



What Mothers Are For?

Part 1-10

WHAT MOTHERS ARE FOR

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CHAPTER 1

My name is Daniel and I'm a 19-year-old senior in our local high school. I have a sister, Barbie, who's 18 and we're in the same grade because Mom decided to enroll us in school at the same time since we moved around a lot when we were younger and it was just easier that way at the time.

I'm 6'3" with strawberry-blonde hair. I don't have enough time to play sports, what with work and school, but I stay in shape thanks to my factory job, not to mention gym class at school. I actually have gotten a few compliments at school from some of the girls on how fit I am, but I have yet to have sex or even date anyone as I'm just too busy. I wish I had more time to do stuff like that, but for now, all I really have is my hand and some lube for the few times I get to myself.

About four months after I turned 18, I got a nasty fever and everyone thought I was going to die. But about a week in bed, my mom, Beth, made me the best-tasting chicken soup I've ever tasted and spoon-fed it to me because I was too sick to even hold a spoon. I remember seeing my mother's face while she was doing this. And though she looked simply angelic, a beautiful woman who would do anything for her son.

The day after my mother fed me soup, my fever finally broke. And I lived. When Mom came to check on me, she loved that I was doing better. I thanked her for feeding me the soup and for taking such good care of me while I was sick. She simply smiled at me and said, "Honey, that's what mothers are for."

You see, that's what my mom always told me while I was growing up when she did me or my sister any favors. And during my senior year of high school, I was working and giving half my paycheck to Mom for rent and she was always grateful for it. "Well, sure, Mom," I told her whenever I gave her the money, "After all, it's what sons are for." and we'd both laugh.

But then one day in October, my mother walked in on me masturbating. I was jerking my nine-inch cock in one hand while looking at porn on my phone with the other. When she walked in she was carrying a basket full of laundry and she was so surprised that she let out a loud yelp as she dropped the basket.

I had my pants around my ankles and was trying to grab them and yank them up but I was so surprised that as I grabbed them and tried to yank them up they'd get caught on my ankles or knees and I couldn't get them up, my hard cock on full display the whole time as my mother stared at me with her mouth open. I was sure she was thinking how perverted her nasty son was and I was blushing profusely from embarrassment.

"I'm sorry Mom!" I shouted, thankful that my sister Barbie was over at a friend's house for the night. "I'm sorry, I just get so stressed from work and school that this is the only way for me to calm down." I continued just trying to say something to keep from getting yelled at for watching porn and jacking off like a perverted teenager, which I was but I didn't want my mother to know that. "I'm really sorry Mom, I'll never do it again."

Mom sighed and sat on the bed, she saw me having trouble getting my pants up, "Don't even bother with that, Danny, I can already see your huge cock and balls. No need to cover it up anymore."

I looked up at her, surprised, did she just say my cock and balls were huge? I thought. I wondered if that meant she wanted to see more? My cock jumped at the thought. My mother had long blonde hair, an angelic face with blue eyes and soft cheeks and perfectly kissable lips. Her breasts were large and shapely while her ass was the same. I was ashamed to admit it but I'd jerked off many times thinking about her beautiful body. But I'd never thought she'd actually look at her own son in a sexual way.

Mom stared at my shocked expression and smiled sweetly at me, "Look, son, you've done so much for us and I know you have so much work what with school and your job and you help with bills. I think it's only right that you should get to,

um, masturbate when you need to." She looked down at my dick again then. I saw something in her eyes, I wasn't very experienced with sex but I thought maybe she was looking at my cock with longing in her expression, but I didn't know.

I also didn't know what she meant, "Huh? I can masturbate when I need to?" I asked, confused.

Mom bit her lip as she palmed the back of her neck nervously. "Well," she started to say her eyes not leaving my cock while she spoke, "there's nothing wrong with masturbation. I mean, everyone does it. I don't see why you have to hide behind a door and be ashamed of anything. You do so much for me and your sister while still being so busy yourself, I just think that if jerking off is the only way you have to relieve your stress, I'd be a bad mother forcing you to hide in your room to do it." Mom blushed at the end of her speech and looked away and I thought for a moment that she was about to get up and leave, but she didn't. She stayed on the bed next to me, her butt in her skirt rubbed up against my bare leg. I savored the feeling of it, though I tried not to rub against her or anything for fear that it would make her leave.

"You mean, you want me to masturbate in front of you?" I asked, starting to feel very turned on by the thought, though also nervous as to the implication, unsure how to feel.

"Well, not necessarily, but if you need relief from your stress and this is how you do it," Mom turned back to look at me, but her eyes immediately went back to my cock, "then I don't want you to hold back. You've been a very good son and stress relief is important and if this is how you do it then you should do it when you need to. After all, what are mothers for?"

I looked down at my cock then back up to my mother's beautiful and sexy face, "Do you want me to jerk off right now?" I asked, both nervous and excited.

Mom glanced down at my dick, still hard despite not getting any attention. "It looks to me like you might want to." She smiled up at me, but only for a second before she looked back down at my hard cock. "After all, you don't want your, um, stress to build up." She licked her lips, lustfully. I could tell this situation was turning my mother on as much as it was turning me on. While I was watching her face, I reached down and grabbed my shaft.

Mom gasped but didn't look away as I started to slowly stroke myself. One of her hands went up to her breast and she started lightly rubbing her nipple through her blouse. It was such a small movement I'm not even sure she knew that she was doing it to herself.

Though I liked watching Mom watching me as I stroked my big cock, I also wanted to get off so I grabbed my phone on the side of the bed to look at porn on it.

Mom snatched it out of my hands, "What are you doing?" She said as she glanced at the screen, "MILF porn? Danny, I don't think you should be watching porn while you're doing this." She explained.

"What? But Mom-" I started to say, determined to explain that I needed it to cum.

"No buts, Danny," Mom scolded, interrupting me, "I don't mind you jerking off when you need to but porn is degrading to women. Not only that but it teaches you poor examples by what sex is supposed to be. It's not just some fantasy with big-titted, cum-guzzling sluts."

I hadn't stopped jerking off while she said this, in fact, it made me speed up my stroking but I still knew I couldn't finish without porn, "Mom!" I complained again, "I need it to cum! I've never jerked off without porn before!" That last part was a lie but it definitely sped up the process.

Mom rolled her eyes, "Okay, I'll tell you what, I'll let you look at my body." As she said this she stood up and I was so surprised that I stopped stroking my cock for a moment, "But it's only looking you understand?"

I nodded, unable to speak, as my own sexy mother started to remove her clothes. She unzipped her skirt from the back and let it drop to the floor, she stood before me in a white bra, matching panties, and nylons up to her thigh. She was quite sexy looking like that. I started stroking myself again, not expecting her to then unsnap her bra from the front and let it drop to the ground as well revealing her magnificent tits. They were large, at least EEs, but without even a hint of sagging yet, she had equally large areolas with big nipples sticking out. Her nipples were very hard and I wondered if that meant she was turned on.

My mother stood like that in her panties and nylons only, she put her arms on her hips and stuck her breasts out as she stared at her only son stroking his hard dick in front of her. "Are you going to cum soon?" She asked.

"I'm getting close..." I said, staring at her beautiful body as I felt my balls churning as I got ready to orgasm.

My mom glanced around the bed and on my bed table, "Do you have any tissues for when you cum?" She asked me.

"Yeah, they're, um, Oh shit, I'M CUMMING!" I shouted, unable to tell my mother where the tissues were as I felt my balls tighten as I started to nut.

"Don't ruin my sheets!" Mom shouted as she surprised me and got on her knees on the side of my bed. She surprised me greatly by moving her face right in close to my cock as I started to cum. When I came it was always plentiful, and this first squirt was no exception as I covered my mom's face in semen, it blasted her in the

forehead and seemed to cover her nose and mouth in the same instant. She gasped, surprised before forcing her mouth over my throbbing cock.

I couldn't believe what was happening. My own mother was now sucking the cum out of my cock and drinking it down. My orgasming dick in her hot, wet mouth was such a great feeling I felt like I had died and gone to heaven. As my mother sucked my dick I filled her cheeks with my cum only to watch her make an effort to swallow it all before I filled her mouth full of my cum once again. After about a minute of this, I finally stopped cumming, "Wow, shit." I said looking down at my cum-covered mother kneeling on the floor, "That was amazing, Mom!"

"Yes, well, mmm," Mom said with a moan as she swallowed more cum from her lips, "I didn't want you to get the bed dirty." She stood up from the ground, "Now, since you made a mess of me, I'll have to take a shower. If you need any more relief, be sure to let me know first. I can't have you watching porn or making a mess with your cum anywhere else, okay?" With that she walked out of the room, cum still dripping down her body. She left her dress and bra on my bedroom floor.

I glanced down at my cock. I was still hard as a rock. I decided to follow her into the bathroom.

A moment later I was in the bathroom. Mom looked at me through the shower curtains, "What are you doing?" she asked.

"Well," I motioned to my still hard dick, "You said if I needed to cum again I should come to you, so..." I left the idea sit in the air.

Mom licked her lips looking at my dick and sighed like a mother about to let her child have candy after saying "no" one hundred times already and just now about to say "yes." "Fine," my mother said, "come join me in the shower."

I almost jumped for joy as I ran into the shower with her. And now I got to see her shaved pussy for the first time. I could tell she was tight even though she gave birth to multiple children. I wondered if she would let me fuck her.

Mom saw me staring and giggled, "Are you staring at your mother's pussy? You naughty boy." She laughed. I'd never thought my mother could be this sexy before. "Well, since I swallowed your cum before, how about I give you a blowjob? No need for you to jerk off now, after all, what are mothers for?" Mom said as she lowered herself to the ground and started running her tongue from my salivating cockhead down my shaft to my balls. She started sucking my huge balls, first one then the other because they were too big for her to get both in her mouth at the same time. Then she lovingly kissed her way up my shaft before reaching my cockhead again, then she kissed the tip of my cock and then engulfed the head into her mouth before starting her slow descent until the entirety of my nine-inch dick was in her mouth. I could feel myself going down her throat, not realizing my mother could deep throat. I mean, why would anyone even suspect something like that?

First, she slowly sucked me to my full length in and out a few times, as if she was just trying it out and getting used to the size of the thing. I knew I had a big cock from the porn I'd seen. I knew I was as big as most of those guys, if not bigger. My mother seemed to be having a little trouble as she took my cock all the way into her mouth and then back out again. God, this was hot.

My mother then surprised me and started gagging on my cock as she gave me the first, but also the roughest, blowjob of my life. I didn't know at the time, but she was doing it to make sure I came as soon as possible. Something I didn't know and Mom did, was that my sister was already on the way home from her friend's house. We were supposed to have dinner in not too long. Something I was much too distracted to even think about as I savored the feeling of my mother's mouth surrounding my cock as she gave me one pleasurable blowjob. I wanted her to suck me all day, but of course, I could start to feel my balls tighten again as I was getting ready for an amazing orgasm.

I moaned loudly as I began to cum again. This time, Mom took her mouth off of my cock and told me, "Oh please, son, plaster your mother's face. Paint me with your cum." She moaned and I noticed for the first time that she was finger fucking herself on the bathtub floor while she was blowing me.

"Oh shit, Mom, get ready for a huge load!" I shouted as I began to cum. I grabbed my dick and aimed it right for my mother's tits. I covered them with my semen before moving up to her face. I granted her wish and plastered her with my cum.

Mom licked it off her face, though most of it washed off from the faucet and down the drain, but I could tell my own mother was a cumslut.

"Oh god," Mom moaned as she swallowed more of my cum, "Your semen tastes delicious! I think I could live off this stuff!" She moaned again as she wiped it off her breasts and scooped my cum into her mouth. "Now, your sister's on the way home so we should probably-"

"Hey, Mom," Barbie shouted from downstairs, "Where are you? I'm starving!"

"Well, that's her," Mom said as she stood up in the shower and turned the water off, "I better go down and make dinner. If you need me again just come find me." Then she winked at me, "I wouldn't mind another bellyful of your cum." With that, she left the room.

I stepped out of the shower and ran back to my room before Barbie caught me. When I got there, I wasn't surprised to see that despite all this action I was still rock hard. I wondered if Mom would be happy to help me again with Barbie still around?

I threw my pants and a shirt on before leaving the room. I adjusted my cock as I walked down the stairs. I figured I'd just wait until my sister was out of the room to see if I could use Mom again for what "mothers are for."

I walked down into the kitchen. My bitch of a sister, Barbie, was standing to the side texting someone on her phone. She scowled when she looked up at me. "What do you want?" She said as I walked into the room.

My sister was 18, and while we were growing up we were inseparable, but once she turned 13 or so, without a father to rebel against, she rebelled against me. At least, that's my theory of the whole thing, because she fell into a group of girls who seemed to like nothing more than, well, cheerleading actually since they all joined the league when we reached high school, but second to that they loved to make my life miserable.

Barbie was hot, too, she had big boobs like Mom, and a great, cheerleader-like body that I often overheard the boys in my school saying was "totally fuckable." Not that I ever noticed, though I long since jerked my cock thinking of Mom, Barbie was too mean to me for me to really see her as a sexual object.

"Whatever," I said to Barbie's question. "I just wanted to see Mom."

Mom smiled at me as she did a sexy pose, sticking her tits out. My cock jumped as I ogled her for a moment, but Barbie totally noticed our mother flirtatiously looking at me. But I don't think she totally understood why it was happening (truthfully, I didn't fully understand it either...).

"Oh?" Barbie jutted in with a bit of an attitude, "And what do you have to see Mom about? Sucking up some more with your fucking giving away all your money?"

"Hey, I'm chipping in for rent." I said, "Maybe you should try it sometime. It's common fucking courtesy." I was trying to stay calm but I could feel the wrath in my voice starting to rise.

Instead of answering Barbie just glared at me. She crossed her arms, which did cause her breasts to be pushed out but I tried not to notice while I was angry at her that she was actually a very sexy woman. Still, despite her beauty, I couldn't remember a day that I didn't want to smack her in the face. I'm not a violent man or anything, but Barbie just had a way to push all my buttons, no matter what either of us was doing at the time she would find a way to piss me right the fuck off.

But seeing my sister there, looking angry at me like that, it made me jump back to reality about what I and Mom had just been up to. I suddenly got very embarrassed and blushed as I looked away from her and Mom standing in the kitchen.

"Your brother is just doing the best he can you know." Mom told Barbie, sternly, "I think you should go easier on him."

Though I wasn't looking, I could feel Barbie's shock at Mom's scolding. Though Mom and I were friendly enough before today, she usually stayed out of Barbie and my sibling rivalry.

"Oh, whatever!" Barbie shouted as she stormed out of the room, "Just tell me when dinner's ready." I heard her stomp up the stairs and then slam her door behind her. As soon as she did, I jumped, but not from my stupid sister slamming the door above, but because as soon as Barbie was out of the room, Mom snuck up behind me and slid an arm around my waist so she could put a hand on my cock through my pants.

"Oh my!" She squealed with delight as she gripped my still hard cock in my jeans, "I thought you'd have been satisfied by now. I guess Mommy has to do her

new stress-relieving chore now!" I couldn't believe just how horny Mom was, but I was glad she was having as much fun with our new relationship as I was.

Mom turned me around so I was now facing her. Then she got to her knees in front of me and took down my pants as she did. I hadn't put on underwear so my big cock jumped out and slapped her in the cheek. She giggled, "Haha, I can see Little Danny is excited about another blowjob." As she said this she gripped my cock with both hands and slowly stroked me as she licked her lips and stared at my cock, leaking with pre-cum, as she slowly moved into me and took my cockhead into her mouth.

I loved the feeling of my mother's warm lips as she sucked on my cockhead. She moaned softly as she drank down my pre-cum. I could tell she loved the taste of me, which made me all the more turned on. I had heard that most women didn't like giving blowjobs but I could tell that my mother seemed to love it. At least, she loved giving a blowjob to me. She lovingly licked my huge cockhead in her mouth as she swallowed down my fluids. She then slowly started to take my cock fully into her mouth. I feel like I was falling in love with my mother just then as she sucked my cock with the love that only a mother could have as she sucked her son's dick.

My cock was about halfway into my mother's mouth when we both heard, "WHAT THE FLYING FUCK IS GOING ON IN HERE!?!?!?"

My cock was still in my mother's mouth as we both looked over at the doorway leading to the stairs. Barbie was standing there looking both pissed and mystified at the scene in front of her. Her buxom mother on her knees in the middle of the family kitchen with her brother's cock deep in her mouth. I could understand my sister's surprise. I had come up with a lot of excuses for my sister in the past to a lot of crazy things, but I wasn't sure how I was going to explain my way out of this one.

CHAPTER 2

For many moments we all stopped, silence ringing throughout the kitchen as if the stillness would cause what was happening to suddenly go away. That a mother committing one of the ultimate sins with her own son, only made worse by her daughter catching them right in the middle of it. Things could only get worse, I bitterly thought to myself.

Maybe I should back up a little. Hi, my name is Danny and my mother, Beth, caught me jerking off earlier today. After I explained to her that I used masturbation as stress relief, Mom then explained to me that it was her duty as a mother to take care of her son, even if that meant giving him regular blowjobs whenever he felt horny. I mean, I'm a horny 19 year old and my mother is one of the hottest women I'd ever known in my life, who was I to refuse her from her motherly duty?

Of course, we may have gotten a little out of control since Mom started giving me a blowjob in the middle of the kitchen with my sister just upstairs. I mean, usually she comes home, goes to her room, and no one even knows she's alive again unless there's food to be had, but still, we weren't really being the most careful incestuous couple in the world...

"JUST WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON IN HERE!?" Barbie shouted again as she glared at the scene before her, happening right in the middle of the kitchen, our blonde, incredibly hot mother, Beth, was on her knees in a skirt giving me, Barbie's brother and Beth's son, a blowjob.

I was so surprised at being caught that I didn't even notice that Mom hadn't taken her lips away from my cock and in fact was continuing to slowly suck my 9 inch long cock into her mouth even though Barbie was staring at both of us angrily. Instead, my brain was searching for some kind of excuse to give her as to why our mother might be sucking my dick right in front of her at that moment. "Um, well, I, uh, got a snake bite!" I shouted, realizing it all made sense, "Yeah! A

snake bite on my di- I mean co- I mean penis and Mom was just, um, sucking it out of me and, um-

That was when Mom took my cock out of her mouth because she started laughing, "Holy shit, Danny, haha, you are so full of shit." She started laughing so hard she curled up on the ground holding her belly as her whole body shook with joy.

Barbie was less amused, "Well! Then why the hell were you sucking Dan's dick Mom! You know it's fucked up no matter what the reason is!"

"Why are you so angry about this?" Mom asked Barb as she sat up again, my cock pressed up against her cheek as she did this, but Mom pretended not to notice, "I mean, I can see why you might think a mother sucking her son's dick is naughty, but I don't see why it concerns you either way."

"It doesn't concern me!?" Barb shouted, her giant breasts heaving in anger, "Your my mother sucking my brother's giant cock and I'm just supposed to pretend nothing is going on right in front of me!?"

My sister just complimented my cock, I wondered if that meant she had a thing for big cocks. I suppose if she did it was just like mother, like daughter.

Mom sighed at her daughter and reached up and grabbed my cock with one hand. Barb gasped when she saw Mom do this, but Mom just started to slowly stroke me in front of her without a care in the world. "Your brother does so much for us. He chips in on the bills and does most of the chores and never complains, unlike you." Mom said this last part with a bitter tone, one I've never heard her take with Barbie before. Barb's mouth dropped open in surprise from it but she quickly shut it again. "I found out that Dan likes to, um, orgasm to relieve his stress and I realized something, do you know what that is Barbie?"

"N-no, what?" Barbie was so surprised by the question it was as if she couldn't get the words out at first.

"I realized that Danny is a man with needs." Mom explained as she started to speed up her stroking of my dick, pre-cum started to leak out of my cockhead onto her cheek where it was still resting. "My son needs to cum to relieve his stress, and considering how much he does for us in this house, I would be a bad mother if I denied him his release." Mom turned her head towards my dick, as she did so my cockhead traced along her cheek and across her lips, trickling pre-cum along her face and lips as she did this. "I want to contribute to my son's happiness. That's what good mother's are for." With that she opened her mouth wide and took my dick into her lips. She sucked me in deep and I could feel as my cock was pulled down her throat. She slowly started fucking me with her mouth and throat as Barbie watched us from the side.

Barbie was just shocked as she watched Mom sucking me off. After a moment of slurping sounds filling the air, she found her voice, "Jesus Christ, Mom, you know this is seriously fucked up, right?" But her body betrayed her words, her eyes were locked on my dick as Mom sucked me. Barbie's hands were slowly moving down the side of her breasts and down her belly to brush over her pussy in her pants. She licked her lips like she was visualizing that it was her mouth that was sucking my giant cock right then. My sister was obviously turned on like crazy by the sight in front of her, she just wasn't able to admit it to herself.

Mom took my cock out of her mouth long enough to say, "Well, you don't have to watch it. Just know that this is probably going to be a regular thing in this house from now on." Mom then took me completely back into her mouth and started sucking faster than she was before as she bobbed her head on my cock.

"Oh shit, Mom, that feels so fucking good." I moaned before I could think not to. Barbie gasped at my words, shocked by the situation. I glanced at her and noticed she had not budged at all from her spot as she watched our mother suck my cock. I smiled devilishly as I stared at my sister, somehow this felt like some sort of revenge from her being so mean to me all these years. "I'm going to cum soon, Mom." I announced, still looking at my sister, though I wasn't sure if she

noticed me watching her by how her eyes were just as glued to my huge cock as it was before as she watched our mother suck on my throbbing dick.

Mom stopped sucking me and I almost complained but she said, "You cum so much I don't want to ruin my dress." And with that she just pulled her whole dress off over her head and tossed it to the side of the kitchen. She hadn't put underwear back on after our shower and both me and my sister could see her beautiful, giant breasts and gorgeous, shaved vagina as she sat up to take my cock back into her mouth.

As Mom sucked me she glanced at Barbie still staring at us like a confused but horny girl and then took me out of her mouth again so she could grab her tits and wrap them around my cock on either side, "Fuck my tits, sweetie, give your naughty mother a face full of cum." She announced causing Barb to gasp yet again but she still wasn't moving.

I didn't have to be told twice as I started thrusting between my mother's glorious boobs. They were so soft and silky as I slammed my salami through her cleavage and I could feel my balls begin to spasm as sperm shot through my shaft, "Holy shit, MOM!" I shouted, "Here it fucking cums!"

"Oh yes! Give it to me Baby!" Mom moaned in pleasure as she shoot as her own orgasm started to hit her despite her never touching her pussy, "Show your sister what I slut I am for my soooooonnn!"

I came, shooting out so hard and fast as I thrust upward that it flew over Mom's head and onto the kitchen floor behind her. I thrust back down and started shooting cream into her cleavage and all over her boobs. I thrust up again and hit her square in the face and into her waiting mouth. Mom swallowed immediately but as she did I covered her lips and neck with my cream. "SHIT MOM!" I groaned with pleasure "I LOVE FUCKING YOUR TITS!"

"Oh my fucking GOD!" Barbie shouted from the corner as she fell to the ground and started to rip her clothes off, "This is so fucking hot! I can't stand it anymore!" She took off her cheerleading uniform and was now working on getting off her bra and panties. "I can't believe you two did this to me! You fucking incestuous assholes!" She unsnapped her bra, revealing a set of tits almost as good as Mom's, "I need to get fucking licked right now! OOOHHHH!" Barbie moaned loudly as she got her panties off and started to stroke her labia and clit with her hand, determined to make herself cum.

"Well," Mom said as she ate my cum off her face by scooping it with her hands into her mouth, she looked so slutty doing that, "I'd say that's what mothers are for, but I shouldn't while your brother's cum is all over my face. You could get pregnant. Probably your brother should help you with that."

I smiled as I got down on the floor in front of my sister, "After all, Barbie," I smiled as I leaned into her pussy and moved her hand out of the way, "That's what brothers are for." I dove into my sister's muff, not even caring how fucking crazy and sexy things were suddenly getting in that house. I just knew that my sister needed to cum and I was just the person to help her.

"OH fuck! You're really good at this Danny! OOOHHH YEEEAH!" She moaned as I started lapping at her cunt with no real experience or talent but just so much passion I hoped that it wouldn't matter. Still, I loved munching my sister's pussy and wouldn't mind doing it more, so much more maybe I'd become an expert in no time.

"Hmm, does Danny eat cunt well?" Mom asked as she came up to Barbie's face and lay beside her while she watched her daughter getting oral sex by her son, "I think I'll have to try him out."

Barbie looked into her mother's eyes, deadly serious, "Mom, why don't you sit on mine? I would love to eat your pussy and I'll try to mimic Dan's movements."

Mom cocked an eyebrow at my sister, "I don't know, I've never done that with a woman before."

"You said you'd eat my cunt a moment ago," Barb said with a laugh, then moaned as I sucked her clit into my mouth.

"Well, that's what Mommies are for, Barbie," Mom explained, "I'll do anything for my kids."

"Then sit on my face," Barb ordered, which Mom was taken aback by but she quickly got up and sat back down on my sister's face. Soon both Barb's and Mom's moans filled the air as I ate my sister's cunt while she lapped our mother's pussy. It was a very bonding family moment.

Soon, my sister came and I swallowed her delicious cum down and from the sounds of things my mother was doing the same. A moment later all three of us collapsed on the ground next to each other. And we all glanced at each other and laughed. Mom's face was covered in my cum while her cum was covering Barbie's face and her cum was covering mine. It was a funny sight.

When our laughing died down, Barbie suddenly said, "Oh wow, this was a definitely weird experience. I really don't even know what to think of it." She seemed happy but confused, I put a hand on her shoulder.

"Well, if you don't want to do that again, I'll understand, but I think I need some more stress relief." As I said this I motioned down to my cock which was hard again, hard not to be after your sister gives you a belly full of girl cum.

Though Mom licked her lips looking at my cock, Barb just looked frightened by it, "I don't know," My sister said, "I mean, I loved it when you ate my pussy just now,

Dan, but I don't know if I can go so far as to even touch your cock. I mean, you're my brother and-"

But Mom interrupted, "Barb, don't worry about that right now, how about we all go take a shower and we'll have dinner and talk about it then, okay?"

Barb nodded, "Good idea, Mom." She said, and stood up and was about to go upstairs to the bathroom but she stopped, "But Mom, we only have one shower?" She said, curiously.

Mom smiled, "Right. We're going to share."

About a minute later, we were all in the bathroom again. Our clothes we left on the kitchen floor, forgotten, and Mom was getting the water just right while Barbie and I stood behind her. I was checking out my mother's ass but kept looking back to Barbie's beautiful body, he shaved cunt, perfectly smooth belly and giant tits really made her a perfect ten, "You're really beautiful, Barbie." I told her.

Barbie blushed, "I'm your sister, you shouldn't talk to me like that." She said, "But thanks."

"Well, speaking of ways I shouldn't talk to like," I said, "I loved eating your cunt, too." I licked my lips, for effect, which made Barb roll her eyes but she smiled anyway.

"Okay, water is ready." Mom announced.

We got in the tub and Mom, as if we'd done this many times before, immediately got on her knees as the water cascaded down our bodies and she

sucked my cock into her mouth and down her throat. Barbie hadn't gotten in the tub yet and could only gasp from the side as she watched our depraved mother sucking on her equally depraved son's hard cock.

I smiled at Barb as I moaned out, "That feels so fucking good Mommy. Keep sucking me like a good slut." This made Mom suck my cock even harder, I could tell my naughty speech was turning her on.

"Jesus, you guys are insane!" Barb complained as she got in the tub behind my back, "How long have you both been doing this?"

"I only just started Dan's stress relief earlier today." Mom said as she took my cock out of her mouth but kept jerking me off with her hand while finger fucking her pussy with her other hand. "I know it might seem strange, Barb, but you have to realize that Danny needs this or he won't live a happy life what with his work and all he does for us. This is what I owe him, as his mother I should help him when he needs it."

Barb sunk down in the tub, looking down, "Oh shit, I'm sorry Dan, I guess I never realized that you were in such need. And I'm such a bad sister, always being mean to you. I've been a real bitch." Barb looked up into my eyes, pleading, "Is there anything I can do to make it up to you?"

Even though Mom had been giving me constant orgasms since she caught me masturbating earlier, I was still fairly sexually inexperienced and I wasn't picking up on what Barb was putting down, "It's no probably Barbie, water under the bridge." I said, cheerfully. It was hard not being cheerful when your hot mother was jerking you off in front of your sister in the shower.

Mom rolled her eyes at me and then let go of my cock so she could grab my ass and turn my body towards my sister. She did it so roughly and quickly that my cock swung in huge arc and hit Barb right in the face. She gasped in surprise and grabbed hold of my dick without thinking, "Ow, son of a bitch!"

"Hey! I'm not a bitch!" Mom said.

"Sorry," Barbie replied, "I didn't mean it. But I do want to suck my brother's cock. After all, it's what good sister's do for their brothers."

Wow, I thought to myself as I watched my sexy blonde sister start sucking on my purple cockhead, I never knew my mom and sister were such sluts! Lucky me, I guess... That made me think though, it probably wouldn't take much pushing... "I know what would help me release my stress even more!"

Mom gulped, "Oh really?" She said, doubtfully.

"Yeah," I announced, "How about letting me use your pussies too?"

Mom rolled her eyes, "Somehow I knew you'd be wanting more. Give them an inch and they'll beg you for a mile." Mom looked at me sternly, "Look, son, I know this is probably a lot of fun with no end in sight, and I'm having fun too, but I have to draw the line. I'm fine with blowjobs or titjobs, and I'm fine if your sister needs someone to eat her out too, but Dan, we can't have sex."

"But Mom!" I shouted, determined to get what I want.

"No buts," Mom demanded, "Danny if any of us have sex, the real kind, not just blowjobs, then we'll all fall into lives of moral depravity." Mom stood up then and got out of the shower, she was a lot more serious than she'd been the rest of the day. I guess she'd gotten the horny mommy out of her system for the moment. She grabbed a towel and rapped it around her huge tits, "You can have your sister help you with your relief this time. I'm going to make dinner now." She walked out of the room.

I looked back to Barbie, who had not stopped sucking my cock the entire time. I doubted she even heard the conversation she was so enamored with blowing me. I could feel myself getting ready to cum, "Barb, I'm getting close." I announced.

Barb didn't seem to hear me. I could feel my balls churn as semen shot from them and up my shaft and out of my cockhead and into Barbie's mouth, sucking it all down with suction better than a vacuum cleaner. I moaned out as my cum overflowed in my sister's mouth and leaked out around her lips and down her chin. Still she seemed completely determined to swallow all my cum as it shot down her throat.

"Jesus Christ," Barb shouted as she collapsed back in the tub, "You cum like a fucking racehorse!" She was playing with her beautiful pussy as she stared up at me, "I can see your stallion is finally run down though." She laughed as I looked down and saw that my cock was finally becoming flaccid.

I laughed too, "Wow, yeah, I'm sure my cock is just as surprised by all this as I am. Anyway, we should probably get out of the shower and go see what Mom wants to talk to us about during dinner, so how about-"

"Nuh-uh," Barb announced as she spread her legs wide in front of me, "You're going to eat my pussy, just like Mommy said, whenever I need it, you have to eat it."

"Well, sis," I said as I ogled my sister's young and gorgeous cunt lips, "when you're right your right."

As water flowed down our bodies I ate my sister's pussy on the floor of the tub. She moaned in ecstasy as she roughly pulled my hair and forced my face into her pussy even further and my tongue pressed into her cunt lips, up her light hole,

I tasted her, loving the flavor. My sister's pussy tasted better than anything I'd ever tasted before, and I just wanted more and more.

Despite my sister's protests, I stopped licking her pussy long enough to look up at her and ask, "Are you sure you don't want to fuck, Barb? Mom won't find out." Though truthfully I didn't really believe that last part, but I was so horny I didn't care either. I just wanted to fuck my sister's sweet pussy.

Barb bit her lip with lustful thoughts and I could tell she was considering it but then she shook her head, obviously deciding something internally and then saying, "No, we shouldn't," I could tell she saw how upset I was, "But I really, really, want to Dan, but I'm your sister you pervert. We can't fuck. Now, get back to licking my pussy, I need to cum!" We both laughed at the irony of that statement, but then I quickly obeyed my sister and started licking her hole while fingering her clit. Though I loved eating Barb's pussy, I knew if she didn't cum quickly our dinner would be cold.

Thankfully, after a few minutes of that, she came and I licked it all down as best I could. By the end, my cock was hard again. But no time to deal with it just then. It was time to see what our mother wanted. I got out of the tub and watched my sister's amazing body as we both got dressed for dinner. I wondered what could be in store for us. My cock throbbed in excited anticipation.

As we left the bathroom, Barb suddenly grabbed me and turned me towards her. She leaned into me as she kissed me. I was surprised, but I kissed back just as passionately and soon we were both tongue wrestling in each other's mouths. I grabbed her ass with both hands, loving the feel of her fleshy ass cheeks and we frenched in the hallway. My cock throbbed in my pants and I could feel as Barb reached into my pants and grabbed me around my shaft. She was starting to fish my dick out of my jeans when she suddenly stopped and pushed herself away from me.

"Um, sorry," Barb said, shaking herself out of her horny head, "I just wanted to kiss you but I guess 'just kissing you' is impossible." She laughed, "Anyway, let's go eat. I love you, Dan, and I'm sorry if I was ever mean to you."

I put an arm around her shoulder as we went to the steps and started descending to the kitchen, "I love you too, Barb, and don't worry about being mean to me all those times. I'm going to have to come up with a bunch of ways for you to make it up to me."

Coming down the stairs, I expected to see my mother in the kitchen making dinner. I was right about that, but what I didn't expect was for her to be completely naked except for her apron. My mouth dropped open as I saw her bare ass. I didn't take my arm away from Barb's shoulder as I walked over to Mom and kissed her neck. I was unsurprised to see Barb join me by kissing Mom on the other side.

"You have such a sexy body Mom," I heard Barb whisper, "I want to eat your pussy again."

"I wouldn't mind another blowjob either," I announced as I pressed my boner into Mom's leg.

"Well, you're both going to have to eat dinner first. We'll have to worry about our orgasms after dinner."

We all sat as Mom sat the table. I couldn't help but ogle her bare ass and back the entire time. As soon as she sat down though, terror struck. The front door swung open.

"Oh, fuck," Mom said, "It's Sunday, isn't it?" Every Sunday night, my aunt and cousins would come over for dinner. We all just forgot about it. But now they were here and our mother was naked at the dinner table. I wondered how we'd explain this one away.

CHAPTER 3

As my aunt walked through the front door, Mom, being totally naked under her apron, quickly hid under the table in the hopes it would hide her from her incoming sister. We had a low tablecloth so she could probably hide down there for a few minutes, I thought and taking a page from Mom's book I scooted my body under the table as well to hide my huge erection in my pants from my Aunt Chelsea and cousin Rita. Though as soon as I did, I accidentally ran into my mom's upper body, I could feel her huge tits rubbing up against my leg as my cock brushed against her face through my pants.

I heard Mom moan under the table as my big cock rubbed against her cheek, "Oh my looks like my son needs more stress relief." And then she began unzipping my pants.

I was about to complain but that's when Aunt Chelsea stepped through the door. She was a businesswoman and was dressed rather conservatively in her longhouse dress and waistcoat but I knew that was only covering up her beautiful body. She had a great figure though she never showed it off.

Her daughter Rita was the exact opposite of her mother and liked to dress like a slut. She came in today with the shortest skirt I'd seen, and I didn't think she was wearing panties, not to mention a short top to cover her humongous boobs. God, she was hot, I thought as my mother pulled my dick out under the table and sucked it into her waiting mouth and down her throat.

"Oh shit," I said out in pleasure, but had to cover it up with my aunt watching me so I then said, "Um, oh shit, I mean, good to see you, Aunt Chelsea and Rita." I smiled lamely as my mom started fondling my balls as she lovingly sucked my cock under the table. I went cross-eyed for a second but I don't think my aunt or cousin noticed.

"Um...thanks Dan." Aunt Chelsea said to me, but she was glaring at me strangely. I was having a hard time keeping my cool as my mother deep throated me under the table. My aunt just shrugged it off though and glanced around the house, "Where's your mom, I had some questions for Beth."

Barbie giggled at that like an idiot, "Um, I think she's a little busy right now."

"Oh really, during dinner?" Rita said with a laugh, "What can Aunt Beth be doing right now? It's not like she has to work from home as a waitress." As she said this I couldn't help but ogle her tits in her hot outfit. I think I started drooling as I thought about what Rita's huge boobs must look like naked. I was used to my cousin's revealing outfits at that point but with my cock being sucked under the table, I could feel as my mother tried to wrap her large tongue around my shaft as she gargled down my dick.

"Fuck yeah," I said not even thinking about it.

Chelsea glanced from me to her daughter and noticed I was staring at Rita's tits, no question about it, so she thought I was complimenting her, "Don't talk about your cousin like that." She barked, then turned to her daughter, "Rita, why don't you sit at the table? I'll go find Beth and make her eat with us." With that, Aunt Chelsea walked out of the room and up the stair, to look in Mom's bedroom I presumed.

Rita shrugged, she didn't seem to mind me ogling her beautiful body, I noticed. She sat next to Barb on the other side of the table from me, but I wondered if she would touch mom's body at all with her legs or feet under the table.

It didn't matter anyway because then Mom took her mouth off my dick to suck on my balls as she did she moaned out softly, "This is so naughty," before slurping one of my nuts into her horny mouth.

Though she basically whispered it, it was loud enough that Rita could hear as close as she was to the action just across the table from her. I saw her eyes go wide with understanding as we could both hear the faint wet sounds of my mother jerking me off under the table while she licked and sucked on my balls.

"Um-" I started to say but it was too late as Rita threw the tablecloth up on her side and glanced under the table and saw everything. I knew the first thing she had to see was Mom's bare ass facing her as she finger fucked herself before looking a little further and noticing Mom sucking my nuts like a horny slut as she jerked my giant dick.

"Fuck!" Rita shouted as she sat back up straight, "Dan's big dick!" She said with surprise and I could tell she was very impressed with my proportions.

"I know, right?" Barbie complimented with a whistle. "It's really massive."

Rita shook her head with both horniness and confusion. "This is just too weird! Why is all this happening?"

"Why is all what happening?" Aunt Chelsea said as she came back into the room, "I couldn't find my sister by the way."

"Um, nothing." Rita said, glancing between my sister and I in utter confusion.

Of course, that's when Mom started gagging on my cock with loud "GWEH! GWEH!" Sounds under the table, and Aunt Chelsea glanced at everyone sitting there with the utmost suspicion and then she surprised me by coming over to my side of the table, grabbing the back of my chair, and pulling it out from the table. As the chair moved, so did the rest of my body, along with my mother, not willing to take my cock out of her mouth she moved just as the rest of my body did until we were both completely exposed in front of our relatives.

"Well, I guess the cat is out of the bag," Barbie laughed. I scowled at her, unbelieving that she could be enjoying this.

Aunt Chelsea was just shocked, "I can't believe what I'm seeing!" She practically shouted, her eyes wide and mouth agape. She had always been fairly conservative in her sexuality and very religious. This was probably breaking something in her mind.

"God Dan has a big dick." Rita said behind her mother now, she had gotten up from the table and came around to get a better look at the action, "Can I suck on it too?"

Mom just kept sucking my cock with reckless abandon so I said, "Um, I guess you'll have to ask my mom, um, when her mouth isn't full."

"She most certainly won't be sucking your dick!" Aunt Chelsea shouted, "Even if it is the biggest and fattest cock I've ever seen! Oh God, what am I saying!?" She forced herself to look away from the scene.

This was all too much for me, everyone watching my naked mother blowing me in the middle of our dining room was far too exciting and I started cumming in Mom's mouth without being able to do much more than moan out, "FUUUUCK!" Before a very powerful orgasm overtook me.

Mom took my first stream in her mouth but didn't swallow. I'm assuming because everyone was watching and Mom always aimed to impress, she took her lips away from my dick so I could start cumming all over her face. I painted her white, my load being just as large as it had been with every other blowjob I'd had that day. God, I came a fuck ton when it was with someone else.

By the end of my huge orgasm, Mom was dripping with semen and the front of her apron was soaked, "Damn, I liked this apron." She said as she took it off, "Oh, well." She was now sitting on the floor naked with my cum running down her body. With such a sight before me, my cock was still hard.

"Jesus Christ," Aunt Chelsea shouted as she turned back to the sight of Mom's cum covered body, "What the hell are you thinking, Beth? I've never known you to be a, be a-"

"Cum slut!" Mom shouted joyfully and then laughed at Chelsea's shocked reaction, "Oh loosen up Chelsea, this is all for Ben's benefit."

"Well, I can see how he benefits, that's for sure," Chelsea said angrily, but still hadn't turned away again from the sight of Mom's sluttiness.

"Right," Mom said, nodding, which made cum fall off her face and onto her belly, "Ben has to work long hours at the factory, not to mention school and homework, and he gives so much for bills and such, and I just found out today that the only way he can relieve all his stress is to cum. I would just feel like a bad mother if I didn't give him the means to do that." Mom explained, her words making my cock twitch, "And I think if you still want to have dinner over here, you're going to have to get used to sights just like this one."

"How can you do that though, sis?" Chelsea pleaded with Mom, "He's your son! And it's a sin to fuck your son!" Chelsea usually edited her language but couldn't seem to hold back on swearing at the moment.

"I'm not fucking him," Mom said, reassuringly, "it's just an occasional blowjob or titjob. Just so my son can have a happy home life, especially since the rest of his life is so stressful." She seemed to notice that I was still very hard, "And it looks like he needs some more stress relief. If you guys want dinner you should sit and eat, don't mind me." With that she took her large, perfect tits and wrapped them

around my cock so she could fuck my cock with them as she sucked on my enormous cockhead.

"Well, I'm glad to hear that you're not so depraved as to fuck your own child," Chelsea said, sounding angrier than I think I've ever heard her, not that I cared at the moment with the amazing titfuck-blowjob I was getting from my mother in front of everyone right then, "But, we're leaving." Chelsea finished as she turned to leave, "Rita, come on!"

"Oh!" Rita whined, "But Dan has such a huge dick!"

"I don't care at all!" Chelsea shouted, "Get in the car Rita!" Chelsea stormed out of the room and Rita scowled at the pornographic blowjob happening in the dining room of her Aunt's house and then she followed her mother out of the house.

"I guess that could have gone better." Barbie said, rolling her eyes, "But Aunt Chelsea has always had a bit of a stick up her ass. Oh well, more fun for us!" She said as she got down on the floor with our mother and started licking my cum off her face as Mom didn't even slow down as she sucked my cock and jerked me off with her soft, comforting breasts. It didn't take long before I came again, dousing both my mother and sister's faces and tits with another giant helping of semen.

We ate dinner, we did talk a bit about this new lifestyle of ours but mostly so Mom could lay down some groundrules, essentially "oral sex and tit jobs were okay, but absolutely no sex!" I was finally flaccid after dinner so we showered, separately this time, and I went to bed by myself and Beth and Barbie did the same.

The next day, I woke up with morning wood, and was a little disappointed that Mom or Barbie wasn't in there already taking care of it, but that was a half-asleep thought I had. Once I was more awake I realized that everything we did

yesterday seemed to be like a dream. I wasn't sure just how much of it Mom or Barbie would still want to do. As far as I knew, they both profusely regretted everything and I was about to get sent to a therapist or something like that.

When I got off the bed and got dressed, I tucked my cock into one of the legs of my pants to hide my cock. It was Monday now, a school day for me and Barb, and Mom would be going to work soon. I glanced at the clock, it was maybe half an hour before school, which would probably be enough time to have breakfast and talk with Mom about the events of the day before.

When I came downstairs, Barb was already eating breakfast in her hot cheerleading uniform, which was blue and black, the colors of our highschool, with an extra short skirt and a very low top as our school didn't have much in the ways of dress code so the design of the outfit was quite titillating to look at. I glanced at Mom who was making eggs for me. She was wearing her waitress outfit, a mid-length skirt with a white apron that held and conformed to her curves that I always thought made her look very sexy. She had her back to me as I came in but Barb perked up when she saw me.

"Good morning Danny," Barb said as she saw me come in. She was all smiles and seemed very glad to see me. This was odd considering how she would scowl at me every morning, but I guess once a sister starts sucking her brother's dick, being mean doesn't really play into it anymore. Barb glanced at my erection in my pants, "It looks like you could use some stress relief before school."

This comment made Mom spin around from what she was doing and look at the big dick in my pants as well. She unconsciously licked her lips before saying, "Oh my Dan, I thought after last night you might be satisfied until this evening when we're all home again."

Mom worked from 8-5 almost every weekday with a break for lunch, I went to school until 3, came home for an hour then I'd have to work at the factory from 4-9 almost every day, then I usually came home after Mom and Barbie were asleep so I would take a shower, jerk off, do my homework if I needed to and

go to sleep as well. Then I'd do the same thing every day until Saturday where I'd work from 9am-9pm because I was sucker for pain and wanted to make a decent paycheck at the end of the week. The only day I really had to myself was Sunday, which, if yesterday was any indication, might be spent getting blowjobs and titjobs from my horny Mom from now on. I could only hope anyway.

Mom served me eggs and put them on the table in front of me, "Now, I would be a bad mother if I let you go to school with that stress-inducing erection. I can't have that. So, Danny, while you eat, I'm going to get under the table and give you a blowjob. Do you think you can eat without distracting you too much?"

I nodded, "Yes, I think I can do that." I said calmly trying to hide how excited I was at the prospect of eating while getting a blowjob from my mother at the same time.

"Oh, excellent," Mom said as she started removing her clothes, "I know you cum a lot and I can't get any on my work uniform. We're just going to have to do this quickly so Mommy can get dressed after, before I take you into school. Okay?"

Mom didn't let me answer as she removed the rest of her clothes while me and Barbie ogled her amazing body, especially her shaved pussy, I longed to taste it (not to mention stick my dick in my mother's wet hole). Mom then got under the table and started undoing my fly.

"Do you want some help with that?" Barb asked hopefully, "I mean, I know it's a 'big' problem, it might be better if two people worked on it together." But I think we all knew that my sister merely wanted to play with my big cock again and she didn't seem to mind sharing with Mom at all.

"No," Mom said as she reached into my pant and grabbed me around the shaft before pulling my dick out and started stroking it causing me to moan out in pleasure. "No," Mom repeated to her daughter, "You should eat and we can't

have you getting cum on your cheerleading uniform, what would your teammates say? Not to mention the cheerleading coach. No, let Mommy take care of this and you'll just have to wait until after school."

Mom sucked my dick into her mouth as soon as she finished that sentence. It was so hot that I almost didn't hear what that last statement was, "Wait," I said to Barb as my eyes felt like they were about to roll into the back of my head from the intense pleasure of it all as I felt my mother's horny mouth suck my cock with reckless abandonment, I could tell she wanted me to cum in her mouth as much as I did. But I still had to finish my question, "Oh fuck, yes! Um, I mean, uh, you'll give me some head after school?" I asked Barb like a horny idiot.

Barbie giggled at my situation, "Well, Mom and I talked about your problem." she explained, "And we both agree that you do so much and need as much stress relief as possible. It's only fair that I help out when I can, and we all know you only get an hour after school before you have to turn around and go out the door again to go to work. So, I'm willing to give you an orgasm when you need it right after school, as long as I don't have cheerleading practice like I do every Friday.." Barbie feigned being upset about this, "But I guess I can help if you need it. Hell, I might even let you use my pussy! Would you like that? Sliding your dick into my tight, wet, virgin pussy!"

The thought of this sent me right over the edge, "I'm-ooooooOOOOHHH!" Was all I could get out before I started cumming hard. It was my first orgasm of the day, so it was a big one. I could feel the cum shooting from my balls, up my shaft, and into my mom's waiting mouth. She was moaning too, and I think she may have been cumming herself as she did like to fingerfuck her own pussy while she sucked me off.

I could feel her swallowing my cum as fast as she could but it was too much for her and a moment later I felt Mom take her mouth off my cock and then moan, "Oh yes son! Cover your slutty mother in cum!" As she grabbed hold of my dick and started directing it. It was still under the table though so I couldn't see how my sperm shot on my mother's body, but a moment later, as my cock became flaccid, she got out from under the table and both my sister and I could see that

she had streaks of white lining her face with some criss-crossing across her big breasts. She also blushed slightly with embarrassment, "Sorry about the 'slutty mother' comment. I don't know what came over me." She said as she looked down at her feet and my cum dripped off her face and down to the dining room floor.

"I'm guessing having your son's huge cock in your mouth had something to do with it." My sister said with a laugh.

Mom scowled at her as she licked her lips and swallowed some more of my cum, "Well, young lady," she said to Barb angrily, "If you have sex with him, I'm kicking you out of this house, am I clear!" Mom was really beautiful when she was angry, especially when she buck naked and had my cum dripping down her angelic features.

Barb rolled her eyes at her mother as she shoved some more of her cereal into her mouth, "Whatever," Barb said between mouthfuls, "I was just saying that shit so he'd cum faster anyway. And it worked. If you aren't going to let me help out with my hands and mouth, I can at least help out with my sexy words, right?"

"Hmph," Mom spat, "Well, next time discuss it with me first." Then she turned to me and glared, "And you, young man," she was fuming with anger, "If you fuck your sister, and I mean this, I'll never give you another orgasm!"

"NOOOO!" I wanted to shout out, but instead I tried not to look afraid by that, I mean this was like giving someone the best toy ever then immediately smashing it in front of them, "Um, right, I won't, I promise." I mumbled out as I started picking at my eggs with my fork. I hadn't actually touched any of it yet, too distracted by Mom's blowjob was I.

"Good, now I'm going to take a very quick shower and get all this cum off of me," Mom said this very casually, like it was an everyday thing, I suppose that if this kept up it might be, the thought made my cock twitch, threatening to come

back to life. I knew there wasn't time for more fun so I just zipped my pants back up and tried not to think about the sexy fun we were having and might be having again soon. I had to get to class soon after all. "You two should go out to the car and wait for me there, okay?" Mom told us before walking out of the room.

We grabbed our bookbags and walked out to the car like our mother asked us too. I got in the backseat since Barb always insisted on sitting in the front, but this time was different and she got in the back seat with me.

"Um, what are you doing?" I asked, "Did you want to let me sit up front for a change?"

Barb laughed at me, "I would never do that!"

I rolled my eyes at her, "Alright, then why the hell did you crawl in back here?"

Barb shrugged, "I thought you might want to have a little more sexy fun before school. I bet after what Mom did in the kitchen, she won't complain if we have a little oral sex in the backseat on the drive to school. It's half an hour away anyway, that should give us plenty of time."

My cock jumped in my pants but I wasn't sure about any of this, "No, Barb," I said glancing around, I noticed one of our neighbors, Fiona Weatherly, was across the street tending to her garden. As she bent over I couldn't help but check out her ass but that made me shake my head and think, what the hell is wrong with me lately!? I get a few blowjobs and suddenly I'm looking at every woman like she's a sexual object! But even after that thought, I glanced back at Mrs. Weatherly again, the 42-year-old woman still had it in the good looks department, that was for sure.

Barb noticed this and made me look her in the eyes, "Hey, bro, I'm sure they'll be time for that later," She laughed, "Right now I'm talking about you and me doing a little oral in the car right now?"

I glanced down at my sister's tits while I thought about it, "What about her?" I asked as I glanced again at our neighbor's ass, "If she sees us, we're toast."

"Well, that's why she won't see us," Barb said with a sexy and naughty smile.

I glanced back at her again and then shrugged, "Alright," I started to take down my pants, but Barb stopped me and laughed.

"No, Dan, I want you to eat my pussy." Barb ordered as she spread her legs and showed me she wasn't wearing any panties beneath her cheerleading skirt, "After watching Mom and you at the breakfast table, I really need to cum. I need some stress relief."

CHAPTER 4

"W-what?" I said in surprise.

"I said," my sister explained as she spread her legs and showed me her pantless pussy in the backseat of Mom's car, "Eat my pussy on the way to school. Please?" She begged.

I glanced back at our neighbor but her back was to us and then looked back to my sister and shrugged, "I love the taste of your pussy," I told her as I got down off the floor of the car and dove right in. I immediately start lapping Barbie's puss with not a care in the world. I just loved the flavor of my sister's cum so

much, I would say I probably loved licking her pussy almost as much as my mom liked sucking my cock.

"Oh shit, ooohhh fffuuuck, oooooohhhh shiiiiitt!" Barbie started moaning obscenities, louder and louder as I continued to assault her pussy with my tongue. I really wanted her to cum, I wasn't too concerned about her making noise, even though most of our neighbors were waking up right then and coming out of their houses to go to either work or school.

After about a minute or so of me lovingly lapping Barb's cunt, Mom got in the car, freshly showered. As she sat and adjusted the mirror she saw what we were up to in the back, "Come on, Barb, what did I just say?"

"What? You said, oh fuck yeah, oral sex was okay." Barb pointed out between moan as I ate her pussy, "Besides, how is this any different than what you were doing in the dining room just now!"

I was too busy eating Barb's cunt to really know how Mom reacted to that, but when the car started moving without anyone saying anything to each other, I knew Mom was ignoring us now so she could drive. Though it felt like we were bobbing and weaving a little bit so maybe she had her eyes in the mirror so she could watch as I went down on my sister in the backseat. I ate her pussy like there was no tomorrow.

But then Barbie grabbed my head and shouted "Keep going! Don't you dare stop! FUCK I'M CUUUUMMMMMING!" She moaned and I wondered if any other cars were nearby because if they were close enough there was no way they didn't hear Barb's shouts of pleasure as she came. I lapped it all down, loving every drop of Barb's delicious juices. I sat up a moment later my face covered in pussy orgasm. I was grinning like an idiot. I saw we were now pulling into the school parking lot, I guess time flies when you're eating pussy.

"I see you need more stress relief," Mom said as she could see the huge bulge in the front of my pants, but as she went on she was disappointed, "unfortunately we don't have time to give it to you." I noticed she said "we" so I wondered if that meant there would be more group sessions like there was yesterday when I went down on Barb as she went down on Mom. "I have to get to work and you both should get to class."

We got out of the car. Barb was looking particularly satisfied as we walked side by side into the front door of the school, leading into the cafeteria first then you could find your lockers in one of the nearby hallways.

Because Barb and I were in the same class and had the same last name we had lockers right next to each other. Of course, before yesterday I really hated that fact because she and her stupid bitch friends would come by and heckle me on a nearly daily basis.

Today seemed to be no different at first. Barb's friend Linda walked up and smiled at me like the cat who just found her mouse-dinner, she was a cheerleader like Barb and was super hot like all the cheerleaders at that school. Like Barb, Linda was also wearing her uniform since they had practice later that afternoon. It showed off her big boobs and great ass. I wondered if she wasn't wearing panties either, like Barbie, which also made me wonder how they covered it up for the games if they didn't wear panties, but then realized that I was just having more perverted thoughts again.

I could tell she was already thinking of some way to be mean to me as she walked up. She glanced down and I just then realized I was doing nothing to hide my raging erection in my pants, no wonder people were giving me funny looks on the way in.

"Jesus, Danny," Linda said with a laugh as I covered my crotch with a textbook, "I didn't think you were one to stuff your pants. What is that, an actual salami?"

I blushed profusely as a group of nearby girls laughed. I turned back to my locker and tried to ignore everyone.

"Hey, don't be mean to Dan!" Barb said, surprising everyone, especially me. Even though we started having sexual fun, I hadn't expected Barbie to change her tune about me around her friends.

"What? Since when?" Linda retorted shaking her head and causing her curly red hair to flow around her face in a way that I thought was very beautiful out of the corner of my eye.

"Since now, Linda." Barb said softer, realizing that prying eyes were listening in, "My brother has to work and do school and almost never has time to unwind. He's incredibly stressed out basically all the time."

"That's not what you were saying when you were at my house yesterday." Linda pointed out, not even caring that I was in listening distance. I glanced around and noticed that outside of Linda everyone else had left to get to class. I realized I should go too or I would be late, but I wanted to hear the end of what Linda was saying, "You were saying how stuck up and spoiled he was and how he was just doing it all because he has some sick crush on your mom."

"Well, that's true, he does have a crush on Mom," Barb said, making me blush again but at least my back was turned, "but never mind that. He's a very stressed out man and he needs relief. Mom taught me yesterday that I should help out when I can."

"What? With giving your brother stress relief?" Linda asked, confused, "Are you, like, giving him massages or something?"

"Um, yeah," Barb said, she glanced at me then back at Linda, "and I think he needs a massage now. See what you did, Linda!" Barb barked at her friend, her big breasts heaving in anger causing my cock to jump in my pants behind the book I was holding in front of it. My large cock pushed against my book so hard it dropped out of hands and I blushed again, too worried that my cock would jump out of my pants when I bent over to pick it up that I just stood there with a very obvious erection in view.

"W-what?" Linda stammered, she saw my erection again, though I felt she probably thought I was just "stuffing it with a salami" like she said earlier, then she glanced at Barb as she took my hand and started leading me over to the restrooms. After a moment of confusion, Linda followed us and caught up, "You're going to massage your brother in the bathroom?"

"Well, there's not really a good place to do it otherwise," Barb explained as she dragged me into the women's restroom. I cringed, sure I was about to get caught, but there was no one else inside but the three of us, "I suppose we could use the spare cheerleading equipment room but that's on the other side of the building and we don't want to be too late for class." As soon as the bathroom door was shut, Barb turned to me, got on her knees, and yanked my pants down all in one motion. Surprising the hell out of me, and especially surprising Linda as she watched her best friend's brother's huge cock spring out of his pants.

"What the fucking fuck!?" Linda shouted, "What the hell are you doing with your brother!?" The redheaded cheerleader was even more shocked by this than Barb had been walking in on our mother giving me a blowjob in the middle of the kitchen.

"Like I told you, Danny needs stress relief," As Barb said this she reached up and grabbed my cock with one hand and started to slowly stroke me off as she fondled my balls with her other hand, "And yesterday we discovered that this was the only way he could get it."

"Well, it is a huge cock and- wait 'we?!'" Linda said as she realized what Barb was saying, "You mean, you and your mother!?" Linda had figured it out, I guess she was smarter than I thought she was.

"That's right," Barb said as she started stroking me faster and pre-cum leaked from my cockhead and onto the back of her soft hand and wrist. Linda noticed my cock leaking and got down on her knees next to my sister in order to watch more closely. I could tell she was just as cock-hungry as my mother and sister, "Mom and I have made it our duty to provide Danny with stress relief. And duty calls." With that, Barb leaned in and took my cock in her mouth, causing Linda to gasp but she didn't look away, in fact, I think she leaned in even closer to watch as Barbie started sucking my dick.

Barb still couldn't deep throat at that point but she still tried to get as much of my cock in her mouth as she could, which wasn't that far, maybe only a quarter of the way up my shaft, but she was licking my dickhead with such ferocious horniness as she tried to eat all the pre-cum as fast as I was producing it.

"Jesus, this is fucking hot!" Linda said. She had pulled her skirt up and was playing with her pussy, flush with red hair. I saw that I was right in assuming that she didn't wear panties either and it made me wonder if none of the cheerleaders did. I wondered why that would be if it were the case?

But I had more pressing matter at hand as Barb sucked on my cockhead, stroked my shaft, and fondled my balls, I could tell it wasn't going to take much longer, "I'm getting close Barb." I said.

"Mmmphf mnffmm," Barb responded as she stroked faster and sucked harder on my dick. I felt my balls tighten and I knew Barb did too by how consistently she was fondling them. I started to cum, my first blast filling up Barb's mouth, she had to pull back so she could swallow.

"Shit, you can't get it on the uniform!" Linda shouted before jumping in and taking my cockhead in her mouth as I filled her mouth as well, Linda wasn't at all prepared for this and had to pull back immediately. Though she was just complaining about not getting cum on my sister's uniform, she soon found her own uniform painted with my semen, along with her face, neck, hair, and cleavage. Linda fell back, defeated and I just kept cumming until both Linda and Barb's faces were both glazed like a donut, also their cheerleading outfits were streaked with pearly white cum and probably ruined, not to mention all the cum I got on the floor of the girl's bathroom, the area in between where Linda and Barb sat was a mess.

"Wow, that was insane, does he always cum like that?" Linda asked as she wiped the cum out of her eyes.

"I don't know we just started yesterday, and, um..." Barb wiped my sperm out of her own face and then looked up and saw that we were no longer alone in the bathroom. Though during first period this bathroom was rarely used, as Barb had told me in the past when she was playing hooky from class, most people weren't using the restroom during the first period as they were still coming in from home and just trying to get to class, and the teacher's break room was on the other side of the school, we hadn't counted on someone else, Ms. Alexa Finigan was now standing in the doorway.

She was a very nice principal most of the time, so it was very surprising to all three of us when, once the shock of the situation settled in her brain, Ms. Finigan shouted, "HOLY FUCKING SHIT! ALL THREE OF YOU ARE IN THE MOST TROUBLE OF...THE FUCKING CENTURY! GET IN MY OFFICE!"

Ms. Finigan was so pissed and we were all so scared after getting caught that we all just immediately followed her out of the bathroom and down the hall to her office at the front of the school, just off the cafeteria. I grabbed my pants now crumpled on the floor and walked, bare-assed down the hall while the two girls followed with their cum-stained uniforms and equally cum-covered faces. Thankfully, no one else was in the hall at that time, but we really hadn't thought

much more than we were about to be punished. At least we didn't get any high school ridicule as well.

We stepped into Alexa's office and sat down. My cock was flaccid but looking at my sister and her BFF, both covered in my cum, and my cock twitched, threatening to get hard again.

"What the hell were the three of you thinking?" Alexa yelled at us, I was glad the secretary wasn't around to see us either. "Never mind, obviously you weren't thinking. Look, I don't know what else to do, I'm going to call your parents and probably a shrink for all three of you."

"What?" Barbie complained, "But we didn't do anything wrong!"

"I think giving your brother a blowjob in public and letting him cum on you is not exactly right, don't you?" Ms. Finigan said to my sister, she was a very sexy woman, I thought as I looked at her, long black hair, long legs, a great ass, and bigger tits than even my mom's, I think. It was hard to tell just eyeballing it. "My eyes are up here, young man!" Alexa said, noticing I was ogling her gorgeous body.

"Sorry," I said as I looked down at my lap, which still had my bare cock in it.

"Okay, this is distracting me," Ms. Finigan said, "You two, hit the showers and get to class, I'll summon you when I get ahold of your parents."

"Yes, Ms. Finigan," Barbie and Linda said at the same time as they walked out of the room.

"And you, tell me everything that happened," Alexa said with pure hatred in her eyes. I could guess who was getting the brunt of the blame for all this.

"Can I at least put my pants on first?" I asked, feeling very exposed.

"No," Ms. Finigan answered without hesitation, "I want to gauge how much of a depraved pervert you are and I feel this is a good way to do it." As she said this she got up and walked around her desk so she could lean back on it. She looked like she was about to punch me in the face. I gulped.

"Alright, um, well, I essentially need stress relief, um, for my mental health, and, um, orgasms are the best way for me to-"

"Hmm, so this is a medical issue, I see," Alex said and sat on the edge of her desk. "Please continue."

"Um, well," as I said this Alexa raised a hand to her chest, "when we got to school," she unbuttoned the two top buttons on her shirt, "Linda came up," she reached a hand in her shirt and started openly massaging her breast, "And Barb noticed I needed relief," her other hand started pushing her skirt up, "So we went in the bathroom," and she pushed two fingers into her wet pussy, moving her already wet panties out of the way, "and she took off my pants and-"

"Stop," Alexa ordered as she removed her hands from her private areas and put her clothes back on properly, "You are obviously just as much of a depraved pervert as I thought," She pointed at my cock, very erect now from the sight of my principal finger fucking herself a moment earlier. I shook my head, feeling like I'd been tricked. Ms. Finigan went on, "This is obviously more than mental health, I'm going to recommend that you see a doctor and a therapist. You obviously have an out of control libido, at the very least, I mean, who else would be fooling around with their own sister?"

"Well..." I said but trailed off, I knew it wasn't exactly proper behavior but I wasn't going to stop if I could help it.

"No need to make up any excuses, you're obviously too perverted for your own good." She looked down at my erection, "But I also can't have you walking around school like that. I'm going to do you a favor, I'll jerk off your big cock, but you have to go and talk to the school counselor after that."

I couldn't believe what I was hearing, but I didn't argue, and a moment later Principal Finigan was on her knees with both her hands wrapped around my throbbing dick.

"Fuck that feels good," I said as she stroked me.

"Don't swear young man, we're in school," she said as she continued jerking me off, I wanted to point out the irony but she didn't seem to care, "You have a very large penis, I don't think I've ever seen a cock as big as this." She stroked me more and my dick started to leak pre-cum. I noticed Alexa lick her lips as she watched it dribble out, "You know what, I think this cock is just too big for me to properly pleasure with just my hands, let me suck you off instead."

I could hardly believe my luck as the incredibly sexy principal of my high school put her lips on my dick and sucked me in about halfway. I could feel my cock just start to go down her throat but then she stopped, I guess she couldn't deep throat, but she started sucking me like the horny slut I guess she secretly was. God this was fucking hot, I could feel myself already getting ready to cum, but I held back.

Alexa seemed to notice that she wasn't getting her creamy surprise and she took her mouth off my cock, "What the fuck, why can't I make you cum?" She whined as she put her mouth around my dick again.

"Well, maybe you just aren't pleasing me right," I teased, hoping she would give me a tit job while also sucking me off like my mom did to me yesterday.

The principal took her mouth off my dick again, I was sure she was about to do what I wanted but as she stood up and started removing her clothes she said, "You're right, I guess I'm just going to have to fuck you." And she took off her skirt very quickly and I saw that she had a beautiful vagina with trimmed black hair. I wondered if Mom would kick me out if she knew I fucked the principal. Well, only one way to find out.

Principal Alexa Finigan, now naked and showing off every curve of her delicious body, stood above where I sat on the couch and then lowered her body, slowly and sexy, down to my cock, "God, what am I doing?" She said as she grabbed my dick and lined it up with her soaking wet pussy, "Go slow, I've never had a dick this big before." And she lowered herself onto my dick, taking my virginity.

Wow, her pussy was so wet and tight and I'd never had sex before I was sure there was no way I could last very long, and as she started to slowly bounce on my cock, the friction of her cunt was just so much pleasure shooting through my dick, her hot, tight opening started to spasm and Alexa announced to me that she was cumming and that was all it took. My cock started to spasm and I was soon filling up my principal's womb with my potent spunk.

"Holy shit," Alexa announced as she rolled off of me in our post-orgasmic bliss, "You cum like a fucking racehorse, don't you? I don't think I've ever been so full of cum." She reached down and scooped a very copious amount of my sperm from her pussy and into her hand, "Jesus Dan," she said as she held up her hand and showed how strings of cum passed between her fingers as a large pool of my jizz was cupped in her hand. She raised it up to her lips and surprised me as she started licking it up, "Oh fuck, you're delicious too. We're going to have to make this a regular thing."

"I'd like that Ms. Finigan."

"You can call me Alexa if you like," she said as she rolled over on the couch and I held her in my arms. "Was that your first time?"

I blushed with embarrassment but told her, "it was."

"Good," Alexa said as she sat up, "that means you'll last longer next time." She glanced down at my cock, which was still hard, waiting for more action, "Like right now, maybe?" She said with a smile.

"Sorry, I'm late!" Alexa's secretary, Janet, yelled from the connecting office as she came in, "Traffic was awful today."

"Shit, I was hoping she was out sick," Alexa whispered to me before shouting, "That's okay, no harm done. Why don't you go out and pick up some more printing paper, and take your time too? No need to come back for at least an hour!" She glanced at my dick, which twitched, "Or maybe two!"

"Nonsense, we need to set up the computer system, there's no way I can't be here with my knowledge of the current system" Janet responded from the other room.

Alexa rolled her eyes and started quickly getting dressed and so did I, before we were fully dressed Alexa grabbed me and French kissed me for a moment before whispering, "Don't fool around with any girls at school, if you need any more 'stress relief' you come to me."

"Anything you say," I told her, though I had a feeling I wasn't going to be keeping that promise, "Do I still have to go see the school counselor?" I asked, not especially wanting to talk to her. I'd never seen her before but I hear rumors that she used really off the wall techniques in her approach to counseling. I just didn't want to have to do any kind of weird tests or anything.

Alexa thought about it, "yes, but don't worry," she added when she saw my look of desperation, "if you do this, I won't call your Mom or Linda's parents, okay?"

I wasn't happy but I told her I would. Alexa kissed me again and then roughly grabbed me and pushed me out of the room past her secretary and yelling like she was angry, "And I better never catch you perving in the girl's locker room ever again!" And she practically threw me out of the office.

I knew she was just doing it for show so Janet didn't get suspicious, but I had a feeling she was also warning me in case I did anything with a girl on school grounds again and got caught.

As I walked away from the office, I thought about just skipping out on going to the school counselor, but then remembered what Alexa said about calling my Mom or Linda's parents if I didn't. Though I didn't think Mom would really be that upset I'd rather not get me, Barb, or Linda in any more trouble than was absolutely necessary. I swallowed my pride and made my way to the school counsellor's office.

CHAPTER 5

I made my way down the hall to the Guidance Counsellor's office. Her name was Patricia Sato and outside of giving speeches at school assemblies on occasion, I've really never even spoken to her before. She was a Japanese woman but born in America and spoke perfect English, but she had very large breasts for an Asian lady and seemed to keep in shape, sometimes I'd even seen her using the school's equipment to work out in the gym.

I got to her door with "School Counselor: Patricia Sato" printed on the door. I pushed it open without knocking.

Patricia was sitting behind her desk opposite the entryway and seemed enamored with something on her computer. There were two chairs sitting in front of her desk. She looked up at me and smiled when I came in, "Ah, Daniel Patterson, I was expecting you. Please, have a seat." She motioned to one of the chairs and I sat down. "Principal Finigan just sent me an email I was going over. Very detailed about your current indiscretions."

I gulped, being that I had just lost my virginity to the very principal she received her email from. I was a bit worried what that email might say but I decided to play it cool, "Well, um, I have a condition," Not really true but close enough.

"Oh?" Ms. Sato said, cocking an eyebrow and looking pretty uncertain of what I had told her, "And that condition means you have to shoot 'large gobs of pearly white cum all over his sister in the girl's bathroom?'" As Ms. Sato said this last part, she turned to her computer screen and seemed to be reading that part of the email the principal sent her.

I sighed, I had really been hoping that because I had just fucked Principal Finigan in her office, she wouldn't talk about that part. "Alright, well, yesterday, my mother caught me jerking off in my room, and I told her that it was how I relieved stress. I mean, I'm always busy and don't get a lot of downtime..."

"Yes," Patricia said as she picked up a manilla folder on her desk and opened it, "I see from your file that you work a full-time job aside from attending school on a regular basis as you haven't taken a sick day since your freshman year. Anyway, continuing, your mother watched you jerk off?" Patricia said this as if she was asking about the weather, very casually and normal, "Then what happened?"

I blushed as I thought about what I wanted to tell the guidance counselor. I didn't think she had the same benefit as talking to a therapist or something that wherein you get doctor-patient confidentiality and she legally couldn't talk about what you told her. I decided to play it safe and not mention my mother's involvement in anything sexual, "So, um, Barbie volunteered to, um, help me

relieve my stress." It wasn't technically lying, Barb had offered to help though that was after she caught Mom blowing me in the kitchen, but I decided not to mention that part. No need to get anyone else in trouble.

"And your mother," Patricia checked her file, "Beth, was just okay with this?"

I considered how to answer, "Um, well, Mom realized how important it was for me to, um, 'relieve myself' let's say and, um..." I trailed off, not sure how to proceed.

"You've been fucking your sister since then, got it," Patricia said as she wrote something down in my file.

"No, nothing like that," I quickly added, hoping whatever she wrote down wasn't too damning, "It's only been, um, oral sex is all." I really hoped that would dampen the blow. Then again, Patricia really wasn't acting that surprised by anything I was telling her. I wondered why.

"Hmm, just oral? You know that's still technically a form of sex," Patricia said as if she were describing a clinical condition. She flipped through my file and stopped on a different page than the one she wrote on a moment ago, "Okay," Ms. Sato glanced at the clock, "It says you have a study hall your first and last period, which you've missed today, and now you're late for your biology class with Mrs. Smith, correct?" We had 8 1-hour periods throughout the day from 7 am to 3 pm, including a lunch hour. My schedule was Study Hall, Biology, English, Algebra, Lunch, Gym, Art, then my final Study Hall.

"Um, yeah, why?" I asked.

"Just confirming, how do you normally spend your study halls, Dan?" She asked in a friendly way.

It was a strange question but I considered it, "Well, I usually catch up on homework I couldn't get to the night before because of work," I explained to Ms. Sato, "or if I don't have homework, I'll ask Mr. Philips if I can go to the library. For the last study hall, I usually sit and read on the field where the cheerleaders' practice. I wait for my twin sister since it usually isn't over until after school and then either Linda's Mom or Aunt Chelsea would take us home, since my cousin, Rita, is also a cheerleader, depending on who could get there." I don't know why I said that last part since she only asked about the study hall itself and not what I do after.

"Hmm, I see," Patricia considered this, "well, I want you to know that I understand what it's like to have to be busy all the time and not really get the 'release' that a young man might need." Again, she was saying this like any doctor might explain that you have a cold and need medicine, "Your sister is being very kind to offer you her body in your times of need, but I'm going to have to talk to both of you together later today. I need to make sure this is both consensual and something you both want. Otherwise, this could lead to severe psychological issues later in life. If you could come back during lunch and bring your sister if you can? If not I'll find her."

Though Barbie and I weren't the closest, we still had a few classes together, not on purpose as I'd avoid her like the plague if I could before yesterday. "Yeah, I can tell her during Algebra," I said, though I was already worried about what might happen during lunch. God, I was stressed.

"Good, I don't want you missing any more class today," as she said this she wrote a "please excuse BLANK for being late" note for Mrs. Smith and handed it to me. "Just don't forget to come back at lunch or I'll have to come and get you, okay?"

I nodded, "yes," and I took the note and walked out of the door. I realized that after everything that had happened I left my bookbag in the girl's bathroom. I was sure it was probably already ransacked. Luckily when I got there it remained untouched, I guess no one else had used the bathroom in between first

and second period. I noticed there were still large pools of my cum on the floor too but after I left I didn't really care.

I got to Biology class especially late, I handed my note to Mrs. Smith, who was a redheaded woman in her mid-forties, I actually hung out with her daughter sometimes who was in my grade. She seemed like a cool older lady, who also kept her body fit as I'd see her jogging early in the morning on the way to school sometimes, so she was very attractive but as one of my friend's mothers I tried not to notice.

All bets were off there as I openly stared at Mrs. Smith's cleavage in her tight dress as I gave her the note. Almost immediately the bell rang and I was out in the hall again.

My best friend, June who was 18 like me, came up to me with her friend and Mrs. Smith's daughter, Debra, who was also 18. The three of us usually hung out together when I had enough time to hang with people, which was almost never since I got my job at the factory, "Where have you been all morning?" June asked, "I figured you were sick but then we saw your book bag in the girl's bathroom. That was weird." June is a little shorter than me, and slightly overweight but by no means fat. She was a very cute girl actually with a great set of tits but I pretended not to notice since she was like a sister to me, then again, with what I was doing with my own sister this meant all bets were off and I couldn't help but stare at June's tits like a pervert without a care in the world, though really I was quite stressed and wanted to get some release sometime soon and I was starting to associate my stress with sexual release.

"Yeah," Debbie said, stepping up next to June. Debbie was Mrs. Smith's 18-year-old daughter and they both had long red hair and giant tits. Unlike June, Debbie was thin but still had humongous breasts, like her mother, "And there was a bunch of yogurt or something spilled on the floor. It smells nasty though."

"I thought it smelled fine," June said to her friend, "But it tasted funny."

"I told you not to taste it," Debra said rolling her eyes.

I blushed but didn't say anything about that, though my cock twitched in my pants as I thought about June tasting my semen from the floor. I wondered if she licked it straight from the floor, then shook my head and knew I was just having perverted thoughts caused by stress again, "Um, I have to get to class. I was just confused and went in the wrong bathroom," I added quickly before running off to English class. I don't know why I ran, June and I made sure we had the same schedule, except last period which she had Band and I took the last Study Hall to line up with Barbie's cheerleading.

So, I got to my chair in English out of breath, and June and Debra sat in the two chairs next to me only a minute later, "I don't know why you ran away like that," June said with a laugh as she sat down with her friend.

"Yeah, it seems pointless now," I said, sharing in the laughter. Then Miss Jackson came in and started teaching us all about contractions or something. I was too distracted worrying about what was going to happen at lunch.

I went through my next three classes in a haze. I barely noticed telling Barb about our planned meeting with the high school guidance counselor. And then lunch happened. Barb caught up to me in the hall, "So, what's this about?" She said, "Linda told me her Mom still hasn't called to leave an angry message about what a slut she is, so I figure the principal still hasn't called her."

"Yeah, she told me she wouldn't but I had to go see the guidance counselor first." I explained, "I think she just wants to talk to us." I looked down and noticed that Barb was wearing a different cheerleading outfit since the one she had on that morning was definitely still stained with my cum, "Where'd you get the new uniform?" I asked as we continued to walk.

Barb shrugged, "I simply showed the other one to Connie and she gave me a new one, Linda too."

"She didn't ask questions about it or nothing?" I asked.

"No, but I think she knew what happened to us, more or less. I mean, it was pretty obvious," Barb didn't seem too freaked out that her cheerleading coach knew that Barb's uniform was stained with semen, that made me wonder if I should ask Barb why she wasn't wearing panties in such a short skirt.

I opened my mouth to ask, but then Barb pushed open Ms. Sato's office door. I was so lost in thought before I didn't notice we were there already.

"Ah, you're both here." Ms. Sato said when she saw us come in from behind her desk, "Please have a seat." She motioned to the chairs in front of her desk, I noticed that there were three chairs there now instead of two.

I sat in the middle one and Barb sat to my left, "What did you want us here for?" I asked.

"Just wait a minute, I'm not quite ready yet," Patricia said and I expected her to start going through papers or use her computer but she just sat there and smiled at us, like she was a friend. I wondered if she really was an ally or not.

"Well, I need to eat lunch, and-" Barb started to say but shut her mouth as the door swung open behind us.

I turned as in walked Barb and my mother, dressed in her waitress outfit, "Okay," Beth said, annoyed, "This had better be good, I'm missing lunch for this."

"So am I," Barb said, echoing Mom's complaint.

Mom walked in and scowled at us, "Why are both of you here? Did something happen?"

"Well, yes," Patricia explained to my mom, "you see we happened to catch your son and daughter, well, to put it bluntly, your daughter was performing oral sex on your son in the girl's bathroom. From what I've heard, he spurted a copious amount of sperm onto both Barb and another girl in the cheerleading squad, requiring showers for both girls and new uniforms."

Mom sat in the remaining seat as she heard that, looking particularly calm about the whole scenario. She seemed to realize at the end of Ms. Sato's speech that she was supposed to be surprised, "Oh no!" She said but it was so fake it didn't fool anyone.

Patricia chuckled at that, "Look, Beth, I'm going to be straight with you. I already know that you allow your son and daughter to be sexually active together. Dan told me."

Mom glanced at me, seething with anger, but as she did she also glanced down at my crotch and it was obvious to anyone with eyes that my cock was rock hard again. What can I say, Ms. Sato talking about my sister making me cum earlier was a hot memory. And something was turning me on about the way she talked about it so casually. Anyway, my mom looked down at my hard cock in my pants and her angry expression transformed to one of pure lust. She licked her lips and I knew she was thinking about sucking my dick again.

"I think," Mom said turning back to the school counselor, "that my son has a very stressful life thanks to school and work. I also think that relieving that stress is important for my son to have a happy and healthy life, especially now in his senior year of high school. He gets this relief by cumming. I would rather he was able to do that in a safe and loving environment than having to hide behind

closed doors or go to diseased sluts in order to do it." She glanced back at my dick, the lust in my mother's beautiful blue eyes told me how much she was dying for me to take my cock out. I decided, fuck it, and took my pants down from around my waist and my hard cock sprung out.

"Now what is going on here?!" Ms. Sato shouted, suddenly quite shocked to see my hard cock.

"My son needs stress relief," Mom said as she wrapped one of her soft hands around my cock, "and it's my duty as his mother to give it to him."

"But you're his mom!" Patricia shouted as she got to her feet and I wondered how soundproof her office was, "Siblings fooling around makes sense, they can keep each other's hormones in check, but mothers are meant to be authoritarian caregivers. You can't be your son's boss if you're sinking below him in stature by-by" She started to stutter, unsure of what she should say next.

"By sucking his giant, veiny cock?" Mom suggested and then got on her knees in front of me and started licking my cockhead as pre-cum leaked out of it in a steady stream and pooled on my mother's tongue so she could swallow it down.

Patricia fumed with anger. She came around in order to grab my mother by the hair and rip her mouth away from my dick. But as her hand came towards my mother's head I grabbed her wrist out of instinct. "Don't you dare hurt Mom," I ordered, forcefully, "And how dare you judge any of us? You don't have the right."

"My son, my protector," Mom said, her voice aching with affection and lust as she then engulfed my cockhead. I hadn't let go of Patricia's arm and she gasped as she watched a mother do such a depraved thing to her own son.

"Why is this bothering you so much anyway?" I asked, not the least bit bothered with Mom doing this right in front of my high school counselor, truthfully it was really turning me on by how much this was freaking out Ms. Sato, "I mean, you didn't care at all when you found out my sister was sucking my dick, how is this different?"

Patricia tried to pull her hand away from me but I just tightened my grip. She scowled, though my cock twitched in my mother's mouth because of how hot this was.

"What the fuck are you doing!?" Patricia shouted, and I thought she was talking to me at first but then she turned and I saw that Barbie had gotten on her knees behind Ms. Sato, reached under her skirt and pulled her panties down to the counselor's ankles. I noticed that Ms. Sato then stepped out of her panties without a second thought, and I knew she wanted whatever was about to happen to her.

"You tried to hurt my mom, consider this your punishment bitch." Barbie said, as calmly as the good therapist talked to me earlier, and then she stuck her head under Ms. Sato's skirt and started to lick her pussy from behind.

"You can't do that to me, I'm-OOOOOOHHHH." She moaned out in pleasure, "You're very good at this Barbie! You've obviously eaten a lot of pussy!" I thought that was odd, I mean, as far as I knew Barb had only gone down on Mom yesterday, and now she and her cheerleading friend aren't wearing panties? I felt I needed to discover more, but I was also getting a blowjob from my horny mother while my twin sister ate our school counselor's pussy in her office. This was too fucking hot, I grabbed my mom's head and started forcing her even harder on my cock.

"Yeah Mom, fucking suck my dick you fucking slut!" I shouted at her like I was angry but this was more for the torture of Patricia than anything else.

Turns out my "torture" was working as right after I ordered that to Mom, Ms. Sato shouted, "NNNNnnNNOOOOOOO, MOMMIES SHOULD SUCK THEIR SON'S COCKS OR EAT THEIR DAUGHTERS PUSSSSSSSIIIIIIIIIIIISSSS!" She yelled as she started having a mind-ending orgasm.

"FUCK I'M GOING TO CUM MOM!" I shouted as well as I kept fucking Beth's face, "TAKE IT ALL MOMMMY-SLUT!" I yelled as the first salvo shot out and down her throat, she swallowed like there was now tomorrow, determined to swallow my giant load. She kept up this time, and looked very proud of herself as she swallowed the last of my jizz.

"Oh, so yummy," Mom said as she wiped a little cum from her lips with a napkin from her waitress skirt, which she was still wearing, "I guess I got my lunch anyway. Speaking of which I should probably get going. Back to work and all that. It was a pleasure meeting you Ms. Sato." She and a post-orgasmic Patricia shook hands and I laughed a little as it felt more like a casual conversation with a coworker than someone you just had a sexual experience in the presence of.

"Oh, yes, a pleasure," Patricia said to my mother though she seemed really confused on how she would feel right then. She glanced down at me, of course, my cock was hard again already just thinking about how crazy sexy all this was. "It looks like your son already needs more stress relief."

Mom glanced at my cock and smiled, "Yes, my son is very virile, and that's exactly why I need to be a good mother to him by giving him plenty of blowjobs. Though, unfortunately, I have to get back to work so his sister will have to help him again." She glanced at Ms. Sato, "Of course, feel free to help. Dan obviously needs as many 'assistants' as he can get." God I loved my mother right then.

Ms. Sato gulped and then looked at my cock like a woman in heat as Mom walked out of the room to get back to work on time. I smiled at her and took her hand, then I pulled her closer, I knew she wasn't wearing panties already. I pulled her to me, I was brimming with so much sexual confidence, which was odd

considering what a nerdy virgin I was yesterday, but I didn't care. I got one pussy and I was aching for another, and this Japanese-American MILF was going to be mine.

Patricia didn't resist in any way as I pushed her skirt the rest of the way up and grabbed her soft bare ass with both hands and pulled her up on the chair with me. She straddled me and my cock stuck up between us and my shaft rested against her pussy lips and she ground her clit against my cock.

She hadn't said anything in a while so I began to worry. I suddenly let go of her ass, "Ms. Sato, I know things are a little crazy with me lately, so if you don't want this you better-"

As if to answer me, Ms. Sato slid her sopping wet pussy up my shaft until her opening was resting right against my bulbous cockhead, "Oh trust me Danny, I fucking want this." And with that her pussy engulfed the tip of my cock as she penetrated herself onto me. She was incredibly tight, even though she had twin, 18-year-old daughters in my grade, I wondered if she got a C-section when they were born, "Oh shit, your cock is so fucking big! We need to go slow." She said, but I almost didn't care as I grabbed her hips and forced her the rest of the way on my cock like a sex maniac.

"Jesus Christ," my sister moaned, as she got to the side of the chair and leaned in so her face was right next to my dick and our school counselor's pussy as we fucked, "I can't believe how fucking hot this looks! I think I need some stress relief too!" And then Barbie got on the chair facing me so she could force my head under her skirt and make me start licking her pussy as I fucked Ms. Sato.

Ms. Sato was bouncing on me like a wild woman, "I was wrong!" She shouted, "You need to fuck your mother! And your sister! And me! Especially fuck me! You need this stress relief and you need a pussy to fuck! You need to fuck miiiiinnnnnee!" She moaned out this last part as she came hard on my dick.

"Brother you are such a fucking stuuuudddd! EAT MMMMEEEE!" Barb moaned as her pussy spasmed into my mouth and I swallowed all of her juices.

I grunted but kept eating my sister's pussy as I came deep in the high school counselor's pussy. It was such a strong orgasm that I literally rose off the chair, lifting my sister on my face, as I filled Ms. Sato's cunt full of jizz. Then all three of us collapsed on the floor in a pile of bodies. The three of us were so sexually spent that we soon fell asleep in each other's arms, not even caring that me and Barb were supposed to be in our next class.

CHAPTER 6

It was only about an hour later when the three of us woke up on the floor. My sister, Barb was cradled in one of my arms and our high school counsellor, Ms. Patricia Sato was in the other arm. I wasn't wearing my pants and my dick was hanging out, though they were wearing their skirts but neither had their panties on and Ms. Sato's panties were discarded on the floor. This wouldn't be important, except the reason we woke up at the same time was that our principal, Ms. Alexa Finigan, was standing above in the room and shouted: "Wake up!" At us.

We sat up on the floor and I looked up at her. My cock was out but I did nothing to cover it up, considering that I had just fucked Alexa earlier that day, I didn't see what the problem was, "What's up, Ms. Finigan?" I said to her in a friendly way, my cock was coming to life, ready for more action as I started to get an erection.

Barb was less calm, "Um, sorry, this isn't what it looks like..."

"What, that you, your brother and our guidance counselor had a threeway and passed out in her room?" Alexa said as she shook her head down at us, she scowled at me especially, "I suppose I shouldn't be surprised at this. It seems Dan

has a way with women." She turned to Barb, "Get to your cheerleading practice, if you go now you should make it in time." She turned to Ms. Sato, "I need to have a word with your Brother and Patricia." She said this like an executioner might introduce the prisoner she was about to murder.

"Oh shit, I can't miss practice!" Barb said, no amount of embarrassment could make her miss cheerleading. She got up and ran out of the room, not concerned about anything but making her practice.

Ms. Sato was busy looking for her panties, I noticed they were under my leg and grabbed them. But instead of giving them back right away I raised them to my face and took a deep whiff of them, "Oh wow, Patricia," I said, feeling I was on a first-name basis now, "Your pussy smells fucking good."

Ms. Sato rolled her eyes at me then made a grab for her panties but I helped them back and shoved them in my mouth. I made a show of slowly taking them back out very slowly as I savored the flavor, "Your cunt tastes even better than it smells," I announced as I handed the panties back to her. Ms. Sato took them but looked defeated and only held them in her hands as she looked down at her feet, ashamed.

"Oh, don't look so glum," Alexa said as she locked the door behind her, "You're not in any trouble, in fact, I'd be a hypocrite if I did fire you over this."

Patricia looked up, surprised, "You mean..."

"That I fucked Dan too," Alexa said, she kneeled down next to me and grabbed my cock. "The whole stress relief thing feels like bullshit to me, but you have to admit, this young man has a very high sex drive and an absolutely magnificent cock." She started stroking my full length, "It's like his dick was made to please pussies."

Encapsulated by the principal's words, and my hard dick on display, Ms. Sato got down next to me as well as she watched, almost spellbound, as her boss jerked me off, "It is a beautiful penis," she said, practically in a whisper. She was close enough that I put a hand on her leg and slowly started rubbing it up to her pussy, she parted her legs to give me better access and moaned softly as I began to finger fuck her. She had the sexiest expression on her face, like a dog in heat, and I knew it wouldn't be long before I was fucking her again.

"Oh no," Alexa said, she'd obviously noticed how we were longingly staring at each other, "You don't get a Round 2 before I do. I'm going to fuck this boy rotten, you can sit on his face for all I care." As Alexa said this she let go of my cock long enough to take all her clothes off, which she did very quickly considering she was dressed very conservatively at the time. She lined her pussy up above me and lowered herself down, "OOOOHHHHH SHIT! Such a big dick filling me up!" My sexy principal moaned as she started to fuck me. She would bounce for a few strokes and then grind her pussy down as she rode my cock. God, what a sexy slut.

As Ms. Finigan fucked me, Patricia stood up and also took off the rest of her clothes, revealing her gorgeous and quite large Asian breasts. She was so fucking hot, I'm surprised she was working at a high school and not staring in porn instead. She looked at me with pure longing in her eyes, "Dan, you said you liked how my pussy tasted from my panties. How would you like to taste it straight from the source?" She asked me.

I could only nod my approval as I grabbed her hips as she lowered herself onto me. As soon as her pussy came into contact with my lips I stuck out my tongue and licked away at her tasty, wet cuntlips. She moaned loudly, as did Ms. Finigan as she fucked me, and, if I wasn't operating in a sex haze, I probably would have wondered if Ms. Sato's office was soundproof again.

It turns out, it wasn't. Luckily we were in a less-used area of the school, so no classes were nearby. There was someone nearby though. They tried to use the door but luckily the principal had locked it already.

"Mom, is that you?" came a woman's voice. But the sound of her made Alexa stop fucking me.

"Shit." She said, it was her daughter, Donna, who was always kind of a stuck up girl in my opinion mostly into getting good grades. Alexa got off my dick, but I kept tongue-fucking Patricia's pussy, making her moan. Alexa slapped me, "stop that, we need to get dressed," Alexa's large breasts were hanging down right around the head of my cock. As Patricia got off my face looking embarrassed I grabbed Principal Finigan's tits and squeezed them around my cock so I could move them around my dick and give myself a titty fuck with Alexa's boobs.

"Oh, pinch me," Alexa moaned, forgetting herself, "Wait, Donna has a master key-"

It was too late as the door was already swinging open and Donna gasped loudly at the three naked bodies in the room, including her own mother who was doing nothing to stop one of her students from using her tits as his fucktoy. "What the hell, mother!" Donna shouted, always acting so prim and proper, it made me cringe, but I didn't stop squeezing Alexa's tits while simultaneously pinching her nipples and using her breasts to stroke my cock.

"This isn't what it looks like, oh shit like that!" Alexa said still not trying to stop me from pleasuring her boobs, "I mean, um..." She trailed off, looked away from her daughter, then bit her lip and closed her eyes with pleasure as she had a mini-orgasm in front of everyone.

"What she's trying to say," Patricia put in, watching me fuck Alexa's tits from the floor was obviously making her very horny but she kept her cool as she went on, "is that Danny here is in great need of stress relief and the only clinical way he can get the desired release is through orgasm. He needs many orgasms throughout the day and that's why he'll need women to help him achieve his daily goal."

"That's right, oh fuck," Alexa moaned out, trying to keep her cool but she had also started finger fucking herself as I kept using her tits to stroke my cock with, "We're treating a mental condition of sorts, and a medical one," she added, it looked like maybe she had an idea, "You were telling me the other day you wanted to be a doctor, Sweetie," Alexa said to her daughter, not seeming to mind that she was fucking herself with four fingers in her pussy while she was talking to her, "Just think of this as practice for giving an examination."

Donna had been standing totally shocked at what was going on, she didn't seem to know what to make of it, but when her mother said that last part she gasped, "Wait, you mean?"

Alexa stood up, pulling her tits away from me and taking her fingers out of her pussy, she held the hand that wasn't wet with her pussy juice out to her daughter, "Yes, honey, you should help Danny. It's the least you can do for interrupting us during his, let's call it, 'treatment.'"

Donna gasped again but surprisingly took her mother's hand. She seemed to be totally encapsulated by the sight of my cock sticking straight up in the air like an angry cobra. As her mother brought her closer to me, she didn't deter.

"Now, just take his cock and stroke it," Alexa told her daughter as she placed her hand on my cock, then as Donna started to stroke me Alexa started taking her daughter's close off.

"It's so fucking big," Donna said, "I can see why you'd want to fuck it, Mother." She said, still being all proper. This made me roll my eyes and smile before grabbing Donna by the head and pulling her face towards my dick.

Donna gasped but opened her mouth and excepted the first two-thirds of my cock into her mouth and down her throat.

"Wow," I said, impressed, "I didn't know you could deep throat, Donna." I chuckled as her talented tongue seemed to circle my shaft and move right along with it as she sucked me. I noticed that Alexa had finished undressing her as well and was currently kneeling behind her daughter's beautiful ass which was sticking up in the air as she fucked me with her mouth and throat.

I nodded at Alexa and motioned to her to go for it as she stared at her daughter's pussy. She glanced at Patricia.

Patricia smiled, "It's a mother's duty to take care of her children." she said. I guess what my mother "taught" her earlier was really sticking.

Alexa nodded and dove in, face first, into her daughter's pussy, which surprised Donna greatly as she squealed with pleasure and suddenly sucked very hard on my dick as she finally got my whole cock down her throat. The sight of a mother sucking daughter-cunt, with the pleasure of getting sucked by said daughter at the same time was just too much for me. I announced that I was cumming, but Donna was stubbornly sucking me off as she herself was cumming all over her mother's face. I wasn't sure she heard me so I announced again, "I'M CUMMING!" As the first torrent of semen let loose into Donna's sucking mouth.

Donna was not prepared at all for my excessive load. Before my first rope of sperm finished filling her mouth she backed off and I sprayed it all over her face, "Holy shit, this is so much cum!" She moaned as it leaked out her mouth and I sprayed her tits with a splash of semen that seemed to splatter all over the upper half of her body. She stood up and I started cumming on my chest before Patricia, who had been masturbating in the corner while she watched the three of us, rushed forward and took my cock in her mouth and swallowed the rest of my load, though during that action it caused my next release of cum to streak across her belly, tits and face.

Ms. Sato swallowed my cum down and rolled over on her side, "Your mom is right." she said, "you really do have delicious cum."

"Wait, your mom?!" Donna said, then glanced back at her mother who had Donna's pussy juice leaking down her face. Donna blushed and looked away from all three of us.

I shrugged, "I need a stress release." I glanced from Donna to Alexa and then back again. "It's what mothers are for!" I said, which surprised everyone that we all started laughing just out of the ridiculousness of it.

A few minutes later we were dressed and glancing at the time I noticed something, "Shit, I have to go to work." I'd basically missed a full day of school because of my need for "stress relief" I glanced from Patricia to Alexa, "I don't suppose you'd take me to work? It's about fifteen minutes from here."

"I have to find my daughters and take them home," Patricia said, straightening out her business skirt and then walking out of the room.

Donna bit her lip, then looked at her mother, "Can we Mom?" She said.

Alexa laughed at her daughter, "What the hell? I've never seen you this excited about anything before."

"Well, you've never eaten my pussy before," Donna said, and then surprised me and her mother by grabbing Alexa about the waist and kissing her mother with such passion and love, I knew that when Alexa ate her daughter's pussy, it was the right thing to do.

So, Alexa drove me to my job at the automobile factory. I wish I could say anything interesting happened, but nothing did really. Donna and Alexa both seemed kind of awkward with each other as the reality of what happened sunk in, though we all kept making dumb jokes and laughing despite none of them being funny. It was only a fifteen-minute trip so not much more could happen before they dropped me off and I said goodbye. It felt weird walking into work right then. I'd spent the last day and a half in a haze of orgasm after orgasm but now I had to drag my feet into work and rejoin the real world, it seemed.

It was very repetitive work, mostly consisting of pulling a lever and then making sure you pulled the lever right before pulling it again about five minutes later. Working there was mostly fine, except for one thing. I had this horrible boss named Terra. Truthfully, if I had only seen her in a magazine or the like, I would say she might be the only person I'd ever seen to rival the beauty of my mother, if not surpass it even, but she was just so fucking mean all the time, it was impossible to see her outer beauty with all that inner ugliness.

Today was no different than the others. Terra was there but seemed too preoccupied with paperwork in the office to come bug me. I was grateful, after all the sexual fun that day I was really slacking off that day and might have made a mistake or two, but that's fine, it should be caught by other checkers further down the line. If Terra was around more I'm sure she would have had a field day with me, but luckily she didn't bug me and I could pull my lever in peace.

Still, when I got home, I was so tired and stressed from work, I just wanted to shower and pass out. Of course, when I came in, Barbie wasn't there, leaving a note saying she was at a friend's house for the night, along with a large pile of homework to give me from our teachers since I missed everything but English (which I hadn't really been paying attention in...). So I had a pile of homework, I was sore, I was stressed, Barbie wasn't there and I found out through a text that Mom wasn't home to make dinner because someone quit at the restaurant and she had to pull a double.

I poured a bowl of cereal, ate it, took a shower, and started working on my homework at the kitchen table. It was many hours later that I was very close to finished and Mom came in through the front door.

She looked as stressed as I felt as she dropped her keys on the kitchen counter, but then smiled when she saw me, "Hey Danny, I hope you weren't waiting up for me. It's nearly midnight."

I shook my head, "No, I just have so much homework from today. It probably doesn't help that I missed a lot of class due to my, um, problem." I said though I decided not to tell her I missed almost every class that day. "I'm done now," I said as I shoved my homework into my bookbag and started rubbing my temples.

"Stress headache?" Mom said, sitting next to me and looking very concerned, "Do you need relief?"

"Could you?" I said but she was already on her knees next to the table and taking my cock out of my pants. I wasn't hard yet but her hand was speeding up that process.

"I'm glad I'm here to help you." She said, "I really do care about your mental health, and stress release is very important."

I loved the feeling of her hand on my dick and I knew she was getting ready to suck it, but something was bothering me, "Mom, are you getting anything out of this?"

Mom looked up into my eyes and smiled, she was always gorgeous, but especially when she smiled, "You mean besides helping my son grow up to be a happy and healthy man?"

I smiled back at her, "You know, I don't think son's who do the things we've done with their mothers typically grow up mentally stable..."

Mom rolled her eyes, "Jeez, you really want to bring up your psyche now? Do you think I'm hurting you mentally?" She asked.

I considered this while Mom sucked my dick into her mouth, "No, I think I'm okay with all this but I'm also concerned about you. I mean, are you okay with sexually pleasing me? I mean, do you really want me to be fooling around with Barb? Or fucking my guidance counselor along with you?"

"Well," Mom said, taking my cock out of her mouth but kept stroking it with one hand while fondling my nutsack with the other, "If you want to know the truth, I love sucking your dick and making you feel good. And I know you have a stressful life, anyone could see how much you work. I like doing my part for you and, well, truthfully, you have a giant dick and I love making it and watching it cum for me. I even like tasting it, that's something that wasn't true for you father." And Mom sucked me into her mouth again. I decided to push things a little and reached into her waitress uniform and started playing with her tits. She moaned.

After about fifteen minutes of her sucking my cock while I played with her boobs, and I came down her throat and Mom swallowed my full load again, not missing even a drop. Then she stood up and gave me a kiss on the cheek, "Thanks for the midnight snack, son, and I love you."

"I love you too Mom," I said, as I squeezed her body tightly to mine, my cock threatening to get hard again but I held back on trying to have more fun, mostly because I was just too damn tired.

Mom gave me another kiss, "No matter what happens, I'll always be your Mom." She said.

"I know Mom," I said and reached down and gave her ass a playful squeeze. "And I'll always be your son."

Mom pulled back from me slightly to look me in the eyes, "If we can remember that, I think we can do anything." Then she kissed me, and we tongue wrestled for several minutes. I couldn't even taste my cum on her, really, too caught up in the flavor of my mother's lips and tongue as we Frenched in the middle of the kitchen. My cock was fully hard again, but I probably just needed to sleep and I said so to my mother.

"Well," Mom said, "If you want to sleep in my bed tonight, maybe I could give you another goodnight blowjob." She said and kissed me again, "But only for tonight, okay?"

I agreed and she sucked my dick until I fell asleep in her soft feathery pillows, and by that I mean her actual pillows, though I wouldn't mind falling asleep on her tits sometimes. Anyway, I assumed I came after I fell asleep, as I was too tired to stay awake. Even with my mother sucking my dick at the time.

The next morning, I woke to my mother blowing me, which matched how I went to sleep. "Good morning, Mom." I said with a smile as I pushed myself up on the bed.

Mom stopped sucking me off long enough to say, "Good morning sweetheart!" Before going right back to sucking me.

"This is the perfect way to wake up, Mom," I said as I lay back on the bed and just enjoyed my mom's lips and tongue as she sucked me, she did a couple dips down to deepthroat me and audibly gag on my cock, before sucking on my cockhead and slowly moving down my shaft again.

After ten minutes or so, I came down her throat and Mom drank it all down. "Alright," she said, "because of that we're already running a little late." She explained, "So let's both take a shower together and get you to school so I can get to work."

"I feel you should get off today because you had to pull a double shift yesterday," I told her. "Maybe you should call off?" I suggested.

"That sounds nice," Mom said as she placed a hand on my shoulder and smiled sweetly at me, "But you know they would only screw someone else over. No, I should go in, now come on, I'll let you wash my back in the shower."

In the shower, I started to wash Mom's back and started off slow and sweet, until I got to her ass. I decided to try something I'd only seen in porn and I leaned in and started licking Mom right on her asshole.

"Oh, sweetie!" Mom said in surprise, "You really shouldn't lick me there. Mmm," She moaned in pleasure as I didn't stop. She spread her legs a bit wider and I reached up and started finger fucking her with two fingers, "Oh fuck yes baby," Mom moaned, "Make your mother feel good. Make your mother cum with your naughty tongue in your mother's perverted asshole! HMMMmmmm," Mom moaned as I made her cum, licking her brown hole the entire time.

Mom turned around and looked at me as I stood back up in the shower, "I see that you need another area washed as well," She said as she got on her knees and took my raging hard-on back into her mouth. I was never going to get used to Mom's blowjobs, her soft, perfect mouth sucking in my thick, long cock all the way down her throat as if it were nothing. God, life was good, I thought as I let loose another torrent of cum, this time Mom let me out of her mouth and let me cum all over her face.

"Oh yes," she moaned, "cover me, son, I want to be coated in your sperm! I want to be your cum dump!" She moaned this so passionately I wasn't sure if she was

serious or just trying to make my orgasm that much more pleasurable. Either way, it was working.

CHAPTER 7

After the shower, Mom and I had a quick breakfast of an English muffin before we had to leave and Mom dropped me off in front of the school.

"Okay, now give me a kiss goodbye," She said and indicated she wanted me to kiss her on the cheek, but instead I grabbed her head and kissed her on the lips. We tongue-wrestled for a bit before I reached into her blouse and started fondling her tits. "Mmm," She moaned out but then pushed me away, "You're going to be late, you better just get out and go to school." She said to me.

When I walked in the front door I was a little surprised to see Alexa, the school principal, standing outside her office, when I came by she grabbed me and took me into the room. A second later she pushed me up against the wall and we were making out. "I've wanted this since we dropped you off at your job yesterday. I just want to fuck you." She moaned out before making out with me again.

We had both our clothes off in moments and Alexa's back was on her desk when the door opened and in walked Donna, Alexa's daughter. "What the hell, Mom?" She said, "I thought you said I could fuck him first today."

Alexa smiled devilishly at her daughter as she sank her pussy onto my hard, thick dick. "Just give Mommy the first one today, you can have him after," She smiled, "I'm sure if you wanted, Dan would eat your pussy, no problem." It was true, I licked my lips pervertedly as I looked directly in Donna's eyes. She bit her lip and started taking her clothes off.

This made me realize something, "You know, you two seemed kind of awkward after yesterday..." I said, trailing off.

"Well," Donna said as she removed her clothes, "Mom and I had a talk yesterday, and when I told her how hot I thought it was that she ate my pussy, well..."

"We ended up licking each other's pussies all night long," Alexa explained as she started to ride my cock like a horny slut. Her pussy gripping and tightening my shaft as she spasmed in a mini-orgasm, "Mmmmm-Mmmm," she moaned as she kept bouncing on me.

Donna was naked now and got above me, her pussy was shaved I saw, though I didn't think it was yesterday. She shaved so her mother could taste her cunt better, I thought as she lowered herself on me and I started to lick her pussy with the only thought making these two women cum as many times as possible. With that thought in mind, I could feel myself start to cum, but I held back. I didn't want to stop until I at least got to fuck Donna's pussy as well.

Alexa came on my cock with a very audible moan, "OOOOHHHH FUCK YES! THIS IS SO FUCKING GOOD! I NEVER HAD A COCK AS GOOD AS THIS BEFORE!" She moaned as she had an explosive orgasm all over my dick.

Donna started to cum too as she watches her mother, "MMMMM, FUCK MY PUSSY WITH YOUR TONGUE! I'M CUMMING!" She shouted as she came on my face. A moment later they were both off of me and recovering from the orgasms as they stared at my naked body and my still hard cock.

"I'm still not done yet," I announced as I stood up and walked over to Donna. "I'm going to fuck you Donna, but first, suck my cock!" I ordered and at once she opened her mouth so I could slide my cock right in. She started deepthroating me right away, and I wondered again where Donna got all this experience sucking cock from. I mean, she always seemed too uptight to care about anything but her

grades, let alone sexual things. I just didn't think she could have had any experience but as she sucked her mother's pussy juice off my dick, she spread her legs wide and started to finger fuck herself, "Stop that," I said as I took my dick out of her mouth. She removed her hand from her cunt and I got down on the floor and lined my dick up with her sopping wet pussy. I grabbed my shaft and started teasing her pussy lips by rubbing my cockhead up and down her labia.

"Stop teasing and just fuck me," Donna said in desperation. She needed this more than I did, I thought.

I did as I was told and sunk my thick cock into her tight pussy. She was very tight, but not so tight that I thought she was a virgin. I guess Donna had more sexual experiences than I gave her credit for.

I started to slowly fuck her and as I did, Alexa got up off the floor and came over to sit on her daughter's face, "Eat mommy's pussy." She said as she lowered down and Donna immediately complied and started lapping at her mother's cunt, obviously enjoying the whole experience as I started to royally fuck her, swiftly going in and out of her hungry cunt, trying to fuck her into obliviousness.

I suppose that thought was a bit truer than I realized, as all three of us were so busy fucking with no signs of stopping. I fucked Donna to orgasm as her mom came on her face, then I fucked Alexa again, this time bend over her desk doggy style so she could eat her daughter's cunt while she was spread eagle on her mother's desk. And then again on the floor, Alexa was on all fours and Donna crawled on her mother's back so both their pussies were facing me and I would fuck Alexa for a few strokes then switch to Donna and then back again. We were so oblivious to everything but giving each other pleasure that no one noticed until it was too late that Janet, the school secretary, walked into the room.

She stopped dead in her tracks as she saw the entire scene through the open doorway of the adjoining room. She dropped her briefcase and gasped.

Donna and Alexa both started to move in order to get up, "This isn't what you think." Alexa said.

But before either could move I put my arms on the side of Donna's hips and held her in place as I sunk my cock back into her pussy, "I still need to cum!" I shouted, "I don't care who's watching us!"

As I fucked Donna I looked over at Janet, who had not moved since she came in and only seemed totally encapsulated by the sight in front of her. I smiled and motioned for her to come over. Janet did, almost immediately, and I grabbed her head and pulled her to mine and we started to kiss. Janet didn't do anything to stop me and I ran my hand up her leg and parted her panties so I could get access to her wet pussy with my hand. I really wanted to fuck her but this added influence of a third woman in the room was making me too fucking horny and I felt myself cumming, and I stopped kissing Janet long enough to announce it to the room.

"No! Not in Donna's pussy, she could get pregnant!" Alexa shouted as she spun around and knocked Donna on the floor with an "ow." as Alexa spun around and I started to cum all over her face and chest. The first streak ran across her forehead and into her hair, the next flew straight into her open mouth and another landed on her neck and streaked down across her giant tits.

"Don't hog it all!" Donna complained and sat up so she could grab my dick and direct the cum flow towards her own body. The first blast hit her in the center of her face and splattered across her nose, mouth, cheeks, and forehead in a total mess. The next blast got her on the tits and had a nearly equal explosive effect.

"I want some too," Janet said as she leaned down and took my spasming dick into her mouth and swallowed the rest of my load, "Delicious," she said as she wiped her mouth off and then licked the cum off her hand.

Donna and Alexa were already making out and licking my cum off each other's bodies and then sharing it as they kissed. Donna would suck her mother's boobs, Alexa would do the same to her daughter, and then they'd come back to each other and French kiss as they shared my giant load between them.

"Well, I'm guessing there's a story behind all this," Donna said with a smile. Even though she just sucked me off as I fucked her boss and her boss's daughter, she still seemed like jolly Donna.

I glanced at the clock. "Actually I have to get to the second period, Alexa and Donna can tell you everything, I'm sure," I said as I practically threw my clothes back on and then ran out of the room.

In the next period, my two best friends sat down next to me and June and Debra. June looked at me strangely, "Where were you yesterday?" She asked.

"Um," I wondered if there was a good way to put it. June was my best friend and I never wanted to lie to her but I felt she probably wouldn't understand, "Well, I need stress relief, um, because I'm so busy, and, um, the faculty at the school is doing their best to, um, help me deal with it."

June thought about this, she already knew about my stress as I'd complain about it from time to time, but not how I took care of it of course, "Deal with it in what way?" She asked suspiciously.

I gulped, but I guess it was time to face the music, "Well, I-"

Instead of answering Mrs. Smith came in the room, who was also Debra's mother, but she smiled at the class, "Okay, class, we're going to take a new step into Biology today, and we're going to start studying human anatomy, now take out

your books and turn to page..." And she droned on for the whole class period as we read from the book.

I went through the rest of the school day in what was more or less a haze. For one thing, I was determined not to miss any more class because of my need to cum, but that meant more stress for me overall without a good way to release it for a while. I was glad for the orgy in the principal's office that morning though. I wondered if that was going to become a daily thing.

June seemed to have forgotten about me mentioning my stress relief and I was grateful for that as we had what was a fairly normal day.

At the start of the last period, my sister, Barbie, came up to me in the hall. "Hey," She said, "Sorry but I'm not going to be coming home again today. Staying with some of the other cheerleaders again tonight."

"Okay," I said, a little disappointed because that meant she couldn't give me stress relief when I got home and Mom wouldn't be there, "Is something going on?" I asked.

"No, oh, actually yes," Barb said, "We wanted to have a party this Saturday. I was thinking we'd have it at our house. You could invite a few people if you like."

"Wait," I said, "Isn't Saturday when Becky is coming home?" I said. Becky was our older sister, she just turned 21 and was going to college but wanted to get home at least one weekend out of every month, which was this coming weekend for this month. We got along fine, though I don't think she'd be very happy if she discovered what Mom and Barbie did for my stress relief.

"Yeah, so what?" Barbie said, "I'm sure she's been to plenty of parties at college. This won't be anything new."

"Okay, what time were you thinking of starting," I said, "you know that I work on Saturday from 9 to 5."

"Well, we'll have it at 6 then," Barb explained and then walked away from me. I thought that was a little mean but to be fair this week was the first time she'd been civil with me since we were kids. I supposed hanging with the cheerleaders probably didn't help as they were all kind of mean to me. Though Barb's friend Linda, who helped me cum yesterday, might have changed her tune, but somehow, I doubted it.

I usually skipped my study hall last period anyway and spent it near the field where the cheerleaders practiced so I could get a ride home with one of Barb's friends, or their mothers, whatever the case might be. It usually worked out but I never sat close enough while I was waiting to really see what they were doing for fear of them all turning on me all of a sudden, which was very likely, to say the least.

I thought about asking Alexa and Donna again if they'd mind me bumming a ride, but my house was twice as far as the factory and in the opposite direction so I decided against it. But then I wondered if there was anyone I could call, I realized that the only person who could do it was my Aunt Chelsea, Mom's sister, and also someone who caught Mom sucking my cock under the dinner table right before I blasted a creamy load of jizz all over her face. She was quite upset after that, and I wasn't sure if she would even talk to me.

I decided to text her because I didn't want to talk to her if she was just going to yell at me. I typed in my phone, "Hey, I need a ride from school, I can leave as soon as you get here." And hit send.

I was surprised when she wrote back almost instantly, "K. I'll leave now."

I waited outside for only about ten minutes when my aunt pulled up in her car. I ran up and threw my bookbag in the backseat, "Hey, thanks." I said, "If you drop me off at home, my ride for work should be there about 4."

Aunt Chelsea glanced at me and nodded, "I was thinking maybe you'd like me to sit with you for a while and then I could take you to work today." She said, "I think I want to be there when your mother gets home. She and I need to talk."

I thought about saying something to that but bit my tongue and stayed silent. But something in me couldn't stay silent for long, "You know what Aunt Chelsea?" I said, "Mom didn't do anything wrong."

Chelsea gasped at what I said but then shook her head in distaste, "Well, of course, you think that. You're getting free blowjobs out of it. But your mother is abusing you and I want to make sure that she knows that." She said this very matter-of-factly, it was kind of infuriating.

"It's not abuse," I said, sternly, "My mother loves me and I love her, and this is something I need. It's because of all my stress and Mom realizes that and is willing to help me."

Chelsea heard my words but didn't seem to believe a word of it, "Or," she put in, "Maybe your mother is just a huge slut who just wants to suck a big, fat cock no matter who it belongs to."

This pissed me off so much that I reached over and grabbed the steering wheel as I kicked my foot over my aunt's leg in order to pound on the brakes. The car squealed to a stop in the middle of one of the backroads that led to my house. I realized I hadn't checked to make sure it was safe to do that but luckily that road was hardly used by anyone who didn't live on it or near it as we did.

Chelsea looked almost as shocked as she did when she watched her sister/my mother get a face full of my cum. She let go of the steering wheel and shut the car off in anger, probably so I couldn't start trying to drive from the passenger seat, "What the fuck is wrong with you!?" She shouted at me, "We could have crashed!"

"Yeah, well, we didn't." I said, I started undoing my pants to which Chelsea stared at me wide-eyed in shock, "Now, I need stress relief, I haven't had any since this morning, and you're going to give it to me." As I said this I tore my amazingly hard cock out of my pants.

Chelsea stared at my rock hard dick for a second, "Jesus, why the hell are you so big!" She said, obviously impressed with my cock, but then forced herself to look away, "Just put that away, I'm not a slut like your mother-"

Her calling my mother a slut just pissed me right off and I grabbed her hand and wrapped it around my dick before taking her hand and started jerking myself off with it. Though she had been complaining, my aunt gripped my cock tightly and soon I removed my hand because she was jerking me off herself.

She turned back to me to watch herself jerk me off, "Jesus, that's the biggest cock I've ever seen, let alone hold in my hands." She glanced around to make sure no cars were around or anyone was within view. When they weren't she looked back to me, very annoyed, and said, "Okay, fine, if we're doing this, whatever," she tightened her grip on my cock and jerked me off faster, she took her other hand and reached into her own pants and started fingering herself, "I guess you need your 'release' but don't think I'm going to do this more than once." She suddenly stopped jerking me and I was about to complain but instead, she started taking off her clothes, "But since this only a one-time thing, and I don't think I'll ever find a cock as big as yours, Danny..." She trailed off as she took her pants down, revealing her beautiful brunette bush and swollen pussy lips, "I'm going to fuck you." She said.

This made me go wide-eyed because Mom had put her foot down so hard about not having sex with family members (though oral was okay) that I never thought it would ever happen. But now my aunt was offering her pussy to me. I had to think about it, but Aunt Chelsea didn't give me any time to think about it because she had already shifted to the passenger seat and the tip of my cock was slowly slipping into her vagina.

"Oh fuck, you're big," She moaned as my cock went all the way into my Aunt Chelsea's pussy, she started to grind me as I took hold of her ass with both hands as she fucked me. Her big boobs her in my face so I started to motorboat them for a moment before I sucked on one tits, then the other, and back again. Back and forth I licked and sucked my aunt's nipples while she fucked me in the car.

"Holy fuck," I moaned out, getting ready to cum already just by how taboo this situation was, "Your pussy feels so fucking good, Mom! I mean, Aunt Chelsea! Oh shit!" I moaned, not even meaning to call her Mom but this was so fucking hot my mind was all over the place.

"You want to fuck your Mommy! Oh shit, I'm Cumming!" She shouted as her orgasm made her whole body shake and I started cumming as well and filled my aunt's womb full of my jizz. God, this was the hottest thing I'd done so far, and I was loving it!

After we both stopped coming with each other's genitals, Aunt Chelsea was still sitting on my dick and staring into my face, "Holy fuck Danny, I don't think I've ever cum so hard in my life!"

I gripped her ass harder as I made her grind on my still hard cock, "Too bad it's only a one-time thing." I mentioned.

"Mmm," Aunt Chelsea moaned as my cock massaged the inside of her cunt, "Well," she said, "you know that this is still technically one time." And with that, she started fucking me again. I massaged her ass as she started bouncing on me,

her huge tits bouncing around my face. I wanted to suck on them again but Chelsea was practically out of control as she fucked me, "YES! YES! YES!" She yelled over and over again as she started having a humongous orgasm once again, it was too much for me and twice in so many minutes, I started filling my aunt's pussy full of my cum.

This time when we finished our mutual orgasm, Aunt Chelsea rolled off of me. I could see that my cum was now leaking out of her cunt onto the driver's seat, but she didn't seem to notice, or she just didn't care. She began dressing, "Alright, that was incredible but unexpected, and like I said, I'm not going to fuck you or blow you, or anything sexual ever again Dan. I'm your aunt, and I'm still hoping to talk some sense into Beth when she comes back from work today." As she talked she finished dressing and started the car up again. The clock said I still had an hour before work, which was usually around when I got out of school anyway since Barbie's cheerleading practice tended to go over the normal school ending time. I was glad I got out early.

As we drove I put my pants on and watched my aunt. She was beautiful, her long, curly brunette hair flowing down her flushed, round cheeks, her cute nose, and beautiful brown eyes, just barely slits as she relished in her post-orgasmic bliss. But as we drove and I looked at my aunt fondly, I saw her eyes slowly widen and her pouty lips curl as she realized exactly what we'd just done. I could tell she was pissed, and instead of looking at her fondly, I instead turned away and stared at the passing trees out the window and I wondered how my Aunt was going to take fucking me, twice, and letting me fill her pussy full of cum both times. Goddammit, I thought, I was such an idiot sometimes.

When we pulled up to the house, Aunt Chelsea reached across me to open my passenger door herself, "Just get out. I don't care if you have to miss work. I'm going to go home and think about some things." She wasn't angry anymore when she said this, which I was relieved by, but I still needed a ride.

"But you said you would take me to work!" I complained.

"I don't even want to look at you right now," Aunt Chelsea said, "Just get out, I'll come back and talk to your mom at a later time." She said. Though she said she didn't want to see me, she looked me dead in the eyes when she said this.

I looked back, angry, but part of me felt like kissing her, but I didn't want to piss her off any more than I had already. "Fine, goodbye," I spat. But then I remembered something as I got out of the car. I turned back to speak in the door before I closed it, "And there's a party on Saturday if you wanted to come by, Rita should be here already." Rita was Chelsea's daughter, my cousin, and one of the cheerleaders at my school.

"I'll consider it," Chelsea said before reaching over to close the door herself as she drove away. It was only then that I realized that I left my book bag in the backseat. I guess I had a lot on my mind just then.

I sent a text to Aunt Chelsea, sure she'd probably ignore it, "I left my bag in your car and would need it back tonight." And after a thought, another text: "I'm sorry." I just hoped it was enough.

CHAPTER 8

I called work on my cell, Terra answered after two rings, "Dan," My number was on the work caller ID, "what do you need?" She said, sounding friendly, but I knew it was just the voice she used on the phone and would probably get very mean very quickly.

"I'm not going to be able to come in tonight," I told her over the phone, "My ride kinda walked out on me."

"Goddammit Daniel!" She said, there was that boss I knew and didn't love. "You know we're doing a lot to make it so you can have a full-time job and still go to school! You can't keep missing work!"

"What the hell are you talking about?" I said, getting mad, "I've been there every day I was scheduled since I started working there. This will only be a one-time thing, I swear."

"Never mind that," Terra said, trying to cover up her bald-faced lie about me missing work. I could hear her shuffling papers around, "Okay, here's what's going to happen," that's Terra for ya, always trying to control everything, "I'm going to come and get you so you don't miss work. But I can't leave until about 4:30, so expect me there at 5."

I grumbled something under my breath that she couldn't hear about how she was a bitch who had no business coming over to my house for any reason, but I accepted her offer. I didn't want to miss work, really, I needed the money and so did Mom for the bills.

I wasn't looking forward to seeing Terra anytime soon, true I would have seen her at work but then I didn't have to share a car ride with her. I decided to distract myself with my homework, or would have except I forgot my book bag in the back of my Aunt's car. Dammit, I was frustrated. I decided the best choice was just to veg out in front of the TV while I waited for my least favorite person to come over and take me to work.

After a bit though, I heard voices coming from outside. We lived close to a few other houses, but we definitely didn't live in suburbia, and hearing voices that close could only mean that someone was in the driveway. I figured it must be Terra, she probably only told me she would be later to fuck with me. She was a totally crappy person to me basically every second I was near her, so I really wouldn't put something like that past her. Instead, it was Mom. She had just pulled in and was gathering groceries from the back of her car, and Aunt

Chelsea must have been circling the block or something because she pulled in right behind her as soon as she was out of the car.

I couldn't really hear them, but I cracked the window in the dining room and got down low so I could hear them. I really didn't want to piss off Aunt Chelsea anymore so I figured it was probably better if she didn't know I was still there. Of course, if she caught me spying that would probably be ten times worse, so I would have to be sure not to get caught. Still, I listened in from there, I was scared what my aunt and mother might say to one another and had to be sure things didn't go against me.

"Oh hello Chelse," Mom said casually to her sister, "Want to help me take the groceries in?"

Chelsea seemed distracted by something but seemed to mumble something in agreement, but I couldn't hear from where I was.

"Cool, thanks sis," Mom handed some groceries to my aunt and they both walked towards the front door. They would see me when they came in from that small perch so I moved around into the living room and got behind the couch, which was out of view from the kitchen and dining room where Mom took the groceries as I heard them talking.

"Thanks for helping me put these away," Mom said to her sister, totally cheerful, "so, just in the neighborhood?"

I heard Aunt Chelsea sigh, "No, I'm not. I want to talk to you about something but I'm not sure how just yet."

"Hmm," I leaned up to see over the top of the couch and saw Mom in the kitchen as she thought about this, "well, what kind of drink does this problem call for? Tea, wine, or something harder?"

Aunt Chelsea looked surprised by the question, then laughed and Mom laughed with her, I wasn't sure what was so funny, "Oh," Chelsea said after a minute, "If you have some tequila I wouldn't mind a shot..."

A few minutes later, and Mom and Aunt Chelsea were taking a shot each of tequila, "Bottoms up." Mom said as they drank.

"Whoo!" Chelsea said as she put the drink down, "How about another?"

"Alright," Mom grabbed her sister's shot glass and started pouring more tequila for both of them, "But, um, before we take these, uh, shots, uh, how about you tell me what it was you came over to, to talk to me about?" I could tell mom was already a bit tipsy even after only one shot. She never could hold her liquor.

"Hmm, how about we take this other shot first?" Chelsea said completely sober, I guess she got all the alcohol-tolerance genes from their parents and Mom just got the more sexually liberal genes. Well, I definitely wouldn't want that reversed. "Then," Chelsea continued, "I'll tell you."

They did their second shots and Mom was all smiles and rosy cheeks. "Hmm, nice and toasty," she said as the alcohol settled in her stomach, "So what do you want to talk to me about?" Mom said, giving a somewhat drunken smile to her sister, I had to say though, even a little sloshed my mother was still sexy.

Chelsea sighed, a little frustrated, and then grabbed the bottle from the table and took a long swig straight from the source.

"Don't hog it all!" Mom complained as she reached for the bottle from her sister's hands but Chelsea slapped it back down on the table and Mom ignored it.

"I'm not, your such a lightweight I had to do that to catch up!" Chelsea explained and they both had a laugh. Sisters, am I right? "Anyway, I came over to yell at you for being such a slut for your own son, no less."

Chelsea calling Mom a slut again made me want to run out from the couch and smack her but I held back, no reason to give up my cover over something so petty, but even though we fucked earlier I was still pretty angry at her for abandoning me here and not taking me to work like she said she would.

Mom surprised me and just rolled her eyes, "Oh please, I'm not a slut for being a good Mom."

"I don't know Beth, mothers aren't supposed to be giving their sons blowjobs, let alone do it in the middle of the dining room in front of his sister! And me! I mean, have you no shame, sister?" Chelsea said, starting to sound pretty sloshed as well now.

Mom smiled at her sister, "Of course I do, and I'm holding back. I mean, it's not like we've fucked or anything, though trust me, I've thought about it." Mom seemed to daydream for a minute, "I mean, you've got to admit, my son has a giant dick. I bet he could make me cum for days."

Holy shit! I couldn't believe it, Mom said she thought about fucking me! I was so fucking surprised my mouth was wide open and my cock was rock hard in my pants. I never expected to hear Mom say such a thing about me, I mean, blowjobs are one thing but she talks about those like they're her "motherly duty" or something, but actually fucking my mom! God, that thought made me horny.

Chelsea seemed distracted by the thought of my dick as well, "Yeah, it really does feel good when he's fucking your pussy."

Mom gave her sister a funny look. If she hadn't been drinking she might have noticed exactly what her sister said, "You mean, you think it would feel good, right?"

"Um, actually," Chelsea said as she cleared her throat, "I kind of have something to admit." Chelsea took a very deep breath before continuing, "You see, I picked your son up from school today, and on the way over here we-

Uh oh, I thought, this couldn't happen. I knew Chelsea was just trying to start some shit between me and Mom by admitting that we fucked in her car on the way over. I did the only thing I could think to do, I stood up and cleared my throat.

"Oh, son," Mom said, surprised and did her best to hide the shot glassed (behind the tequila bottle), "Um, we weren't drinking or anything." Mom didn't like her children to see her drunk, probably because she only drank on occasion and when she did it was usually just a glass of wine.

"Aren't you supposed to be working?" Chelsea said, turning in her chair and glaring at me with pure hatred.

"Well, I would be if my ride didn't pull out at the last second," I pointed out as I walked around the couch and over to them.

As I did, Mom noticed the erection in my pants, "See what you did, Chelsea?" She drunkenly and angrily said to her sister, "Dan needs stress relief because of you arguing with him." She looked at me with naughtiness in her eyes, "Now come to mommy and I'll do whatever you need me to do in order to get all that

nasty stress out of your system." As she said this last part she was already undoing my pants and reaching in to fish out my hard cock.

I glanced at Chelsea, but she was silently watching Mom's hands in my pants. She seemed to want to see my dick as much as mom did.

But then there was a knock on the door and Mom froze with both her hands on my hard cock in my pants, "Um, who is it?" She called.

Then a familiar voice called out, "I'm here for Dan."

I cringed, I had completely forgotten that Terra was on the way over, "Shit, it's my boss." I said as I reluctantly took mom's hands off my cock and zipped my pants up, "When I tried to call off work she insisted on driving me in."

Mom cocked an eyebrow and glanced from me to her sister, "You mean, the boss?"

I nodded.

"What? I don't know what either of you are talking about," Chelsea said as she glanced between us and to the door.

"Hello?" Terra called from the door, "I know your in there, you just talked to me a second ago."

We ignored her for another minute as we talked, "It's Dan's boss from the factory," Mom said, "She's probably the primary source of stress for Dan, from what I've heard."

Chelsea glanced at me, and I said, "yes, more than anything else. She's a real slave-driver, especially to me."

Chelsea cocked an eyebrow, "Oh really? So in a way, she's the one who started this whole stress problem of yours."

"Yeah," I said with a sigh, "I guess I should let her in."

I did so and Terra walked into the house and saw Mom and Chelsea at the table, "Hmm, better than I expected," she said, "Of course, I expected you to live in a trailer with smackheads or the like."

Mom did not like Terra right away, "Wow, so this is Terra, I've heard a lot about you." As Mom said this she stood up and shook Terra's hand. Terra cringed as if she had to touch some slimy bug. This made me angry but I felt like I couldn't do anything, I definitely couldn't stand up to Terra.

Terra broke the handshake and then grabbed me by the arm like one might a misbehaving kid, "Come on Danny, I came here to take you to work, and that's exactly what I'm going to do." She started to drag me to the door. But then Aunt Chelsea reached up and grabbed Terra's hand and stopped her in her tracks towards the door. Terra turned, looking ready to attack my aunt, "What is the meaning of this?" She shouted.

"Look, Lady," Aunt Chelsea said, "You've obviously got some beef with my nephew. But I don't care what it is." Aunt Chelsea stood up and glanced at Mom, who was currently pouring herself another shot, which made me think I should probably stop her since Mom usually doesn't drink so much but I seemed to be stuck so it didn't matter much, "Well," Aunt Chelsea continued, "You're one of the greatest sources of my nephew's stress and because of this I think you should know how Daniel's stress is treated."

"What I don't have to-" Terra started but stopped when Chelsea then reached down and put a hand on my crotch, grabbing my big dick through my pants. Terra gasped, "What are you doing?! I thought you were his aunt!"

"And as his aunt, it's my duty to help with his treatment," Aunt Chelsea glanced at Mom again, I think she expected her to get up and help her deal with my horrible boss. Mom, however, was drinking down her shot of tequila and then licking salt off her hand and didn't seem to be paying any attention to us for the moment. Chelsea turned back to Terra, "And as the leading cause of his stress, I think you should help with his treatment as well."

With that, in front of a very surprised Terra, Aunt Chelsea got down her knees in front of both of us and pulled my pants down. My cock jumped out and hit Chelsea in the face but she soon grabbed my large, veiny dick with both hands and started jerking me off, slowly, in front of my boss.

"Holy shit, look at the size of that thing!" Terra said in surprise before shaking her head as she realized who she was talking to, "Never mind!" She shouted, "I'm taking him to work!"

She tried to pull me away from my aunt but that was when Mom seemed to snap out of her drunken haze, "Oh you most certainly are not!" She said this so sternly and motherly that Terra let go of my arm and spun around to look at her. Mom got up from her chair and walked over to Terra, "My son deserves to have a happy and healthy life and the one thing that helps him relieve all the stress from work, stress that you give him, I might add," Mom said and she put a hand on both of Terra's shoulders, "That you should learn to take care of my son for when he needs his release while he's working for you. It's the least you can do." As Mom explained this she removed Terra's jacket, revealing that she was only wearing a ripped top as an undershirt.

Terra was spellbound, it seemed, as Mom continued to undress her. As she did this, Terra seemed to be downright drooling over my big dick as Aunt Chelsea jerked me off. Pre-cum started leaking from the tip of my dick and Chelsea stuck her tongue out so she could start licking it off of my cockhead. When Terra saw this she started to moan, "Oh fuck, you're his aunt!?! That is so fucking hot!" Damn, I never knew Terra could ever get so horny!

Aunt Chelsea felt emboldened by this and took my cockhead into her mouth and started to suck the rest of my cock into her wet, vacuum-like mouth. "Fuck yeah, Auntie," I shouted, "That feels so fucking good." I glanced back over to Terra and saw that Mom had taken off her shirt and bra, she had some great big tits too, I reached up and started fondling one, just to see what Terra would do.

Turns out she just started moaning, "Holy shit, pinch my nipple, please?" And I did and her moans became quite more guttural and much less in a language that could be understood, "AAAHhhhhh, Ooohhhoh," She seemed to be cumming just from me manhandling her tits, it made me wonder just how much sex Terra got in her life at the moment, and maybe this was why she was so mean to me all the time. Mom was on her knees and taking Terra's pants down to her ankles. As soon as Terra's full, hairy pussy was in view, Mom started to lick it. Terra began to moan even louder.

God this was making me hot, "I think I want to fuck some pussy now." I said as I was gripping Terra's tits while staring at Mom licking her cunt as Aunt Chelsea sucked my dick. "Any takers?" I asked but I was staring right at Terra, who had yet to look away from Chelsea blowing me.

As a way of answering, Terra leaned in and kissed me, shoving her tongue in my mouth and we were kissing while my aunt sucked my cock and my mom ate her pussy, I grabbed her and pushed her and myself away from my horny family and I pushed her down on the kitchen table. I felt as either Mom or Aunt Chelsea lined my cock up with my boss's pussy and pushed it in a few inches.

Terra started moaning into my mouth like a horny slut, she stopped kissing me long enough while I started fucking her to announce, "Holy shit I'm already cumming on your amazing cock! I haven't been fucked in so long! Just fuck me, Dan!" I didn't have to be told twice as I started thrusting as I kissed her and my big dick stretched out what felt like a pretty damn tight pussy. If she hadn't had sex in a while I suppose it made sense that her pussy was so amazingly tight. I loved fucking my boss, too bad this probably wouldn't last and she'd go back to being mean to me.

I stood and positioned Terra to the side of the table so I could fuck her while standing. Doing so allowed Mom and Aunt Chelsea access to Terra's giant tits, and they both got on the sides of the table so they could suck on her nipples. Terra moaned out in pleasure as I plowed her pussy and my mom and aunt licked and sucked on her tits.

"Oh fuck, I'm already cumming again! HOOOLLYYYYY SSSHHIIITT!!!" She shouted as her whole body started to tremble as she came harder than I'd seen any woman cum so far. Jesus this was hot and I could feel myself start to cum, but I used all my power to hold back. It was so much I pulled out of her pussy. I was so horny I didn't care, but I wanted more pussy.

I grabbed Aunt Chelsea and pulled her over so I could bend her over and push her head into Terra's pussy. Aunt Chelsea started eating her cunt without even being told. Mom was so turned on by this she stood up, took her clothes off, and sat on my boss's face. Terra started licking and tongue-fucking Mom's cunt immediately. As she did this I took Chelsea's pants down so I could stick my dick in her cunt from behind. God this was fucking hot, I thought as I sunk my dick into my Aunt's pussy for the second time ever only a few hours since we first fucked.

All three women started moaning loudly as their pussies were assaulted. I fucked Aunt Chelsea while she ate Terra who ate Mom. God, this was so fucking hot, not to mention Chelsea's tight and hot pussy as I slid in and out of her, determined to cum.

"I'm gonna cum," I announced as I felt a familiar feeling in my balls, I pulled out and ordered, "Everyone on the ground, I'm going to cover your faces!"

Mom and Aunt Chelsea didn't need to be told twice, and the two of them practically trow Terra off the table to force her on her knees in front of me. She had cum so much in such a short amount of time that she didn't even seem to know what was going on exactly. She quickly found out as I positioned my cock in front of her and came all over her face. The first shot hit her in the forehead and started leaking down, forcing her eyes closed as cum dripped over her eyelids. The next shot I hit her in the chest and sent streaks back and forth over both of my boss's gorgeous tits.

I re-aimed and started cumming on Mom's face as well, salvo after salvo covered her features with my purely white goo and fell down onto her heaving breasts, I aimed again at Aunt Chelsea and gave her the same treatment and a moment later I had three cum-covered sluts in front of me.

"Wow, shit," Terra said, "I've never seen anyone cum so much." She licked her lips, "And so tasty, Jesus Danny, is there anything to do with sex you aren't amazing at?"

Mom was wiping cum off her face with her hand and shoveling it into her mouth, "MMmm-mmm," She moaned by how tasty she found it, "No, my son is just amazing at sex. God, I think I'm going to have to fuck him too!" She said and giggled. I just remembered that she had quite a lot to drink before this started, still, my hard cock twitched at the thought of fucking Mom, not even hinting at wanting to go down again

"Holy shit," Terra said in surprise, wiping the cum out of her eyes so she can open them again, "Will you? I really want to see a mother fuck her son! That would be so hot!" Terra said as she started to finger fuck herself, I guess I wasn't the only one who was ready for more action.

Mom glanced from Terra to my cock and then back again, "I can't. I'll suck him off for his stress release, of course, but I can't fuck him."

"Even though he just fucked his Aunt?" Terra pointed out, "I mean, this isn't that much different." As she said this she took the hand she wasn't fingering herself with and started feeling one of mom's tits, not even caring that it was covered in my cum and she was getting it all over her hand. "Even though he fucked me too?" Terra obviously wanted me to fuck Mom almost as much as I did.

Mom seemed very conflicted, she glanced from my cock to Terra again. My cock twitched when she looked at it and she gulped. She then looked up into my eyes, she looked so sexy with my cum dripping down her face, "What do you think Danny?" She asked me, "Would you hate me if we had sex?"

I smiled wide, "Of course not, Mom, in fact, I would love you even more. You're the sexiest woman I know, not to mention just how horny I get just looking at you and thinking about how you help me with my stress relief. Mom, I would fuck you in a heartbeat if you wanted me to." God, my cock was already leaking more pre-cum as it twitched while I thought about it. I wanted to fuck Mom so bad.

Mom bit her lip in thought, or maybe it was just the pleasure Terra was giving her while rubbing her cum-soaked tit. Either way, a second later Mom said, "Well, I need to take a shower. It's a pretty big tub and we're all dirty. Why don't we all take a shower and I'll think about it?" She suggested.

CHAPTER 9

We were already naked so the four of us, me, my mom, my aunt, and Terra, my boss, all went up to the bathroom and got in the shower. I have to tell you, showering with three women is awesome! Our shower was a combination bath so it was very long but not very wide, and with four people in the shower, there was barely enough room for us to all stand. It didn't seem to matter to the women though as Mom, Aunt Chelsea and Terra were all trying to get to as close to me as possible. Three sets of hands were all over me, jerking my cock, and

feeling my ass, and while they were doing that, they were rubbing their boobs all around me, almost accidentally, and they kept fighting to pull my face towards them so each woman could make out with me.

And then Mom grabbed me shouting, "No, he's mine!" And seemed to want to climb on me, I realized just then just how drunk she was and I was sure the hot water was only making it worse, and we both fell to the floor of the tub, Chelsea and Terra barely scrambled around our falling bodies and were now standing above us, with both standing with their legs wide so they could put a foot on either side of us, so when I opened my eyes and looked up I saw Terra's and my aunt's pussies, obviously horny, and waiting to get filled. My cock twitched at the site, and my mother, who was now on the floor with me and being cradled in my arms as water cascaded down our bodies. When my cock twitched it rubbed against my mother's pussy.

Mom kissed me then, she tasted like tequila still I noticed as I kissed her back with all my passion. Mom then broke the kiss and said, "Son, I am drunk." She hiccuped, "Like really, really drunk, I am such a lightweight and can't handle my liquor." She giggled, "But I really, really, really want to fuck you. But I don't think we should. It would change our relationship and I don't think for the better. Also, don't fuck your aunt again, that was baaaaaad." She giggled again, she was drunk but still quite beautiful and I was too fucking horny, my cock twitched again and rubbed against Mom's clit, "Ooohh," she moaned at the contact, "You're making this really hard Danny."

"You don't have to hold back," I said to her.

"That's the thing," Mom said as she ground her pussy against my shaft and her eyelids seemed to twitch as the pleasurable contact, "I need to hold back. If I don't, then I don't even know how horribly depraved I might get." Mom shuddered at the thought and I wondered if she used to be sluttier in the past before she had a family.

"I wouldn't mind seeing a depraved mommy," Terra said sexily from above us. "The thought really turns me on."

"No one asked you, Terra!" Mom said with a laugh, she turned back to me, "Your boss is a lot of fun, you know that?" She then kissed me so I couldn't answer. As we kissed, she ground her pussy against me more and her humongous breasts pressed into my chest. I reached down and grabbed her ass which made Mom moan in pleasure as I caressed her ass. As I did this I also traced around her delectable ass crack as I found her asshole, I inserted one finger as we kissed, then another.

Mom stopped kissing me, "That feels good, but maybe no penetration until I'm sober." She said, "I'm just too far gone right now."

"Or," I suggested as I continued to finger my mother's tight asshole, "Since I can't fuck your pussy maybe you'd be willing to let me fuck your ass?"

"Mmm, oooohhh," Mom moaned as she thought about it and enjoyed the feeling of my fingers in her ass. I looked above us and noticed that Terra and Aunt Chelsea were gone. I then noticed moaning coming nearby and glanced out over the rim of the tub and saw that they were 69ing on the bathroom floor. "I'm drunk so let's do it," Mom said after another minute of me finger fucking her tight asshole, "but just so you know, this will never happen again. And I've only been fucked there once and didn't enjoy it, so I probably won't this time either, so you owe me, mister!" She said this last part very sternly, but I could tell she was still amazingly turned on.

We both stood up and Mom spun around to bend over and present her ass to me, "Okay, be sure you don't stick it in my pussy by mistake, or you are grounded, young man!" God, her being forceful and motherly was really turning me on for some reason, "And second, if I say stop you have to stop right away." She ordered.

I agreed and started sinking my cock into my mother's brown hole. God she was tight, I pressed but it didn't give, so I pressed a little harder and my cockhead broke its way into my mother's puckered asshole with a POP!

"OOOHHH!" Mom shouted at the top of her lungs in a mixture of pain and pleasure, "Your dick is massive!" Mom moaned out as her whole body started to spasm, "I'm cumming already, quick, fuck the ever-loving shit out of me! DO IT!"

I didn't hold back as I inserted the rest of my giant cock into Mom's ass. Mom moaned again and I noticed that Chelsea and Terra had stopped eating each other's pussies long enough to see what we were up to. They both came over and were watching us while they figured each other's pussies.

"Holy fuck," Terra moaned, "This is fucking hot! They're actually fucking!"

"JUST IN MY ASS!" Mom moaned out again, "PLEASE! FUCK MY ASS EVEN HARDER SON! CUM INSIDE MY TIGHT ASSHOLE! THIS IS THE BEST FUCK I'VE EVER HAD AND IT'S IN MY ASSHOLE!" God Mom was cumming again already as I royally fucked in and out of her tight butthole. I was feeling myself getting ready to shoot.

"YOU WANT IT IN YOUR ASS, MOM!?" I shouted, "WELL, HERE IT IS!" And I came a gallon up my mother's sphincter.

"OH MY GOD, I CAN FEEL YOU CUMMING! CUM IN MY ASS! FILL MY ASSHOLE TO FULL!" Mom obviously enjoyed anal a lot more than she said earlier.

God this was hot, I thought as I came inside my mother's ass for the first time ever.

After cumming in Mom's ass, I collapsed on the floor of the bathtub and Mom started washing my dick off for me as she recovered from her own orgasm, "Remember, son, that you should always wash off your dick after sticking it in a horny woman's ass," she said, "it's dirty and you wouldn't want to spread disease to a woman's pussy, would ya?"

"Yeah, Mom, I'll do that next time," I said with a smile, sure I would get to fuck her ass again soon.

I got out of the tub and as soon as I did Aunt Chelsea and Terra immediately started licking and slurping on both sides of my dick, playing the double harmonica on my massive skin flute. Mom was out of the shower and joined them by kneeling directly in front of me and licking my balls. God, it was so hot having three horny sluts sucking me off simultaneously, but I needed more.

We made our way into Mom's bedroom, and moments later I was fucking Aunt Chelsea again in the missionary position, she was spread eagle on her back as I plowed into her moist love tunnel. Mom and Terra were sixty-nining right next to us on the bed as we all fucked. All three women came and came again as the room began to smell more and more like pussy. I loved the scent and it only made me fuck my aunt harder until she couldn't take anymore, but I still hadn't cum yet so I turned to Terra.

"You ready to fuck me again stud!?" She yelped for joy as I grabbed her about the waist and inserted my rock-hard cock into her tight pussy, "You fuck me so good, Dan, fuck me like the bitch I've been to you! Fuck me like I've needed to get fucked for years!" I guess that proved my theory that Terra was incredibly sexually frustrated. I did as she asked and fucked her through another tremendous orgasm, her screaming never-ending "YES! YES! FUCK YES!" As she loved every second of our tremendous lovemaking.

As I fucked my horrible, but incredibly hot, boss I noticed that Aunt Chelsea and Mom got on either side of us and both of them started sucking on Terra's big tits, but neither was touching the other. I mean, I saw them both eating Terra's cunt at

different points during our little orgy, why not each other? I took my cock out of Terra's pussy, which was fine for her as I had already fucked her into some kind of sex coma and she just lay there letting out soft moans as she came down from her seemingly continuous series of orgasms.

I stuck my cock between Mom and Aunt Chelsea's heads and they both simultaneously started licking the sides of my cock, sucking down all of Terra's pussy juice that was dripping from my shaft. Slowly I slid my cock away from them, and they naturally gravitated towards my cock head until they were both sucking and licking around my purple helmet as pre-cum leaked out onto their tongues and they started licking and kissing each other around my cock until I pulled away and they didn't even seem to notice my cock was gone as they made out. Mom grabbed Aunt Chelsea's boobs and started groping her, lost in a haze of lust. Aunt Chelsea seemed to be in the same headspace as her sister as she started finger fucking Mom.

I decided it was time to fuck Mom's ass again, I lined my cock up with her tight hole as Aunt Chelsea finger fucked her other orifice. I slammed in, her ass was much less resistant this time as I had just fucked that same hole a few hours ago and it was ready for me already. I didn't have to take my time as I started fucking her butt with a force that was purely selfish as my only goal was to make me cum.

Mom offered no complaints about my rough treatment of her ass as she kissed down her sister's body until she was eating her cunt. God that was hot watching two sisters fucked, even hotter than they were my aunt and mother. I started cumming, hard and blew another humongous load deep in my mother's twitching asshole.

The three of us collapsed on the bed next to an already sleeping Terra and my mother, aunt, and I soon followed her into dreamland.

I awoke several hours later to the smell of Mom's cooking coming downstairs. She must be making a late dinner. I noticed that Terra and Aunt Chelsea weren't in the bed either so I got up and walked naked to my room to get dressed.

I came downstairs a few minutes later with a t-shirt and shorts on. Mom was dressed particularly conservatively in jeans and a sweatshirt on that seemed to cover her body more than usual, at least by considering the last few days. I came up behind her and hugged her from behind and started kissing her neck.

But then she roughly pushed me and walked away from me, "Don't touch me!" She said, "After what you've done, I don't even want to look at you right now!"

Uh oh, I thought assuming that I knew she was mad about, "Mom, I can explain," I said, "Aunt Chelsea wanted to fuck! It wasn't my fault! She-"

Mom glared at me then, looking pissed, and I shut my mouth. Whatever it was, it wasn't my incestuous fucking with my horny aunt. "Don't be an idiot Dan." She said, "my sister can make her own decisions, but what you did to me, Dan!" She clenched her teeth in rage, "YOU FUCKED ME IN THE ASS, YOU MOTHERFUCKER!"

"I mean, it's not like you said no..." I said, feeling regretful for my perverted actions but still wanted to have an excuse.

"I was drunk you fucking idiot," Mom yelled as she went back to making dinner on the stove, "you took advantage of me." Dinner seemed to be done and she grabbed two plates and roughly served the steaks she made with rolls and tortellini. Despite being mad at me, these are some of the foods I like the best, so maybe she wasn't completely mad? I hoped so anyway. "Now eat, your dinner is getting cold."

We ate in silence for a bit but I kept glancing at Mom to see if she were angry. I noticed her face as beautiful and ravishing as always, and though her sweatshirt was purposely baggy, as she occasionally huffed in anger between swallows her giant breasts would heave in the shirt and I could just make out her glorious curves and perky nipples. She wasn't wearing a bra, and it seemed something was making her nipples hard, could she be turned on by something? I wondered if I could push her a little bit.

My cock twitched and I pulled my chair out, spreading my legs so she could see my growing erection in my shorts. Mom glanced at me and saw what I was doing and looked back at her food with anger, "Oh no! Don't think I'm going to help you with that ever again. I told you what would happen if you disobey my rules. You can have one of your filthy sluts take care of you from now on. You're nothing but a perverted son!"

With her words I moped like a child as I put my chair back where it was. Thinking about where I could get relief now, I asked, "Where is Aunt Chelsea and Terra anyway."

Mom scowled, "I sent them home. I told Chelsea not to talk to you again until the party on Saturday and she agreed with me." Mom took another mouthful of food seeming to stew about something (I'm guessing it had something to do with how I "made" her make out with her sister and then eat her pussy...) before saying, "And Terra, who all but believes she's your girlfriend now, said she'd pick you up for work from now on, so you have a permanent ride at least and don't have to keep bumming rides from your sister's friends."

I gulped thinking about Terra believing she was my girlfriend, up until our fuck session she had basically been my least favorite person ever. Though, at the same time, if Mom wasn't going to help me with my stress relief anymore, maybe Terra would want to instead? I'd have to talk to her about it tomorrow as I didn't have her cell phone number yet.

Mom finished eating and left the table without saying a word. I finished eating as well and spent a long time working on my homework in my room. I knew my thoughts about Mom and how I felt I fucked up our relationship was just going to keep me up anyway. It was better to keep busy, I'd be missing sleep either way.

I woke up the next morning and Mom was sitting on my bed in one of her bathrobes. I noticed it was her silk one that held to her curves and showed off her glorious body while also being slightly see-through. I was immediately hard and looked into Mom's eyes to see if she was angry, instead, she seemed a lot calmer and kinder than yesterday. She smiled at me, "Good morning Danny." She said pleasantly as she grabbed my hard cock through my blanket.

"Um, what?" I stammered and she lightly stroked me through the covers, "I mean, I thought you weren't going to help me anymore?"

She sighed as she removed my blanket and revealed my naked body. She gripped my dick again so she could start stroking me faster and more openly, "I'm sorry Danny," Mom told me, "I overreacted, and I think I have a confession to make, well, maybe more than one." She took another breath and then told me, "You see, son, when I walked in on you that first time, I had not been with a man since before your father left us. And watching you jerk your big cock, well, it awakened something in me that I didn't think I even had in there anymore. And that was my sex drive, something I had buried a long time ago and was suddenly reawakened all at once when I saw your huge cock." She jerked me harder as she talked about my dick, she was openly staring at my cock as I leaked pre-cum all over her hand in a steady stream, "I needed this dick. I knew you were my son, my own offspring, but I needed to suck your cock. But I also knew if I did any more than that I would fall off the deep end, down to a level of depravity that I thought I left behind a long time ago. You see," Mom took a deep breath and, though she kept giving me a steady handjob, she looked away, embarrassed, "I used to be kind of a slut. I couldn't stop fucking while I was in college, and everyone knew. I would fuck anyone with a pulse, my fellow classmates, my professors, I didn't care if it was a man or a woman, or multiples of either, I just loved cumming and fucking and I needed it. I was a total slut and I didn't care who knew it."

Something in Mom's words made her turn back to me, horny as all hell she sucked my cock into her mouth and she gobbled down on it for a few strokes before taking it out again and looking embarrassed, "But I met your father and he changed me. He never knew about my past, and that's because once I met him, for the first time ever, I wasn't just fucking, I was making love. I was head over heels in love with your father, and he was all that I needed anymore. But then he left us and I just fell into the habit of being a mother first and not caring about any of my needs." She lay down next to me on the bed, she stopped jerking my cock and started spooning with me, her robe fell loose from her body and I could see her bare breasts, totally sexy and perfect in their size and shape. "I needed to suck your cock, I needed to watch you cum and swallow your sperm and cover my face and body with your sinful seed. I need this because you make me hornier than anyone ever has, son. And I love your dick, it's bigger than any I've ever had, a real pussy pleaser and I'm glad that I'm not the only one who thinks so. I really don't mind that you have other women, in fact, it makes me really fucking hot just what a stud you are. My own son, the sex god," she practically purred as she said this, but looked suddenly regretful and sat back up on the bed, "But when you fucked me in the ass yesterday you ruined it. It can't be something innocent anymore, no longer could I have my naughty mother fantasy and think I wasn't also becoming, well, something else..."

"Mom," I started to say, but she cut me off.

"Let me finish Dan," she said, putting a finger over my mouth, which I kissed, "What happened to me when you fucked me in the ass was something so pleasurable and mind-altering that I haven't been able to get it out of my head. There is no way I won't be able to hold back anymore, not after that, with becoming a complete and utter slut again, and for my own son, no less. And I feel I'm left with only two options, the first is that I send you away and never see you ever again." She sighed and I gulped, it felt like she was for sure going to tell me this was her answer and I would be gone tomorrow, but then she continued, "The second option is to just give in, Dan." She removed her robe the rest of the way, "And I don't want to lose you, you're my one and only son."

Mom then rolled on top of me, kissing my lips and sticking her tongue down my throat as she started to grind her pussy against my rock hard shaft. She slid up, her cunt leaking with juices that quickly covered my cock as she lifted her body. My cockhead lined up with her moist opening. She stopped kissing me to say, "This is it, son, we can't go back to the way things were after this."

"I love you Mom," I said in answer and kissed her again as I thrust upward. She moaned into my mouth as my cock slid into her juicy cunt. She slid down all the way so my dick slid all the way into her. I was now fucking my mother, and it was glorious.

We started moving our hips together, both of us trying to get my cock even further into her pussy, but then she started to bounce on me, my dick sliding in and out with no resistance at all as her vaginal walls gripped my dick in all the right ways. She stopped kissing me to shout, "Holy shit! This is the best feeling in the world! I love my son! I love his amazing cock! HOLY SHIT! HE'S ALREADY MAKING HIS MOTHER CUM! I'm CUMMING!!!" She shook with such ecstasy but she didn't slow down her movement on my cock as only seemed to want to prolong her pleasure, "I'm CUMMING SO HARD FUCKING MY SON! THIS IS THE BEST FEELING IN THE WORLD!" I wondered if any of the neighbors could hear her at this point, but I also didn't care as I started to cum too.

"Fuck me, Mom!" I shouted as I came, "I'm going to fill your cunt full of cum! I FUCKING LOVE YOU!" I shouted as I filled her pussy and she collapsed on my chest, her large breasts pressing into me as we came down from our orgasms.

"Mmm," Mom moaned in post-orgasmic bliss, "That was amazing, son, and I hope you have a lot more fucks in you today." She said, "I called off work and called off school for you," She then made a curious face, "Your principal seemed especially disappointed about that, but whatever, I'm glad she cares so much about your schooling."

"Um, yeah, my schooling..." I said a tad nervously. If Mom hadn't been so high from cumming, she probably would have noticed my embarrassment. I wasn't sure if I should tell her about some of the other women I'd been fucking but

decided, what the hell? I didn't want to lie to Mom, so I then proceeded to tell her everything as we lay there.

"Well, my son just fucks every woman and their daughters." She said with a chuckle as I finished my story, "I guess I'm just going to have to fuck you twice as hard to make you forget about them." She moved her hips, my cock had still been in her pussy while I was telling my story and I was fully erect again as I told her about my sexy fun at school. Mom slowly started to fuck me again.

"You're not mad?" I asked. Though it was obvious she wasn't as she was slowly fucking me again.

"Of course not, sweetie," Mom said with a lusty smile, "fuck everyone, just remember who your best girl is."

"You'll always be my best girl, Mom," I reassured her as I grabbed her ass and flipped her over, "You got to fuck me, Mom, now it's my turn to fuck you." And I started to fuck her missionary style as she moaned in intense pleasure. There really was nothing better than fucking your own mother. It was going to be a long day.

CHAPTER 10

I fucked my mother three more times. Once on the bed and then twice in the shower. We came down after that to have breakfast, though really it was lunch since we'd spent all morning making love in various positions. Damn, I felt like a stud coming downstairs as Mom made food for me and her and we were both completely naked. I guess we didn't see much point putting on clothes since we'd probably start having sex again really soon.

As Mom made breakfast I stared at her beautiful bare ass. I couldn't help it as I felt myself get hard again. I came up behind her and kissed her on the neck, but mostly I was just getting close to her so I could rub my huge cock against her perfect ass. It slid between her shapely cheeks and poked her in her puckered asshole.

"Oh, my," Mom said, "Seems someone is already ready for more fun. And after the serious fucking you gave me upstairs, I'm quite surprised with you young man!" Mom acting motherly while talking sexy was seriously turning me on.

"I don't care, Mom, I want you again right now," I told her as I grabbed my cock and started rubbing my swollen cockhead up and down her ass crack. She moaned pleurably while I did so.

"Jesus Christ, son," Mom moaned while I moved my cock to her pussy and started rubbing at her forbidden hole, "You're making me so wet. You should probably wait until I'm done making your eggs." As she said this she turned the fire down on the stove.

But as soon as she finished adjusting the temperature, I stuck my cock in her pussy all the way. She moaned so loud I glanced at the window and saw that the neighbor, Fiona, had looked up from her gardening and was staring wide-eyed

at our house. She totally heard, and I didn't care at all as I continued to plow into my mother as she attempted to make breakfast.

"OH MY GOD! I'M CUMMING SO HARD! I CAN HARDLY COOK THE EGGS!" Mom moaned as she attempted to continue to cook the scrambled eggs but I just continued to fuck her from behind. God this was amazing, I thought as I fucked her, feeling my balls churning as I was getting ready to fill her pussy full of my seed.

But a moment before I came straight up my mother's cunt, there was a knock on the door and Mom pushed me away from her, "Oh no," she said as she rushed to the door in a panic and threw it open, not even concerned that she was completely naked and sweat was running down her body from the hard fucking I was just giving her. "Oh, hello Fiona," Mom said sweetly at the neighbor lady.

At the door, Fiona gasped at the sight in front of her. Mom's giant boobs and swollen bare pussy on display in front of her. She looked in through the door and gasped again as she saw me standing by the stove as the eggs burned behind me so I turned the stove off. I was also totally naked as my large cock twitched in front of me. I notice her eyes drift to my cock and stay there. She licked her lips and I could tell she was incredibly turned on. Fiona was a brunette woman maybe a few years older than my mother. She had a great body, probably from working in the yard all day. She hot MILF, though not entirely accurate as I didn't think she had any children.

Mom noticed the horny way that Fiona was staring at me and took the initiative. She took a step towards Fiona and grabbed hold of one of her hands and took it to her breast and lay it on it. Fiona looked towards my mother in shock, "What are you doing, Beth? What is going on!?" but as she said this, she started stroking Mom's nipple and squeezing her breast. She was obviously ready to get fucked.

"Mmm," Mom moaned as Fiona pinched her nipples, "My son's only way to get relief from his stress is through nearly constant orgasms." She explained though I think she was stretching the truth more than a little, but I was too horny to correct

her, "So, it's my duty as his mother to fuck him as many times as I can, but he needs to cum so much that I need to enlist as many helpers as possible." As Mom explained this she motioned for me to come over, I quickly walked over to Fiona's side, her eyes staring longingly at my dick as I crossed the room, "If you think you're up to the task, Fi, I think you should help too."

Fi just stared at my dick as she felt up my mother's tits, "But, I'm married..." she said weakly.

"Oh please, the amount I see you tending your garden, I bet your husband hasn't touched you in months," Mom said. Then she took Fi's other hand and placed it right on my dick.

Fi gasped at the contact but didn't pull her hand away. She started to stroke it as my mother started removing Fiona's clothing, a moment later, she was standing in front of us naked, with one hand on my cock and another on my mother's nude breast.

I decided I needed more, "Fiona, suck my dick." I said as I pushed her to her knees. She did not resist me as I watched her open her mouth as wide as she could and I pushed my cockhead in between her hot lips.

Mom got in on the action too and lay down on her back as I pushed Fi to the ground so her face was right below Fiona's pussy, she immediately started munching carpet as soon as Fiona's cunt got within range. Fi, obviously incredibly turned on by the whole situation, started moaning around my dick as I began fucking her face.

"Yeah, you like the taste of my mother's pussy?" I asked as I forced my cock down our neighbor's throat and made her gag obscenely on my dick. "I'm going to cum on your fucking face and my mother is going to lick it off," I ordered I wasn't even sure where this was coming from as I really didn't need to be dominant or nothing. Whatever, I was fucking in heaven as I took my cock out of

Fi's mouth and started jerking it as she leaned back slightly while Mom ate her cunt on the floor and opened her mouth wide.

"Please cum on my face Daniel," Fiona begged as she gripped her tits and made for a better target, "I need your cum!"

Oh, I came, the first blast partly going into her mouth but then streaking across her face in obscene white lines that darted down her cheek and neck. Then I redirected and came on her tits, covering both of them in my semen, not wanting to stop, I re-aimed again and came on her pussy while Mom was still licking away at her clit and she started licking and moaning even more as my cum entered her mouth. God my Mom was such a cum slut.

Just then, while I was still cumming all over our neighbor and my Mom, a group of women came in through the door. In our excitement, we had just left it open after Fiona came in. It was my sister Barbie, dressed in her cheerleading uniform from school, my aunt and cousin, also Linda, Barbie's friend and fellow cheerleader, and her mother as well, Lila. Whoops.

"Holy fuck, what is going on in here!?" Lila cried, she was blonde and just as hot as her daughter.

"Wow, how can you still be hard?" Aunt Chelsea said in awe as she stepped over to me, "What with cumming all over your Mom and her friend." She grabbed my cock making most of the other women gasp.

"What the fuck, Mom!?" Cousin Rita shouted as she watched her mother stroke me, "I thought you said we couldn't fuck him!"

"Well, I changed my mind," Chelsea told her daughter as she started removing her clothes, "I'm going to fuck my nephew now, it's so he gets the stress relief he needs."

"Ah, so this is for medical reasons," Lila said, "I guess it's okay then." And she surprised everyone as she started removing her clothes as well.

Linda stared at her mother as she removed her bra and showed her delicious looking breasts to us, "What the hell, Mom?" She said.

"What, your father doesn't touch me and this boy has the biggest cock I've ever seen." She said as she took off her panties revealing a very hairy pussy, probably no reason to shave if you aren't getting fucked, I thought. "And if incest is okay in this house, I don't see why we can't have a little fun as well." As she finished this last sentence she grabbed her daughter and kissed her, hard. I had no idea where this was coming from, but whatever.

"Well, I'm going to get fucked first, I don't care what happens." Mom said as she got up from the ground, still having streaks of my cum running down her face, and she pushed me to the ground and started fucking me in front of everyone.

Barbie got angry, "What the hell Mom!? You made me leave the house so I wouldn't fuck him and now you are!? What a bitch!" She was obviously very upset about this.

"Don't worry, you can fuck him too! Just sit on his face and shut up!" Mom moaned as she rode my cock. Her tight pussy spasming around my shaft as she came on my cock. She wasn't slowing down even slightly though, ready for more orgasms as the games continued.

Barbie was naked in seconds and sat on my face and my tongue was in her cunt without even a second to spare. God this was great. I felt two other women take my hands and stick them in their pussies and I started finger fucking them as well. I wasn't sure but I was guessing it was Aunt Chelsea and my cousin Rita. I could hear moaning a little ways away as well, and I guessed that Lila and Linda were playing with each other's bodies, god that thought was hot. I wondered where Fiona was in all this but then I felt a tongue licking my balls, eating all the pussy juice falling on them from my mother's pussy as she fucked me.

I felt my balls tighten, but I held back on cumming. There were a whole lot of pussies to get fucked and I knew I could cum a lot in a short amount of time, but I needed to stay hard and stay fucking. I pushed everyone off of me, seeing that I was right in who was where and saw that Lila and her daughter were eating each other's pussies in the corner. I made my way over to them, and I lined my cock up with Lila's cunt as Linda licked it. I didn't even warn them as I pushed in and started fucking Linda's mother right above her face. My balls started bouncing into her forehead as I fucked Lila's cunt.

"Oh my god!" Lila moaned as I fucked her, "your huge cock is making me feel so fucking goooood!" She started cumming hard and went back to licking her daughter's pussy while we fucked.

The other women didn't want to be left out and soon everyone was involved in some way with our little orgy. Aunt Chelsea kneeled behind me and started licking my asshole, something I wasn't sure I liked or not but I was too distracted to care. My Mom started tongue fucking Linda and Barbie got down between Mom's legs and started eating her cunt as well. And that's when I turned my head and saw that Rita was doing the same to her mother as she ate my ass. God, I loved this family.

I decided it was time to fuck my sister and cousin now and I took my cock out of Lila's cunt and ordered my sluts to get on the couch in the adjoining living room and face their asses towards me.

"Are you going to fuck me now?!" My sister Barbie asked excitedly as she did as I told her and stuck her shapely ass out on the couch. She had a well-toned cheerleaders body, as did Rita as she did the same.

"I'm going to take turns fucking you and Rita," I explained. But as I said this, every other woman raced over to the couch and got on in the same way, sticking their asses and pussies back at me. There wasn't enough room for everyone but Mom dragged some chairs over to make room for everyone. I smiled as I walked over to join them all. The whole house smelled like pussy juice.

"Fuck all of us please," Aunt Chelsea moaned, "Fuck us all right now!"

"I can't do you all at once," I said as I lined my cock up with Chelsea's opening and slid my cock balls deep into her soaking wet cunt. She was obviously horny as I started to fuck away, almost lazily I delved into her pussy.

"That's not fair!" Barbie complained, "I thought you were going to fuck me instead!"

I smiled devilishly at my sister and took my cock out of our aunt in order to stick my cock into her cunt instead. She was wet, so wet I just slid all the way into her pussy. She was also incredibly tight, so tight that my edging from all these other women's pussies made my balls tighten up right away and I started cumming almost immediately, "HOLY SHIT SIS!" I shouted, "I'M CUMMING IN YOUR TIGHT PUSSY!" I was just so excited to finally be fucking my sister I had to shout it out loud.

"Aw!" Rita complained as I came down from my orgasm and collapsed behind me on the floor, my cock going soft, "I wanted to fuck you too."

I smiled at her but I felt like I was already falling asleep, "Sorry, cuz, but you'll have to give me a minute or two."

But Rita didn't listen. She got on the floor and sucked my cock into her mouth. I moaned, unable to believe that I was already getting hard again. It helped that I noticed Mom was now eating the cum out of Barbie's pussy while Barb stroked Mom's hair, lazily, obviously still coming down from her own orgasm while I came inside her. God, what a hot sight watching my mom and sister making love like that.

I was fully hard in moments and Rita stopped sucking my cock so she could ride me instead, "Fuck yeah, I've been wanting this since I saw you cum all over your mom yesterday." And she fucked my cock into her pussy with a long low moan, "OOOOOhhhhhh FFFUUUuuucck!" as her eyes seemed to roll into the back of her head by the intense pleasure of me entering her.

I would have kept watching her as she fucked me but then Fiona sat her pussy on my face and I started drinking her delicious nectar as my cousin fucked me.

Mom kneeled above my head and started finger fucking her sister's tight asshole. While she did this she whispered to me, "You're going to give all 7 of us a creampie before the day is out. I guess you already gave one to your sister, so she doesn't need..."

Even though Mom was whispering this to me, Barbie overheard her anyway, probably because she had gotten down behind our mother so that she could fingerfuck her pussy and asshole with both hands. "Hey, I want to fuck him again too!" Barb complained, "All he did was fill my cunt with his cum, I definitely need to ride him again!"

"You already had your chance, sweetie," Mom explained between soft moans as Barb continued to finger her holes, "Now, it's time for Mommy to-"

"NO!" Barb shouted loudly as she stopped finger fucking our mother and practically ran around and tackled Rita off my dick.

Rita had essentially fucked herself into a steady rhythm of bouncing on my cock, her pussy was so tight and wet, and was working herself up to a tremendous orgasm so Rita hadn't even noticed anything else happening until Barbie tackled her and threw her off my cock.

"What!?! No!" Rita said in surprise as she was thrown on her side, "Wait! I haven't cum yet!" She complained as Barb quickly took her cousin's place, "Wait your turn!"

"No, I want to fuck my brother! You can fuck him at school tomorrow!" Barb explained as she got on top of me and my cock entered her pussy once again. I could hardly see anything going on since Aunt Chelsea's pussy was in my mouth at the time and since she was facing away, her perfect ass was blocking my sight in that direction. I did stare at my mother though as she sat on the floor above me, spread eagle and rubbing her tits with one hand while she fingered her pussy with the other, she was a sexy sight.

I could feel myself getting ready to cum again, but this time I didn't want to do it in my sister's cunt again. Not with so many sluts ready for me to cover their faces with my spunk. I had to push everyone off of me, no easy feat with seven women vying for my attention, but I did it quickly, and said, "Everyone on your knees, I'm going to cover you all with sperm!"

"I love it when a man takes charge!" Fiona moaned, she, Lila, and Linda had all been having fun in a threeway fuck on the couch while the rest of us fucked on the floor. God they were all very hot.

The women lined up, all in a row, and I jerked my cock a few more time before I began to cum. I directed it in my mother's face first, because she made sure to be first in line. She opened her mouth and a huge dollop went all over her tongue and lips as it streaked back into her hair. Next up was Aunt Chelsea and I directed my dick to cum all over her massive tits. I was still cumming when I redirected to Fiona, our sexy neighbor recently turned slut who allowed me to cum all over her cheek as she then took my cockhead into her mouth and swallowed another shot of my cum. Next, Rita who I shot two more ropes on her forehead and tits so she could bathe in my jizz like a good cumslut. Lila and Linda were next who were still making out, something told me they had wanted to fuck each other for a long time, I would have to ask them about it later when I wasn't cumming on both their faces simultaneously as they made out and shared my cum between them. Finally was Barb, my sister, who I was curious to see was in a different position from everyone else. She was pushing her pussy straight up in the air so she was presenting herself to me doggy style.

"Please," Barb begged as she swayed her ass back and forth with need, "Fill my pussy with your cum, please. Make me pregnant, brother put an incest baby inside of me."

I quickly shoved my cock into her tight pussy and came what felt like a whole bucketload up my sister's cunt. Once I was done, I basically collapsed on top of her, totally spent.

I awoke about an hour later. I was alone on the couch now, but I saw that Mom and Barb were in the kitchen eating sandwiches. I joined them a moment later and asked, "Everyone else go home?"

"Everyone but Fiona," Mom said, "After you fell asleep her husband came home and they got into some kind of argument, I'm not entirely sure." Mom seemed very cheerful saying this part, but my guess was that she was just happy in general by how sexual things had gotten in that house as of late. She told me she hadn't had sex of any sort since my dad left us years ago, "Anyway, I told her she could stay with us for a few days."

"Oh, where's she sleeping?" I asked.

"Well, I figured it didn't matter since we're all going to be sleeping together anyway." Mom smiled as she continued to eat her sandwich.

That thought made me incredibly horny, I didn't even say anything, I was naked still and my cock was hard, I grabbed my mother by the hips and made her stand up. I removed her pants and stuck my cock in her wet cunt while they were still eating like everything was totally normal. Mom started moaning loudly while she ate. Barbie saw what we were doing and downed in sandwich in moments then removed her clothes (I don't know why they put them back on anyway) and pushed the dishes out of the way so she could lie back on the table and start licking mom's clit and my balls while the two of us fucked.

Mom saw this and leaned forward so she could give Barbie a better angle for eating her cunt, and also so she could start licking her daughter's pussy as well. I plowed into Mom as we all moaned and thought I might cum for a second before I took my cock out suddenly, Mom didn't mind though as my dick was quickly replaced with my sister's tongue in her pussy, and I got on the table so that I could fuck my sister now instead.

I guess we were making a lot of noise as we moaned and fucked without caring about anything but this incestuous threeway. Fiona came down the stairs a moment later wiping the sleep from her eyes, "Well, I woke up at a perfect opportunity," She said. As she walked into the room I noticed she still had a splotch of dried cum on her cheek and I mentioned it to her, "Well," she replied as if I wasn't fucking my sister and mother right in front of her, "you never told me to wash off, and I should always do what my master wants me to do." She bit her finger as she said this and sucked her thumb like a slut. She was obviously very submissive, especially if she now saw me as her master.

"Well, get the fuck over here and fuck all three of us!" I ordered.

"Oh goody!" She cried with joy as she came over and joined us all on the dining room table. I really hoped that it wouldn't break, but it seemed to hold our weight as we continued our incestuous orgy.

I fucked all three of them several times well into the night and we all ended up asleep in Mom's bed, all three of their bodies and pussies dripping with my cum and staining Mom's sheets but we didn't care because we were all so well fucked and tired that we simply passed out. I couldn't believe my luck lately, but I knew that I wasn't going to have stress problems for the rest of my life. I could only wonder and hope at what sexy things might happen tomorrow. As I fell asleep that night, I dreamed of all the beautiful, sexy women in my life and all the things I wanted to do with them. Even after all the sex I had that day, I still woke up with a morning wood.