one last time lifting her hips off the bed and keeping them there as he fired his last few ropes of cum as deep as he possibly could inside his sister making her scream out one last time.

"Look at her Davey, that's the same look your mother and Julie had when you made them pregnant earlier, doesn't she look so sweet? Lying there with her brother's cum deep inside her, searching for that special egg in her womb?" Maria whispered softly, lovingly.

"Yes...." Davey whispered now close to collapse.

"Mmm, I think you might need some more of your Mom's milk later Davey, you poor thing, your worn out." Maria whispered now moving away as Davey lay down on the bed tiredly between his sisters.

Maria moved over to Betty just as she was pulling her nipple from her daughter's lips.

"Betty you are such a good mother, providing for her children, you are such a nice woman." Maria said as she leaned down and locked her lips on Betty's.

After a minute of tongue wrestling the two women broke apart for air and looked back on the bed.

Davey and the twins were fast asleep now, Davey snoring lightly while the twins breathed evenly.

"We wore the poor dears out Maria." Betty laughed softly.

"Older women always have more stamina." Maria giggled.

Both of the women getting up and not bothering to get dressed padded over to the door and turned off the light and walked out into the hallway before shutting the door.

Suggesting some midnight coffee to keep their eyes open Maria walked down to the kitchen with Betty following.

Turning on the pot to make it Maria sat down at the table with Betty.

"So you're not going to tell me what this place is or why I just enjoyed fucking my children's brains out and can't wait to do it again are you?" Betty said smiling.

Maria smiled back and replied.

"We all have rules we must follow Betty, even I do, although someday, they might be broken." She said with a mischievous wink.

Both laughing now they sat and talked of the small things in life, of love and children till the wee hours of the morning...

Chapter 3

Jay Severs took long look ahead of him at the empty interstate highway. It was evening now; the sun was going down and not a car in sight. Sighing to himself he hitched his pack higher on his back and kept walking. He knew he was going to have to look for a place to sleep soon, hopefully a motel if he could find one. Seeing an exit up ahead he picked up the pace as the last rays of the setting sun touched the horizon.

Finally making it to the top of the off-ramp he stopped to take a look in both directions. To his left he saw more empty rocky terrain with a thin strip of highway stretching into the distance. To his right he saw the same, only he saw a slight shimmer, a small reflection of what looked to be a light in the distance. Making his way down the road the image he saw began to get bigger and bigger until finally he could see it.

It was a big brightly lit sign that read 'La Hotel Familia'.

Finally, a place to sleep, he thought.

Picking up his pace he walked for another 5 minutes until he set foot in the parking lot.

Seeing a few out of town and somewhat expensive vehicles and the condition of the hotel it didn't look too bad. Fresh paint on the walls, the lot nice and clean of trash, yes it didn't look too bad at all he thought.

Going up to the office door he opened it and went inside. The air conditioning was going full blast and he let out a huge breath of relief. The California sun was killer in the summer time, the dry heat was the worst thing about being on the highway.

Looking around he noticed a lot of old Aztec symbols and paintings on the walls. Quite nice actually, very detailed and well done, some of the stone pieces actually looked pretty old.

Turning back to the counter he noticed no one was around, ringing the bell on the counter he waited.

Not a minute later a middle-aged Spanish woman came out of the door at the back of the office with a set of towels in her arm. She was dressed in a light blue top with tanned shorts on. She saw Jay and a smile formed on her lips as she set the towels down on a stool on the other side.

"Welcome to La Hotel Familia, are you Jay Severs?" The woman asked.

"Yes I'd like a... wait, what did you say?" Jay asked, not sure he was hearing this right.

"I asked if your name was Jay Severs." The woman said still smiling.

"Well, yes I am but-"

"Yes I have your reservation right here, you are lucky; we got your reservation just in time to get the last room reserved for you." The woman said handing Jay his room key and telling him the price.

Jay opened his mouth to ask how she had a reservation for him when he hadn't made one but then snapped it closed. He hadn't seen another motel nearby and didn't want to camp it tonight so he decided to just go along with it. He quickly signed the form she handed him, paid, then went out the door to find S23.

The woman had been brusque and curt, but still very polite and nice. Attractive as well he thought. In her 40's most likely, with a husband and a gun in that manager's apartment too he laughed to himself.

Walking down the covered over walkway he finally spotted the room number on the door. Inserting his key he turned the lock with a clack and opened the door. Feeling a blast of cool air he felt relief, he wouldn't have to wait for the room to cool off.

Stepping over the threshold he suddenly felt slightly disoriented.

Shaking his head to clear the feeling it finally passed after a moment. It must be the heat he thought.

Once inside he quickly shut the door and set his bag down on one of the chairs.

Looking around he couldn't believe the size of the place, it was huge! It looked more like a small apartment than just a room. With a huge bed, a 40 inch widescreen TV, a Jacuzzi over by the bathroom, surely this had to be the wrong room.

Walking over to the phone he called the front office and spoke with the manager. It was the Spanish lady again, she assured him it was the right room and asked if he was comfortable, and did he need anything. He told her that he was fine and then hung up.

Taking his shoes off he kicked back on the bed and decided to wash some of the road dust off before checking out the room service menu.

Walking into the bathroom he was again amazed. The tub was one of the big round types that could fit 5 or 6 people with 3 shower head attachments. Shaking his head to clear away the shock he quickly undressed and turned on the shower. Hot water came streaming out immediately, turning the knobs to get it slightly cooler he then stepped into the flowing water and showered quickly.

Drying off and going back into the bedroom he rummaged around in his bag to find some clean clothes. Finding none he then realized he didn't have any, since he had left home a few months ago he had only been able to do his laundry when he drifted through a town that had a Laundromat. Sighing to himself he started to put his old clothes back on when he suddenly thought of something.

Calling the front desk again the Spanish lady answered and he asked if they had a laundry service, she told him they did and would pick up his clothes momentarily. Thanking her he hung up and found a new fluffy-cotton robe in the closet, which he quickly threw on and tied the sash.

He had barely got the sash tied and sat down on the bed when there was a knock at the door.

Damn that was fast he thought.

Grabbing his clothes quickly he went over to the door and opened it.

The Spanish lady was there, smiling with a laundry basket, one of those hand woven ones you see at art and crafts festivals.

"Is this all you need Mr. Severs?" The lady asked him.

"Ah, well I was going to order some food from room service too, and it's just Jay please Maam." He said smiling back.

"Ah, in that case call me Maria, it's a pleasure to meet you Jay." Maria said now setting the basket down and taking a pad out of her pocket.

"What would you like to eat Jay?" Maria asked in a soft voice while staring him straight in the eye.

"I uh..." Jay said suddenly losing his train thought as he stared into Maria's eyes. He suddenly had the image in his mind of his tongue making small swipes up and down her pussy, licking moisture from her wet lips.

"Jay? Hello Jay, are you alright?" Maria asked smiling again and glancing down.

"I... what?" Jay said seeing her look and glanced downwards himself.

Seeing a full blown erection Jay stammered an apology and quickly sat down on the bed and looked at the floor while he quickly explained he just wanted something simple to eat, anything was good.

Maria laughed softly and said she would return shortly with his food. Jay heard the door shut behind her as he sat there wondering just what the hell had happened.

Flipping through the channels he discovered it had a ton of programs, the service was excellent but his mind just wasn't on it right then. His thoughts were still on Maria, what the hell was that he thought. She just seemed to draw him in and only let him go when she wanted; it was so strange he thought.

Shrugging it off to teenage hormones he got his map out of his pack and checked his route again. He estimated his little hitchhiking adventure would last another 3 weeks before he boarded a plane in LA for the trip home. He had come clear across the country doing nothing but walking and hitching rides. He was actually quite proud of himself, he had traveled well over five thousand miles by his estimate, a feat no one he knew had done before.

Setting his map down he thought back to what his Dad had told him, that morning before he took off.

"Son you know there is a lot of crazies out there, be very careful who you meet up with, they can be very dangerous." His Dad said.

"I know Dad, I'll only be gone for the summer and I'll call once a week to let you and Mom know where I am, ok?" He had said hugging the old man one last time before his buddy picked him up for the trip to the freeway.

Jay loved his Dad and his Mom, but he felt like something was pulling him to do this, some need deep down inside was drawing him to hit the road. He didn't know what it was, just something inside told him to go.

He was still musing on it when he heard the knock again announcing the arrival of Maria and his food.

Walking over to the door he quickly opened it and to his surprise, and a little disappointment it wasn't Maria, there was another lady standing there, with an armload of clothes. His clothes.

"Mr. Severs?" The lady asked.

Jay just stared at her for a moment, she was a mature woman in her 40's to be sure, but she was drop dead gorgeous. Long brown hair in a single braid down her back with a light cotton

blue summer dress on, with very big breasts and tanned skin she looked like a centerfold, not a laundry lady.

"Mr. Severs?" She asked again, this time snapping her fingers under his eyes while holding the basket on her hip.

Jay shook himself then and apologized for being startled and invited her in.

"I'm sorry, I just didn't expect my clothes back so quickly, I uh..." Jay stammered to a halt as the lady bent down to set the basket on the floor, he could see her blue frilly lace panties! When she got back up she immediately noticed where his eyes had been and grinned, asking if he needed anything else.

"I uh, no, no thank you Maam." Jay stammered as he grabbed his wallet and asked how much he owed.

"Oh it goes on your room bill Mr. Severs; you can pay it when you check out." She said.

"Oh, I see, well here's this..." Jay said holding out a five for her.

"Thank you Mr. Severs, if you need anything else just call the front desk and we'll see you have everything you need." She said smiling brightly again as she headed for the door.

If a fuck was on the menu then I would be one customer service calling motherfucker he thought.

"Oh that would be quite a naughty selection to have on the menu don't you think Mr. Severs?" She said grinning before shutting the door behind her.

Jay's face was now bright red, he had no idea he was thinking out loud until she said something.

"What the fuck is wrong with me?" He said out loud, wondering what this place was while sticking his wallet back in his bag.

Sitting down on the edge of the bed he picked out his clothes and decided to just stay in his robe, no sense getting dressed until tomorrow he thought. As soon as he ate he planned on passing out and getting a good night's sleep.

He sat there for less than a minute when he heard another knock on the door and when he opened it there was Maria with the eyes of a seductress.

Smiling he opened it wide as she brought in his food, it smelled wonderful. When she set it out on the table it was burgers and fries, his mouth was watering before he had a chance to sit down.

"Maria this smells wonderful!" Jay said eyeing the plate on the table as Maria picked up the bags and laid out the napkins for him.

"Thank you, I'll be sure to tell the cook you said so." Maria said smiling.

Jay smiled back and reached down to dig his wallet out of his bag on the floor, not finding it he picked it up to set it on the bed and suddenly his back locked up. Fuck! He thought.

Wheezing a second, he set it down and tried to bend over but he couldn't move. Maria noticing something was wrong placed her hands on his shoulders and asked if he was ok.

"Damn...muscle, spasm..." He said as he fought for control of his rebellious muscles along his spinal column.

Maria taking charge immediately got him to lay down on his stomach and told him she would be right back and not to move.

Jay didn't argue. He had run out of his muscle relaxers a week ago and his back had been giving him trouble ever since, only not this bad, this was excruciating.

He lay there a moment until his breathing got under control but when he tried to lift himself up pain shot through his upper and lower back, he dropped back down on his stomach.

Lying there for a minute he heard Maria enter the door again. Turning his head to look he saw she wasn't alone, the laundry lady was there again and both had concerned looks on their faces.

"Lie still Mr. Severs, I'm a masseuse and can help you." The lady said.

"I... I'm fine... just need to... stay off... my... feet for a little while..." Jay gasped out.

"Nonsense Jay, lay still while Suzie takes a look at you and works her magic, she is very good with her hands." Maria said wiping the sweat off my forehead.

Jay couldn't argue, hell he couldn't even move. Seven years ago when he was twelve he had tried to pick up an old tractor tire that was in the junkyard next to one of his buddies houses on a dare and it had started there. He had gone to the hospital and the doctor had told his folks that he had pulled a couple of muscles in his back and that he would be fine. But he wasn't fine. Year after year it would happen again and at the oddest of times, a suitcase, a chair, hell even bending a certain way would lock him up like a machine that had run out of oil.

Jay cursed his fate silently while the women spoke in whispers over him. Then Jay felt her hands. She was removing the robe from his back and sliding it down to his waist. After settling it around his hips she got to work. The minute her hands touched his bare skin he felt relief, her fingers probed and prodded locked muscles into releasing. It was unlike anything he had ever felt before, nice warm oil coated his back as she rubbed and swirled her fingers over rigid bumps and stubborn muscles, getting them to relax.

Her hands really were magic he thought.

Groaning and moaning in relief Maria asked him if he felt better and Jay assured her he did.

Suzie massaged him for several more minutes until finally she judged the job done and had him sit up on the bed.

"You feeling better now Mr. Severs?" Suzie asked with a concerned look in her eyes.

Jay staring at her for a moment assured her he was ok now and stood to prove it. Rolling his shoulders he felt wonderful now, and actually laughed out loud he felt so good. Facing Suzie he thanked her profusely for working her magic on him as he shrugged the robe back over his shoulders and closing the front.

Suzie smiling patted him on the shoulder and said it was her pleasure.

"Well, thanks again, I think I'm just gonna eat some of this good food and then get some sleep." Jay said.

"I really don't think we should leave you alone right away Jay, you couldn't even move a moment ago, what if it happens again and you can't get to the phone?" Maria asked.

"Well, I should be ok I think..." Jay said.

"We'll stay with you until you fall asleep, how's that sound? That way it will ease my mind that you are ok and won't be in any pain."

"Thank you Maria I would like that, but don't you have to watch the front desk?" He asked.

"Oh it's ok, people don't usually come in this time of the night and if they do then when they ring the bell I'll hear it, it's no trouble Jay." Maria said smiling as she sat down at the table and urged him to do the same.

Suzie held out the chair for him as he gingerly sat, still amazed at how quickly she had got his muscles to loosen.

Setting into his food the women asked him where he was from, why was he traveling, all the normal stuff. He answered around mouthfuls, careful not to talk with his mouth full. He

was just traveling across country by himself, hitching on the open road, getting a once-in-a-lifetime experience. It seemed to impress both women, both had that look in their eye that told him, they were admiring of his sense of adventure.

"So what about you guys? Worked here long?" Jay said as he was finishing his fries.

"Oh I've been here a long time, I built this place and I make a good living from running it." Maria said.

"And you Suzie?" Jay asked.

"I think I've been here for a little over a year now, I'm waiting for someone." She said with a smile.

"You mean you don't work here?" Jay asked surprised.

"Oh no I do, I just didn't when I first came here, but Maria told me she'd let me stay here free of charge and with pay to boot if I did a few of the gardening and laundry jobs for her."

"Ah, I see." Jay said finishing the burger.

"Suzie is a great help, and as soon as the person decides to leave with her she will be departing, which will be a sad day for me." Maria said looking over at Suzie with a sad smile.

"Oh, sorry, I didn't mean to pry really..." Jay said as he was wadding up the wrappers.

"It's ok, Suzie is still here now and that's to be thankful for."

"Well, since you ladies are insisting to hover over me till I sleep why don't we play some cards?" Jay said teasingly.

Both women agreed it was a good idea, Suzie suggested spades and Jay agreed.

After having dealt the cards and getting into the game Jay kept sneaking glances at the women's tits as he played his hand. It was very obvious neither woman had a bra on and their nipples poked out prominently in their tops.

Hearing Maria clear her throat Jay looked up and realized he was staring again. This time he didn't turn red, he just smiled

sheepishly and played his card hearing soft laughter from both women.

He didn't know why but their laughter had an effect on him, not a bad feeling, but a good one, he suddenly felt light hearted. Like he could talk or do what he pleased and neither would think less of him. It was a very strange feeling, but he went with it, it was almost as if he was drunk and didn't have a care in the world.

"Why don't you ladies let me see what I've been staring at all night?" Jay suggested grinning.

"I thought you'd never ask." Maria laughed.

Both women grinning now removed their tops. Maria pulling her shirt up and over her head and Suzie pulling the straps off her shoulders and pushing it down to her waist.

Jay couldn't decide what set was better. Suzie's rack was bigger by far, softly tanned and at least a D cup but Maria's were a very pleasant handful with an attractive bronze color.

"Well Jay what do you think of two old ladies tits?" Maria asked looking at him with those seductive eyes.

"Absolutely wonderful ladies! The best tits in the world are in this room right now." Jay said practically drooling.

"Well Jay?" Maria asked in sexy ass voice.

"Well what?" Jay asked still smiling.

"We gave you a view, now give us one honey." She said winking at him.

"Oh of course!" Jay said standing he dropped his robe completely to display his already hardened cock waving free in the air.

"Ooh, very nice, very big, don't you think Suzie?" Maria asked her employee and friend.

"Indeed Maria, he is a big boy isn't he..." Suzie said licking her lips suggestively.

"Well ladies, why don't you two get out of those clothes you're wearing and we can have some fun!" Jay said grinning. In the back of his mind he heard a voice asking what the fuck was happening here. But at the moment he didn't listen to that voice at all, he was enjoying himself too much.

Maria standing and moving around dropped her shorts to reveal she wasn't wearing any panties and her bush was neatly trimmed and very pretty. Suzie on the other hand was wearing the same light blue panties he had seen earlier. Turning away from him she lowered them agonizingly slow to the floor. By the time she came back up and turned around he was hypnotized by the movement of her hips.

"Suzie you are always such a show off." Maria laughed as she smacked her on her bottom.

"Men love my ass Maria, you know that, you love it to ..." Suzie said as she leaned over and put her mouth on Maria's sharing a long kiss with her friend.

Jay's jaw dropped at that, that little voice was just a memory now as he watched two very hot older women make out in front of him. He couldn't resist, he took his cock in his hand and started stroking. Feeling the pre-cum leaking from the tip

he rubbed it in as his hand glided back and forth over his rod, sending pleasurable signals to his brain.

Coming up for air the two women turned back to their guest and grinned at him.

"Jay you mustn't do that, allow me or Suzie ..." Maria said pushing his hand out of the way and taking over stroking him.

"Oh nice and hard, I can practically taste the cum already... Do you mind sweetie if I taste your cum?" Maria said in that soft sexy voice.

Jay grunted his approval as Maria went to her knees taking in his long shaft into her soft sucking lips. As the head passed into her mouth Jay felt the suction she put on him, it was the best he had ever felt. Like she was trying to suck every drop of juice she could from his cock.

Suzie had moved up and was now running her tongue along his nipples making him roll his head back as the women pleased him.

His mind was in a fog now, a fog he didn't want to wander out of, small sparks of pleasure rang through his head like bullets

bouncing around a metal room. With Maria's mouth going down on him and Suzie's tongue doing things he had never felt before he knew he wouldn't last long.

Gasping out that he was going to cum he felt Maria lock her lips over the head and suck even harder which he hadn't thought possible.

He exploded in her mouth while Suzie latched onto one of his nipples and sucked just as hard. Two sucking mouths, one draining him of every drop of cum he had in his balls and one nibbling and stimulating his nipples made him almost pass out from the pleasure.

After the last shot left his balls and traveled down Maria's throat he almost collapsed on the bed as he sat down. Panting he looked at Maria still on her knees wiping her mouth and sucking in one drop from her finger. Suzie was now beside him on the bed running her hand over his back and lightly kissing his shoulder, nibbling with her teeth gently.

"Maria, Suzie... that was amazing..." Jay said catching his breath.

"Indeed, it was very pleasurable for me as well Jay, thank you." Maria said standing and with a hand on his chest pushed him flat of his back.

"Uh, I'm not sure I can go again Maria, I might need a minute..." Jay said slightly unsure of himself so soon after unloading inside Maria's warm wet mouth.

"Really? But darling, you have a mouth that works do you not?" Maria said grinning and motioned to Suzie to climb onto his face.

"Oh, of course!" Jay said just as Suzie placed her very wet box on top of his mouth smothering any other words he might have said.

Working his tongue on her pussy lips for a moment Jay literally enjoyed the taste of Suzie. He had dined at the Y before but hadn't really liked it a lot, the taste was always a little fishy for him. But Suzie to his utter amazement tasted sweet! The juice on his tongue tasted like the finest sugary cream from a bakery, he drank as much as he could get then sent his tongue diving back in for more. He drank and drank of her juice making her writhe and moan on top of him. Lapping at her pussy like a

man dying of thirst soon had Suzie screaming in orgasm as she bucked on top of him.

And then he felt Maria's wonderful mouth again on his cock. It had only been a few minutes but he was rapidly hardening in her mouth.

Suzie shaking in another orgasm fell to the side of him and gasped she couldn't take another lick.

Jay grinning, leaned over and swiped one last time with his tongue and she yelped in surprise. Pushing him away she laughed and told him to give her a minute.

Grabbing a pillow he tucked it under his head as he watched Maria give him some of the best head of his life. Watching her head move up and down on his hot pole he didn't feel close to cumming yet but if she kept that up he knew he soon would.

Gently reaching down he suggested Maria might want to wait so he could take care of her instead.

"Oh Jay, you're so thoughtful sweetie, but it would be better if you took care of Suzie first, she is dripping and ready for you

baby..." Maria said giving Jay that look that made him want to lose himself in her eyes.

Maria then looked over at Suzie and nodded very slightly.

"Ooh, I am so very ready for him..." Suzie said sitting beside them watching.

Crawling over him as Maria moved out of the way Suzie straddled Jay's legs and moved her pussy up to make contact with his cock. Running her lips along the shaft for a moment going back and forth Suzie asked Jay what he wanted to do.

"I want to fuck something hot and wet baby..." Jay groaned.

"Do you want to fuck me sweetie?" Suzie asked.

"Yes..." Jay said now writhing under her trying to get his cock in but found his hands grasped firmly in place by Maria who had moved behind him.

"You want to fuck me, a woman you know named Suzie?" She teased as she kept up her sliding along his shaft, making him groan and pant with lust.

"Yes, yes baby, please, I need to fuck now..." Jay said now struggling to get his hands free. But to his amazement Maria was stronger than him and only leaned down to kiss him as he struggled.

"Then I have something to tell you baby... but after I do I still want to fuck you, will you let me fuck you even after you have heard it?" Suzie whispered seductively over his moans.

"YES! YES! PLEASE!" Jay said desperate now.

Maria now releasing his arms and taking one of her tits put it in his mouth and told him to suck.

"Then listen well baby. A long time ago I gave my son up for adoption because of pressure from my father..." Suzie said, never stopping her rocking along his shaft.

"And that little boy was my heart... my love."

"And now, the one I've been waiting for... has returned to me... you are MY son!" She shouted as she suddenly rose up and dropped down on his shaft like a ton of bricks.

Jay's breath left him in a rush as Maria pulled her tit away from his mouth so he could breathe. He gasped as he saw bright lights and heard blood rushing through his head. He felt Suzie drop onto his cock and take it all in one big plunge. Those warm wet walls he had tasted earlier were now wrapped around his shaft milking him, urging him to fuck.

The words she had spoken he didn't care about at the moment, he only wanted to cum, he needed to desperately. Seeing her big tits bouncing and feeling her work her pussy on top of him had him so worked up he couldn't stand it anymore.

Rolling them over he grabbed her legs and got to his knees. His hips became a blur as he gave her every inch of his cock in a lightning-fast fuck. He was a beast now, seeking only to mate with his female, his primal instinct had taken over and he was seeking to cum deep inside her and he wouldn't be denied.

Suzie wasn't surprised he was like this, Maria had told her it would be primal and animalistic the first time. A new bonding

she called it. But Suzie didn't realize it would feel so fucking good! Her mind was ablaze with the fiery pleasure of lust as she felt her son power into her cunt, pushing the walls apart as he stroked in and out of her channel faster and faster. She felt alive for the first time in years as her son fucked her for all he was worth.

Bucking her hips now Jay felt a fresh wash of warmth and wetness surround his cock. Suzie was cumming again as he felt his seed start to rise in his balls, the fluid life coming from deep down. That feeling of strain and pressure building. He couldn't hold, he wouldn't hold it any longer.

Pushing in deep he blasted out the first shot as deep as he possibly could, the fiery strand landing inside her womb causing her to moan and shake. The next followed the first just as deep before he pulled back and shoved back in giving more pleasure to Suzie and to himself. With her cunt gripping his cock tightly he stayed deep within her as he finished unloading his sperm deep inside her, the rippling of her pussy muscles milking him of his last drop.

Feeling exhausted he collapsed to the side of her. He was tired, but he was also refreshed, like he had suddenly had a great weight off his shoulders. He felt the woman beside him and his

heart thumped, he knew it in that instant that he loved her. She was his woman now, and his alone.

He felt her arms around him then, whispering to him.

"Mommy loves you baby, I won't ever leave you again, I promise..."

He heard Maria speak words he didn't understand and suddenly Suzie was snoring softly beside him.

Gently removing her arm he sat up on the bed while Maria sat there smiling fully dressed in the chair next to the bed.

"What... what just happened?" Jay asked.

"You have found your real mother Jay, and she found you, after many years you are together again." Maria said softly.

"But she... I mean I know I was adopted, but..." Jay stammered.

"Shhh baby, I know you feel that thump in your heart for her, that means you love her, and not only as a mother. She is yours now and you are hers, be happy from now till the end of your days, be happy..." Maria said softer and softer until Jay felt his eyes close while slumping on the bed and he drifted off to sleep.

Maria stood and gently moved Jay onto the bed beside his sleeping mother and smiled when they curled up together.

Humming an ancient tune to herself Maria got up and walked to the door, turning off the lights as she left and shut the door she felt better than she had in weeks. Another happy couple, at La Hotel Familia...

*** Jay woke to the sound of passing cars and trucks. His head was in his mother's lap in the back of a stretch limo, after a moment to get his bearings he raised his head to find Suzie smiling at him.

"Good morning sleepy head." She said affectionately.

"Morning Suzie-Mom." Jay said smiling back.

"I love hearing you say that baby, I've waited so long to hear it..." Suzie said smiling.

"Then you'll hear it every day from now on Mom" Jay said as he put his arm around her shoulders.

"Mom, where are we going?" Jay asked as the miles flew by.

"Home of course, in Napa Valley, its where I live, were we live now." She said looking at him again smiling.

"Are you rich?" He laughed.

"Of course baby, I own the largest vineyard in California." She said.

Jay's jaw dropped at hearing that and she just laughed, ruffling his hair. Explaining she had put someone else in charge to handle the vineyard while she searched for her baby.

She then explained that as long as her father was alive she couldn't look for him, he was very powerful and he had hated her husband, so much that he had ruined him financially, and

caused him to leave her. Her father's hatred of her husband had turned to Jay, his child, making Suzie give him up for adoption as soon as he was born. Then three years ago he had died leaving Suzie free to find her little Jay.

"And that's how I came to find myself with Maria. I had hired the best PI's available but none had found a trace, I had almost given in to despair at ever finding you." Suzie said again with tears in her eyes.

"I was achingly tired one evening after having driven for hours with no place in mind when I found myself at her hotel. She had welcomed me in and held me when I cried. Then she had told me, that if I was patient enough, she would find you and bring you to me..." She said now reaching up and smoothing the hair on his forehead.

"And she did, she kept her promise, and I will always love her for that..."

"My little Jay, back with me, after so many years..." She said reaching up and pulling Jay's head down for a kiss.

Locking lips with each other they tongue wrestled for a moment before coming up for air.

"Mom... Do you think we can visit Maria again someday? I never got a chance to thank her." Jay said catching his breath.

"I don't think she would allow it sweetie. I think she only shows up when people need her, she is a very mysterious lady baby. Very old and very wise, she knows things from long ago..." Suzie said cryptically.

"And what is that?" Jay asked intrigued now.

"Maybe someday I'll tell you what I know, but for right now, I just want my baby with me, in me, and to stay with me, forever ..." Suzie said leaning her head against his chest.

Jay just looked down at the beautiful woman in his arms and decided it was irrelevant, he was happy, his mother was happy, and that's all that mattered ...

Part 4 is taking some time to write, but it'll be up as soon as I can get it finished. All feedback is welcome and appreciated, and don't forget to vote!

Chapter 4

Tracy Stephens sighed as she looked at her watch. Another long day at the office and she only had another long day to look forward to tomorrow.

Finishing her paperwork for her boss she closed out the programs and put her work papers in her desk. Getting up she put her blonde hair up with a pin and walked over to the door of her boss's office and knocked. It was a special knock, one that indicated that Tracy was coming in for the last job of the day. Hearing Jack's voice telling her to come in she opened the door and went inside.

Jack's office was very spacious and roomy. His desk was one of the new oaks that she had seen in the catalog a few months ago along with chairs to match. The couch beside it was an old leather one, something he had picked up on his trips down south. The walls had degrees from this school or that school hanging all over along with pictures of his wife and kids.

Jack was a good-looking man, at 5'11" with not an ounce of fat he sat there staring with his brown eyes as his secretary walked across the room towards him. Taking his glasses off he ran a

hand through his short blonde hair. He was a classic golden boy, he had the right breeding, the right education, the right parents, family money, you name it, and he had it. He also had the hottest secretary in this part of the corporate world.

Tracy could have been a model he thought. He watched her approach the desk as her brown skirt swayed around her legs and her tits as they moved underneath her beige sweater. Instead of a model she was his beautiful blonde secretary and his whore. On many business trips he had enjoyed the hell out of every hole she possessed. He had even let some potential clients sample her, she had closed many deals for him and that's why he paid her more than most secretaries normally make.

She hadn't wanted to do it of course, but he knew what was better for her than she did. Hell he was who he was after all, that was why he was the boss and she was just another whore that worked for him.

Smiling to himself he watched the attractive woman move around his desk and go to her knees beside his chair.

Tracy smiling up at her boss now reaching up to his trouser pants and slowly undid his belt and unfastened the button.

Pulling the zipper down slowly she parted the flaps to the side and hooked her fingers in his boxers and pulled. Jack lifted his hips to help her slide his pants and underwear off as she pulled.

When his pants were at his ankles Tracy used her right hand to grip his semi-erect cock. A fat 8 inches filled her palm as she stroked more life into it, all the while looking into his eyes and smiling. Rubbing the head a moment as pre-cum leaked onto her fingers Tracy asked a question.

"So you're sure Harold would make a better manager than me in Phoenix?" Tracy asked while blowing hot air on his cock.

Jack knew what she wanted, he wasn't a fool, and he knew this whore better than anyone.

"You know I do Tracy, that's why I'm still giving the job to him. He has better connections than you do and he has family money, which is better for potential investment into the company." Jack said looking down at Tracy as she now jacked his rock-hard cock with both hands.

"Well I don't have family money that's true..." Tracy said now kissing the tip of Jack's cock and pulling back.

"But I do have a way about me you know..." She said licking the head as she stroked harder.

"Yes you do girl, a very seductive way, but I need someone with breeding down there, you know that, we've been over it time and time again." Jack said now rolling his head back as he felt her wonderful mouth take his head in.

Tracy put her mouth over the head and sucked hard for a moment, still stroking the shaft, before pulling back. "So, whoever came out of the right snatch gets the big jobs then?" Tracy asked now licking the tip again, her hands never stopping.

"More or less, yes." Jack said.

Tracy moved one hand down to fondle his balls while jerking with the other.

"But you did promise me that position if I did what you asked in Tokyo last month." She said now rolling his balls between her fingers.

"Mmm, yes I did, but what can I say? Promises are meant to be broken baby." He said now panting as he felt her pick up speed.

Tracy now squeezing his balls a little harder knew he about to cum soon.

"So I fucked three little Asian business guys and one of their secretaries for nothing?" She said.

Jack rolled his head back as he felt his cum boiling, straining to get his shaft into his whore's mouth.

"No, you did it for the company... and I pay you well for it." He said.

"So you pay me to be a secretary and a whore for you, is that it? I've worked for you for a year on my knees in this office or on my back for potential clients, but I'm still just a whore for the company..." Tracy asked, her hand now a blur as she jerked his swelling cock.

"Yes..." He panted.

Tracy in that moment made a decision that would change the rest of her life. She stopped stroking the cock in her hand and lifted it as if she was going to lick the underside of the shaft. Drawing her free hand back she balled up her fist and threw the hardest punch she could straight at her boss's balls.

Jack screamed, very, very loud as Tracy stood and used some of his papers on his desk to wipe her hands of his pre-cum.

Smiling she saw his face contort with pain as he covered his balls and gasped out words.

"Why....?" He could barely whisper.

Tracy leaned over him hunched in his chair and smiled and in a syrupy sweet voice told him.

"Oh Jack, I'm a mongrel in your eyes, a very good-looking mongrel that only deserves to be on her knees for you. But you

see I'm also a woman that doesn't appreciate it when promises are broken, I can be very ferocious sweetie."

"Bitch...fired..." Jack gasped out as his eyes rolled up in his head and he passed out from the pain.

Tracy just looked at her former boss as he lay there unconscious. Too bad she thought. He was a good fuck, but even after all she had done for him he still thought of her as nothing but a whore. She knew in the business world that everyone fucked everyone, wives and husbands at home were just for breeding, deals were closed in the bedroom, not the office. She had thought she was becoming a part of that, fucking her way to the top. But in the end she had been used, and that had really pissed her off.

Patting her well-bred unconscious former boss on the head, Tracy left the office and headed home.

She had changed into her cream colored silk pajamas and was having a glass of wine watching the stock report on CNN when

the phone rang. Muting the television she reached for handset and picked up the handle.

"Hello?" She said into the cradle.

"Hi Tracy, it's Mom."

"Hey Mom, how are you doing? Get settled in yet?" Tracy asked.

"Yes baby, we are all set, Davey and the Twins love it here, I'm so glad we decided to move down here, this place is terrific!" Her mother said.

Tracy could hear the happiness in her mother's voice. She was glad, after her asshole of a husband, Tracy's Dad, had left her months ago she had sit with her mother as she cried her eyes out. Her mother had wanted Tracy to go on their little vacation with them but she had had to work. Now she wished they had waited till now to go on vacation. Now would have been the perfect time she laughed to herself.

"What's so funny?" Her mother asked.

"Oh it's nothing Mom, I quit my job today."

"Oh? What happened baby?" She asked concerned.

Tracy proceeded to explain in minute detail everything that had gone on between her and her boss. Including the trip to Tokyo and what had happened and what promises were made and broken. Her mother, Betty, knew what Tracy did, but accepted it as her daughter was ruthless in getting what she wanted and if she didn't get it then there would be hell to pay. And from the sounds of it her boss had paid.

By the time she finished her mother was laughing on the other end of the line, which in turn made her laugh.

"So he passed out and you left?" Her mother asked still giggling.

"Yea, I doubt his breeding is going to go very well in the next few months. He's lucky I guess, he's already got 3 brats running around." Tracy giggled.

After that Tracy talked about her options and her mother listened. Tracy knew she was going to be blacklisted now, no one wanted to hire a woman that had attacked her boss. She wasn't worried about him calling the police, she knew he wouldn't want a scandal in the office, but she also knew he wouldn't let it slide either. He'd go through all the back-channels and sink her career, but she felt it was worth it. She could get another job, maybe not at a big company like that but something smaller, something built from the ground up without old family money playing a part.

"So I'm not too worried about it, it'll all work out." Tracy said.

"So when are you coming back to visit Mom? I haven't seen you for months since the day you guys took off. You could have at least come back and helped with the packing. I know the house had bad memories for you and I understand it, but I would have liked to see you and my siblings again before you had the moving company move you completely out." She said.

"Well that's part of the reason I'm calling, I was thinking maybe you could come visit us, see the new place." Her mother said.

"Hmm, well I really need another job, but I guess it's plausible, maybe a little vacation is just what I need after all the bullshit I've gone through this year." Tracy said thoughtfully.

"I think it would be good for you and who knows? You might even want to stay." Her mother laughed.

Tracy laughed softly and replied it was doubtful.

"How are Davey and the Twins taking it? They found summer jobs yet?"

"Well actually, we're all working in the same place."

"Oh? Doing what?" Tracy asked intrigued.

"Well Davey is mainly a groundskeeper and the Twins are training to become cooks and me, well, I'm training to be management!" She said excitedly.

Tracy was glad her mother had found something to occupy her time, keep her mind off her Dad. And she said so.

"I'm glad you found a job you like Mom and I think I will visit, I probably won't stay long though, I'll have to get back here and start job hunting."

"I understand baby. So when are you coming down?" Her mother asked.

"Well it's a long drive so I guess I could be there sometime tomorrow. You guys went out east first and circled around, a direct route shouldn't take more than a day." She replied.

"Wonderful, I'll let the Twins and Davey know you are coming." She said excitedly.

"Ok, I have the directions you gave me and I'll see you then." Tracy said.

"Bye honey, I love you." Her mother said.

"Love you too, bye." Tracy said hanging up.

Humming a little tune to herself Tracy got up and went into the bedroom to pack for a weeklong trip.

Driving down the interstate in her BMW Tracy started looking for the exit her mother had told her about. She had been on the road for 10 hours now, only stopping for gas and cigarettes once. She was excited to be on road, she felt so free to be driving down the road with no job to worry about. She felt better now than she had in months.

Finally seeing the off-ramp she checked her mirrors and was surprised to see no traffic at all behind her, just a long stretch of empty highway. Turning onto the ramp she went up it and came to the stop sign, turning right she drove on, with not a thing in sight except the empty road and the rocky desert.

Driving a couple of miles down she finally saw the place. There was a big sign out front that said La Hotel Familia. She saw the bungalows out behind it that her mother told her about, and the long rows of rooms in the main building, which was pretty big to be in the middle of nowhere like this.

Pulling in she parked her car in front of the office and got out. Her mother had said to go to the office first and let the manager know she was visiting.

Tracy was glad to get out of the car after so many miles, it felt good to be on her feet as she stretched her arms above her before shutting the door.

Walking up to the door she opened it and went inside.

A blast of cool air hit her as she stepped inside and she felt a curious feeling come over her, a wave really. It was strange, but she felt a tingle in her belly as if something had passed through her. Shrugging it off she reasoned it was the sudden change of temperature and walked over to the desk. Seeing no one there she tapped the little bell a few times to get the manager's attention.

After several moments the door at the back of the office opened and a Spanish lady walked through looking as if she had just stepped out of the shower. Wearing a light blue robe her shiny black hair was plastered to her beautiful bronze skin as she flashed a smile at Tracy.

"Welcome to La Hotel Familia Tracy, we have been expecting you." The lady informed her still smiling.

"You know me?" Tracy asked, slightly taken aback.

"Of course, Betty has told me so much about you." She said as she came around and out the office door to hug the surprised woman standing there.

Tracy was surprised by the woman hugging her and couldn't help but smile when the Spanish lady pulled back still smiling at her. Something about this woman gave her a good feeling, like seeing a relative you loved, but hadn't seen for years. She saw the woman's smiling brown eyes and couldn't help but be taken in by her. Lost a moment she shook herself and found the other woman talking.

"My name is Maria and this is my place, a wonderful place for the whole family. I sincerely hope you enjoy your stay with us Tracy." She said.

"Thank you Maria." Tracy said with sincerity.

"I'm sure your anxious to see Betty, wait here a moment while I go and get her. She has been a very valuable employee these past few months." Maria said walking towards the back humming to herself.

Tracy watched the sway of Maria's hips and thought to herself, if my ass looks that good at 40 then I will be one lucky woman.

It was only a moment later that she heard a little squeak from the back of the office and then her mother was swiftly making her way out the office door and wrapping her daughter in her arms.

"I've missed you baby!" Betty said laughing as she hugged her daughter to her.

"I've missed you too Mom." Tracy said now laughing as her mother tried to squeeze the breath from her.

"Let me look at you." Betty said pulling back.

Tracy stood at arm's length while her mother eyed her up and down complimenting her figure. Tracy had on jeans and a too small purple t-shirt, making her tits appear bigger than the cup they actually were. Her hair down and straight, it shone in the light like spun gold. Betty nodded her head in approval and told her she looked great for an unemployed woman. Tracy

laughed at that and told her mother she looked great for a career woman such as herself.

Tracy told her mother she looked attractive in her brown floral print dress that came up to her thighs. Her mother had apparently been spending some time in the sun, her skin had become a very pleasant shade of bronze and complimented her wavy brunette locks.

"No bra Mom? Wow, this must be a very informal job." Tracy laughed as she noticed her mother's nipples poking against the material.

Maria standing to the side laughed at hearing that and told Tracy that yes it was very informal.

Betty blushed slightly and changed the subject.

"So why don't we sit down?" Betty said leading her daughter through the back door of the office while Maria followed.

"Come in and take a load off Tracy." Betty said as they entered the back room.

Tracy looked around slightly shocked. It looked like a penthouse apartment back here! She thought.

To the side of the door was a desk made of the finest oak and polished to a high sheen, a rich brown color. A brand new laptop computer sat there with a fax machine and copier beside it. A very comfortable leather chair was behind it and also a filing cabinet against the wall.

Turning in a circle Tracy surveyed the room with awe as she looked up at the high ceiling and various paintings on the walls. She didn't recognize any of the works but they were all beautiful. Vibrant colors and great strokes of a brush had made those masterpieces she thought. There were a lot of doors leading to side rooms, around 10 in all she counted.

And her eyes lit upon the sculptures next, small works of stone and clay on raised pedestals next to the walls. Finely carved and chiseled she knew they were handmade, they had the look of living stone, factory made copies didn't have that.

And finally her eyes settled on the massive bed at the back of the room. It was the biggest bed she had ever seen, it could easily fit 10 people she thought. Big red silk sheets covered it

with a great mass of pillows, it looked to be the most comfortable bed ever created! This must be one very successful little place she thought out loud.

"Yes it is very successful, but not in the way you think Tracy." Maria said with a small smile as she leaned against the wall, her hand lightly rubbing over an amber and turquoise piece that looked like the earth made from large gems.

"This is where you live and work Maria?" Tracy asked, still amazed by what she was seeing.

"Yes, this is my home and office. This is my apartment where I run this place out of, the rooms off to the side are the kitchen, guestrooms, and baths, and the pool is out back." She said.

"Wow, I guess this is a nice place to live and work at Mom." Tracy said appreciatively as she sat in the large leather sofa across from the desk.

Betty and Maria both joined her and they chatted away with small talk for a few minutes before Betty finally said she would see about getting Davey and the Twins and left out the front door.

As Tracy sat there and chatted with Maria she couldn't help but notice how good-looking she was. She had thought of her as an attractive woman before but now as she sat there and saw all the little details of this woman she saw that she was really beautiful instead of merely attractive. Gazing at her Tracy found herself surprisingly aroused by this woman. She had been with women before, but mostly at her bosses urging, she hadn't considered herself bi-sexual before but now, she was reconsidering it.

Staring at her and picturing those luscious lips gently sucking on her nipples she hadn't realized Maria had stopped talking until she said something else.

"Oh! I'm sorry, what?" Tracy asked, shaking herself slightly.

Maria laughed and asked her again.

"So do you like what you have seen so far?" Maria asked with a twinkle in her eye.

Tracy didn't miss the reference this time and blushed slightly and apologized.

"Oh no need for that Tracy, it makes an old woman feel good to be thought attractive." Maria laughed.

"You aren't an old woman Maria; you're quite beautiful in fact for your age. I'm guessing you're in your 40's?" Tracy asked.

"A little older than that but close enough." She said mysteriously, winking at her.

It was at that moment she heard twin squeals of joy and hadn't fully turned toward it when she was wrapped up in matching sets of arms as the Twins smothered their older sister with a group hug.

"Tracy!" They both yelled at the same time as they smothered their big sister with their arms.

Tracy laughing now hugged them back and realized they had been at the pool. Both wore matching yellow two piece bikinis and had on suntan lotion. Pushing them back a bit she smiled and got to her feet telling them to let her breathe.

Pulling back the girls were all smiles as they greeted each other and kissed cheeks. Tracy noticed immediately that both of her sisters had gained weight, from the small little tell-tale bulges in their bellies but she thought nothing of it since they were bound to gain a little working in a kitchen. And she especially didn't want to mention it; it was rude to tell a woman she had gained weight.

A moment later Davey walked in from the front door and Tracy couldn't believe it was actually him! His usual normal guy look was replaced by a sculpted and toned body of an athlete. Wearing a pair of jeans and no shirt he smiled when she saw him and rushed over to embrace his sister. Hugging him back now Tracy noticed his skin was warm and his muscles were hardened from work. He had been outside and his sparse chest hair was sweaty but he smelled like a man now instead of just her brother.

Pulling back he welcomed her and said he was glad to see her. Tracy smiled back and said thank you.

"So how was your trip Sis? Davey asked as he sat down in one of the chairs by the desk.

"Well it was uneventful..." Tracy trailed off as she saw Julie and Shana sit down beside Davey in the other chairs.

The girls sitting didn't cause her to pause, what she saw as they sat did.

Each Twin took one of her hands and placed it on Davey's thigh, in a very un-brotherly fashion. Tracy wasn't a fool, and now looked over to her mother as she leaned against the desk. To her surprise Betty's belly was bulging out slightly too! In that moment she knew, something wasn't normal about this situation.

"Ok what is going on here? Why are all three of you pregnant?" Tracy asked her smile gone now.

Betty looked over at her daughter and smiled at her, a smile of joy and happiness. Davey and Twins let their mother do the talking, just sitting there with grins on their faces.

"We'll explain it to you later sweetie, right now though I bet you're tired from the trip. Why don't you go lie down in the guest room and get a little rest. Davey will go get your bags and bring them in for you." Betty said moving to open the door to the side.

Tracy hadn't been tired before, but now as soon as her mother had mentioned rest felt a great weariness come over her. Like she had gone without sleep for days. She could feel her eyelids grow heavy as she got up and followed her mother obediently.

"Ok Mom, but later I want to know what's going on, ok?" Tracy said as she walked behind her.

"Yes baby, I promise." Betty said as she opened the door to the guest room.

Inside it was almost as large as the first room where Maria's bed was. The bed was big and comfy looking; a table was over to the side and along with twin lamps on bedside tables. The window to the right had blinds that effectively shut out the majority of the sunlight, making the room pleasantly dim.

She heard Betty telling her to catch a nap as she shut the door, then made her way over to the bed and collapsed on it, exhausted.

Almost as soon as her head touched the pillow she was asleep, dreaming beautiful dreams of paradise.

Tracy was giving a long slow blowjob to the man. This wonderful mystery man she loved and wanted. She desperately needed him, needed his seed to pour forth into her. Sucking hard she strained to take all of him into her mouth, relaxing her throat she felt his head slide deeper until his cock was all the way in.

She was on her knees now, she felt her man slowly fucking his cock into her from behind. His hard shaft parting her lips and tunneling up into her, going so very deep...

Then she was on her back and he was on top of her, she could feel his shaft going in and out. A hot steel rod going in and out of pussy, she felt the hardness of this male and she felt like she was his, his woman. Crying out she felt the release of a huge orgasm as the pleasure washed over her...

As her orgasm passed she saw his face.

"Davey..." She whispered.

He smiled down at her and continued his rhythmic fucking of her channel, bringing her even more pleasure. Smiling back up at him she pulled him down for a kiss...

Gasping Tracy sat straight up in bed. Shaking now she looked down and saw she was only wearing panties. Her mother must have come and undressed her she thought. Feeling her pussy she realized she was sopping wet. Her dream had caused her to orgasm in her sleep! Shivering now at her memories she couldn't believe her dream man had been Davey, of all people! It had been so wrong but she had loved every second of it!

Getting up she took her panties off tossed them down next to her bag. Taking out a pair of shorts and a t-shirt she started to put them on when the door opened.

"Ah you are awake, I was just coming to tell you that your Mother and siblings are in the pool and was wondering if you would like to join them?" Maria said setting down the towel she had in her hands.

Tracy looked over at Maria standing there and impulsively asked her.

"Maria what is this place?"

Maria smiled and answered her.

"It is a place where you are free Tracy, a place of true happiness." Maria said mysteriously as she set the towel down on a chair and smiled one last time at Tracy before leaving.

Tracy sighed to herself and wondered just what Maria had meant by what she had said. Taking her bathing suit out, a stylish blue two piece bikini that left little to the imagination, she thought again about how her mother and sisters were all three pregnant. She knew Davey was the father, unless there were some other male's around here somewhere. But what she didn't understand is how they had seduced him, or the other way around. And more importantly, why?

Shaking her head she put her top and bottom on with her sandals and grabbed the towel on the way out.

Entering the big room again she headed toward what she thought must be the backdoor where the pool would be located. Trying a couple of doors she found a closet and another bedroom, both as big as her room. Until finally she found one that had a marble walk-way leading around a bend of bushes.

Walking down it she heard the sound of laughter and splashing, she knew then this was the right path.

Coming around the bend on the walk-way she saw a huge Olympic-size pool, complete with a Jacuzzi off to the side. Davey and Twins were all wrestling in the water, Maria sat beside Betty chatting with her and Betty was tanning to the side of the pool with nothing but sunglasses on, bare as the day she was born. Tracy could now see with vibrant clarity the slight bulge of pregnancy as she stared at her mother's tanned stomach.

Maria, naked as well except for sunglasses, waved for Tracy to join them as she sat beside Betty on one of the lounge-chairs.

Tracy walking over to them spread her towel out on the empty chair and sat down just as Betty sat up.

"Did you have a nice nap sweetie?" Betty asked.

"Yea Mom, I did..." Tracy said, still slightly uneasy with this situation.

"And now you want answers I guess?" Betty said swinging her legs around to the side and sitting on the edge, unknowingly giving her daughter a full view of her smooth pussy and lips.

"Yea, I do..." Tracy replied.

Looking at Maria for a moment Betty started explaining.

"Well Tracy, when your siblings and I started out on this little vacation we had no place in mind. We just wanted to get away, me more than them. So we drove for days, spending the night at motels, seeing different sights, just getting away from the normal things for awhile ya know?" Betty explained.

Tracy nodded, indicating for her to continue.

"And well, one evening we wound up here, at Maria's place..." Betty paused a moment with a smile for Maria who smiled back.

"And then things kind of progressed from there. I realized I didn't need Phillip to make me happy, I didn't need a lot of money or even a ring on my finger from any man. All I needed was what I had already, the love of my children, who I am thankful for everyday." Betty said.

"And Davey knocking you all up? Is that part of it?" Tracy asked, not accusingly, but rather curious than anything else.

Betty and Maria both laughed at hearing that.

"Well that is a part of it yes. But it's what I wanted, what the Twins wanted too." Betty finished.

Tracy sighed and took it all in. Glancing over at her brother as he played grab-ass with the Twins she understood what her mother saw in him, what the Twins saw in him, he had turned into one hell of a hot guy. Turning back to her mother she smiled.

"I guess I can see why you guys wanted him; he has turned into a hottie hasn't he?" Tracy laughed softly.

"Mmm, you have no idea baby..." Betty said looking at her son as he taunted the Twins with their tops in his hands, keeping them out of reach.

"Well since everyone has seen everything I guess there's no reason for me to be wearing this now." Tracy said untying her tops and bottoms and removing them.

"Tracy you have a very lovely body..." Maria said appreciatively eyeing her up and down as Tracy sat back on the chair and lay back to get some sun.

"Thank you Maria, I wish my breasts were as big as yours though, you have me beat on the cup size department." Tracy smiling at her.

"Oh mine aren't that much bigger, your mother though, she has much bigger breasts than the both of us." Maria gesturing to Betty.

Betty hefted her twin bronze globes and smiled.

"Well I'm sure they will get even bigger soon, milk tends to do that." She said as she lay back.

All three women giggled at that and sat in silence a moment.

Betty sitting back up a moment asked Tracy if she had any sunscreen on.

"I completely forgot to apply any." She laughed as she took the bottle from her mother.

Generously she rubbed her arms and legs giving her a shiny oiled up look, going over her stomach and tits, she rubbed and massaged the oily substance into her skin. All the while she was getting turned on.

Looking out at Davey as she rubbed the potion into her skin she couldn't help but remember her dream, of him driving into her, of sucking his cock, of him kissing her. She pictured him being the one to rub the lotion into her skin instead of doing it herself.

Finally covering every part of her front she asked Maria to do her back as she lay on her stomach on the chair.

Maria started out slowly, working oily fingers around the very tips of Tracy's toes. Her fingers sliding and parting the digits as she rubbed and eased her fingers over her feet. Moving higher she rubbed the oily substance into Tracy's calves next, rubbing in circles sometimes then changing to push more on the muscles. To Tracy it felt more like a massage than just rubbing lotion on, it felt wonderful as she started to moan softly.

Maria had worked her way up Tracy's calves to her thighs now and was pushing and probing, kneading the muscles, getting them to relax. When her hands reached Tracy's she gently rubbed oil into the cheeks, slightly parting them and running her fingers along the crevice. This caused Tracy to become even more aroused as she panted slightly. Maria now pushed a single oiled finger between the cheeks and went back and forth for a moment, sliding up and down, driving Tracy crazy. Feeling the woman shake under her Maria then slid her finger and hand lower to find a very wet pussy touch in the palm of her hand.

Taking her hand she lightly rubbed through the folds and discovered Tracy was extremely wet. Smiling to herself Maria

continued her massage by bringing her hands back to Tracy's lower back which brought a groan of protest from Tracy.

Working her hands over the woman's back now Maria pushed and kneaded stubborn muscles as she rubbed in lotion. With two fingers she made a V and put one on each side of the girl's spine and gently stroked up and down, going farther and farther up her back until finally she reached her neck. Now moving her hands to Tracy's shoulders Maria rubbed the lotion in while massaging the muscles there, her thumbs rubbing light circles on the skin after her job was done.

Tracy by that time was laying there with her eyes closed and thoroughly aroused as she had a very good rub-down by Maria's experienced hands. Feeling her hostess work her fingers and palms over her body, she just had to be a masseuse Tracy thought.

Tracy then felt hot breath on her ear as Maria leaned close to her.

"You are very wet Tracy, very, very wet, and you need someone's touch, would you like to cum baby?" Maria whispered seductively.

"Yes...but..." Tracy whispered back.

"Ok sweet girl, lay there and let us take care of everything..." Maria whispered again before Tracy felt her shift on her back.

The next thing she felt was a warm wet tongue slowly licking her thighs, urging her to prop her ass in the air on her knees. When she scooted up she felt a tongue work its way into her tight hot pussy, gently probing inside causing her to moan. Then almost a second later she felt another tongue gently probing at her backdoor, the tip slightly poking and prodding, causing her to groan and writhe a bit on the chair.

Tracy now desperate to cum was about to turn around when suddenly her mother was kneeling beside her and leaning down. She held one of her glorious bronze orbs in front of Tracy and gently put the nipple to her daughter's lips.

"Open wide and drink sweetie..." Betty said as she placed the nipple in Tracy's mouth, urging her to nurse.

Tracy didn't give it another thought; she took the pro-offered nipple and sucked greedily, like a woman dying of thirst.

Sweet warm milk flooded her mouth as the tongues continued to work their magic on her pussy and ass.

Sucking more and more milk into her mouth she heard her mother groan as she fed. She drank and drank until her mother ran dry. Feeling the nipple being pulled away she almost begged to have it back when her mother presented the other breast to her and she immediately latched her mouth back on. Suckling more milk out she drank it down as she felt the tongues leave. She wanted to pull away for a moment to tell them to continue but Betty grabbed her daughter's head and held it in place.

Then Tracy felt it. It was Davey; she felt the head of his cock gently swiping up and down her hairless folds, getting the head nice and slick, ready to penetrate his elder sister's hot tunnel.

Tracy groaned into her mother's breast as she felt Davey readying himself, her mother responded by gently pulling her mouth off her breast and leaning down to lock lips with her just as Davey shoved his cock home.

Tracy moaned long and loud into her mother's mouth as she felt her brother bottom out inside her, the head banging up against her cervix in once quick thrust.

Pulling away from Betty Tracy sucked in a huge breath and Moaned loud enough to be heard a mile away. The feeling of her brother sliding his cock in and out was better than any other cock she had ever felt before! He was filling her to the limit her pussy could take, right to the edge of pain and pleasure, and she loved it.

Tracy could feel this wonderful brother of hers slowly pushing in and pulling out, taking his time. It was driving her crazy as she started to pant.

Betty now moved onto her knees and presented Tracy with her matronly pussy. Tracy didn't hesitate; she immediately started licking the soft folds of her mother's cunt causing Betty to moan in pleasure. With her mouth full of pussy and her cunt full of cock Tracy didn't notice the Twins in a 69 on the marble flooring to the side of her until they started gasping and groaning.

Pulling back from Betty for a moment she saw the two minxes licking each for all they were worth. Grinning she turned back to her mother and resumed her feast.

Tracy ate her mother for what seemed like hours, but in reality had only been a few minutes, the tasty juices coming out of Betty were just too damn good for her to stop. She felt Davey going faster and faster, his hard cock plunging deeper and deeper, she knew he was going to cum soon.

She had just started to probe her tongue inside her mother as far as she could go when all of a sudden her orgasm hit her. She had felt that feel good feeling of getting royally fucked but she hadn't felt the build up for such a huge orgasm. It just suddenly came on her like a storm blowing in out of nowhere.

Tracy screamed, very, very, loud. She saw stars, she saw bright white lights, she saw heaven in those brief moments. Shaking and gasping she arched her back as she felt the cock she had dreamt about earlier going deep inside of her, giving her a release she had never felt before. Then she heard Maria's voice in her ear.

"Tracy you are cumming sweetie, it feels good doesn't it? Ooh I know it does, do you like the way your brother is fucking

you? Do you baby?" Maria whispered seductively as Betty sat beside her daughter on the chair next to them.

"Yes..." Tracy panted as she felt her brother go even faster inside her; she could hear him panting now.

"And do you want him to keep fucking you? You know what will happen if he does don't you? You will have his children if he keeps going, do you want that?" Maria whispered rubbing her hand over Tracy's back.

"YES!" Tracy moaned as she felt another orgasm wash over here making her quiver and moan.

"Then here it comes baby, Davey is about to shoot his baby juice, his sperm deep inside you. You are going to look so beautiful when your breasts swell with milk..." Maria trailed off as she brought her mouth around and covered Tracy's, their tongues now dueling each other.

Betty had her hands now cupping and pinching her daughter's nipples, heightening the pleasure she was receiving, smiling as her daughter came from the fucking she was getting from Davey.

Tracy, her mouth now locked with Maria's screamed as she felt Davey's cock swell inside her and start to fire off hot streams of cum inside her channel.

Jerking her head back she arched her back sharply as she felt his cum splash inside her womb, the liquid heat setting off orgasms as they landed inside. She felt him pull back and slam back in one last time as he continued to shoot her full of his seed, giving her every last drop he possessed.

And finally when the last shot of cum had hit the back of her womb, when she had been taken in the very last drop of cum deep inside her pussy, she collapsed on the chair face down, panting. Tracy felt hands on her back, rubbing gently as she quivered, coming down from her orgasm. She felt Davey slowly pull his still hard cock from her well-used pussy, she could feel some of his cum leaking out, lightly tickling her clit as it made the way down her thigh.

Catching her breath Tracy rolled over.

Davey was standing there, along with the Twins and Maria. Betty still sat to the side, all were smiling at her.

Tracy then laughed, she couldn't help it, she felt so damn good she just burst out laughing. The rest of the family quickly joined in.

And finally after a minute Tracy got herself under control and sat up. Looking down she could still see the sticky cum streaming from her cunt and was thankful for a towel underneath her. Looking back up at her mother she grinned and winked at her. Then looking at Maria she spoke.

"Well, I certainly hope you have a good health plan, I have a feeling I'm going to need it in nine months." Tracy said as everyone joined in laughing with her.

Chapter 5

Bill Gibbons looked over at his mother and aunt sleeping beside him and smiled. Both had had a wild time that night.

His mother Susan and his Aunt Terri had suggested they stop in a club in the next city on their list on their trip out west. Both women had a fun time that night and even Bill had fun dancing with the two sexy gorgeous women, even if he couldn't drink. After both women were hit on by what seemed like every guy in the club, they had asked Bill to get them out of there before they left with some of their new friends. Bill who had been talking to a pretty little red-head apologized to his new friend and escorted the two ladies to his truck. After that they had immediately curled up together and fell asleep while Bill drove around trying to find a motel for the night.

He had stopped at several places but they had all been full up. He had started to think they might be sleeping in the truck tonight until he came across this one place that didn't look too nice but had a vacancy sign on it. But when he had pulled in he saw a woman standing near the front office. Not the hooker you would expect from a place like this but to his amazement it was a pregnant lady, standing there with a shopping bag in hand, in a nice dress looking directly at him.

Getting out he couldn't help but stare, there was something about this woman that just seemed, well, good. He couldn't shake the feeling as he walked up to the door to find it locked. The pregnant lady standing there just smiled and spoke to him.

"I don't think they are there, I knocked earlier and got no answer." She said smiling.

"Well I'll give them a minute and see Maam; I think this is the last place in town to get a bed in." Bill said.

"In town yes, but I think there is another place, about 15 miles down the road if you don't mind driving that far." She said.

"What's the name of it?" Bill asked slightly wondering now who this woman was.

"It's called La Hotel Familia; it's a very nice place." She said still smiling.

"I see, well forgive me for asking Maam, but what are you doing here if this great hotel down the road is better?" Bill asked slightly amused.

"I had to do a little shopping at the store across the street, and it has very little parking so I told my son to pick me up over here. I had been hoping the office was open so I could sit down a moment but no luck." She said laughing softly.

For some reason those few words and soft laughter immediately put Bill at ease and it made perfect sense to him. The thrift store across the street did have very little parking, an all-night store, but the lot was very full. Turning back to the woman he thanked her for the directions just as a new BMW turned in from the street.

"Well my rides here, the hotel I told you about is just down the road there, you can't miss it." She said smiling and getting into the car.

Bill waved as the car drove off, wondering if the lady was right about the place being so close. After all he was in the desert; he couldn't just trust anyone out here.

Climbing back into his truck he checked the fuel gage and saw he had over half a tank and started the truck. Making sure his mother and aunt were buckled in still by tugging on the belts a little he couldn't help but notice how sexy they both looked. His mother, Susan, with her bronze skin and pretty little pixie haircut, beautiful black hair that shined as the light caught it. And his aunt, Terri, with her long red braids, 2 trails of fire weaving down to the seats, light skinned and fair she was a very good looking woman.

Sighing to himself and laughing softly thinking about all the men the two females had disappointed tonight he drove out of the parking lot and started out down the road to look for the place the pregnant lady had told him about.

After driving for 10 minutes down the long dark highway Bill finally saw some lights in the distance. Getting closer he read the sign 'La Hotel Familia'. He figured it must be a chain from

south of the border with the Spanish name. Shrugging to himself he pulled in the drive and up to the front office.

Opening the door Bill couldn't help but look around in slight amazement. The parking lot was half full of cars and brightly lit. The Hotel seemed somehow out of place, like it wasn't supposed to be here, and yet, he felt good, almost as if he knew this was a safe place. Shrugging off the feelings he closed and locked the door softly so as not to disturb the two semi-hammered females and went into the office.

As soon as he walked into the office that feeling of safety returned, only stronger, he actually felt good, almost like he was home. Walking up the front desk he rang the little bell and waited.

A minute passed and just as he was about to ring it again a door in the back opened and a very attractive middle aged Spanish woman walked in with a bright smile. Dressed in a simple yellow sundress with an attractive tan she walked over to Bill and introduced herself.

"Welcome to La Hotel Familia Bill, I am Maria and we have a nice little cottage set up for you in the back." She said smiling while she took out some paperwork.

Bill was now staring open mouthed. What in the hell? He thought.

"Excuse me Miss, but how did you..."

"Oh Betty said she spoke to a nice young man earlier while waiting for her ride in town, she said you would be stopping by tonight." Maria said smiling and handing over the forms for Bill to sign.

"Oh, well, I uh, I can't really afford more than one room Miss." Bill said, signing and handing the papers back to Maria.

"No worries dear, because it's so late I won't charge any more than I do for a single room. Now you just go around the end of the main building and take a right, it will be the third cottage on the left." She said handing the keys and the papers to Bill.

"Thank you Miss, but about payment?" Bill asked getting his wallet out.

"Oh no need to pay upfront Bill, you can take care of that later, I know you have two very inebriated and very sleepy women to handle. I'll see you in the morning dear." Maria said winking as she walked out the office door in the back.

Bill stood there a moment surprised. He hadn't been expecting that, hell if anything he had expected to be charged double the normal rate for a room and he certainly hadn't expected a cottage. Something was very strange here. He suddenly had the thought of one of those horror movies where people stop for the night at a hotel and end up being the main amusement for a bunch of psychopaths. Then he laughed to himself at being paranoid and went back outside to his truck.

Climbing in he started it up and went around the end of the building. Fully expecting to see a bunch of run down houses with the look of a ghetto he was surprised yet again.

Looking down the drive he was amazed to see each small dwelling looking to be kept up perfectly. The grass was cut; each cottage and bungalow was painted and clean, hell even the trees looked like they were pruned regularly.

Seeing the 3rd cottage he pulled into the concrete drive and stopped near the lamp-post outside lighting the front. Getting

out he slowly walked to the front door glancing around still not sure what to make of this place. Walking in he felt that good-feeling again, it was getting to him, he actually felt like he was home, very strange he thought.

Taking a look around he couldn't believe the lady was going to charge him less. It had a full kitchen, a living room with a fireplace, a huge flat-screen and what looked to be a full bar. Shaking his head he checked the bedrooms and found not 2 as he expected but 3! He had thought he was sleeping on the couch tonight but fate smiled on him it seemed. Grinning now at his good fortune he walked back outside and to the passenger side of his truck and opened the door.

"Ok ladies, your rooms are now ready." He said in slightly raised voice.

The two women didn't stir a bit, they continued sleeping.

Bill sighed to himself and shook first his mother and then his aunt to try and wake them but still no luck. I didn't think they were THAT drunk he thought.

Ah well, a son's work is never done he thought as he unbuckled first his mother and gently lifted her in his arms. Flicking the lock on with his thumb he nudged the door shut with his knee and carried his mother inside. Crossing the threshold he felt his mother's arms circle his neck and she snuggled in deeper as he carried her, still asleep. Bill going to the first bedroom gently laid his mother down and walked out.

Back at the truck he found his aunt fumbling with the lock and trying to get out. Bill laughed as he opened the door and caught her from falling.

"Whoa Terri, you'll hurt yourself." He laughed.

"Bill... where are we?" Terri asked still trying to get out.

"We're at a hotel, it's the only one I could find except one in town and this one looks a lot better than that one." He laughed helping his aunt climb out on her shaky legs.

His aunt informed him she could walk but needed a hand to steady her as she giggled drunkenly. Locking and closing the passenger door Bill got his aunt's arm over his shoulder and helped her inside.

After they got inside Terri seemed to be a bit steadier on her feet and shook her nephew off as she staggered only slightly now and asked which was her room.

"It's one of those two in the hall Terri, which one would you like?"

"The one with the biggest bed!" She giggled.

"I think they're all the same size." Bill laughed.

"Oh I guess that one then" She said feigning a pout as she opened the door and shut it behind her.

Bill seeing her door close let out a sigh of relief at the ease he had gotten the drunken women to bed. He was tired himself but decided to stay up a bit longer and make sure neither of them did anything crazy like walk outside and sleep on the front lawn.

Going to the bar he inspected the contents and was amazed to see some high dollar liquor stocked, along with a mini fridge

with very expensive beer. Normally he wouldn't even consider taking something out of a hotel fridge because of the cost but he figured he deserved a good German beer after his duties tonight.

Taking out a bottle he sat on the couch and turned on the TV with the remote intending to watch whatever was interesting enough to keep him awake. Finding a late show he silently watched it and drank his beer.

Soon enough he started thinking about the trip and why they were on it.

His asshole step-father had run out on his mother just a year ago and never came back. They had gotten married when Bill was 15 and had tried for years to have another baby, something his step-father and mother had wanted badly. Finally after 5 years of marriage and doctors telling them Susan's ovaries were the problem his step-father had given up. Telling Susan he wanted a family he had split and they were divorced in less than a month. His mother had been heartbroken, she had really loved the guy and Bill had to admit, he was a nice guy. He just wanted a big family and wouldn't consider adoption. Bill hated him for leaving his mother and him but in the back of his mind he couldn't condemn him for going after what he wanted, he was just human.

He had been very generous in the settlement, giving half of everything to his mother without a fight, everything went nice and civil.

He could still remember the way his mother looked that day when they both signed and finalized the divorce. Pale and drawn she had been a wreck, his beautiful mother sad and depressed.

After that it had taken Bill a year to get her back to normal. He took a break from his last year at college and came back to live with her. Held her when she cried, put her to bed when she drank too much, etc.

His Aunt Terri had also been around every day to help, doing chores, and running to the market when they needed something. She had been an executive for a big corporation and retired for 10 years now as a result of having prospected her money and won big on the stock market. This trip was his Aunt's idea; she had come in one day while Susan was in one of her more gloomy moods and had suggested it to us.

Susan had rejected it outright but Bill had asked that she hear Terri out at least. Terri then laid out the plan for a cross-country

trip, from one ocean to the other, just the three of them. Susan had looked at her like she was crazy but Bill had thought about it. Road trips were a good vacation; you see a lot of places and have a lot of fun on them. Bill agreed with his Aunt Terri, it was a good idea and Susan should go.

His mother argued of course. But every excuse was met with a solution until finally Susan had given up and said ok. His Aunt Terri had laughed and told them they were leaving tomorrow which brought another round of protest from his mother but eventually she agreed.

And now, 6 cities and innumerable towns later here they were, in the middle of nowhere at a nice little cozy place for the night Bill thought.

Getting sleepy he noticed a clock on the wall and it read 3 am, he figured the ladies must be out by now so he finished his beer and went to his room where he took off his clothes and promptly fell asleep the moment his head touched the pillow.

Waking the next morning after a series of very vivid dreams involving several women from the club the previous night Bill yawned and stretched. Seeing sunlight streaming through the window Bill got up and yawned again as he made his way to the bathroom in the hall.

When Bill walked out of the large bathroom he felt a hand smack him on the ass, hard.

"Owww, hey..." Bill said turning to look at his grinning Aunt Terri standing there leaning against the door.

"You been in there for 10 minutes, a girl needs the bathroom too you know." She said as she walked in and closed the door behind her laughing softly.

Bill just watched as she entered and closed the door admiring the way her ass swayed as she moved.

Looking at the closed door for a moment Bill suddenly had a feeling, it wasn't a bad feeling, but something nagged at his mind. Not that something was wrong, just very different.

Looking around he saw nothing out of the ordinary, just a hallway with doors, he looked down and saw nothing but his naked body. Strange he thought, something is unusual here. At that particular moment the door to his mother's bedroom opened.

Running a hand through her hair as she yawned Susan ran the other hand from her mouth down past her bare breasts to her stomach rubbing it as she walked down the hall towards her son.

"Morning baby, what are you standing in the hall for?" Susan asked her son standing there as he looked around with a strange look on his face.

"What? Oh nothing Mom, just felt kind of funny for a minute is all. Let's go get some breakfast." He said with a lopsided smile and turning towards the kitchen.

"Sounds good, i was hoping someone had made coffee already." She said laughing as they made their way to the small kitchenette.

Bill taking a look around spotted a coffee maker on the counter in the corner and started to prep it for a few cups. Susan was rummaging around in the small refrigerator when they both heard a knock on the door to the cottage.

Both turning towards the door Bill took the initiative and went to see who it was. Looking through the peephole he saw the manager standing there with a tray in her hands and he could smell the food through the door.

Opening the door he was greeted by the manager.

"Good morning Bill, I thought you and your family might want be hungry so I brought you all breakfast." Maria said smiling as the sunlight glinted off her oiled skin.

Bill smiled appreciatively at the thoughtful host and thanked her as she came in to set the tray down on the kitchen table, admiring her very womanly hips and breasts as they swung freely in the morning air.

Susan now seeing the manager of the hotel came over and introduced herself with a hint of embarrassment about the night before.

"Oh it's my pleasure to meet you, have no worries about last night, your son took care of everything and was a gentleman." Maria said smiling at Susan.

"Oh, well still I am sorry for my condition, I don't usually drink so much." She said laughing.

"Women need to let loose sometimes too." Maria said laughing as she set out plates and silverware.

Bill watched the two women as they chatted and that feeling returned. The feeling of strangeness he had felt earlier in the hallway. Something weird was going on but he couldn't put his finger on it. He looked around the room for a moment to try to figure it out.

He studied his mother as she helped set the food out, the way her breasts hung down when she leaned over, the way the light glinted off her bronzed legs and how it highlighted the shaved lips of her pussy. His eyes traveled down to her legs and noticed she must have shaved that morning, her legs looked as smooth as teenagers. But when did she? Shaking his head he turned his thoughts to the manager.

He studied Maria as she went about pouring coffee into cups. Her hair hung loose behind her gathered with a single brown ribbon. Her breasts slightly smaller than his mother's but with very big nipples just begging to have someone suckle them. Next he observed her neatly trimmed and almost hairless pussy, the lips poking out with just a hint of moisture showing,

As the ladies finished their preparations he shook himself and sat down to eat as his mind turned over everything.

As he was about to eat his mother asked Maria if she had a moment to sit and talk and Maria agreed, taking a cup and filling it with coffee, sat down beside her as they chatted about the area.

A moment later his aunt walked into the room with smile as she saw breakfast already made and more importantly coffee. Sitting down her tits seemed unnaturally buoyant as they rode high on her chest with nipples pointed straight outward as she raised her cup to her lips and sipped gratefully.

Susan introduced Terri to Maria and they shook hands politely. Terri asked if there were any cream and Maria held up a small silver pitcher with a lid on top that allowed drops to fall rather

than to be poured and tipped some into Terri's cup. Terri smiling her thanks took another sip and purred with pleasure.

"Mmmm, this has to be the best coffee I ever tasted Maria, even better now with the cream, what flavor is it?" Terri asked taking another sip.

"I'm glad you like it, it's a special mountain blend that comes from down south, and very few people know of it, it's very special." Maria said winking as she sipped her own.

Intrigued both Bill and Susan added some of the cream to their cups and sipped and both instantly had smiles on their faces.

"Wow, you weren't kidding, this tastes wonderful, just seems to make me feel alive!" Bill said as his mother laughingly agreed with him.

Bill also noticed something else, he felt it at first so he slid back a bit and looked down at the hardest erection he had ever felt and also the biggest. Bill wasn't the largest man in the world when it came to size, just a little over six inches but now as he looked he gasped, he was now well over nine inches long and thicker to boot!

The women saw Bill looking down and heard him gasp. Curious they came around peered at what he was looking at and giggled as he glanced up at them. Turning slightly red Bill slid his chair back under the table and buried his face in his cup as the women resumed their seats laughing softly.

"Someone certainly has become a big boy..." Terri said giggling as Maria and Susan started laughing harder as Bill's face turned even redder.

After a moment the women got their laughter under control and Maria spoke.

"I don't think we should tease him ladies, your son is very special, a man of his size is rare indeed, wouldn't you agree?" She said looking at the other women.

Both Terri and Susan agreed saying they had never seen a man hung as Bill was, very rare indeed.

Bill hearing the women talking but not bothering to interrupt suddenly caught Maria's eye as she glanced at him. That feeling returned, of something not quite right about this situation, but not wrong either, rather just different.

Once again he looked around. Saw his Aunt Terri speaking with Maria as his mother nodded slightly in agreement at what his aunt was saying. He looked over at Maria as her chest rose and fell slightly, her nipples hard and luscious. The slight curve of his aunt's upturned tits with a single drop of milk leaking slowly out of both as she sat there, noticing his mother's breasts doing the same. Looking over at Maria he noticed her breasts starting to leak a bit as well, small drops of whitish fluid trailing down her bronzed skin to her tummy.

Shaking his head Bill felt a fog lift and suddenly he knew. As realization came upon him he looked at Maria sharply and she stared right back at him with a small seductive smile. She knew he thought. Everything here was her doing, she knew everything that was going through his mind right at that particular moment. Why they were all naked and as comfortable as could be with it. Why they all seemed at ease sitting naked with someone they had just met. Bill sitting there with a hard on from heaven and not feeling the least bit out of place.

Bill knew now, something strange was going on, but for the life of him he didn't want it to end. Looking at his mother and aunt at their totally nude bodies was something he had often wondered about but never dared dream possible.

Smiling suddenly he winked at Maria as she smiled back at him, whatever this was he was going to go along with it, because no matter how strange it was it felt too damn good to stop now.

Looking over his mother and aunt now with renewed interest he admired the way their tits looked on display before him as they chatted away, the way they jiggled as they shifted in their seats.

Deciding to be a bit bolder he stood and stretched suddenly catching all the women's eyes as his throbbing cock jutted out proudly before him, as he reached for the sky showing off his flat stomach and muscled torso.

This time none of the women giggled. Both Terri and Susan sighed at the sight of their very hard and very attractive relative as he stretched and displayed his cock for them.

Maria now spoke.

"Bill is very hard Susan, Terri, surely a young man with such an erection cannot go long without some attention?" She said seductively.

Terri sighed then with what sounded like regret.

"Sights like this make me wish we weren't related..." Staring at her nephew as he finished stretching and sat back down as his mother spoke.

"Yes indeed, such a fine erection going to waste there." Susan sighed as her son sat back down hiding his erection again with the table.

"Why does it need to go to waste?" Maria asked curiously.

Both Susan and Terri looked over at Maria questioningly.

Maria returned their looks and spoke.

"He is a good-looking young man, you two are good-looking women, why should you not enjoy each other? It is perfectly natural for a male to mate with two willing females is it not?"

Bill heard the exchange and could barely contain his excitement. Maria was talking his mother and aunt into having sex with him! He could hardly believe his ears as he listened to the women talk. His body was now almost quivering in excitement as his hand shook slightly while sipping the remainder of his coffee.

"Oh come on Maria, I can't very well bed my son, it wouldn't be right..." Susan said regretfully.

"As much as I want to I have to agree with Susan..." Terri sighed looking regretfully at Bill.

"Oh but it is ok, after all you have both thought about it, and I know Bill has certainly thought about it. The poor young man is practically desperate for someone to give him some relief, look at how much he needs you." Maria gesturing to Bill who looked over at his mother and aunt pleading look in his eyes.

Terri and Susan both looked back at Bill with sympathy, both wanting him but not quite ready to take that next step.

"Do not worry Terri, Susan, I can help you out of this predicament you are in, trust me and let me guide you." Maria said as she stood and walked over to Bill urging him to stand.

When Bill stood Maria had her back to the other women as she smiled at Bill and knelt before him. Taking his cock in her hands she slowly stroked it as she gazed up at him as he panted softly. Still looking into Bills eyes the Latina woman slowly stuck her tongue out and very lightly licked the tip.

Movement seemed to happen all at once. Bill glanced up and saw his mother and aunt moving to take Maria's place as she moved out of the way. Both Susan and Terri were now practically panting, desperate to take Bill in hand.

Bill still stood there as first his mother then his aunt's hand wrapped around his throbbing pole, both hands feeling like the softest skin on earth, but gripping firmly like they were claiming a prize equally.

Maria was whispering as the women started to stroke Bill.

"Take him to the master bedroom, make him yours ladies." Maria whispered seductively.

Both women groaned as Maria urged them to stand take their man into the bedroom. Terri and Susan getting their feet starting pushing and pulling to get their prime young stud to bed as quickly as possible.

Bill smiling winked at Maria over his shoulder and mouthed thank you. Maria just smiled back as she followed the trio down the hallway and into the master bedroom.

Once inside Susan and Terri practically flung Bill down on the bed and started to devour his cock. Maria got on the bed and brought her mouth to Bill's nipples causing him to moan and groan from the ministrations of the three women. Maria licked and sucked each in turn, lightly pinching one as she sucked the other. Susan and Terri each took turns with Bill's cock, one going down on him while the other lightly sucked his balls into her mouth and rolled them around with her tounge.

Bill's mind was a whirl. He didnt know what was going on, but if it there was a heaven on earth then this had to be it. Constantly groaning from the ladies attention he knew he wouldnt last long if they kept this up, he could already feel his cum boiling, straining to be let out.

Apparently Maria sensed this as let go of his nipples and sat up smiling at him. Turning to Susan and Terri she spoke.

"Susan I think your son is in need of something else, do you wish to provide it?" Maria whispered seductively.

Stopping her current mission of trying to get his cock into her stomach she looked up at Maria with lust glazed eyes.

"Yes... More than anything..." She said standing and climbing onto the bed to straddle her son.

Terri moving over the side started furiously rubbing her very moist pussy as she panted, wanting desperately to be in Susan's place right now, feeling that long thick length glide inside her.

"Take your son and make him yours Susan, let him come home finally..." Maria whispered to her as she guided Terri to lay beside them.

Terri doing what Maria said laid down on the bed never taking her eyes off her sister and nephew.

Susan barely noticed Terri laying down next to Bill, nor did she notice Maria get between her sister's legs, she was panting and slowly lowering herself onto her son's great erection.

"Now Mom, please now..." Bill begged.

"Yes Baby, NOW!" She panted as she slowly lowered herself onto his cock, feeling every ridge and vein with sparks of pleasure as it slid inside her hot channel.

Susan almost passed out her mind was so overloaded. His cock now fully inside her pussy, kissing her womb, she lost her breath for a moment before she started working her hips in an up and down motion. Rising up and down she was in a differently place, this wasnt earth, it was pure nirvana for her.

Terri next to them now had her eyes closed as Maria ate her pussy and brought her relief she had never known before. It had seemed the minute Maria had put her tongue to her clit she had start cumming and hadnt stopped yet after only a minute.

She barely noticed Maria moving around on the bed. Now tan pussy lips were descending on her face which she quickly stuck her tongue out and started to taste bringing a moan from the sexy Latina woman that was now on top of her. Terri had been with a few girls before but Maria tasted like the finest cream, the most enjoyable sweet in the world. Terri lapped at the pussy above her to get more of her sweet juice.

Bill feeling his mother riding him was the best feeling he had ever had. His head swam as he struggled to contain himself long enough to give his mother more pleasure. Feeling her slippery walls sliding up and down, feeling the head of his cock hit something rubbery on the downstroke, it was all he could do not to cum. Grunting, he grabbed his mother's hips and tried to slow her a bit but it was a lost cause. His mother was like a woman possessed, desperately trying to get him back to where he had come from, every downstroke he seemed to get deeper and deeper inside her.

Maria rising up now leaned close to Susan and whispered in her ear.

"Make him cum Susan, your son is fighting it, trying to hold off longer for you, he is suffering. Look at him, make him cum sweetie..." Maria said as she then leaned back and climbed off Terri so she could see the moment Bill came inside Susan.

Terri feeling Maria move off her almost felt abandoned till she saw Maria smile at her and gesture to the pair next to her. Terri moving her head suddenly sat up and instinctively knew what was about to happen. Moving off the bed to stand next to Maria she slowly rubbed her clit knowing she would soon be in that spot, soon have her cunt full of her nephews cock. Thinking of it suddenly made her have an orgasm as groaned while rubbing herself.

Susan didnt feel Maria and Terri leave the bed, she didnt notice anything after Maria whispered to her except Bill. She needed his cum, she knew he was holding back, but the way Maria spoke meant Bill wasnt going to give it up unless she took it.

Now leaning over Bill with her tits hanging in front of his eyes Susan spoke.

"Cum Bill, cum back home Bill, cum back inside of mommy honey, please cum home..." Susan said still working her hips as she shuddered through her constant orgasm.

Bill hearing those words couldnt hold back now, all his resistance flew out the window. He felt his cock going back in but this time he surged against his mother as she slammed

down and pulled her as far down as he could. He felt it then, the rubbery point that usually stopped him suddenly gave way and his cockhead slid inside her womb. Feeling it caused his cock to suddenly boil over. This had been what he was waiting for, he just hadn't realized it. Exploding inside of his mother Bill fired off stream after stream of cum into the womb that had held him for nine months, liquid heat going deep inside the place of his making.

Susan feeling her son finally make it back inside her womb felt euphoria as she had an earth shattering orgasm from feeling his cum splash inside of her. Her little boy had come home! She shook and shuddered as she felt his essence flood her insides, his heat and life now hers again, back where he belonged.

Maria now sitting in the arm chair with Terri on her lap slow grinding her pussy on Maria's thigh smiled at seeing Susan finally get what she had wanted for so long.

Reaching up she gently squeezed Terri's tits making small droplets of milk come out as Terri had her eyes closed and constantly cumming from the grind she was slowly doing on Maria. Maria raised her head slightly and took one of Terri's nipples into her mouth and gently sucked bringing fresh cream from the pinkish rosebud. Terri feeling Maria nurse moaned softly and gently held her head to her tit as she suckled.

Susan coming down from her climax collapsed on top of Bill out of breath. Shaking from her orgasm with her son she was still seeing stars as Bill wrapped his arms around her and lay there with her, both languishing in post-orgasmic bliss.

"Mom...?" Bill whispered.

"Yes... baby?" She replied still breathing hard.

"I'll never leave you..." He said gently rubbing her back and shoulders.

"I know baby... i know..." She whispered back.

Raising her head slightly she smiled at her son, then glanced over at Maria and Terri.

"I think today is gonna be a very good day baby, a very good day..." Susan said.

Feeling Bill getting hard again inside her Susan laughed and looked back at her son who was smiling and shifting his hips slightly.

"Now now sweetie, I love that hard cock of your's but dont you think those two ladies over there might need some attention as well?" Susan whispered seductively.

Bill looked at his aunt as she gasped and moaned while feeding Maria who was still gently suckling from her breast.

"Are you sure Mom?" Bill asked.

"Of course baby, after all I dont want to be the only one pregnant in this family..." She said grinning down at her son as she sat up.

Bill just looked at his mother and grinned.

Chapter 6

Bill Gibbons looked up at the ceiling and sighed pleasantly. The lovely feeling of 3 very skilful mouths working on his cock

at the same time had him relishing every nibble, every lick, every small kiss they place on the crown of his rod.

Getting up on his elbows now he looked down to see their hostess Maria taking center stage with her lips gently sliding up and down an inch at a time on his cock, with his mother Susan and his aunt Terri carefully and slowly taking care of his shaft with their hands on his balls, gently rolling pulling on them.

Maria seeing him looking down at them gently smiled while suckling his cock-head. Locking eyes with him she gently released his cock from her lips and slowly got to her knees on the bed. Susan and Terri now took turns sucking and stroking, alternating between the two.

Knee-walking over Bills legs and finally reaching his stomach Maria leaned over Bill and gently took his head in her hands and gazed into his eyes, all the while still smiling that wicked grin of hers.

"Tell me Bill, what is your deepest desire ..?" Maria asked while rubbing her thumbs over his temples.

Bill, lost in Maria's eyes and spellbound because of all the attention his cock was receiving answered without thought.

"To stay here and be with my mother and my aunt and you... forever..." Bill said softly.

Maria's grin got even bigger and more wicked as she lowered her head and flicked her tongue out against Bills lips trying to gain entry.

Bill opened his mouth and it was covered immediately by Maria as she kissed him long and passionately, her hands tightening their grip on his head when he tried to draw back a moment.

Bill could feel it, the cum was rising in his balls, he wanted to warn his mother and aunt but Maria's hands were like a vise, never relenting even when the moment was rushing upon them.

Bill groaned as he felt himself almost to the peak, almost to the point of no return.

Maria feeling his body shake and hearing her lover groan released his head and suddenly scooted back brushing Susan and Terri to the side as she settled herself directly over his cock with the shaft rubbing between her lips.

Bill, panting now desperately warned her.

"I'm close Maria, Oh god I'm so close..." He said shaking and thrusting his hips upwards to get relief.

"Oh not yet baby, remember the next pussy this cock will be in is your aunt's, you aren't allowed to cum anywhere else but inside her next, I forbid it sweetie..." Maria said as she shivered with pleasure rocking over his shaft.

Bill groaned at the torture his cock was in. He was desperate to cum, his balls felt like they were going to explode.

Maria teased him rocking and then suddenly she moved off him as Terri took her place.

Bill now released from whatever spell he was under suddenly became like an animal. Eyes wild with lust he saw his aunt settle down on top of him with her long red hair and perfect

tits leaking milk. Grunting and groaning he rolled his aunt over quickly and shoved all of his 9 inches inside in one thrust.

Terri's breath left her all at once, her nephews huge cock had taken all her air and she struggled to breathe. Then it all came back and she was gasping and moaning as her nephew went wild and pounded her with everything he had.

Bill, not thinking anymore, was drowning in pleasure, desperately striving for the release he had been promised. Pounding his moaning aunt harder and harder he could feel her pussy spasm and grip his cock as it went in deeper and deeper.

"It feels like he's in my goddamn stomach!" Terri gasped out breathlessly.

"He is going into your womb Terri, aren't you happy?" Maria asked as she sat next to Terri and started playing with her nipples.

Susan was behind Bill playing with his balls and ass, gently cupping them and rolling while bobbing her finger in and out of his anal cavity.

"Oh god yes, yes, yes!" Terri screamed out in answer to Maria's question.

Maria laughed softly as she tweaked the redheads nipples, softly pinching and twisting.

Bill could feel it coming, his cum was rising, the liquid fire he had been trying to get out was now going to erupt out of him. Harder and harder he fucked Terri as she started sliding on the bed, Maria had to put her hands on her shoulders to keep her from hitting the headboard as she took all of her nephew's cock.

"AAAAAHHHHHH!!!!!!!" Bill screamed as he finally reached the point of no return, his cock erupting with baby-making cum inside his aunt, jet after jet going deep into her fertile womb.

"YES BABY FILL ME UP!!!" Terri wailed as she felt her nephew plunge past her cervix with his cock spewing his load.

Susan whispering dirty talk to her son now had 2 fingers up his ass massaging his prostrate as he came.

"Yes baby stay deep in her, make sure you knock her up, do it baby, give her every last drop!"

Maria smiling watched the family cum and cum, still gently helping to hold a bucking Terri to the bed and laughing when an exhausted Bill passed out on top of his aunt.

Maria sipped her drink and relaxed on the sofa as she chatted with Susan and Terri.

The women hadn't bothered covering themselves after all the fantastic sex they had had, they simple walked into the living room and got bottled water and fruit juice to help recover from their activities.

Bill was still passed out on the bed, the poor boy was utterly exhausted, Maria said he just needed to rest, she said smiling.

Chapter 7

Maria just stared at the man with distaste.

Maria, in her simple brown floral patterned dress, black hair sparkling in the light of the day, stood with a two foot long, one inch thick iron rod in her hand and faced down the imposing man standing in front of her.

The man was a full seven feet tall, with broad shoulders and hands that looked as if they could crush boulders. His face was extraordinarily plain, with shaggy blonde hair and a light growth of a beard. But his eyes, they were sharp, an ice blue with a stare that could drill holes in solid stone. His muscles were hard as iron and they showed on his hairy forearms and chest; he was wearing a plain gray t-shirt with jeans and workers boots. If one glanced at him on the street one would believe he was a construction worker or a tradesman of some sort. But if you were near enough to his presence, one could feel something different about him.

"You realize this is the way it has been and will continue to be so long as I am the Father" The man said staring at Maria with a look of anger on his face.

Maria stood her ground, she stared right back at him with her own anger building.

"You are the Father, but I am the Mother, I will decide what is best for my children, not you, you forsake them long ago when you withdrew to experiment ..." Maria said the last word in contempt.

The man stood looking at her, the fury plain on his face, the desert sun blazing down on them both, but neither feeling it.

"You. Will. Obey. Me. Wife." The man said pronouncing each word in a hiss.

Maria smiled and retorted "Try to enforce your will... Husband."

Pronouncing the last word with mockery was almost too much for the man to bear, his jaw clenched and fire blazed in his eyes as he took a step forward, flexing his hands and breathing hard.

Maria just stood there, confident in her own strength.

The man suddenly launched himself at Maria with a speed that was inhuman, faster than a bolt of lightning he was there, standing at the spot Maria had just occupied, but his hands closed on air instead of her throat.

Turning just in time he managed to see the iron rod connect with his jaw.

Betty had just finished with her paperwork on a new research company Maria had acquired when she felt the earthquake.

There was no warning, no slight tremble that told of the main event to come, just a hard solid shaking of the earth. She briefly considered running outside to see if her children were ok but decided against it, Davey and the Twins were smart; they would take shelter.

Being 9 months pregnant her body could not move as fast as she would like but she got under the desk as fast as she could and prayed the twins and her son were safe.

The building shook for a full minute before all finally fell silent.

Betty slowly got up to her feet and looked around. The room looked as if nothing had touched it; the paintings on the walls were still hanging straight, the sculptures were all still perched on their pedestals as if nothing had happened.

Well this is strange Betty thought. But then again everything about this place is strange Betty thought laughing.

Betty had on a maternity dress, the hem coming to her mid-thighs showing cute her bronzed legs with strapped on sandals. She briefly smoothed her dress out as she looked over the room to see if anything was broken.

Just then Maria walked through the door and saw Betty looking over everything and smiled.

"Everything is fine Betty; just a little shake is all." Maria said.

Betty jumped at hearing Maria and turned to look at her.

Maria's hair was slightly disheveled and her dress was ripped at the hem a bit, as if she had snagged it on a nail.

"Are you alright Maria?" Betty said, concern in her voice as she noticed the appearance of Maria.

Maria just kept smiling and said "Oh I'm fine, my ex-husband stopped by for a moment, we had a nice chat."

"Someday you'll have to tell me of this ex of yours, you hardly ever speak of him" Betty said smiling and sitting back down at the desk and putting the paperwork into the folder for Maria to look over.

"Yes I suppose you should know, he does come around every now and then to trouble me, he just can't seem to grasp the fact that this world is..." Maria trailed off, staring at nothing.

"This world is what?" Betty said setting the folder down and looking at Maria.

Maria shook herself and looked at Betty, her smile getting wider "Oh it's of no consequence right now, at any rate he'll be gone for a while. When we have these talks he usually skulks off until he hears of something else I did that angers him."

Betty just smiled back and sighed "Ok mystery woman keep your secrets." Sticking her tongue out at Maria made her laugh.

"Well I am going to change, but before I go, how are the new employees working out?" Maria asked sitting on the edge of the desk and placing her hand on Betty's.

"Oh they are wonderful!" Betty said taking Maria's hand in hers.

"Bill is just a wiz with design and construction and Sue and Terri are great with numbers, it's like the perfect start up for a construction company. Bill could design and build anything and his mother and aunt can run the numbers for costs!" Betty said grinning while placing her hand on Maria's thigh.

Maria sighed happily and said. "Well I am certainly happy to hear they are adjusting well, those old rooms did need some remodeling something terrible, and the books are looking better thanks to Terri and Susan." Maria now placed one of her hands on Betty's.

"Unfortunately I need to rest a bit, when my ex shows up it's always a tiring experience." Maria said sadly removing her hand from Betty's and getting to her feet.

Betty stood and hugged the other woman, arms encircling the smaller woman whom she owed so much of her happiness to.

Breaking the embrace Maria smiled at Betty one last time and walked through the door to one of the other rooms and closed it behind her.

Betty sighed and thought. One day she is going to have to explain all this to me.

Shaking herself a bit she decided to go to the kitchen to see if the Twins and her son were ok, something told her she was just being silly, of course they were ok, but the mother part of her was something that wouldn't be denied when it came to her children.

Davey had just sat down to eat when the shaking started. Dropping his fork on the table he jumped up and rushed into

the kitchen to find the twins, to his relief they were already under one of the tables when he entered. With the pots and pans making a hell of a racket he got down on hands and knees and crawled under with them while waiting for the shaking to stop. Not saying anything, they probably wouldn't have heard each other over the racket that was going on, Davey wrapped his arms around Shana and Julie to wait out the quake.

After about a minute the shaking stopped, the pots and pans stopped banging together and the three slowly crawled out of their little shelter beneath the table and stood.

Shanna and Julie both rubbed their arms and looked around while Davey went over to look out the window.

"Anything damaged out there Davey? Any of the trees fall?" Shana asked.

"I don't see anything; I'll have to go check the units one by one though to make sure nothing is damaged, the main building had a lot of supplies stacked up due to the remodeling. Floor tiles, bathroom tiles, and such. I bet half of those are broken now." He said frowning slightly.

"Oh shit, what about Mom?" Julie asked clutching her belly and thinking of her mother who was also nine months pregnant like herself and her sister.

Davey and Shana both looked at her and they all three rushed out to go see if their mother was ok.

Maria slowly walked down a corridor in her home. A long wide hallway with high twelve foot ceilings, the ceiling and walls were all rose-colored marble with arches every twenty feet. The arches depicted humans, in various situations. Some had them fighting each other while their women and children wept, others showed them planting and growing crops with festivals and gatherings, and still others with people intertwined to show the art of love-making. The walls had paintings and tapestries hung sporadically down the hallway, various depictions of people doing the most ordinary of things, a farmer with his plow and oxen, a woman dancing to the clapping of her community, a young man standing on a mountain top staring down into a valley.

Seeing this last painting Maria stopped to stare at it. The young man was facing away so as she could not see his face, but it was

so detailed in other ways that she almost believe it was a photograph and not a work of art. Running her fingers softly along the canvas she felt her heart lurch and she felt a longing come into her being.

"Come home soon my love, come home soon" She whispered to herself.

Wiping away a small tear from her eye Maria took a breath and resumed her walk down the hallway.

Reaching the double doors at the end she pushed on them slightly and they swung open to a chamber that was all white and was lit by softly glowing lamps in the corners. It was a simple room, made from white marble with a high twenty foot domed ceiling. The only thing breaking the continuous white was a large mahogany bed, with red silk sheets and numerous pillows it created an emperors image of luxury.

Maria removed her clothes and shoes placing them neatly on the floor beside the bed and lay across it on her back. Slowly running her hands over her body she stretched luxuriously and felt her tired muscles ache at the exertion she had expended this day.

Turning over she got beneath the sheets as the lights slowly dimmed and all went dark. She slowly drifted to sleep, her breathing even and slow, she dreamed a small dream, of when her heart would come back to her.

This just what we need thought Teresa Gibbons while looking down at the hole punctured in her back tire on her jeep.

Teresa was a mature woman of 38 years, she was black, her breasts size was considerable, 38DD's, her skin the color of a dark bronze, just a shade away from being darkish brown. Her hair was wavy and long, going down to the small of her back creating a dark wave down the white t-shirt she wore. Her jeans were faded and slightly scruffy, with small tears here and there giving a look as if she were the rocker type.

Her boyfriend Mark was just walking around to her side to examine the tire when she looked up and saw him frowning at the tire.

Mark was younger, almost 15 years her junior, he was white, had a very heavy build with a body-builders physique and

brown hair cut close to the scalp. Teresa had teased him once why not just go completely bald and be done with it, he had replied that he liked the feeling when she caressed his face and scalp with the stubble on it. He was wearing a navy blue t-shirt and jeans with work-man boots.

Taking a look at the tire he saw the puncture in the sidewall.

"Damn babe, what did we hit?" Mark asked while looking back down the highway to see if he could see what it was.

"Damned if I know baby, I didn't see anything back there in the road, I just don't understand it." Teresa replied.

Walking back down the road a little ways Mark looked into the distance, but could see nothing but the heat waves coming off the blistering hot asphalt.

Shaking his head he walked back to the jeep and started getting the spare and jack out of the back.

Setting the jack in place he started to work on getting it set before taking the lug-nuts loose.

"How long do you think it will take Mark?" She asked.

"Won't take long, 30 minutes or so, then we'll be back on the road." Mark said.

Teresa just smiled at watching him work, the muscles in his hairy forearms straining slightly as he worked on the tire.

She started day-dreaming and remembered what all her friends had said, that the young white man was just out for a thrill when she had revealed who she was dating. But she didn't listen to them, she rarely did, she didn't see anything wrong with dating a white guy, although she did give allowances for who this young man actually was.

When Teresa had been 19 and just starting college back in Wisconsin she had baby-sit a lot to help her pay for school, and just so happens, Mark was one of the kids she baby-sit for. He had been adorable so she didn't ever mind when his parents would ask her to sit for them, always so nice and polite, never gave her any trouble or did anything nasty to terrorize the babysitter like some of her wards did. He always just a good kid.

She still remembers the day she went to his home to inform his parents that she was graduating and wouldn't be available anymore, on hearing that Mark had teared up and hugged her tightly at the door. At the time Teresa had cried a little, and kissed him good-bye. His mother had hugged her and told her to call her if she ever needed anything; his father had done the same, telling her she had been a godsend the past few years. Teresa got one last hug from Mark and before letting him go for the last time Mark told her one last thing.

"I love you" He whispered and then he ran upstairs.

Teresa watched him go feeling her heart break and with a last good-bye she left, tears silently running down her face.

As the years went by she worked as a network specialist with a small tech firm, she was confident of her job and her company. She invested in them, continuously buying stock when it was available. But she always thought of Mark and what he had said to her when she left that day. The only person to have really told her that and meant it in her entire life other than her parents. She had dated of course and some were guys who said things like that just to get her in bed. But she knew, who meant it and who didn't, and none of the guys she dated ever did.

When asked by her parents when she was going to give them grandchildren she just shrugged and said she hadn't found the right man. Her mother was adamant that if she continued looking for the perfect man she would die old and alone, her father just agreed with her mother, saying she needed to settle down with someone. To all of this Teresa had listened patiently through the years and always agreed with them, but for some reason she never could take the step to allow any man into her life that would give her parents what they wanted.

Teresa wasn't cold; she was a very sweet woman, good-natured and kind to all. But she just never felt like the men she dated were the 'one' so to speak. She had actually dated some very nice men and even a couple of them were the type she looked for in a man, kind to people, not conceited, humble, and decent looking. She didn't care about money, she knew that just takes time as long as they did what they love doing, eventually she knew they would be successful. But for some reason she just didn't feel anything for them, just didn't feel the spark.

When her company's stock had shot through the roof she made the decision to sell most of her shares and retire at the age of 37, she being young and wealthy decided it was time to put more effort into doing the things she wanted to do. She loved her job, but she also loved music and travel, it was the love of

those two things that eventually brought Mark back to her. Or rather, her to him.

She had gone to an alternative rock concert back in Des Moines after visiting the parents and between all the screaming young fans, pot smokers yelling, beered up college students having a good time, one young man caught her attention.

He was standing at the concession stand talking to a guy that had a security shirt on, chatting away like they were old friends. Teresa had gone over to buy a beer and was politely making her way through the crowd when she saw him.

It was one of those moments when time kind of stands still, she knew him, not who he was, or his name, but she knew his face, and her heart smiled, for the first time in her life she felt something warm and wonderful throb in her chest.

Mark had looked up smiling at something the guard had told him and caught her looking at him, and froze.

Teresa felt her heart flutter some more as she pushed her way through the crowd as she saw the young man start towards her.

Reaching him, she reached up to his face and gently ran her hand down the side of his cheek.

"I know you" Teresa said mouthing the words and speaking softly hoping he could understand the movement of her lips.

Mark had just stood there, she could see amazement, hope, love, everything go across his face in a flash.

Shaking his head and breaking the spell he sheepishly smiled at her, took her hand and lead her towards the guard and asked him if there was a sound-proofed room he could use for a minute somewhere. The guard just smiled and gave Mark a key to one of the equipment rooms behind him.

Teresa allowed herself to be lead inside and as soon as the door shut she grabbed Marks face and kissed him, long and hard. Her lips and his, melding together like they had always been meant to, as if she had lived her whole life just to have this moment in time.

Breaking away breathless Teresa just stared at him.

"Who are you?" Teresa asked.

"I'm the one that loves you and I have for many years..." Mark replied smiling and touching her face softly, tenderly.

"My name is Mark" He said.

Instantly her face underwent a drastic change, everything from joy to sadness to exultation. She had found her baby!

"Mark! God please don't let this be a dream, oh god please no..." Teresa said with tears in her eyes.

"It's not Teresa, I'm the same young man you used to baby-sit, the same young man that fell in love with you all those years ago, the same one that told you I love you before you had to leave." Mark said gently wiping away her tears.

Teresa felt her heart about to burst with joy at finding him, the one person she had hoped desperately to see again through the years and to find him now, and a gorgeous young man to boot, was over-whelming.

Mark started to take her lips in his again but she held him back a moment, just barely as her body and mind was wanting it as badly as his, but her moral thought was trying to make her see a different light.

"Wait Mark, please wait..." Teresa gasped out, holding him back.

"What's wrong?" He asked.

"As much as I want this, I am a lot older than you" She bit her lip to keep from crying.

"I'm not worried about that, I love you and no one else." He said firmly.

"But how! We haven't seen each other for at least 14 or 15 years, how could you love me when I've been out of your life so long?" She asked slightly bewildered at what was coming out of her mouth, but she had to be sure.

"Because for all these years I never met a woman that could hold a candle to you, you were the most beautiful and smart

woman I had ever met, no one else could come close." Mark said as he caressed her face.

"I know you liked the mystery novels where the good-guy always wins, I know you like swing dancing even though I wasn't big enough at the time to follow through the steps you showed me, I know you loved history and how the world works. I know you liked nature and how the sun sets in the hills behind your house where you grew up. I know you loved me when I was little as if I were your own. I know you Teresa; I've always known you..." Mark said his voice falling to a whisper.

Teresa just looked at him a moment, with the beat of music going in the background and noise of the crowd muffled by the walls she still felt as if she and him were the only two people in the world at that moment. She felt all the years of loneliness fall away as she reached around to grasp the back of his neck and pull his face towards her own.

"Babe you ok?" Mark asked as he got the flat tire and jack off the ground.

Teresa shook herself as she realized she had been day-dreaming the whole time he had been working. Smiling she said she was fine and was just remembering the first time he

had kissed her. Mark just grinned and tossed the flat and tools into the back.

"I'd offer to give you a repeat but I'm not sure that white shirt would like all this grease and brake dust." He said grinning.

Teresa laughed, poked him in the chest and said "Later I want you to, but right now let's get back on the road".

Both getting in with Mark driving this time they noticed the sun was going down soon so started looking for a place to spend the night.

After driving another hour they spotted one, it looked to be a decent size hotel, out in the middle of nowhere. The sign said 'La Hotel Familia' as Mark pulled in, Teresa saying it out loud commenting it looked very clean and must be a Spanish place hence the name.

"As long as it's got hot water and ice with a clean bed I'll be happy" Mark said winking at her.

"Mmm, me too" She agreed.

Pulling into the parking space in front of the office they got out and went inside.

Both Teresa and Mark felt a wave of cool air hit them as they walked inside, Teresa felt refreshed suddenly, like all the hurts in the world were gone, she put it to being slightly dehydrated from the desert. Mark felt something similar as he passed through, he just figured it was the air conditioning, but it was more than that, he just didn't dwell on it as he was anxious to get a room and a shower.

Walking up to the front desk they saw a Spanish lady come from the door that said 'office' and she greeted them.

"Welcome to La Hotel Familia" The dark haired lady said in perfect English.

Teresa had been prepared to try to use her limited Spanish but was thankful the manager spoke English. The lady looked to be Spanish, from Central America perhaps, but was very beautiful and with her straight hair she looked as if she had stepped out of one of those old spaghetti westerns with a white blouse showing a large bust with a brown skirt.

"Hi we wanted one room for the night, nothing fancy, just a hot shower and a good bed." She said.

"Well, I'm afraid the standard rooms are under-going renovations at the moment, but we have some lovely cottages and bungalows out back that are going for the same price if you like." The Spanish lady said.

"By the way my name is Maria, and whatever you need, simply ask." Maria said smiling.

Teresa thought about it for a moment looking over at Mark, he just shrugged.

"Ok we'll take it." She said smiling back at Maria.

"Very good, I'll show you to it, simply pull around to the side of the building and follow me please." Maria said shooping them out the doorway.

Once outside Maria walked around the building as Teresa and Mark got back in their vehicle.

By the time he had started the jeep their hostess had pulled around with a golf cart and was waving them to follow.

"I wonder how big this place is." Mark said

"Well we're about to find out" Teresa said as they slowly followed Maria around the office building.

Driving behind the manager they passed the office and main building and were now going down a long row of small dwellings.

Teresa looked out the side and saw that most of them were occupied, cars and trucks were parked in the spaces and yet, she saw no one. Looking back she saw a swath of vegetation, large trees with hedges surrounding, almost as if it was an oasis.

Turning back she saw Maria turn into the driveway of one of the bungalows and Mark pulled in behind her.

Getting out they both followed her up the steps to the door. Just as she was about to open the door they heard the sound of a lawn mower power up and watched as a shirtless young man come pattering out beside the building.

Maria saw him and waved him over. The man pulled the mower over to the steps and got off.

"Davey, how goes the work today?" Maria asked politely.

"Oh pretty good Maria, just got done with this one, number 7 and 8 still need doing, but I'm going to take care of that tomorrow morning." Davey said.

"Well, that's good, I know I can always count on you" Maria said smiling.

"By the way, these are our newest tenants, Teresa and Mark, this is Davey, our grounds keeper and in general genius Mr. Fixit, if anything ever goes wrong, he knows what needs to be done." Maria said introducing the pair.

Teresa and Mark both shook his hand and greeted him.

"Well, I best be putting my stuff up, gonna be dark soon and I still need to get the pool cleaned a bit, it was nice to meet you Teresa and you Mark, I hope you enjoy your stay here." Davey said good-naturedly smiling.

Both smiled back likely the young man immediately with his quiet confidence and charm.

Getting back on his mower he drove down the lane.

"Well, shall we?" Maria indicated with a wave of her hand once the door was unlocked for them to go inside.

Once inside Mark and Teresa couldn't believe their eyes, the place was huge, this wasn't just a place to spend the night, this was a whole house.

Mark blinked at first, then walked back outside to look at the bungalows structure, then walked back inside, he felt as if his mind was playing tricks on him. The inside just didn't fit right with the outside, shaking his head he just suddenly felt a calm settle over him when he crossed through the door, it still felt

weird, the dimensions of the structure, but he suddenly didn't mind, and put it to the heat and tiredness.

Teresa was of the same mind, the place looked so small outside and now it was very spacious, with a large living room, a full kitchen and a long hallway just from what she could see standing inside the small space near the front door.

"Do you like it?" Maria asked.

"Well, yes, it's absolutely amazing, but..." Teresa said trailing off.

"Yes?" Maria asked politely wearing a knowing smile.

"It just seems too good to be true" Mark laughed.

Maria giggled and led them deeper in, showing them 3 bedrooms and a large walk in shower and tub in the master bedroom, with 47" TV's in each bedroom and a 54" in the living room.

"Wow, this place must rent for a few hundred a night, this is more like a house from Better Homes and Gardens than a hotel" Teresa said awed at what she was seeing.

"Well we do try to make our property as much like home as possible, it's what makes us unique." Maria said winking.

"Well, if you are hungry just dial 935 on the phone and place your order, the girls usually have it ready in 30 -- 45 minutes, they are very good chefs. Julie and Shana are two of the best in the business." Maria said.

"I am rather hungry babe, lets order some and when we get out of the shower we can relax and have a good meal." Mark said.

"That sounds good to me." Teresa said grinning at her man.

Maria told them to make themselves at home and took their orders with a notepad quickly scribbling down what they wanted, nothing fancy, just burgers and fries, and smiling, said she would return soon with their order.

When she left Teresa suddenly realized, she hadn't paid for the room, given her credit card information, she hadn't even told the woman her name!

"Babe..." Teresa turned to Mark.

Apparently Mark had come to the same conclusion as he had a confused look on his face.

"I didn't tell her my name, or pay for anything..." Mark said frowning.

"Me either, what the hell is going on here?" Teresa said

Mark shook himself and decided a shower and the woman of his dreams was more important now than anything else.

"Well we'll figure it out later, right now I'm wanting to see that body of yours all wet and soaped up more than I care about finding out if I'm in the Twilight Zone or not." Mark said grinning as he took her hand.

Teresa smiled a small smile and followed him into the master bedroom.

After a rather long shower and some sensual washing by each other they both felt refreshed and wonderful. They had wanted to fool around a bit but decided their hostess would be back before they got done and didn't want to keep her waiting, so they had exchanged some kisses and washed each other and then got out and dried off.

After toweling off the water they both put on the robes hanging from the closet, thick and fluffy white ones that were pure comfort to the touch and felt as if they were made out of the finest fabric, the lightest touch of softness feeling like a caress of their skin. Making their way to the kitchen Teresa looked inside the refrigerator and to her surprise saw all kinds of beer and imported wines and liquors. Teresa and Mark were both were a bit bewildered when they saw the stock inside, they even noticed one bottle of very expensive wine that in a restaurant would easily go for five hundred a bottle, they both vowed not to touch it.

Taking a cheaper bottle, Teresa poured herself a glass while Mark went with a lite beer, they settled on the couch snuggling while waiting on Maria to arrive with the food.

Sipping her wine Teresa spoke.

"I don't know what this place is, whether it's the Twilight Zone or a just very expensive place, but for right now it feels like heaven on earth." She said contentedly snuggling closer.

"Yea it's weird, but damn if I don't feel great. Even the beer is the best I've ever had." Mark said laughing.

Just then the doorbell rang and Mark went to answer it.

Opening the door, Mark was expecting Maria with their food but got a shock instead.

Standing there was the biggest guy Mark had ever seen, towering above him looked to be a construction worker. A big guy, with huge muscles, shaggy blonde hair and slightly faded jeans and a white t-shirt.

Upon opening the door Mark at first was slightly shocked to see this huge guy standing there, then he shook himself and politely asked if he could help him.

Teresa had got up behind Mark and was just as shocked to see this giant standing outside the door when Mark opened it. She immediately didn't like him, she saw his ice-blue eyes and the way they flitted back and forth between her and Mark for a heartbeat before settling back on Mark. Teresa moved up and put her arm protectively around Mark's waist as if she meant to keep him from falling into an abyss, her arm was like a piece of iron, nothing was going to remove it.

The big man stood there a moment and suddenly spoke.

"Do you know why you are here?" He said in a deceptively soft voice.

Teresa and Mark both looking up at him slightly bewildered at his question looked at each other and Teresa replied.

"We just pulled over for the night, we're on our way to California for a vacation, but if you don't mind me asking, who are you exactly, do you work for Maria?" She asked.

At hearing her name the giants eyes slightly narrowed and then became normal again, the gaze no less intense.

"I do not work for her, rather I work against her and all she does..." He spoke in that soft voice once again.

Teresa tightened her arm around Mark when he said that.

Mark taking the hint suddenly didn't like this guy or what he was saying, he sounded like a crazy person, one of the nut-jobs you hear about that travel around preaching about the apocalypse or seas turning to blood or raining cats or something.

"Well, look, we don't know anything about-" Mark started to say but was cut off by the giant.

"Exactly, you don't know anything about this place or her " The last word her sneered slightly.

Mark was getting angry and Teresa a little afraid as she started thinking of the phone on the table beside the door and if she could get to it to dial for help.

Just as she felt Mark tense slightly as if readying himself to move quickly, Maria suddenly appeared on the walk beside the bungalow. In her left hand she had a plastic bag and in the other, an iron rod that was quite large, long and looked to be very heavy.

The giant turned in an instant and was now glowering at the newcomer with his back turned to Mark and Teresa now.

"What do you want bitch?" He sneered out.

"Oh I'm simply delivering food to my guests, and I would have to ask you what you are doing here bothering my tenants?" Maria said with a glint to her eye as she set down the bag on the concrete walkway and hefted the rod she had in her hands, patting it up and down into her now empty left hand.

"And what else are you delivering? You think I am blind woman?" The giant said in that deceptively soft voice.

Maria now lowered her voice and spoke softly.

"I think you are a fool to walk back into my domain ..." She said taking a step forward.

The giant shook with fury and flexed his hands, but other than that made no threatening move towards her.

"One day soon, the Reckoning will be here, and we will have our differences resolved, of that, you have my word and my will on it." He said in a soft whisper.

Then he turned and started walking down the drive to the street where he continued a ways, then turned a corner and was gone.

Maria set her rod down next to the drive, picked up the bag and proceeded up the steps to two very bewildered people staring at her.

"Oh don't worry about him, he's just an old fool that can't accept change, especially since he's my ex-husband and a lazy lout that can't accept responsibility for anything" Maria giggled as she herded Teresa and Mark back inside.

On hearing that they both immediately relaxed and felt a little embarrassed for Maria, both knew how crazy ex's could be. All thought of the giant disappeared when Maria set the bag down on the table and smells inside wafted about the room, making them both feel almost famished.

Setting plates for her guests Maria doled out the food and said there was plenty more in the bag if they wished for 2nds and prepared to leave.

Teresa before sitting down asked Maria to sit a moment with them if she wasn't too pressed for time. Mark was busy digging in as Maria smiled and sat with them to talk.

"Maria, I realized I didn't give you or my boyfriend's name, we haven't even paid for our stay for tonight..." Teresa asked suddenly unsure of herself.

"Yes?" Maria asked smiling.

"Well, how do you know and why haven't you asked for payment?" Teresa said laughing and feeling kind of foolish as if these questions suddenly seemed irrelevant.

"Oh it's not important right now that you pay upfront, that's why this business is so successful, we treat our tenants as family, not as people paying for a service." Maria said placing her hand on Teresa's on the table.

When Teresa felt Maria's hand touch hers she felt a calm come over her, like nothing in the world mattered now except she enjoy her food and company. In the back of her mind she knew Maria had given her no answers, but she felt they weren't important at the moment, so she smiled back and started eating.

Mark on the other hand was still wondering about the giant that had come to the door, he just couldn't get over how big and mean looking the guy was.

"So who was that guy Maria? I know you said he was your ex but damn, that guy looked like he could tear through a brick wall with his bare hands." Mark said.

"Oh well, he is a builder really, construction, you know the kind of guy that can do everything, that's why he's so big and strong looking." Maria said.

"You can say that again, definitely the concrete looking type." Teresa said as she was dipping a fry into some sauce.

"So what's his name?" Mark asked.

"Mark, don't go asking that kind of thing of her, being an ex it might be bad memories to ask too many questions." Teresa chided him.

"No it's ok Teresa, I don't mind, he's changed his name several times for various reasons, I used to know him as Cronus, but of course he doesn't go by that now." Maria said politely

"Cronus? His parents must have been heavy into Greek Mythology or something." Mark said finishing his food and throwing the wrapping into the trash.

"Well, they were as far as I know, I never met them, we didn't stay together long, we we're just too different, had too many different ideas about things, and I can tell you the split wasn't amicable." Maria said frowning.

"From what we saw today I can guess" Teresa said throwing her trash away as well.

"But no more talk of the past, tell me more about yourselves, it's obvious you two are in love with each other, how did you meet?" Maria asked

Mark and Teresa both looked at each other and Mark started talking.

"Well, it's a little unusual actually..." He began.

"Very unusual really." Teresa said laughing looking slightly embarrassed.

"Oh its ok if you don't wish to say, I don't mean to pry" Maria said soothingly.

"Oh no, it's ok, it's just that some people look badly on us for the age difference and the circumstances of when we first met." Teresa said

"Not me, I can assure you, I don't judge, especially when its two people that love each other, I think that triumphs over all, there can be no age barriers when it comes to love." Maria said.

Taking a deep breath Teresa looked at Mark and he nodded, she began to tell the story.

"Well, when I was in my late teens and starting college I needed a part time job, something to help me through school, as my parents paid for my education, room and board, food, everything, except spending money. Just stuff I wanted such as a new computer, CD's, the like.

"In my first year I decided to start baby-sitting again, as I had done it all through high school and it helped me pay for a car so I decided to keep doing it while in college. I wasn't the type to bring boyfriends over so I had a good reputation that made me well liked with parents. And then I started sitting for Mark when he was 4." She finished with a flush to her cheeks that was barely noticeable but to Mark he knew she was embarrassed. Mark continued from his point of view.

"And when she left after graduating college it was like my life was leaving me. I was only 7 or 8 at the time, and I knew I was a kid, but for some reason all through my teenage years and

college I just couldn't get her out of my head. Every detail, her soft skin, the way she used to grin at my little games, the movies we watched cuddled together on the couch. None of it left me, and it over-shadowed every woman I dated, and decided they just didn't stack up to Teresa." He said wistfully staring at Teresa as she gazed back at him.

Teresa continued then.

"And then one night over a year ago we met at a rock concert, he was just standing there talking to his friend while I was pushing through the crowd to get to the concession stand. We saw each other and we knew, we were going to be together. I didn't know who he was exactly at the time, I just knew that I knew him, and that he knew me, and we went to a quiet room and talked and kissed and the rest is history." Teresa sighed as she finished.

Mark took her face in his hands and kissed her in front of Maria.

"You two are so lovely..." Maria whispered happily as the lovers kissed in front of her.

Pulling back from Mark, almost breathless Teresa turned back to Maria who was smiling at them both.

Teresa felt like she could tell Maria anything in that moment, and Maria asked her.

"What is missing from your life Teresa?" Maria asked knowingly.

Teresa looked down at the table a moment before replying.

"I want to have children someday." Teresa said looking up at a surprised Mark and a tentative Maria.

"Why haven't you yet?" Maria asked her.

At this Teresa bit her lip and at first refused to answer, the one answer she was afraid to speak even to Mark, whom she loved dearly.

"What's wrong babe?" Mark asked, not concerned in the slightest that they were talking intimately in front of a stranger.

"I don't know how to tell you Mark, I just don't know ..." Teresa said, with tears in her eyes.

"You're not saying... that you maybe can't have-" Mark began but Teresa cut him off.

"No, no, no my love, not that, it's just..." Struggling to get the words out Maria helped her.

"She loved you like a son for so many years, it's hard for her, that you might think of her as a mother having her son's child. You might get upset at the idea." Maria finished for her.

Shocked Mark looked at her and his girlfriend. Then suddenly grinned.

"Is that it? You were worried about what I would think babe?" Mark asked almost laughing.

"Hey, I'm serious you dick!" Teresa now laughing lightly punched him in the arm.

Turning serious now, Mark run his hand lightly down her arm with a small smile, and admitted.

"For years I thought of you as my real mother, I really did, my other mother just kind of went about her own business, never spent time or watched movies or played cards with me. I never told you, but I always loved you for that and wished you could have been my real mother."

Teresa kissed him again, long and sensuous as Maria sat there smiling knowingly.

When she pulled back Teresa ran her hand down the side of his face, her brown fingers lightly tracing his tanned jawline, the dark and white contrast looking beautiful to her.

"You know that you can have your wish if you both want it." Maria said.

"What?" Teresa asked in a breathless whisper as her heart started to pound for no reason, as if she were on the verge of throwing her boyfriend down on the carpet and having her way with him then and there. She felt more alive now than ever before, she knew something strange was going on, but she didn't care, she was alive!

"He can be your son, and you can be his mother, I will grant the wish if you want..." Maria whispered mysteriously.

Mark could feel it now too, his heart hammering at his chest, feeling like he was about to have a heart attack, felt something magical, something tingled in his body, like liquid silver running through his veins that brought warmth and life flowing through him.

At the same time both shouted "YES!"

Maria smiled and stood, coming around the table she unbuttoned her blouse and let it fall to the floor, she had no bra on and as the blouse fell to the floor her large breasts were on display to both her guests.

Taking each of their heads in her hands she slowly guided them to her brown very large areola and urged them to suckle.

"Drink young ones, and be one together." She whispered.

Mark and Teresa in a trance, both took a nipple between their lips and time vanished.

Mark felt his heartbeat, a slow steady rhythm, he didn't know where he was or what he was, all was darkness. Darkness and warmth, all around him he felt love, an abyss that held him in loving embrace and comfort.

He felt something, a movement. Suddenly he was choking, needing air, the warmth was suddenly becoming pressure, movement, now light, the light, he moved toward it, something pushed him, he broke free and air once again filled his lungs, and suddenly his lips touched something rubbery and warm, he suckled.

Teresa was suddenly in a room, white with glowing lights in the ceiling, she was on a comfortable bed and was sitting atop the sheets, naked as the day she was born, only her stomach was showing a huge bulge, she was pregnant! She didn't remember anything, not how she got here or how she came to be pregnant, but suddenly she felt the pain.

Labor pains good and strong were coming at her hard and fast, feeling her water break she knew her baby was coming, she didn't have time to think of anything else, as the pain and want to bring a new life into the world consumed her thoughts.

Squeezing and pushing she felt him come into the world, her hands were at her sides, and she closed her eyes, she knew somehow that he would end up in her arms. At that moment, she blacked out.

Teresa awoke in bed, with Mark's head cradled in her lap, he was gently suckling on one of her big breasts. She felt tired, like she had just run a marathon as she felt her man drawing her milk out of tits.

"My son..." Teresa whispered gently stroking his face as he nursed.

Letting her nipple pop out of his mouth he whispered back.

"My mother" Mark smiled.

"I don't know what happened baby, but I don't care, you are mine now, my sweet son, and I will always be here for you." Teresa said leaning down to kiss him.

Mark kissed her back and moved on the bed until he was atop her, gently nudging her legs open he got between them.

Breaking the kiss Teresa feeling naughty asked.

"Looks like baby wants his mommy, is that it Mark? Do you want to make love to your mother?" Teresa asked seductively.

"You know I do momma." Mark stated as he slid down further to start kissing his way to between her thighs.

"Oh baby, I would love, but I am rather exhausted" Teresa groaned.

"Perhaps I could help with that." Maria stated from the side of the bed where she just appeared.

Shocked both looked at her, neither had noticed her sitting there, and now she was totally naked. Her big soft tits and tanned body on display, Teresa thought to herself, I wish I had a body like that.

"Oh Teresa you are so modest, you have a wonderfully proportioned body, big and soft in all the right places" Maria said as she crawled over to the lovers.

Sitting next to Teresa she put her hand behind Teresa's neck and gently urged her forward to her nipple.

Teresa still under this woman's spell allowed herself to be drawn in to suckle from the Spanish woman.

She closed her lips on the proffered nipple and suckled gently. A burst of life flooded her lips when she drew in deeply of the milk Maria had offered her. A tingling that went from the top of her head down to the tips of her toes, she felt Mark moving beside her and suddenly they were both sharing Maria's wonderful milk as each looked at the other as they nursed and Maria cradled them both gently.

Mark felt life spilling into him as suckled, an electric spark racing up and down his spine, renewing every fiber of his being, strength and energy flowing through him. He felt like he had rested for years and now was ready to do anything.

Pulling back now, Teresa looked at Maria with almost an awe-like expression. Mark she saw was doing the same.

"Who ARE you?" Teresa asked.

"I'm just someone that likes to see people live and love." Maria said mysteriously.

Teresa looked down and noticed that Maria's pussy was practically dripping, and while she had never considered herself bi-sexual before she simply couldn't resist, she lean down and slowly ran her tongue over the outer lips of Maria's folds.

Maria sighed contentedly as Teresa made sweet love to her pussy. Looking over at Mark she noticed his raging cock as hard as steel as he sat there watching his mother go down on this mysterious woman who could revive a dead-man if she wished.

"Mark why do you hesitate? Your mother needs you now" Maria whispered smiling and glancing towards Teresa's upturned ass looking so deliciously vulnerable with her knees under her.

Mark grinned and moved around behind Teresa and put himself into position.

Teresa feeling Mark get behind her took her mouth off Maria for a moment.

"Yes baby, please fuck mommy, mommy needs it badly, give it to me..." Teresa whispered.

Mark took his 9" cock and slowly teased Teresa a bit making her moan, rubbing the head up and down the folds of her lips getting it nice and slick for entry.

Rearing back a bit, he slowly pushed forward and mounted his mother for the first time since she became his mother, his cock slowly sinking into her mature pussy.

Teresa felt the white-hot bar of fire entering her channel and tunneling deep inside her, when she felt him nudge up against her cervix she knew he wasn't all the way in, she used her muscles to coax and pushed hard to get his head further in, and little by little she felt him sink the last thick inch into her pussy as his pelvis met her ass cheeks and she moaned deliciously into Maria's soaking wet pussy.

"Oh you are so very good Teresa, your lips are absolute heaven." Maria moaned with her eyes closed as her black lover moved her lips and tongue around, in and out, of her pussy.

Mark was now pulling out and slowly sinking back into his mother's tunnel, her vise grip on his cock never slacked, it was as if she were trying to milk his cum out of him and keep it there between her legs forever. He looked down and saw his favorite view, his white shaft slowly sinking into her dark and pink folds, it never failed to get him excited. Picking up speed now he started going faster and getting to that sweet spot that approached her cervix he would slow and gently nudge it, as if his cock was saying, let me in, I am here, I am back where I belong. And it welcomed him back, it opened and let him back in each time.

Teresa was practically thrashing now from the long continuous orgasm her new son was giving her, she felt him enter and pull

back each and every time, a long, never ending orgasm of her son bring her euphoria. He brought her to the edge and pushed her over it countless times now as she continuously moaned into Maria's pussy. She couldn't concentrate on the woman she was giving pleasure to anymore, she just rested her head and lips on Maria's stomach now as her son had his way with her.

Maria held Teresa as she rode out her orgasm, whispering sweet nothings into her ears as Mark fucked into her back and forth at a faster and faster pace.

"Do you want him to cum inside you Teresa?" Maria said over her moaning.

"Yes, oh god yes, please baby cum inside your mother!" She almost screamed out.

Mark hearing that picked up the pace and really started pounding Teresa hard, giving her everything he had left, throwing his hips forward he no longer slowed down, he plowed into her cervix and somehow she opened and let him in with no pain.

Stroking hard now, Mark knew he was going to cum in a matter of moment, his powerful arms and chest were all covered with sweat as he powered into her.

"Do you want another child still Teresa?" Maria asked as she held her.

"Yessssss..." Teresa moaned.

"Then Mark will give it to you, when he cums..." Maria trailed off.

"But I'm... on birth control..." Teresa huffed out as her son kept fucking her.

"Not today my dear..." Maria said seductively as Teresa started shaking again through another powerful orgasm.

Mark knew it was coming, he felt, the most powerful orgasm of his young life was about to roar out into the woman he cared more about than life itself. Feeling it rushing, last point of no return, he felt the damn break.

" OH GODDAAMNNN!!!!!!" Mark shouted.

"Yes baby, fill mommy's pussy!" Teresa tried to shout, but all that came out was a furious whisper, a needling in her voice that told Maria and Mark everything.

Mark felt like his life was draining away, the fire racing through his cock and into the depths of Teresa's womb, on and on he felt his seed rush into her, the liquid heat pooling into her lovely, lovely womb, the same womb he felt he had come from, he had returned.

Feeling the last of strength give out Mark suddenly collapsed to the side, having enough mind to fall to the side than having his heavy weight on top of the two women, he lay there and gasped for breath, shaking slightly.

Maria feeling Teresa shaking and her breathing struggling to return to normal gently guided her to her left breast while she guided Mark to her right. Urging them both to suckle she held them as they both fell fast asleep, mother and son.

Chapter 8

Tracy sighed as she shut the engine off. It had been a long couple of weeks, she had been visiting suppliers and different vendors for Maria and now had finally gotten back to the hotel. Terri beside her had unlatched her seatbelt and opened the door before the car had completely stopped, now she stood there stretching to the sky as she groaned a little, rolling her head around and pulling the pin holding her long red hair in place, letting it fall down to the small of her back.

"Oh my god that feels good!" standing on her tip-toes stretching, her large breasts stretching the fabric of her blue formal shirt to the bursting point. Her short stylish blue skirt rising up almost to her thighs, the very edges of her turquoise lace panties showing.

Tracy got out and set her briefcase down and copying her agreed with a groan as she worked the stiffness out of her back and legs, then reaching forward stretching her arms, her knee-length casual yellow dress riding up slightly showing off her tanned legs. She was far along now, at 8 months she was showing quite a bit, her belly poking out, the little man inside kicking every so often, letting her know she would soon be a Mommy. She had been on the road off and on for the past few months, making deals with different people, negotiating contracts and taking care of what Maria needed at the moment, which was far more than she had ever thought a small hotel owner would need. She looked over at Terri as she finished

stretching, noticing the twin wet spots on her chest and seeing the almost imperceptible tell-tale bulge under her shirt.

"Looks like someone is glad to be home" She said giggling as she shut the car door and hit the lock button as she moved around to the front of the vehicle. Shaking her blonde hair loose from its confines on the top of her head and dropping the pins in her purse.

"You have no idea Tracy! The minute I see Bill and Susan I'm grabbing them both and locking us in our house and we're not coming out until we can't walk straight!" she laughed, running her hands over her breasts and her just barely showing tummy. Reaching behind her under her shirt she quickly unfastened her bra and viciously ripped it away from her and tossed it into the trash can by the front door. Tracy seeing what she did just giggled and picked her briefcase up as they made their way inside, the cool air blasting over them in the office.

Inside was the space they had seen many times before, but it was somewhat different, now that Tracy's mother was the manager of the front office she had added her touches to it, a nice big leather sofa on one wall with magazines and books to the side to read if anyone cared to, a water cooler and a drink cooler, both free by the door, and a gumball machine that just had a single button to push, no quarters needed.

As soon as they walked in the door to the back opened and Betty came walking through, her mature bronzed figure looking fantastic in a simple white summer dress, nice heavy teardrop shaped breasts sitting atop a slim waist and big womanly hips. Her luxurious brown hair piled on top into a neat bun, looking sexy with full lips and a smile.

"Hey you two, welcome home." She said coming around the counter to hug them both, then giving them both a rather serious kiss on the lips, one that promised of things to come.

Pulling back and taking stock of them both Betty rubbed her daughters belly with one hand while the other did the same for Terri.

"Looks like both of you are coming along." Grinning as her hands roamed, looking from one to the other.

"Yea Bill's little guy or girl is still a long ways away, but I could have sworn I felt a kick last week when Tracy was... well, helping me out." Terri said while blushing at the memory of her and Tracy's night in San Diego at the Hilton. Tracy had just grinned on hearing her mention it and only blushed a little

when looking back at her mother. Betty winked at her as she leaned close to Terri and whispered in her ear.

"My baby girl is a wonderful lover Terri, she can really make a woman scream." Betty nibbled Terri's ear causing her to groan and pant slightly. Tracy looking on just laughed.

"Hey if you two are going to lez-out then we need to go into the backroom, away from any customers that might walk in." Her laughter having died down to giggles, seeing the two ladies kissing again, both of their hands exploring one another.

Betty broke their kiss and stood back, smiling at Terri, agreeing that Tracy was right and led them both around the counter back into her office. Walking in they saw she had changed it a little since Maria had worked out of it, the artwork was still there, the paintings lined the walls, the sculptures were still there, but she had changed the furniture a bit, making it more modern, a bit less rustic. One long sectional covered in one corner, another very wide couch covered the other wall with a glass coffee table in front of it. Her desk was still the same polished wooden one from before with stuffed leather comfortable-looking chairs arranged in front but now she had pictures and frames aplenty gracing it. The twins and their new little girls, her with her new little baby boy, and in almost all of

them their proud papa was there with them, smiling and waving to the camera.

Sitting down at the desk Betty switched into manager mode and started grilling the women on their tasks while punching in info on her new high-powered desk-top, numbers, names, and dates of shipping companies, retailers, etc. Tracy and Terri sat down in the chairs in front of her desk and filled her in on everything, handing her documents from their trip, expenses, receipts, the works.

Closing her briefcase and setting it to the side Tracy leaned back as her mother filed everything away and closed out the program she had been running on her computer, then gathering her papers on her desk she stacked them to the side on a small file-tray, checking her watch on her slender wrist as she did so.

"Well junior is still with the nanny for another two hours so that means..." She looked up at the two women and smiled as she reached behind her and started undoing the buttons as she stood up in front of them.

Tracy and Terri looked at each other then grinned as they looked back at Betty and started disrobing, buttons coming

undone with ease, the cloth parting as if by magic, and soon each woman was naked.

Betty, smiling wickedly led them both out of a side door. The room inside was large and spacious, the bed in the middle was the large one that Tracy had first seen when she came to the hotel. Betty pulled them both to the bed and then pushed them over onto their backs, both women lazily stretched out on the red silk sheets, Terri pale, Tracy bronzed like her mother, their different skin tones contrasting with the color of passion they lay upon. Moving over to Terri first Betty gently stroked her friends body, running her hands over her hips, then up to her large pale leaking breasts, then further up to her neck which she then pulled the woman's face up to hers and kissed her long and deep, both women moaning as their tongues wrestled with each other.

Tracy, laying on her side watching the two kiss leaned closer to run her hands over her mother's body, running it up her back, then back down to the curve of her bottom, fingertips trailing and tickling. She marveled at how her mother recovered after giving birth, her stomach was as smooth as ever, with only a slight bulge to show from the weight gain.

Pushing Terri back and getting her to slide up further on the bed Betty smiled at her and brought her lips down to her folds.

Parting her folds she licked lightly on her inner walls, the pink flesh moist and juicy, the tip of her tongue touching the inside causing Terri to gasp and moan, hips jerking in small movements. Betty just grinned as she teased and taunted her with her tongue, quick little movements that soon had Terri writhing on the bed as Tracy sat beside them, one hand busy between her legs, rubbing her clit slowly, the other on her breast, nipple pinched and was twisting it gently. She was taking in the sight of her friend and her mother enjoying themselves, her breath coming in a little faster, her own arousal now building.

"Betty don't tease me anymoreeeee!" Terri moaned with her eyes squeezed shut, writhing on the bed with her thighs in the firm grip of Betty, her face now just a breath away from her pussy.

Betty then smiled at her daughter giving her a wink then attacked Terri's poor aching pussy with a vengeance. Her tongue started lashing out at her friends moist lips, tongue flicking quickly, tasting the drops of juice on her folds. She started to work to bring her friend to orgasm, tongue stabbing inside, then out, licking, then latching onto her clit, sucking and pulling on her little hot button.

Terri was having one long non-stop orgasm. Betty was a queen when it came to pussy-licking, not even Maria had ever gotten her off like this, she was seeing stars and felt like she was constantly exploding, her body nothing but fireworks with Betty being the lit match. She started squeezing and pinching her nipples, her breasts leaking, almost pouring now, she writhed and then screamed when she felt Tracy's lips on her nipple.

Tracy suckled hard on her friend while her mother sucked and licked her juicy cunt, and she could juice up quite nicely. Tracy had experienced Terri a lot when they were on the road together, almost every night they would share a room, they would be on their sides eating each-others pussies, or drinking each-others milk occasionally in a hot 69.

Now as she suckled and pulled that creamy goodness from her friend's breast she squeezed the other breast causing milk to leak out faster, the flow squirting upwards, releasing the nipple she quickly latched onto the other, her bulging belly brushing against the leaky tit she had just let go of.

Terri was shaking and moaning constantly, but she wanted more, with Tracy pulling back a moment to gulp down her mouthful of mothers milk Terri tried to maneuver her to bring her pussy to her lips. Tracy soon got the idea and facing her

mother straddled Terri's face and leaned forward slightly, her pregnant belly resting on her friend's big pale breasts. Feeling Terri's tongue start to work on her hot little pussy caused her to groan softly, she was so turned on and fired up that she knew it wouldn't take much for her to start her orgasm. Grinding her pelvis on her friend's face she started boiling over and gushing her hot girlcum all over Terri's mouth, with Terri slurping and sucking away below.

Betty was planting soft little kisses on the outside of Terri's pussy now, stopping her ministrations when she felt her friend had gone limp, her legs now just lying there, giving little after-shocks of her orgasm. Smiling she got to her knees and straddled Traci's leg as she rubbed her leaking cunt over it, sliding back and forth, loving the smoothness rubbing against her clit. Smiling at her daughter as she was in the throes of ecstasy from Traci's tongue and feeling herself on a slow boil she reached forward and pulled her daughters head to her breast.

"Suckle from Mommy baby, that's a good girl..." gently placing her nipple to her lips, urging her to drink. Tracy, mouth open, almost in a daze now latched onto her mother's proffered nipple and started pulling deeply, the creamy sweetness flooding past her lips, moaning at the taste.

Terri was almost exhausted when she placed her lip-lock over Tracy's clit once more, sucking it hard into her mouth, that hot little button now angry and swollen, she felt her tense up again as Tracy crested that wave. Reaching up and gripping her hips she kept her locked in place as she sucked her clit and bathed it with her tongue, the tip circling it as she sucked.

Tracy's hips started bucking now, her orgasm taking over, feeling herself locked in place she gave in and shook, moaning and groaning as she still nursed from her mother. Reaching and holding onto Betty now, holding her as she came again.

With her daughter suckling and the rubbing of her clit on her friend's thigh Betty was having an orgasm of her own. She slowly started shaking, then it really hit her when Tracy switched nipples and started draining her other breast, she threw her head back and wailed as she reached her crest and came. Quivering as she humped her friend's leg, her juices smeared all over the pretty pale skin. Reaching up and pulling Tracy off her breast and standing on the bed, gently but quickly guided her daughter to suck her juicy cunt.

"That's Mommy's good girl..." Betty moaned as she saw her daughter start to dive in, feasting on her juicy gash, tongue swiping inside and out, with the angle she was in Tracy's

tongue was constantly going over her clit, causing Betty to continuously moan and groan with pleasure.

They continued that way for another good half hour before they collapsed in a sweaty but well satisfied heap of female flesh on the bed, arms and legs tangled together, planting little kisses on each other as they each came down from their euphoria.

After a few minutes Betty knew she needed to get up and get back to work, it wouldn't be too much longer before she had to go pick up her son and she still had a few things to do. Sighing as she got up and started slipping on her clothes, she looked over at her other two lovers, still running their hands over each other, caressing.

"You two are insatiable" She giggled as she saw them kissing again.

Tracy pulled back and grinned at her mother "Well, after weeks of being on the road it's nice to have some time off Mom". Winking as she leaned over and nibbled Terri's fat leaking nipple, teasing it.

Terri just smiled at them both then laughed as she managed to get Tracy off her leaky breast, saying she had to go find Bill and Susan, that she loved pussy but really would like a nice hard cock to go with it. Tracy had just giggled and agreed, sliding down to the edge of the bed with Terri right behind her, her pregnant belly like a beach-ball attached to her stomach, she turned to the side and got up, pulling her clothes back on as Betty kissed them both and left to attend to the hotel.

Once she had gotten dressed Terri had said her good-byes and went looking for her nephew and sister. She left the building and then went around the back to the bigger section of bungalows, coming around a corner she happened to spot one of the new buildings that Bill was supervising the construction for. Thinking he might be there she set off for it to say hello, it was still daylight and she knew he would still be working.

It was very large, about the size of a big ranch house, the ones with 4 or 5 bedrooms and 3 stories tall, but this building was made all of marble, glistening white in the desert sunlight, it had the look of a great palace almost, at least that's what it looked like to her. She walked to the front and saw some workers there, they looked to be latinos, short guys with tanned complexions that were very fast and very skilled. Walking up to one she asked if Bill was around, the guy had turned to her and just looked blankly at her, he didn't understand a word she was saying she realized.

She thought for a moment "Bill...estas ci tie?" At least she thought that was how it was said in spanish and it appears she was right, apparently the man understood and pointed over to a distant corner, clear on the other side of the building. She thanked him and left to walk over.

Coming around the corner she was greeted by the sight of Bill, standing there in the shade as naked as the day he was born, smooth tanned upper body with a light covering of chest hair, his pale untanned cute little butt cheeks contrasting with the dark color of his torso. His mother just as naked, with her short black hair cropped close, tanned skin with her big breasts and waist graced with tan lines that just enhanced her over-all beauty as she was bent over a slab of marble that looked as if it weighed 10 tons. She was gripping the edge as he plowed his biggest tool, his big cock, in and out of his mother. With their backs to her Terri could see their combined juices leaking down Susan's legs as they did the mating dance.

"Fuck me Bill! Fuck me Son! Fuck me, fuck me, fuck me! Fuck your mother!" Susan was saying in a loud whisper. Terri just grinned as she watched them go at it, Bill grunting as he pounded inside, his hips slapping with hers.

"Oh god Mom, you're so damn hot, you and Aunt Terri are the hottest women on Earth!" Bill groaned and panted as he shoved in hard and fast, Terri saw his leg start to shake, a certain indication that he was about fill his mother once again with his hot cum.

"Yesssss baby! Mommy wants it, she needs it! I never want to be empty again! Fill me baby, fill your mothers hot cunt!" Susan was using one hand to milk one of her leaky tits, the milk streaming out onto the ground below as her son pounded her hard. All too soon he groaned as he filled her pussy, he slammed his hips to hers and Terri knew he was cumming, his hips shook and he moaned as he pumped his mother full of his sperm.

Terri just leaned against the marble wall, smiling slightly as they finished, him pulling his fat cock out of her sister's pussy with a pop, the warm sticky mixture running out and down her legs, such a sexy sight she thought. As Bill leaned on the marble block to catch his breath and still with his back turned Terri cleared her throat loudly causing them both to jump, turning around quickly.

"Well, well, well, I see our dear Bill is keeping his Mommy happy" Traci said grinning. She walked over to Susan who had stood up straight and was about say something when her sister

locked her lips with hers and gave her a deep kiss. Pulling back Traci reached down between Susan's legs and ran a finger up her thigh, gathering some of their juices on the tip, then brought it to her mouth. "Mmmm, Sis and Nephew, you taste so good together" sticking her finger in her mouth she suggestively sucked on it.

Bill turned slightly and sat down on the block, chuckling as he pulled on his pants and tied his boots "Sorry Aunt Terri, but Mom has got the best of me for the moment, you'll have to wait a little while, I've got to get that rear wall finished before we knock off for the day and Mom took up all of my break time." Smiling as he glanced over at his mother who was using her shirt to soak up the mess between her legs, wiping herself as clean as she could.

Susan tossed her shirt to the side and slid her shorts back on, denim cutoffs that barely reached her thighs, then slipped her son's t-shirt over her head and looked over at Bill.

"You don't mind if Mommy borrows your shirt do you baby?" She said in her sexy Mom-voice, smiling sweetly at him, causing him to laugh at her antics and nod his head.

"Go ahead Mom, I'll be re-claiming it before the night is out, trust me on that" He winked at her then walked over to his Aunt and kissed her deeply, a kiss filled with passion and promise. Breaking off the kiss and pulling back he said his good-byes to the ladies then started back to work, walking around the corner and back to his crew.

Terri came over and sat on the block with her sister, the shade bringing relief from the hot desert sun.

"It's good to be home." She said, looking around at the grounds, the new buildings, their home over on the other end of the block. Looking at her sister she reached over and pulled her into a hug.

Betty had just finished feeding and rocking the little ones to sleep when Davey came in to check on them and her.

She looked up at him as he entered. Seeing her handsome son, so masculine now, deeply tanned from his work outside, looking so cute in only his gym shorts as he leaned over one crib after another whispering goodnight to each of his children.

Gently she took his arm and led him out of the room, making a motion so as not to waken them.

Out in the hallway once the door was closed Davey pulled her into him, giving her a kiss that curled her toes and made her moist. Pulling back Betty had smiled.

"You know Tracy is waiting for you" She had said, her hands roaming over his chest and stomach.

"I know Mom, but there is plenty of me to go around..." he said grinning.

Betty laughed throatily and gave him a smack on the ass. "My son the stud, Ah what lucky women we are. But tonight Tracy gets most of your attention sweetie, she's been without for weeks now, she needs you."

Davey had grinned and took his mother by the hand as he led her down the hallway to their main bedroom that they all shared, his mother, and his sisters, their big bed now occupied by his three gorgeous sisters, bodies writhing as they pleased each other. The twins were on each side of Tracy suckling her breasts with one hand down at her pussy, stroking and rubbing. Tracy had her hands full, hands roaming over the twins as they worked her over. Davey and his mother took in

the sight for a moment before making a noise letting the girls know they had come in.

Tracy looked up at the doorway, her face had an expression like she was about to cum which she held for a moment as she felt that sweet release at what the twins were doing to her, eyes rolling up in her head as she sat there shaking and moaning. The twins noticed them and once their older sister came down from her orgasm they all welcomed them with smiles and an invitation.

"Hey Mom, hey Bro, jump in!" Shana said as she pulled off Tracy's tit, milk leaking down her sister's full breast.

"Yea Davey, Tracy has been waiting for you..." Julie said as she licked her lips and smacked them together, then leaning down planted a kiss on Tracy's lips, their tongues dueling, not giving Tracy a chance to speak.

Davey had already pulled his shorts down, his cock had gone from limp to raging hard in a split second, his mother had followed suit, dropping her silken robe then grasped her son's cock and made their way over to the bed.

"Now girls, give your brother and sister some room." Betty had said smiling at the twins antics as she sat on her heels at the foot of the bed. She looked from one twin to the other as they moved away to give Davey some room, both hot and sweaty from their earlier fun. Betty caught the twins eyes and to make sure they didn't interfere hefted both of her breasts in her hands and smiled.

Both Julie and Shana grinned back and got down on either side of Betty and each took one breast, suckling. Betty sighed as she looked down seeing her grown daughters nursing, enjoying the sight, then looking up to watch Davey mount his sister again.

Tracy held her legs open in invitation to her brother who had leaned down to gently probe her pussy with his tongue, flicking out to capture a bead of moisture he slowly licked it, savoring the taste of his older sibling.

"Oh god Davey, don't tease me, fuck me!" Tracy said almost panting now. She wanted her brother's hard cock deep, splitting her folds, driving in tickling her cervix, she wanted it bad and she wanted it now.

Davey raised back up and smiled at his sister as he got into position between her spread legs and fitted the bulbous head of his shaft to her opening. With her being so wet and turned on the head slipped right in as he paused at her opening leaning over, lips meeting hers, then all at once he gave a mighty shove and buried his eight inches completely.

Tracy broke the kiss and threw her head back as she let out a wailing moan of release as she felt her lovers cock for the first time in almost a month. Her orgasm shook her body as her balled up fists pounded on Davey's strong muscular back as he tucked his head down to her neck, hunching over her, keeping himself raised high so wouldn't be laying on her belly. Now biting and licking the skin of her neck as his hips thrust forward, his shaft tunneling up into her and then back out. She wrapped her legs around him, heels on his thighs, urging him to go faster, to fuck her hard and give her more, she wanted her brother to pound her poor neglected pussy. Gasping for breath she held him tightly as he continued his assault on her cunt.

Betty watched her children fuck in front of her, her mouth opening in orgasm as her twin daughters suckled her and their fingers diddled her clit. She held their heads tightly to her breasts as she rode on the wave of her orgasm, the sight of Davey working his hips in a rolling fashion, his cock sliding in and out of Tracy giving her even more stimulation. Shaking

and shuddering she crested and all too soon her orgasm was complete, her arms lost strength, she released her daughters and slumped down, panting. The twins had happy faces as they looked at their mother, giving one last playful little lick to her areolas as they kissed down her body, getting her on her back, each took a leg and spread her wide as they both descended on her motherly opening. Julie taking her clit, Shana parting her cheeks as best she could and licking her little crinkled star hiding below causing Betty to gasp in pleasure again.

Tracy was in another world or so it seemed. She had started her orgasm and it hadn't stopped. Her brother was relentlessly pounding inside her wet channel, his hard shaft was stroking in and out of her quickly, starting at the top at a downward angle with his shaft rubbing near her clit, then when he pulled back his shaft put pressure on the bottom of her sex deliciously, she loved it.

Davey was leaning down now, sucking her neck, making his mark, claiming his woman, knowing she was his sister and carrying his baby, the thought only inflamed his desire further, causing him to groan as stroked in and out of her. Pulling back with her skin still suctioned to his lips her felt it pop out of his mouth, forming a large bruise, satisfied with it, he looked into his sisters eyes just as she opened them, her mouth moving, he finally heard her whispered words "Cum in me Davey..."

Panting and giving another slap of his hips against hers he pushed deep and felt his cock release inside, his potent youthful seed started filling her sheath, the soon to be mommy was being filled with her brothers essence once again. Shaking and shuddering atop his sister Davey held himself deep, as instinct demanded of all males of the species, delivering his life giving substance to his mate.

Tracy felt the liquid fire enter her cunt and her orgasm reached a peak, she saw stars and the universe crashed together into a single point of pleasure, she moaned and her milk started flowing uncontrolled from her breasts, her pussy started squirting, soaking her lover. She grabbed his back with her hands, fingernails leaving red streaks as she clawed the flesh, her heels kicked into his thighs hard enough to leave bruises as she pounded him forward to try to get more of him in her, panting as her pleasure transformed into something raw and primal.

Davey, panting, slowly backed off his quivering sister, her pussy squeezing his shaft as if to keep it in as he slowly pulled out. He would have loved nothing better than to leave it in and lay there on top of his sister but his strength was fading and he didn't want to collapse on top of her in her condition. Falling to the side, breathing hard, his spent cock flopping onto his thigh, both of them soaked from the waist down, he slowly caught his breath.

Tracy coming down from her orgasm raised up on her elbows and saw Davey with his lop-sided grin staring at her, thinking he was so cute like that she leaned over and gave him a deep kiss, cherishing the taste of her brother, after having been so long without him. Her tits still leaking their treasure, she felt the flow slow down, and then finally stop as she got her heart beat back to normal. As they kissed they suddenly felt mouths on their thighs, their genitals, and on Tracy's breasts. Both looking down saw their mother and sisters taking up where they had left off.

"Mommy has been wanting this for weeks now baby, welcome home." Betty said as she started licking up her son's seed from Tracy's freshly fucked pussy causing her to gasp and her heart to pound once again. She moaned even louder when Shana switched from one leaky tit to the next, suckling a mouthful from each before gulping it down and taking more from the other.

Davey saw Julie take his cock in her hand, coated with her sister's juices and start to lick, slowly at first, then gathering their mingled juices slurping it off his pelvis and balls. In spite of himself he felt his cock start to rise again as his sister slowly but surely got it clean and then started suckling the tip, like she

was nursing, the pulsing of her mouth now causing him to moan.

Betty glanced up at her son and smiled at the action surrounding them, then resumed her feast on her daughter's pussy, tongue catching the combined juices.

Bill leaned his head back, gasping as he sat there naked in the lounge inside their bungalow, his cock hard as steel as two pairs of lips belonging to two very completely naked women went up and down it. First Aunt Terri would go up, flicking the sensitive underside of the tip with her tongue before pursing her lips and pushing causing it to sink in while stretching her lips open to receive it, forming a tight seal as she suckled it first, then cheeks hollowing as she pulled on it, going down to the root, then back up and off, tongue sliding back down the side again as her sister, his mother, Susan copied what she had done. They both knew it was driving Bill crazy, the teasing along the shaft, then soft suckling for a mere moment, then one hard pull, then back to licking the shaft, his balls were boiling.

After more than twenty minutes of this his Aunt Terri decided she had waited long enough. Smiling as she pushed her sister playfully to the side, stood up and straddled her nephew as he panted, looking at her.

"Now my beloved Nephew, I'm going to ride this cock until my cunt is so sore I cant open my legs for a week...' She said as she gripped his shoulders and lifted herself as Susan fitted his cock to her opening. Terri took a breath then lowered herself as her nephew moaned and she started panting the moment it started filling her, that hot bar of manly flesh, like a piece of iron from a foundry, filling her completely, setting her cunt on fire.

"Oh Yesssssss!" Moaning and groaning as she started working her hips up and down, rolling them as she worked his big cock in and out of her pussy, her clit bumping the base. Bill sitting there gasping and groaning as he felt his mother's tongue on his balls while his aunt rode him, the sensation of the two women taking care of his urge almost causing him to pass out. Never in his life had sex been this good, he had had experiences but since they had first came to this place they had never grown tired or bored with each other, the sex was always the hottest and the best, he never wanted to leave.

Placing his hands on her hips, he let his aunt ride his cock and get her relief, holding on as she bucked through an orgasm, her

loud wail made even louder now that his mother was sucking on her pale milk-filled breasts. Bill slid one hand down between them and started flicking Terri's clit, feeling her shake as another orgasm crashed into her, her hips stopped moving, her mouth open, face to the ceiling, she shook and gasped at the feelings going through her.

Terri was cumming. She was cumin hard, this was the best sex they had had yet here at the Hotel, she couldn't stop, it was one wave after another crashing over her as she rocked her hips atop her nephew, her sister taking her nipples into her mouth, suckling. When her nephew reached her clit with his fingers, the combined sensations had over-loaded her senses, she shook and gasped for breath, then the pleasure reached a point bordering on pain as shook through yet another orgasm, this time blacking out.

Susan felt her sister go limp in their arms, looking up she saw her sisters head loll to the side and it caused her concern until she felt her heartbeat, it was still racing and she knew then that Terri had passed out. Giggling like a school girl and looking down at a worried Bill she told him not to worry.

"She just passed out, the poor thing" Getting up and having Bill stand and hold her up then lowering her back onto the chair, arranging her so she could rest comfortably.

Susan checked her pulse to make sure she was just resting and not having a stroke. Feeling her heartbeat return to normal she glanced over at Bill who was looking down at his aunt in confusion. Susan just smiled at him.

"It happens baby, she's fine, you just gave her an orgasm-overload" she giggled.

"Oh, I didn't know that could happen." Bill said looking up at his mother with a bit of relief.

Susan looked down at her son's erection then, so hard and swollen, she stepped over and took it in her hand, stroking it.

"Poor Baby, wanting to fuck his Aunties cunt and she's all tired out. But I suppose you could, if you really wanted to, I'm sure she wouldn't mind..." She giggled again at the expression on his face, then walked over to the couch, sitting and leaning back, spreading her legs wide and looking at him.

"Or you could fuck a pussy that can fuck you back" She said while grinning and crooking a finger at her son.

Bill just grinned back and went over, fitting his hard shaft to her pussy and sinking inside, her small bulge barely noticeable on her tummy, an indication of a bun in the oven. Hooking his hands below her knees he pushed her legs back until they were squished against her full and heavy breasts, he started fucking his mother slowly, savoring the feel of the pussy he had come from, the buttery sheath caressing his cock along its journey.

"Mmm, Mommy likes that baby, I like it when my big boy shows me how strong he is, how strong his own son will be one day. Show me baby! Show me how strong you are!" Grabbing his head and yanking it down for a full passionate kiss, her tongue stabbing into his, dueling as her legs kicked and locked around his waist, heels on his butt forcing him deeper inside her.

Bill groaned into her mouth, knowing she loved to be dominated. It was something he had discovered when they were playing one day, his aunt had suggested some games that he wasn't quite so sure of but it had his mother all smiles as they talked about it. He had tried it and while it wasn't something he had a kink for, it was actually fun sometimes.

Pulling his mouth off hers, he pushed her down and gripped her thighs and forced her legs from around him. Then quickly gripping her arm he flipped her over, pushing her legs

underneath and then fitting his cock to her hole slamming back inside, grabbing both of her arms he used them as reigns.

"Oh you want to play rough tonight Mommy Dearest? You want to act like you're in charge do you? Well, you really are a delusional SLUT!" He barked out the last word as he felt his mother shake as she suddenly had a monster of an orgasm as she moaned and wailed while her son slammed her cunt, hips slapping lewdly.

Drawing back a hand he brought down on her ass cheek with a loud crack. His mother yelped and gasped for breath as she knelt on the couch, taking his rough treatment of her body.

"Good sluts know their place, but apparently you don't do you Mother?" Landing another loud spank to her ass again on the last word, causing Susan to groan and shake as he felt her juices really started to flow, her pussy pouring now, making a mess between them.

Bill pushing his cock deep on every thrust let her arms go, one hand going around her neck and yanked her head back putting his lips to her ear.

"You are MY slut Mom. Mine to fuck, to mount, to breed, whenever I get the urge, do you understand me?" He whispered in her ear as she shook and moaned out as she continuously came with his pounding and dominance of her.

"I said DO YOU UNDERSTAND?" Making his point with another loud smack to her ass as he held her head back. She wailed out "YES!" as she shook and moaned.

Bill had been at it for a while, his cock just couldn't take it anymore, the urge to cum had been there, on the edge for so long he finally released the last of his mental blocks, letting it all go in a rush. He released her head and gripped her hips as he felt it begin.

"NOW TAKE IT ALL SLUT!" He powered into her lifting her legs off the couch as she gripped the back edge, cock buried into her, flooding her channel with hot potent seed, bathing her sugary walls. Grunting as he filled her, mated with her, and if she hadn't been already knocked up with her son's baby, she would have surely been bred then. Her pussy was overflowing, their combined juices dripped and streamed down her thighs as he held her there for over a minute, hands gripped her waist as she came down, letting first her knees touch, then slowly pulling out as he rolled her to the side to

avoid her collapsing on her stomach and hurting her pregnancy.

Bill shaking himself collapsed onto the couch beside his mother, pulling her close as she panted and small little quivers ran through her at having been so thoroughly satisfied. It took a few minutes for them to catch their breath.

"I don't know why you like that Mom, but damn you really are a super-hot fuck when we do it" Bill said chuckling and cuddling his mother up next to him as she ran her fingers over his chest, playing with his nipple.

"Baby, you have no idea what that does to me, my own son, owning me like that in sex, it's like two different kinks and taboos rolled into one package, it is just soooooo Hot!" She looked up at him grinning, grabbing his ear and pulling his head down for a passionate kiss before letting him go and snuggling back into him, her head on his shoulder.

They both sat there until they got some strength back in their legs, then Bill got up and picked up Terri, cradling her fast asleep in his arms as Susan led the way to their bedroom.

Maria walked along the cobbled stone pathway for a little while as she looked around at the new buildings and how they were coming along. The night breeze wafted by, one of the more enjoyable things she took pleasure in. Her simple brown dress hugging her form as she walked, her generous hips and substantial bust making quite the figure as the soft light of the stars seemed to caress her curves. She sighed as she noticed a flaw in the construction of one of her bigger buildings, making a mental note to tell Bill about it, she tucked the thought away and continued on, her legs carrying her further down the pathway, to the next.

She stopped then, feeling something, she looked at the main building on her left, or rather, through it, her eyes turned hard and stared for a long time, then she smiled and winked mockingly.

The Giant stood in the desert, staring at a building in the distance, the night sky above, stars glittering as they were meant to, the bright light of a thousand, thousand suns making their way to this small spot in the universe, the breeze gently

blowing, the night creatures out and about. Thinking all of it happening as was planned, except for what was happening on the grounds below the lights of a sign in the distance that read 'La Hotel Familia'.

Whispering into the night breeze, letting his words be carried off to the four corners of the Earth as it was called now "Soon *bitch*, very soon..." He looked once again at the brightly lit sign, then turned and walked off into the darkness.

THE END