

Little Sister's Big Butt Ch. 10

by ZenZerker ©

Author's note: This is a work of fiction. All characters are eighteen years or older. Anal sex is a major theme in this story, so you might want to consider reading something else if you're not into that sort of stuff. Don't expect realism and you won't be disappointed when you don't find it! Enjoy!

Anxious and worried as she surely was at the prospect of doing what she was about to do, Ellie was also excited and thrilled while she turned the key in the lock and opened the front door.

Telling her kids that she knew about their incestuous relationship, while also admitting that she had been spying on them and fingering herself to their videos, would be quite a bomb to drop on Michelle and Tyler, but, on top of that, Ellie had decided that she was also going to come clean about her own history of forbidden threesomes with her brothers. And of course that meant also admitting that she had lied about going on a 'business trip' for the last four days, which she had spent being relentlessly fucked and pumped full of cum by Al and Drew, usually by both of them together and often enough by both of them fucking her in the same hole.

At that very moment, as she stepped into the house dragging her carry-on luggage after her, Ellie was indeed still feeling all tingly and aroused thanks to the large buttplug she had crammed into her asshole to prevent the two massive loads that her horse-cocked brothers had sprayed into her snug rectum just a few hours previously, at the end of the final double-anal fuck that Ellie had demanded before leaving. In fact, the lewd pussy-moistening presence of that creamy double dose of incestuous seed sloshing deep inside her anus all through her trip back home had been a private, special and indecently dear reminder of the new-found harmony that Ellie had established with Al and Drew. Also, it was a sexy but very appropriate token of their love for her that, a souvenir of her trip that, in a weird yet meaningful way, comforted Ellie and made her smile inwardly, reassuring her and strengthening her resolve about the serious talk she was about to have with her kids.

As she closed the door behind her and took a deep breath, the voluptuous mother giggled softly as she admitted to herself that the constant stimulation of the buttplug stuffing her needy butthole and the sloshing of those two huge loads soothing her well-fucked anal walls had very likely a lot to do with her endorphin-induced state of quiet focus. The undercurrent of ass-centric delight radiating from her well-fucked and doubly creampie'd bootyhole was doing a great job of keeping Ellie's sex buzz rolling, which was good. Indeed, after the group sex marathon of the last couple of days, her trusty buttplug and those two loads were an almost necessary preemptive measure to stave off the dick withdrawal syndrome that Ellie was sure she would soon be pray to: in the absence of Al and Drew's huge cocks, she truly needed the buttplug and their loads to come down gradually from the recent pleasure highs that the three of them had shared. And, Ellie figured, if she was also getting a little bit of lust-buzzed courage out of the deal, so much the better: she knew she would need all the help she could get to tell Michelle and Tyler so many truths all at the same time.

And, Ellie realized as she turned around and saw her kids appearing at the top of the stairs together, that time had finally come.

Even though they had envisioned many possible scenarios earlier, when they had been talking about how exactly they were going to confront their mom about the micro cameras she had planted all over the place to spy on them, Michelle and Tyler were not prepared for the kind of monumental revelations that Ellie unloaded on them.

As soon as they heard her walk into the house, Michelle and Tyler had headed downstairs to talk to Ellie, but before they could even speak, she was already greeting them and urging them to sit with her and have a chat. Despite being clearly happy to see them, as she always was when she had to be away for work, Ellie had seemed antsy as she hugged and kissed them, but then again Michelle and Tyler were quite tense too. Luckily for them, once their mother sat them down on the couch with her, she did all the talking. And within moments, as Ellie's words poured out, there simply was no place for nervousness anymore.

Slack-jawed surprise pervaded both Tyler and Michelle as they listened to their mother, who seemed to get more and more relaxed and relieved as she unveiled secret after forbidden secret, admitting to things she had done with her brothers both in her youth and in the very recent past which, in hindsight, made her spying on them seem suddenly irrelevant. Any anger or sense of betrayal that Michelle and Tyler may have had about confronting Ellie vanished as they learned that, much like the two of them, their mom too had been in an incestuous relationship, with both her siblings no less. And she had just rekindled that forbidden three-way love affair in the last few days, apparently, and with quite some gusto too!

Far from judging her kids, Ellie said that she understood them, that she was not going to get in their way at all, and that she was truly happy for them. When Ellie said that she would be the last person to come between them or try to deter them from loving each other fully just because they were brother and sister, Michelle almost burst into tears of joy, and Tyler let out the first deep breath of relief since the moment they had come downstairs.

Ellie's heartfelt apology about the spy cams and having lied to them about her 'business trip' to cover the fact that she had gone back to her hometown to set things right with Al and Drew left Michelle and Tyler deeply touched. Emotionally overwhelmed, Ellie shed a few tears, which were a shocking sight to her kids: they had never seen their mother cry before, ever, and even though Ellie only shed a couple of tears of obvious relief and joy, the two of them were moved by them. Ellie did reiterate her apologies about having spied on them, clearly regretting the invasion of their privacy, but at that point Michelle and Tyler were so relieved that they reassured her that it was okay, they weren't mad at her, not anymore, not now that it all made so much sense.

Even though Ellie didn't go into details about the more sexual aspects of her recent reunion with her brothers, she didn't hide herself behind any unnecessary fig leaf. Her face was flushed and her voice was tinged with an oddly girlish tone of excitement as she admitted that she had prolonged her trip to spend a couple more days having torrid sex with Al and Drew, and she couldn't contain a giggle as she winked at Michelle and Tyler, teasingly concluding: "I'm sure the two of you understand what it feels like... Based on what I saw, you two can't keep your hands off each other!"

The collective chuckle brought on by that comment dispelled the last residual hints of tension still hovering in the room, and the three of them finally smiled and relaxed as they sat silently together, happy and reconciled. Still, if Ellie was now perfectly calm and immensely glad that she had finally cleared the air with her kids, Michelle and Tyler were still quite stunned by the news.

"Wow, Mom... So, you and... Your brothers..." Michelle mumbled, wide-eyed with wonder, looking at her gorgeous middle-aged mother in awe and seeing her in an entire new light. "Both of them!"

Wow..."

Chuckling and getting ever so slightly flustered, Ellie nodded and said: "Yes, honey, that's right. Both of them... You can call them uncle Al and uncle Drew, by the way, even though you've never met them... And that's my fault," Ellie added, sighing. An obvious note of regret had entered her voice, but she was quick to fight through it as she concluded: "So I guess we'll have to fix that too, right?"

"You mean we'll get to meet them? Really?" Tyler asked, incredulous and still very baffled by the massive amount of unexpected information his mother had just dumped on them. It was a lot to process, but even in his shock Tyler was happy and, to his surprise, more than a little aroused too. As much as he was trying to get a grip on himself, his brain kept flashing images of his curvy, sexy mother being double-penetrated by her brothers. The fact that he couldn't put a face on either Al or Drew didn't make those images any less hot, since the sole focus of his unbidden fantasies was his voluptuous MILF of a mom.

"Sure, if you guys want, I'd be happy to make it happen," Ellie smiled at Tyler, giving his handsome face a reassuring, motherly caress. Mistaking his embarrassed arousal for uncertainty about meeting Al and Drew, Ellie arched her eyebrows and added: "You don't have to meet them right away, there's no hurry. Just know that they'd be thrilled to meet you two, so..."

"No, it's okay! Yeah! Sure!" Tyler vigorously nodded, forcing himself to smile as he willed the host of unexpected and increasingly more intrusive, super sexy images of his mom out of his head. Trying his best not to let his stiffening dick get fully hard and thus making the kind of huge bulge in his pants that would be impossible to hide, he turned to his sister, hoping to divert Ellie's attention. "Yeah, sure, I wanna meet our uncles! How about you, Mimi?"

Casting her goofily grinning brother a half-puzzled and half-amused glance, wondering what kind of silliness was going on in his head and correctly guessing that it had to do with sex somehow, Michelle shrugged and agreed with a sweet smile that made Ellie's expression relax completely and brighten up in turn. "Yes, absolutely! It's about time we met the rest of the family!"

"Great! Oh, that's so good to hear, you have no idea how happy I am! Come here you two, give Mommy a big hug!" Ellie said, beaming and spreading her arms, inviting both her kids into her embrace. Once again a shiny little tear trickled down her cheek, but, as they both hugged her with fierce intensity, Tyler and Michelle knew that it was a tear of joy.

After the three of them basked in their renewed closeness and Ellie made sure that everything was once again okay among them, she finally sighed and said: "Alright, I'm so glad we did this. God, it's such a relief!"

"Yeah, you can say that again, Mom!" Michelle concurred, smiling and blushing as she added: "And, uhm, thanks for being so cool about... About us. You know... Thanks, Mom."

As she spoke, Michelle's hand found Tyler's and their fingers interlaced of their own volition, until they were lovingly holding hands and smiling at each other and then at Ellie. Overwhelmed with joy, Ellie could only smile back and nod, choking back more happy tears.

"Yeah, Mom," Tyler croaked, feeling more and more flustered and embarrassed and emotional. "Thanks for understanding."

After hugging her kids once again, even more intensely, Ellie finally let out a husky chuckle and

stood up.

“Okay, that's enough for now, or I'm gonna burst into serious tears!” she said, smiling. “I love you both so much.”

“Love you too, Mom,” Tyler and Michelle replied, almost at the same time, which made Ellie's heart swell with affection and made her eyes water once again.

“I'll go grab a shower,” Ellie said, “and then I'm taking you two out for dinner. Sounds good?”

“Sure!” Michelle said, immediately echoed by Tyler.

“You guys pick a place, I'll be right back,” Ellie said, smiling at her kids as she strutted off, heading upstairs.

“Take your time, Mom!” Michelle yelled after Ellie.

Only once their mother was out of sight did Michelle turn to Tyler, an impish grin on her cute little face. Squeezing his hand in hers while poking him in the ribs with the other hand, she said: “Okay, just spill it: what's up with you?”

“What? Nothing! Why?” Tyler said, sounding way more guilty than he wanted to.

After looking at him askance for a second, Michelle placed her hand on his crotch, which immediately caused Tyler's chubby dong to flex and harden even more. Cupping the thick contours of his stiffening rod through the cloth of his sweatpants, Michelle giggled as she locked gazes with her brother and said: “Oh, I get it! You got hard thinking about Mom's brothers double-teaming her!”

“Whaaat?!” Tyler began, getting even more flustered and thus looking even more guilty. Luckily for him, his attempts at voicing what would have been a terrible excuse were immediately silenced by the steamy kiss that Michelle planted on his mouth.

After she was done smooching his lips and sucking on the tip of his tongue, Michelle pulled back and giggled. “It's okay, Ty... I got horny too!”

“You did?! Really?” Tyler said, incredulous but very relieved to hear that he wasn't the only one to be affected by their mom's sexy confessions. “You didn't really look horny. I'd never have guessed.”

“I know, that's the advantage of not having boners!” Michelle quipped, purring as she cupped and stroked the huge tent in her brother's pants with both hands now. “But yeah, Ty,” she added with a wink, “even if I have a much better poker face than you, I got really turned on too! Wanna see?”

“Yes!” Tyler replied instantly, all too happy to ignore the well-deserved jab at his debatable skills of dissimulation as long as he got to see his sister's wet little pussy.

Without wasting another second, Michelle jumped off the couch and turned around, so that she was facing away from Tyler. In a fluid and much practiced motion, she hooked her thumbs into her shorts and swiftly pulled them down her smooth thighs along with her panties, letting them fall to the floor and thus presenting the juicy, plump roundness of her naked ass to her brother's awestruck eyes. As Tyler gasped in delight, Michelle arched her back and, looking over her shoulders, reached back and spread her big fleshy buttocks wide open, revealing both of her sweet holes. As she had

announced, under her adorably pink and exquisitely tiny asshole, Michelle's shaved little pussy was glistening with moisture, so much so that Tyler began salivating at the sight.

“Fuck, Mimi... You're so fucking wet! Oohh fuck, that's beautiful...” he murmured, extending his hands toward his sister's epic ass, his gaze magnetized by the slick drop of pussy juice that was slowly trickling down along the puffy outline of her labia, making its way toward her engorged and nectar-coated clit. “Fuck! So hot...”

“See? Told you I was horny!” Michelle brightly said, wiggling her bouncy booty and cooing as she felt her brother's hands possessively holding onto the meaty, protruding curve of her asscheeks.

As much as she loved the feel of Tyler's touch on her big butt, particularly his thumbs, which were reaching into her asscrack and trying to make their way down to her soaked pussy, Michelle was lucid enough to remind herself that their mother was in the house and they had no time to waste. Even as she shivered at the sensation of the tips of both of Tyler's thumbs making contact with her drenched folds and pulling her smooth pussy lips apart while he leaned forward on his seat in what seemed like an attempt to bury his face between her asscheeks so that he could go to town on her juicy slit, Michelle took a step forward and shook her luscious bubble-butt free of Tyler's hold, eliciting a disappointed groan from him.

Turning around to face him again, Michelle giggled as she jumped on Tyler's lap, deftly straddling his huge bulge. Reaching down to free his boner from his pants, she looked him straight in the eyes as her nimble fingers urgently removed all the cloth obstacles that separated her pussy from his cock. All the while, she murmured: “No time for foreplay, Ty! You'll eat me out later. We must be quick for this one. I want a big load inside me before Mom is done with her shower!”

“Fuck, yeah! Sounds like a plan!” Tyler exclaimed, smiling from ear to ear and planting his hands on Michelle's fantastic booty again, covetously squeezing her plump asscheeks while his hugely erect dick sprang free, his glans finally making contact with his sister's dripping wet pussy lips.

In the blink of an eye, as they both sighed in anticipation and rabid arousal, Michelle grabbed her brother's fat schlong and guided its bloated tip into her drenched folds. As soon as his large precum-oozing tip was inside her, she let herself fall down on his lap all the way, causing his raging horsecock to quickly plunge to the hilt into the moist, overeager softness of her tight vaginal sheath.

“Ooohh fuck! Yes, yeeesss!” Michelle squealed as her brother's meaty length filled her up and stretched her out deliciously, forcing the nectar-slick walls of her sugary passage to reshape themselves around him as she sat there, fully impaled on him, with his fat glans pulsing deep inside her needy pussy and her smooth labia tautly wrapped around the base of his enormous veiny shaft.

Without waiting a second, Michelle immediately began riding Tyler's giant dick, bouncing on his lap like a woman possessed, wildly fucking herself on his massive pole. Sitting back and moaning with sinful joy, Tyler smiled in bliss and just let his amazing little sister stuff her lovely tight pussy full of his cockmeat over and over again. He loved to feel her tight folds enveloping his dong, and he couldn't get enough of her whimpering, gasping squeals: those ego-stroking sounds turned him on like crazy as her cozy vaginal tunnel squeezed and massaged his achingly hard pole in a delicious juice-soaked grip. It was too bad that Michelle had kept her top on, but even through the snug-fitting T-shirt she wore her huge bra-less tits were a sight to behold as they swayed wildly all over the place, stretching the fabric and wobbling heavily at each of her dick-engulfing bounces.

Pawing her booty more possessively and reaching into her buttcrack to slide first one then the other forefinger into her tiny puckered asshole (a move that caused Michelle's sexy moans to resound

louder and made her pick up her dick-riding pace even more), Tyler chuckled to himself at the thought that, if she kept up that crazy tempo, his sister was going to get her wish and have one of his big loads pumping her heavenly pussy full of cum in no time at all! As if she had just read his mind, Michelle locked gazes with Tyler just at that moment and smiled lovingly at him. The next instant, as her eyelids fluttered closed and a sudden climax sneaked up on her, shaking her curvy little body to the core and making her deliciously tight slit feel even cozier around Tyler's fat rod, Michelle was leaning in and kissing Tyler passionately as she whimpered in orgasmic joy.

“Ooohh yes! Oohh fuck yes, Ty! Yeeess! So fucking good! I want to feel you cumming in me so bad, Ty! Uuuhhh!”

As her sweet climaxing pussy massaged his dong like a perfectly fitting glove, Tyler grinned and wrapped Michelle in his arms, finally starting to buck his hips too, matching her savage dick-engulfing tempo with firm, deep upward pussy-jamming thrusts of his own.

“Uuhh fuck yes! Fuck me, Ty! Uuhhh fuuuuck!” Michelle yelled, delirious with pleasure, recklessly voicing her incestuous desire, not caring at all about their mother's presence in the house. “Fuck me hard and fill me with cuuum! Yeeees!”

Turned on like crazy by Michelle's sizzling hotness and by her apparent breeziness about having sex even when their mom was upstairs taking a shower, Tyler began forcefully humping his beloved sister full of dickmeat, stuffing her wet little slit as hard and deep as possible, more than happy to do exactly as Michelle was asking.

“Uuuhh yeeees, Ty! Yess, yeeeesss, fuck meeeee! Fill me with your big cock, Tyyy! I love iiiit!”

Despite their initial hyper aroused reaction to the revelation that, apparently, incest with siblings was sort of a family tradition, Michelle and Tyler didn't misuse the blessing that their mother had bestowed upon their relationship. Even though Michelle did get her wish to go to dinner that night with her pussy filled to the brim with her brother's potent cum, that episode was the first and last occasion in which they actually did take some risks in term of potentially getting caught in the act by their mom.

After they came back from dinner, Michelle and Tyler waited for Ellie to go to bed before they both retired to his room together and fell into bed, kissing wildly and ripping the clothes off each other, thus starting the kind of passionate no-holes-barred nightly session that they had both gotten used to at that point. In the morning though, they were perfectly presentable and well behaved when they came downstairs to have breakfast with their mother. They acted perfectly normal, as usual, not giving any indication that they had fucked like savages for hours the previous night before collapsing into a deep sleep while still locked in a tight spoon, with Tyler's cock crammed to the hilt inside Michelle's cum-flooded asshole, her pussy all the while overflowing with a mixture of his milky seed and her glistening nectar.

Choosing not to push their luck, for the next few days the siblings kept doing what they had been doing up to then: when they had the house to themselves, they fucked all over the place, but when Ellie came home in the evenings they did behave, limiting their hormone-fueled romps to the privacy of their own rooms. When their shifts at the fitness center allowed them to stay home in the morning or the afternoon, the siblings unfailingly invited Gabby over for some three-way fun, but still, even though their mom knew all about Gabby's involvement with them, when they planned to

hook up with the brunette in the evenings they preferred to go to her house, which was indeed the smarter move. Things tended to get particularly crazy as a rule when Gabby was added into the mix, and now, since they had told her about their mother's huge revelations, the brunette was even more fired up than usual.

Despite the fact that Tyler and Michelle had repeatedly told her that they didn't know the juicy details of their mom's double-fucking incestuous couplings with Al and Drew, Gabby kept pestering the siblings about it, goading them to ask Ellie to relate some sexy stories from her past, or, even better, to give them a thorough account of her recent sex-filled reunion with her brothers. As much as they enjoyed Gabby's increased arousal and obvious enthusiasm about the fact that incest was not only accepted but actually practiced by their mom, Michelle and Tyler simply didn't have any more saucy secrets to reveal to the brunette, because they themselves hadn't talk about that kind of things with Ellie.

However, as the days went by, Gabby's relentless naughty curiosity began rubbing off on the Michelle and Tyler, and, at the same time, it began chipping away at their initial caution as well.

Even though they didn't go out of their way to be too explicit about their physical intimacy, and in fact they never even made out in front of their mother, the siblings' standards of privacy started becoming a bit lax. After all, they considered, their mom had officially given them permission to have sex with each other, and she had seen them on tape plenty of times already, so would it really be that bad if she were to catch them in the act? Well, they reckoned, probably not.

And so, in the course of the following week, it became more and more frequent for Tyler to pinch Michelle's fabulous bubble-butt or plant a playful slap of appreciation on it when the occasion presented itself, regardless of the two of them being alone in the house or not. Similarly, even in Ellie's presence, Michelle often put up a teasing show of sucking on certain suggestive foods, mostly bananas and hot dogs, or she made allusive jokes about Tyler's horsecock whenever any reference to anything 'big' or 'massive' or 'huge' happened to pop up during their dinner conversations. Her giggly and silly attitude in those occasions toned down the sexual innuendo of her words to a certain extent, but still the fact remained that both Michelle and Tyler were getting increasingly more comfortable about expressing the physical side of their relationship in front of their mother, at least by alluding to it more freely. And Ellie didn't seem to mind at all.

In truth, as Gabby had correctly predicted every time she suggested that the siblings push the limit a little bit, at least to discover where the line was exactly, Ellie seemed amused whenever Michelle and Tyler were physically affectionate or verbally sexual in her presence. Far from bothering her, Michelle's suggestively teasing jokes about her brother's endowment made Ellie chuckle, and the increasingly frequent sight of Tyler's strong, possessive hands running lovingly all over the plump curves of his sister's shorts-clad ass, or swiftly cupping her huge jutting boobs through the stretchy fabric of the little tank tops that Michelle wore around the house, made Ellie nod and smile in appreciation of the intense passion that bound her son and daughter so closely together.

Indeed, as the days passed and her kids' sense of modesty began gradually diminishing, Ellie couldn't help but find herself getting turned on by the obvious sexual energy flowing so powerfully back and forth between Michelle and Tyler. It was as if their young bodies were literally sizzling with love and lust, radiating pheromones or hormones or whatever the material counterpart was to the subtle yet palpable and very intoxicating vibe that Ellie perceived around them, a vibe that spoke to her of sex and affection and of an intimate and deep connection, all of which she could most certainly relate to, now more than ever.

For her part, in the week that followed her return home and her discussion with Tyler and Michelle,

Ellie stayed just as horny as she had been when she had walked through the door. Relaxed about finally having put an end to all the secrecy and lies that had been going on until that moment, and immensely happy for her kids as she was, Ellie remained all too aware that, having awakened her dormant sexuality by rekindling her forbidden love affair with her brothers, her body was now constantly craving sex. Unable and indeed unwilling to put that particularly randy, cock-starved genie back in the bottle, Ellie surrendered to her passions and, realizing that there was no way of sating her desires through mere solitary masturbation, she decided to have virtual sex with Al and Drew every day, much to their collective delight.

Much like she had previously fingered herself and stuffed her holes with dildos and buttplugs while watching Michelle and Tyler rut like wild animals on video, now Ellie began making a habit of calling Al and Drew, possibly both of them at the same time, for some virtual group sex. Talking all kinds of delicious filth to them and egging them on to tell her all the unspeakable things they would do to her if only they were there in person, Ellie turned her brothers on verbally while simulating the thick stretching presence of their big dicks pounding away at her holes by using her thickest dildos on her pussy and anus at the same time, much to the visual pleasure of Al and Drew, who sat in front of their respective screens in a state of raging hardness and drooling awe at the sight of their awesome MILFy sister double fucking herself like a madwoman for their shared pleasure.

Of course those virtual threesomes were a far cry from the orgasmic rush of actually having both of her brothers buried balls-deep into her slutty, needy, constantly dick-hungry holes, but still Ellie came like crazy nonetheless every time, and so did Al and Drew, who unfailingly ended those video sessions by spraying huge ropes of cum all over their respective laptops or phones, much to Ellie's giggly joy. Beside engaging in a long group call like that every night, the three of them also got into the habit of sexting each other during the day, with Ellie usually being the main instigator.

Even when she was at work, where she still managed to restrain herself enough to do her job as ruthlessly as ever, Ellie lost no chance to send her brothers naughty pics of her dewy pussy soaking her skimpy lacy panties, or of her huge tits straining to remain contained within her sexy bras. On top of those teasing images, whenever she got a few minutes of privacy Ellie immediately locked her office door, got as naked as the circumstance allowed and, smiling impishly into her phone, made a quick sexy video for her brothers, strumming her clit to a tension-relieving climax and demanding something equally hot in return from them.

However, if during the day she didn't have time to send them a clip of her fingers frigging away at her soaked clit, Ellie at least regaled Al and Drew with a short close up video of her winking cock-hungry asshole, whose tightness she always demonstrated by showing how greedily her sphincter gripped the fingers she slid in there, moaning and purring all the while. In the worst case scenario, when she just didn't have the time or the privacy for any of that stuff, Ellie still sexted Al and Drew almost incessantly, being texted back by them in a self-perpetuating cycle of naughty, libido-building arousal which finally found its collective orgasmic peak at night, when the three of them met virtually and could finally cum together, feeling once again united even though they were tormentingly distant.

Unsurprisingly, since Ellie's rekindled horniness kept mounting more and more every day in parallel with the growing relaxation of Michelle and Tyler's attitude about having sex around the house, it only took a full week for the voluptuous, constantly aroused mother to finally walk in on her son and daughter fucking like rabbits, and to be very much impacted by the sight.

It happened late in the afternoon, when Ellie came back from work. She was earlier than usual, but not by much, so she didn't bother calling Michelle and Tyler to announce her imminent return. Maybe it was because of that, or because it was because they didn't feel like they had to be

particularly careful anymore, but the fact remained that, once Ellie got home, kicked off her high heels and walked out into the backyard, she was presented with a scene that, although not exactly new nor shocking to her at that point, had the effect of pouring gasoline on the fires of her raging libido nonetheless.

Of course the entwined moans she started hearing as she crossed the living room were already an indication of what she was likely to find if she actually stepped outside, but instead of taking that cue to turn around and leave her kids to their forbidden fun, Ellie kept walking: she wanted to see, she was just too excited and curious. And what she saw sated her curiosity and amplified her excitement at the same time.

Leaning on the open sliding doors that led out into the sunlight backyard and the deck and the pool, Ellie gasped softly and stared with hungry eyes at the amazing sight of Tyler fucking Michelle from behind while Michelle ate Gabby out.

Lying back on a lounge chair, Gabby had her eyes closed, her head thrown back in pleasure and her legs widely parted to give Michelle full access to both her holes. Pinching her nipples and tormenting her firm perky titties, Gabby was mewling in delight as Michelle devoured her pussy and asshole with noisy, eager slurping smooches, alternating from hole to hole as she gathered the thick rivulets of pearly white cum that leaked from the brunette's lovely orifices. By the looks of it, Gabby had already received a generous dose of Tyler's cockmeat, plus an abundant shower of cum deep into her slit and her bootyhole as well. And now it was Michelle's turn.

Down on all fours between Gabby's parted legs, Michelle was moaning non-stop while, squatting above her big upturned bubble-butt, her horse-cocked brother fucked her in the ass like his life depended on it. Given their position by the pool and the fact that Michelle's luscious booty was aimed right at her, Ellie had a perfect view of her son's massive schlong pounding at breakneck speed in and out of her daughter's lube-slick, obscenely welcoming little asshole. The urgency, force and speed of Tyler's balls-deep thrusts into Michelle's rosy sphincter and the pleasure-filled sound of his ragged breathing left no doubt about how much he was enjoying his sister's tight anus, and the way his hands desperately grabbed onto Michelle's thin waist right at the point where it flared out into her curvaceous bubble-butt confirmed Ellie's impression that her big-dicked son was about to pump her anal addict of a daughter full of cum.

Beaded with sweat, powerful and muscular and brimming with youthful energy, Tyler looked so intensely virile and downright hot as he rode his sister's rump with such reckless, unapologetic gusto, that Ellie had no choice but to admit that yes, she was sexually attracted to her son, one hundred percent. And indeed, how couldn't she? Beside being a handsome athlete and a serious and fiercely loyal young man, Tyler had a dick that beat even Al and Drew's giant dongos both in terms of length and of meaty thickness. Understandably, apart from being immensely proud of her handsome boy, Ellie was also extremely turned on by him, and by the manly passion with which he was currently mounting his sister's big juicy ass.

In truth, Ellie found Michelle too to be insanely hot to watch. With her head down, buried between Gabby's thighs, and her ass tilted up and offered wantonly to her brother's rectum-reaming assault, Michelle reminded Ellie so much of herself that she almost automatically imagined being in her daughter's place, down on all fours, being anally drilled by one of her brothers. The visible trickles of pussy juices coating Michelle's smooth pink slit and dribbling down along her shapely thighs were almost as hot for Ellie to watch as the amazing sight of her daughter's tautly stretched asshole gripping desperately and clinging lovingly around Tyler's monstercock as it relentlessly slid in and out of her tightest orifice, filling her forbidden passage with so much cockmeat that Ellie was almost tempted to applaud her daughter on her impressive anal skills and on her obvious talent for

cumming like crazy while being fucked deep in the ass, a trait which, to Ellie's silent amusement, was apparently passed down from mother to daughter, or so it seemed!

Obviously, to witness such an insanely hot threesome only made Ellie's needy pussy immediately soaking wet, and the naughty thoughts inspired by the sight of Tyler's horsecock flying in and out of Michelle's lovely little asshole only made the busty mother's neglected anal orifice ache for a good, wild anal pounding too. However, what pushed Ellie's libido levels way past the point of no return was the sudden realization that Gabby had opened her eyes and seen her.

Having been too busy looking in turn at her daughter's cock-stretched asshole and at the dripping globs of Tyler's cum that Michelle's was eagerly licking and sucking out of Gabby's creampie holes, Ellie had totally missed the moment when she had been busted by the brunette. All the horny mother knew was that, when she finally looked up into Gabby's pleasure-radiant face, the slim dark-haired girl was staring back at her, smirking impishly yet silently. Granted, Gabby was all the while still moaning under Michelle's tongue-lashing attentions, but she hadn't alerted the siblings that their mom had returned and was watching them right at that moment. Instead, the sassy brunette just smiled knowingly at Ellie and winked, mouthing the words 'They're awesome! I fucking love them!' or so it appeared to the lust-buzzed mother.

Spellbound by the hotness of the situation, past caring and way past worrying, Ellie just stood there and grinned back at Gabby as soon as she realized that the brunette wasn't going to tell on her, at least not yet. Of course Ellie was confident that a firecracker like Gabby wouldn't be able to resist the temptation to tell Michelle and Tyler that their mother had been there, but she knew that, for the time being, Gabby would keep her mouth shut and enjoy the moment, letting Ellie enjoy it too, and indeed sharing with her a silent, sizzling hot vibe of complicity.

When Gabby's dark and intensely expressive eyes finally rolled back in her head and she was forced to break eye contact with Ellie due to the epic climax that Michelle's clit-munching lips were gifting her, the horny mother almost chuckled out loud as she realized that she really liked the sassy brunette, a lot. As much as Michelle reminded Ellie of her younger self from a physical point of view (and indeed, apart from her lighter hair color, Michelle was the spitting image of her mother as a teenager), there was no denying that Gabby resembled the fiery temperament that Ellie had displayed in her youth and that, despite being now tempered by age and experience, was still the core trait of her personality as a grown woman.

Even as those considerations flashed through Ellie's mind, her attention was once again called back to Tyler's huge dickmeat forcefully stuffing Michelle's tiny pink asshole. His manly grunts and the fleshy, rapid-fire clapping beat of his groin slamming relentlessly against Michelle's big bouncy booty left no doubt about the fact that Tyler was about to explode inside his sister's snug rectum.

Moments later, with a final bestial growl that drowned out both his sister's pussy-muffled mewls of anal joy and Gabby's gasps of release, Tyler rammed his horsecock balls-deep into Michelle's overstretched asshole one last time and yelled: "Oohhh fuck, Mimi! I'm cumming! Aahhh fuck, yes, Miiiiiii!"

Even though she couldn't see it, Ellie had no problem imagining the potency and intensity of Tyler's climax. Shaking all over and glistening with sweat, her son's muscular body was rippling and contracting in the ecstasy of what was obviously a massive ass-flooding ejaculation. Buried to the very hilt inside his little sister's tight, hot bootyhole, Tyler grunted like a rut-crazed caveman and held desperately onto Michelle's curvaceous asscheeks as he poured what Ellie was sure must be an indecent amount of incestuous seed into the deepest depths of her daughter's anal passage.

At the same time, Michelle too wailed in delirious butt-centric joy, but her vocalizations were muted by her lewd, persistent determination to slurp up every last glob of her brother's tasty cum from Gabby's pussy and asshole. Much to Ellie's voyeuristic delight, it was Michelle who indirectly gave her a measure both of how abundant Tyler's rectum-filling ejaculation was, and of how much Michelle was loving getting her forbidden orifice pumped full of his cum. Even as his beefy balls remained pressed firmly against her empty, juice-slippery labia, Michelle's pussy gushed profusely, drenching her brother's huge ballsack and offering Ellie another amazing confirmation that, much like herself, her daughter loved getting buttfucked and anally creampie'd so much that she could easily be pushed to a squirting climax by that kind of obscenely delicious ass-focused stimulation, with no need to even have her clit or slit played with in the process.

Horny beyond description and emotionally moved on so many levels that she couldn't even begin to untangle the rush of visceral feelings surging through her, Ellie stared in awe while, after allowing his preposterous rectum-spraying orgasm to fully unload deep inside Michelle's sweet little butthole, Tyler finally exhaled and slowly pulled his enormous dong out of his sister's thoroughly sperm-flooded anus. Emerging one fat veiny inch at a time, which allowed him to savor the cum-slick grip of Michelle's dilated butt-ring clinging to his shaft and milking away at his horsecock as he withdrew it from her anal sheath, Tyler sighed with intense satisfaction when his bloated glans finally popped out of his sister's cozy sphincter, leaving it gaping open and brimming with his potent creamy seed. Still hard and obscenely swollen, Tyler's meaty, sperm-coated schlong looked so inviting to Ellie that she was literally drooling at the sight.

Indeed, she was so focused on her son's cum-dripping truncheon that she almost didn't notice that, as soon as his rectum-cramming horsecock escaped the snug confines of Michelle's anus, Tyler immediately picked up a buttplug and slipped it inside his sister's winking, widely open backdoor, thus sealing her butt-ring closed and making her doubly happy: first because his huge soothing load was safely trapped inside her asshole, and second because, albeit sadly deprived of his enormous dickmeat, her naughty pucker was at least able to suckle on the pacifier-like presence of the buttplug. As soon as he had taken care of her sister's naughty post-buttfuck needs, Tyler immediately (and unknowingly) regaled his awestruck mother with yer another pussy-drenching sight by offering his fat, semen-lathered and still ragingly erect monstercock to Michelle and Gabby's mouths.

Standing tall under the afternoon sun, looking as masculine and handsome as a young primordial god in his mother's eyes, Tyler panted and smiled and sighed in post-orgasmic joy as his sister and his girlfriend swiftly got on their knees before him and began orally worshiping his monumental dick. Sucking and slurping and kissing Tyler's thick rod like the horny cock-addicted cumsluts that they were so happy to be, Michelle and Gabby worked in perfect harmony at cleaning up that massive veiny sausage, their mouths repeatedly joining around the cum-oozing glans when their lips weren't sliding fluidly on either side of the imposing, fleshy pole. The symphony of sperm-slurping, shaft-slobbering and knob-nursing moans that the girls produced was just as erotic as the image of their sweet mouths paying slutty homage to Tyler's mighty cock, and the fact that Michelle and Gabby caressed each other's flawless skin and pawed at each other's asses and cupped each other's tits all the while added even more spice to that amazing threesome.

By the time Michelle and Gabby had thoroughly polished Tyler's dong of any residual trace of sperm, Ellie was so turned on that she could feel an orgasm bubbling up inside her: she hadn't even touched her pussy at all during that unexpected sex show, and yet she knew that just by brushing her clit she would explode in climax, big time, in an instant. Nonetheless, deciding that it was time to retire to her room and take care of her dripping wet mommy-hole in peace and for as long as needed to regain some semblance of self-control, Ellie cast one last desire-filled glance at her son's mighty erection, which Michelle and Gabby, after ending a loving cum-sharing kiss around his huge glans,

were already smooching once again up and down the whole shaft, obviously enticing him to more action. Coated from tip to root in a glistening layer of their mingled spit, Tyler's imposing length looked lubed up and rock-hard enough to fuck the girls to many more orgasms in any hole they chose to offer him, Ellie thought, grinning and sighing with longing. Feeling an undeniable and unavoidable wave of slutty envy surging up inside her, the busty mother exhaled and shook her head, willing herself to hold back, at least for the time being.

Before she turned around and made her way to her bedroom though, Ellie caught Gabby glancing her way again. At that moment, as her eyes locked with Gabby's, the brunette was suckling on Tyler's bloated spongy cockhead while Michelle did the same, their lips joined in a steamy sapphic kiss around that big, lewdly swollen purple knob once again. A naughty smile danced on Gabby's lips and on Ellie's too as they shared a silent moment of complicity. Then, as the brunette opened her mouth and voraciously gobbled down half of Tyler's truncheon straight into her gullet, Ellie turned and walked away, headed upstairs.

Her breathing was as quick as her heartbeat, her pussy was on fire even though it was soaking wet, and her impish grin was still there. Far from being worried about Gabby spotting her there peeping on them, Ellie was glad. She knew the brunette would tell Michelle and Tyler about that incident. In fact, she hoped so. At that point, Ellie had no reason to deny her attraction to both her horse-cocked son and her gorgeously curvy daughter, and, if she had correctly read what Gabby's sultry dark eyes were telling her, there was a good chance that neither Michelle nor Tyler would be bothered to realize that their mom was attracted to them both.

“Well, looks like the conversation at dinner will be quite saucy tonight...” Ellie murmured to herself as she quickened her pace up the stairs, eager to reach her big trusty dildos, already sizzling with preorgasmic pleasure thanks to the friction of her thighs rubbing together and sending sweet shocks of delight to her needy, cock-starved and currently oversensitive pussy.

As expected, Gabby did in fact tell Michelle and Tyler about seeing Ellie hiding in the background and watching the three of them as they fucked by the pool. Ellie learned about it at the dinner table, when Michelle brought it up mere moments after they began eating the yummy spaghetti with meatballs that Ellie had cooked.

At that point, a couple of hours after the events of the afternoon, Ellie had finally taken the edge off her roaring arousal by plowing her pussy and asshole with her thickest dildos while her kids and Gabby wrapped up their threesome. By the time Ellie went downstairs to cook, Gabby was ready to head home. When she peeked into the kitchen to say goodbye to Ellie, the two of them shared a moment of complicit silence before the busty mother invited the brunette girl to stay for dinner. Grinning suggestively, Gabby declined with perfect politeness, all the while winking at Ellie as she spoke.

“Thanks, Mrs B. Another time maybe. I'll let the three of you have a nice family dinner,” Gabby said, stressing the word 'family', “I'm sure you'll have lots of stuff to talk about... Bye!”

Once Gabby was gone, Ellie couldn't help but keep smirking to herself as she considered how easily her own naughty streak had synced with Gabby's equally pronounced slutty side. The effortless way in which the two of them understood each other when dealing with the most forbidden and intensely sexual aspects of their personalities surprised and pleased Ellie immensely, and she couldn't help but murmur: “Oh yeah, I like that girl... She's really something else!”

Given the unspoken green light that Gabby had given her and trusting on the fact that Michelle and Tyler must be just as horny and excited as she herself was, Ellie was buzzing with arousal while she set the table and called her kids down for dinner. And, much as she had predicted and hoped, it took only a couple of forkfuls of spaghetti before Michelle mentioned the events of the afternoon.

“So, uhm, Mom... About what happened earlier,” Michelle began, blushing cutely but speaking with a slight yet noticeable hint of a giggle in her overall tentative voice, “I guess we should maybe... Uhm maybe talk and... What I'm trying to say is...”

“Honey,” Ellie interjected, resting her hand gently on her daughter's cheek and smiling at Michelle as they locked gazes, “it's okay. Yes, I saw you two, or rather you three,” Ellie corrected herself, glancing at Tyler and grinning mischievously at him, making him even more taciturn and flustered than he already was, “and it's okay, really. You don't need to worry about it, neither of you. In fact, I should probably be apologizing for perving on you guys like I did. In my defense, you were putting on quite a performance, let me tell you! So much passion, so much intensity... The live show definitely beats the videos!” Ellie concluded with a chuckle, speaking as nonchalantly as possible, given her raging horniness and the steamy topic, trying all the while to remain poised and relaxed.

“Oh! Uhm... Yeah, well... Thanks, Mom, I guess!” Michelle said, giggling and smiling and perking up even as she blushed even more, her adorable face beaming with a weird kind of pride in hearing her mother praise her sexual escapades with her stud brother and their naughty girlfriend.

“No need to thank me, sweetie. I meant every word: you looked incredibly hot today! Taking such a big penis anally, and having an orgasm too... That's impressive,” Ellie stated, smiling and appraising Michelle with maternal pride in her eyes. Her daughter was beaming as Ellie truthfully concluded: “Actually, honey, you reminded me of myself at your age.”

As those words hung in the air and Michelle soaked in the odd yet deep brand of maternal affection that her mom was pouring on her, Ellie turned to Tyler, who had been busy stuffing his mouth with spaghetti all the while in an attempt to avoid being dragged into a conversation that made him very uncomfortable, not because he didn't enjoy it, but because it was already giving him a massive boner.

To add more erotically charge torment to the already aching hugeness of his pants-imprisoned erection, when Ellie turned toward Tyler she ran her hand through his hair, whose color was the same brown as hers, and said: “And you, Tyler... Wow! Very, very impressive. You're not just super well-hung, but you already know how to give a lady's rear end a good time! I guess I shouldn't be surprised that you're an ass man: your uncles love taking me anally too, and they also get kinda crazy when they do. They always loved doing me that way, and I love it too. Who knows, maybe it's genetic!”

The smoldering look in his mother's eyes and the feel of her hand on his face as she congratulated him for being so good at fucking his sister's ass were more than enough to make Tyler's heart skip a few beats, but her comment about being 'taken anally' was just too much. Before he knew it, Tyler was choking on his spaghetti and had to put down the fork and chug down some water to help his latest mouthful make his way down. Once he could breathe normally again, Tyler was met by Michelle's giggles and Ellie's more sober grin.

“You okay, honey?” Ellie gently said, once again mixing motherly tenderness with an undercurrent of perceivable lust as she stroked his hand and made sure that everything was fine.

“Yeah, Ty, you look all red! Relax, we're just chatting!” Michelle playfully teased, meanwhile extending her leg under the table, until her delicate foot was resting on Tyler's bulging crotch.

Sighing yet stoically willing himself to keep a minimum amount of composure despite the titillating feel of Michelle's naked toes dancing on his tent, Tyler picked up his fork and, giving his gorgeous mother a thin smile, said: “I'm okay, Mom. And, uhm, thanks.”

Unlike Michelle, who was clearly having the time of her life and rolling with it, Tyler was still quite baffled by the new situation. In truth, that reaction from her son made perfect sense to Ellie. At his core, Tyler had always been a very serious and self-possessed boy, resistant to change and reticent to embrace novelty. Still, her maternal instincts and her womanly sixth sense told her that, in that specific case, Tyler's inner conflict had more to do with an understandable difficulty to manage his arousal, which indeed was good news, in a weird way. As far as Ellie was concerned, the more Tyler was repressing his simmering lust right now, the more intensely would that lust burst out when it was finally unleashed. And, by the looks of it, her son's boiling point wasn't too far away.

As if to confirm Ellie's impression, and to add more logs to the fire of their collective horniness, Michelle brightly said: “Don't worry Mom, he's fine. He's just super hard right now because you said that you're a buttslut too! And also all that stuff about his big dick must have stroked his ego the right way. Didn't it, Ty? I mean, it's all true, after all!”

As she said so, Michelle didn't just giggle but she rubbed the big bulge in Tyler's crotch with the sole of her foot, making him flush even redder and causing his schlong to swell even harder in his pants. Exhaling and casting his naughty little sister a baleful glance (which didn't last too long, since Michelle's cute face was just so adorable even when she playfully tormented him), Tyler just focused on his spaghetti, all the while wondering how to handle the awesome yet still confusion situation he found himself in. Luckily, at least in part, Michelle's comments distracted Ellie enough to allow Tyler to step back from the conversation, for the time being.

“Michelle! I never said I was a buttslut!” Ellie exclaimed, looking at her daughter with mock-shock but grinning and chuckling along with her all the while.

“Actually... You kinda did, Mom!” Michelle replied, smiling innocently yet letting more than a little naughtiness transpire in her otherwise sweet expression. “I mean, aren't you?”

After a theatrical gasp that only made Michelle titter with more gusto, Ellie shrugged, causing her huge mommy-boobs to wobble juicily under her light summer dress, and finally said: “Well... Yes, technically I *am* a buttslut, that's true. Oh, well,” she concluded with a smile, winking at Tyler before leaning in to give Michelle a quick peck on the cheek, “like mother like daughter, right?”

As his mother and sister shared another peal of sassy laughter, Tyler kept munching on a meatball, looking in disbelief at the scene before him. His heartbeat was ringing in his ears, and his huge dick was so hard and he was so fucking horny, and not just for Michelle but for his Mom too now! Having Michelle's foot stroking his bulge wasn't helping in that regard, and yet, despite his dour appearance, Tyler was actually insanely glad that things were taking that kind of playful sexy turn. It was just a lot to process all at once, especially since Michelle and Ellie were talking about being buttsluts and assfucking and the propensity for anal shown by women in their family, which was easily the hottest topic they could have picked, as far as Tyler was concerned.

Luckily, with typical maternal wisdom, Ellie knew just when to relent the pressure and bring that steamy discussion to a close. After her naughty giggles with Michelle were over, Ellie gently said: “Okay, I guess we've tortured your poor brother enough for now, honey. Let's change the subject,

shall we?"

"Alright..." Michelle agreed with a sigh, meanwhile removing her bulge-stroking foot from Tyler's cloth-enclosed boner. Then, looking lovingly at her brother, she said with a tinge or regret in her sweet voice: "Sorry, Ty. I didn't mean to tease you this much, it was just for giggles. But now you're all hard, and I feel bad..."

"It's okay," Tyler replied, looking into his beautiful little sister's eyes and melting inside. At the same time, emboldened by their mother's new attitude, he concluded with a grin: "But you'd better make it up to me later, Mimi!"

Ellie's throaty chuckles were immediately echoed by Michelle's silvery laughter.

"That's my boy!" the busty mother said, nodding with appreciation at her son, licking her lips as her gaze lingered on his bulging biceps and broad shoulders as they strained against his T-shirt, much like she imagined his stiff monstercock must be doing inside his pants. Turning to Michelle, Ellie added: "He's right, honey. Like your uncles always said to me: 'You tease us, you please us!' and that usually meant lots of fun for all three of us! Fair is fair."

After letting out a happy giggle which ended with her lips puckering up to blow a kiss to Tyler across the table, Michelle's expression changed, turning pensive. The next moment though, she was grinning impishly again as she said: "But Mom... It wasn't just me, you teased him too! Doesn't it mean that you too have to..."

As Michelle's words trailed suggestively off and her cute face brightened in a big impish smile, Ellie looked at her daughter, then at her son, then at her plate. Letting that pregnant silence linger for second, Ellie finally chuckled, smiled and elusively said: "We'll see, honey. We'll see... For now, let's finish eating, okay?"

And so they did, chatting about mundane things and yet thinking about nothing but what was going to happen after dessert.

To nobody's surprise, the Game of Thrones rerun they had set about watching after dinner failed completely to capture the family's attention.

Even though Ellie and Michelle were both huge fans of the show and Tyler liked it too (at least up to the final season, when the plot went irreparably off the rails), once the three of them got on the couch, the last thing they wanted to do was to stare at the screen. And yet they did just that, or at least they tried to. However, just under the outward appearance of that chill family evening, all three of them were burning with lust.

Despite having behaved until that point, Michelle had gotten goofy and giggly once again the moment she slumped down on the couch at Tyler's left and snuggled with him. Resting her head on his shoulder, Michelle couldn't help herself from placing a hand on Tyler's muscular thigh, a gesture that would have been innocent enough if, underneath his sweatpants and inside his boxers, his cock hadn't been already chubby. Of course Michelle was aware of it, and she was pretty sure that the feel of her delicate hand resting on his leg plus the scent of her hair wafting into his nose, (not to mention the bulging heft of her boobs brushing against his side), would have the desired effect of making him rock hard again.

Indeed, Ellie was counting on it too. Smirking subtly as she sat at Tyler's right, the horny mother was boiling over with arousal, her pussy itching to be played with and stuffed full of dick, and yet she managed to remain composed even as she pushed her chest out so that her massive mommy-tits were almost spilling out of the neckline of her dress. Since she was sitting so close to him and in such a way that her epic rack was eye-level with his desire-blurred gaze, Tyler didn't fail to notice that juicy detail, which meant that, while his mother and sister could more or less pretend to be watching the show, he simply couldn't tear his eyes off of the soft, round upper slopes of Ellie's matronly jugs.

Given the current situation, on top of all the sexy talk that both Michelle and Ellie had engaged in during dinner, it didn't take more than a few minutes for Tyler to sport a visible, monumental tent in his crotch. Rock-hard and swollen to the max once again, his boner was so painfully stiff that Tyler squirmed in his seat between Michelle and Ellie, alerting them to his predicament. Not that it was really necessary. Sitting on either side of him, despite their pretense to be watching the TV screen, his sister and his mom had in fact been checking out Tyler's growing bulge from the corners of their eyes all the while.

Licking her lips, Ellie kept calm and smiled lasciviously even though inside she was buzzing with sinful desire for her son's fat dick. Her pussy was so drenched that she was afraid her juices would drip through her soaked panties, into her summer dress and past it, leaving a wet spot on the couch! And yet, obscenely horny as she was, she chose to wait and see how things would play out. After all, she had already set the stage, and now it was best to leave the next move to her kids, whom she hoped would have no problem taking the initiative, given all the reassurances and not-so-veiled invitations that she had offered them so far.

Besides, Ellie thought, chuckling naughtily inside as she glanced at the thick, bulging contours of her son's huge dong flexing against its cloth prison, if push came to shove and nothing happened within a few minutes, she had no problems doing the honors and whipping out Tyler's dick herself! One way or the other, the busty mother had already decided that tonight was the night she finally got into the action and had sex with her son and daughter.

However, to everybody's relief and excitement, it was Michelle who broke the ice moments later, when her brother's horsecock began rearing up inside his pants, tenting them up so blatantly that it would have been ridiculous not to mention it. Letting out a sound that was a mix of a giggle, a purr and a sigh of longing, Michelle rubbed her curvy little body against Tyler as she caressed his thigh more eagerly, gently moving her hand closer to his bulge.

“Whoa, Ty... You must really like this episode!” Michelle teased, her voice husky with arousal, her whole petite frame humming with anticipation and excitement. “And we haven't seen any nudes yet!”

“Oh my! Tyler, honey,” Ellie echoed Michelle, pretending to notice Tyler's bulge just then, “that looks... Hugely painful!”

As his mother and sister shared a sexy laugh, Tyler glanced at them in silence for a moment. Having had a little time to process the situation, he was now feeling much more confident and in control than he had been earlier at dinner, when his mother's open discussion of anal sex and her comments on his big dick stuffing Michelle's juicy ass had caught him unprepared and left him temporarily speechless, not to mention deeply aroused. Now, having accepted the fact that his mom was in fact absolutely aching to have sex with him and Michelle, Tyler relaxed in his seat and grinned calmly as he shrugged his powerful shoulders and spoke.

“Yes, Mom, it is kinda painful. But if I remember correctly, you told us something about 'you tease, you please', or something along those lines... Right?”

“That's right, honey, I did say that,” Ellie sultrily said, casting Tyler the kind of smoldering, unmistakably seductive look that very few mothers ever treat their sons to.

“And you, Mimi,” Tyler went on, distractedly caressing his sister's long blonde hair with one hand while with the other he unashamedly cupped her massive tits through the thin, stretchy fabric of her tank top, “I think you were supposed to make it up to me. Remember?”

Tittering excitedly and nuzzling his neck before looking at his grinning, handsome face with love in her eyes and a half-sweet and half-slutty smile on her lips, Michelle melted inside even as she replied: “Yeah, Ty, that's true. So I guess I should...”

“Yep, you definitely should,” Tyler finished for her, then adding: “Right, Mom?”

“Absolutely, Tyler. Now, sweetie,” Ellie said addressing Michelle, her breathing getting ragged with urgency, her racing heartbeat getting so quick that she felt like it was causing her huge boobs to wobble, “you really should take care of your brother. That's only fair.”

Shivering with horniness, feeling in equal parts hyper excited and suddenly nervous to get such an obvious invitation to have sex with her brother directly from her mother while she was right there with them, Michelle tittered and nodded and bit her lips as her gaze traveled from Ellie's smiling face, which radiated both arousal and encouragement, to Tyler's obscenely tented pants, underneath which his horsecock throbbed and flexed impatiently. For a moment, Michelle hesitated, caught in the awe-inspiring realization of how big a step she was about to take. Not that she was scared, nor was she having second thoughts: it was just all so incredibly awesome that she had trouble believing it was even happening! Still, her incredible urgency spurred her on and jolted her into action almost immediately. At that point though, in a way, it was too late.

Feeling weirdly bold and eager to express the immense lust roaring inside him, Tyler took advantage of Michelle's brief moment of passion-filled contemplation and, in order to move things along and quicken the sexual escalation that all three of them were obviously committed to, he rose slightly off his seat and pulled down his sweatpants and boxers, letting his enormous schlong spring finally free for his sister and mother to gawk at. And gawk at it they did.

Fully hard and jutting up like a meaty totem pole topped by a bulbous precum-leaking glans, Tyler's boner instantly magnetized Michelle's and Ellie's eyes, making them gasp out loud with its sudden appearance and becoming the sole focus of their desire-fueled attention. Savoring the effect that his preposterous erection had on his mom and sister, Tyler leaned back and rested his muscular arms on the backseat of the couch as he calmly spoke.

“Yeah, Mimi. I could really use some 'taking care of' right now. And I think that you should use your mouth,” he added, grinning. “You know, since you teased me *orally* at dinner. Well, you both did, actually...”

As he concluded his little innuendo-laced speech, Tyler was grinning first at his sister and then at his mom, trying and failing to meet their eyes, which were still firmly fixed on his huge veiny sausage. In truth, Tyler thought with a chuckle, at that moment both Ellie and Michelle almost looked like they had those silly heart-shaped cartoonish eyes you see in comic books and mangas, they were just so clearly enamored and spellbound by the mere sight of his big dick.

“Yes, baby, that's fair... We both orally teased you, and now we'll both orally please you...” Ellie murmured dreamily, speaking as if in a lust-induced trance, licking her lips and smiling like a Cheshire cat, ogling her son's enormous erection all the while. “Michelle, honey, you heard your big brother,” she went on, struggling to remove her eyes from Tyler's dick so that she could glance at her daughter. “His cock is so hard, it must be painful... My poor baby boy... Such a big hard dick...”

Although unnecessary, given how starved for her brother's giant sausage she was, the unashamed lust in her mother's words was all that Michelle needed to snap into action. Without wasting another second, she parted her lips and plunged her head down on Tyler's lap, eagerly taking his bulbous cockhead into the warm wetness of her mouth. The slurping glans-muffled moans that Michelle let out as she nursed slowly and lovingly on Tyler's tip and began sliding her lips further down along his massive shaft were echoed by his own pleasure-filled sighs, the siblings' lewd vocalizations being tied together by Ellie's trembling purrs of indecent delight.

“Yes, honey, take that big fucking dick!” Ellie murmured while avidly staring at the schlong-engulfing progress that Michelle's soft, widely stretched lips were making as she steadily gobbled more and more of Tyler's fat sausage down her throat. “That's right, baby... Suck your big brother's huge cock, like a good little sister!”

Insanely aroused by their mother's presence and by her words of sinful encouragement, Michelle and Tyler felt even more intensely horny for each other than they usually did, which was saying something. It was such a turn on to have their mom there that Michelle began bobbing her head on Tyler's monstercock with reckless gusto right away, making him shiver with pleasure. Indeed, after all the build up he had endured, the passion that his sister was putting into that blowjob was such that Tyler could already feel his ejaculation starting to boil over, mere seconds after Michelle began sucking him off!

Luckily for him, after face-fucking herself on his enormous pole for a minute or so while their mother stared in languid awe, licking her lips and almost drooling with cock-lust (a sight that excited Tyler almost as much as the feel of his amazing sister's oral cavity encasing his aching erection), Michelle suddenly came up for air, letting his gullet-jamming and now spittle-soaked dong pop out of her delicious mouth. Grabbing his saliva-slick rod in her delicate hand had jacking him off with well-practiced shaft-massaging motions as she panted and smiled, Michelle turned toward Ellie and, blushing adorably, mumbled: “I love his cock so much, Mom! It feels so good having it inside me... In any hole!”

“I understand, honey, I really do!” Ellie replied, tucking a lock of Michelle's long hair behind her ear. “You're doing great too. A cock as big as your brother's isn't easy to deep-throat like that!”

“Yeah, it is kinda tough to take him all the way! I can usually swallowing him whole, but I have to go slow, and I'm just so horny for that right now!” Michelle said with a giggle, loving the odd sense of arousal-tinged intimacy that she felt in being able to talk to her mother about that kind of stuff, feeling her soaked pussy sizzle with need all the while. “I mean, when I suck him like crazy I can't really take him balls-deep, it's much harder to control my gag reflex if I don't focus on it.”

“Oh, that's normal, honey,” Ellie replied tenderly, meanwhile reaching her hand to Tyler's cock and wrapping her perfectly manicured fingers around his girthy rod right above Michelle's tiny shaft-pumping fist, making him exhale in delight at that forbidden contact. Even as she felt her son's boner flex under her fingers, Ellie kept talking to Michelle, a mischievous grin dancing on her tumid lips. “You'll get even better in time, sweetheart, you're already a great cocksucker. But if you want to face-fuck yourself on your brother's monstercock and still go balls-deep, just try making a

swallowing motion with your throat whenever you feel like you're about to gag. That always works for me. Here, let me show you.”

And with that, to the sound of her kids' lust-imbued gasps, Ellie dipped her head down and wrapped her lips around Tyler's precum-leaking tip. Even as she hummed lasciviously around her son's monumental dong and savored the pussy-drenching sensation of his overswollen cockhead filling her mouth, Ellie could almost feel Michelle and Tyler's horny looks on her, and that sensation made her soaked mommy-pussy overflow with even more juices.

Glorying in her own sluttiness, Ellie smoothly took Tyler deeper and deeper down her throat, letting him slide into her gullet without effort despite the preposterous size of his dick. Letting go of his shaft while Michelle's delicate hand did the same, Ellie kept plunging rapidly down, inhaling more and more forbidden cockmeat into her gullet with no effort at all. Rejoicing in the mind-frying notion that she was finally sucking her own son's huge cock, Ellie soon gobbled Tyler's whole sausage, until her lips were encircling it at the base, his massive balls resting against her chin and her nose pressing firmly into his groin.

Overwhelmed by the amazing feel of having his boner enveloped from tip to root in the steamy, slippery soft caress of his mother's mouth and equally stunned by the insane realization that yes, he really was balls-deep inside his *mother's* mouth, Tyler felt dizzy with pleasure as he deliriously blurted out: “Oh Mom! Oh, fuck, Mom! Fuuuuuck!”

Less stupefied but just as horny as her brother, Michelle was grinning with delight and looking at Ellie's cock-stuffed face with sincere admiration as she said: “Whoa, Mom! You took his dick so easily and so fast! Without gagging!”

Holding her son's enormous length sheathed to the hilt inside the liquid heat of her shaft-massaging oral cavity, Ellie gave her awestruck daughter a sassy wink as her dick-stretched lips curled in the obscene parody of a grin. Then, without missing a beat, she began bouncing her head on Tyler's throbbing dick, much like Michelle had done before, but a little bit faster and managing to take him balls-deep without fail at every single throat-clogging pass. A squelching, insanely hot symphony composed of Ellie's wet muffled moans and her suckling, cock-engulfing sounds soon filled the room, mingling perfectly with Tyler's ever louder and completely inarticulate grunts, thus creating an incredible background that added another layer to Michelle's immense pleasure in watching their mom demonstrate her amazing dick-gobbling skills using Tyler as a willing volunteer.

Far from feeling jealous or envious, Michelle was doubly aroused by the image of her brother getting sucked off by their mom, and with such talent too: first, it was insanely hot to watch the two of them together, and second, it was incredibly cool to be in the presence of such a consummated cocksucker as their mother obviously was. Buzzing with horniness, Michelle could barely contain her disbelieving joy about that whole situation, not to mention her genuine admiration of Ellie's consummate whorish skills.

“Jeez, Mom, you're a total pro! Wow, look at that...” Michelle mumbled, her eyes huge with desire, her jaw slack as she salivated before Ellie's display of oral mastery. “You're such a blowjob queen, Mom! That's so awesome!”

Sizzling with a totally new and deeply intoxicating brand of forbidden lust, one that saw her not as her brothers' wild slut sister but as her kids' experienced, talented slut mother, Ellie smiled around her son's enormous throat-stuffing dong as she continued blowing him like she was starved for his cock and cum, which indeed she was. The flexing of his thick shaft swelling thicker and stiffer within her oral cavity and the increasingly broken and louder grunts he was letting out told Ellie in

no uncertain terms that Tyler was about to unload down her gullet, much like she wanted him to do, but still Ellie simply couldn't bring herself to be selfish about it. Suddenly, she pulled back and let her handsome boy's horsecock slide out of her saliva-slick throat, finally releasing him from her soft glans-nursing lips with a long, lewdly noisy smooch. Then, before Tyler could voice his disappointment about that unexpected interruption, Ellie, turned to Michelle and beckon her closer with a soft motherly smile.

“Come here, honey,” Ellie said, speaking while still brushing her warm, tumid lips against her son's pulsating purple knob. “Your brother is about to cum, and I have the feeling there's gonna be plenty for both of us! Wanna share this big load with Mommy?”

“Oh my god, yeah!” Michelle exclaimed, beaming with indecent joy and soaking her panties with so much drooling nectar that she was sure her oversensitive pussy was about to gush in climax any moment now, she was just so insanely horny. “Mom, you're the best! This is so hot!”

Immediately, as Tyler kept staring in bug-eyed wonder while groaning incoherently, teetering on the verge of what promised to be an epic ejaculation, Michelle's mouth joined Ellie's on his cock. Sliding her smooching lips down her son's veiny shaft to allow her daughter full access to his bulbous, spittle-coated cockhead, Ellie cast a steamy look at Tyler, winking at him even as her tongue lapped its way lower along his rock-hard boner. Moments later, Michelle was nursing avidly on his glans while Ellie's mouth took care of the rest of his monumental length, lavishing such hot, saliva-slick kisses all over it that Tyler growled like a caveman in heat. Overwhelmed by the pleasure of having both his sister and his mother sucking him off together, Tyler was unable to endure that doubly awesome cock-worship for more than a minute, if it was that much.

“Fuuuck! Oh fuuuck!” he yelled, tensing all over as his long-delayed climax finally surged up with inexorable power along his twice-pleasured dickmeat. “I'm gonna... Cuumm!”

Even as Tyler grunted that warning, a geyser-like burst of hot creamy seed was already exploding inside Michelle's mouth, splashing against her palate, flooding her oral cavity and saturating her taste buds with the heady flavor of his brotherly seed. Despite being used to his huge loads, Michelle was caught somewhat unprepared by the crazy deluge of cum exploding forth from Tyler's lips-stretching glans, her cheeks immediately bulging out as that milky treat completely filled her mouth. However, as her eyes widened with surprise and arousal but also a bit of worry about the risk of spilling that precious creamy liquid, Michelle saw that some much appreciated motherly help was already on the way.

Lapping her way up her son's mighty schlong, Ellie pressed her lips right beside the tautly stretched glans-nursing ring of her daughter's cum-flooded mouth and, gently nuzzling Michelle's bulging cheek, she let her know that she was there, ready to take over. Used to sharing Tyler's huge dick with Gabby, Michelle reacted on instinct, sliding her lips off her brother's huge cockhead just as Ellie wrapped her own cum-hungry mouth around it. A deep, preorgasmic shiver ran through Michelle's curvy little body as felt the warmth and softness of her Mom's lips touching hers as they switched over, flawlessly trading places so that Ellie's lips were now locked around Tyler's cockhead and she was sucking on him while he sprayed his monumental load into her mouth. Given the intensity of the situation, Michelle felt positively drunk as she let Tyler's freshly pumped semen slosh around in her mouth before languidly swallowing it down a gulp at a time, all the while staring at her mother getting her own fill of that intoxicating, forbidden life-giving fluid.

A quick glance was all that Ellie needed to signal her daughter that it was her turn again, at which point Michelle guzzled down the last traces of Tyler's first creamy batch and, after performing another lewd and perfectly executed glans-sharing switch with her mother, she returned to drinking

her brother's sperm straight from the source. From then on, working in flawless and indeed natural unison, mother and daughter kept moving back and forth on Tyler's dickmeat, so that while one was nursing on his sperm-spewing knob, the other could leisurely taste the fruits of her sucking attentions, swallowing with ease to then return for another mouthful.

Understandably, Tyler was delirious with pleasure. Despite the epic balls-draining threesome he had enjoyed that afternoon, he was cumming like a fire hose again, ejaculating such preposterous amounts of seed that he was surprised by his own powers of recuperation. But then again, it did make sense: to have not only his beloved sister but also his hot mom sucking him off and guzzling his cum like it was a precious vintage was driving him totally crazy with lust, thus multiplying the duration and intensity of his orgasm.

Eventually, after Ellie and Michelle had taken many turns nursing on Tyler's fat dong, the two of them ended up sharing the last globs of his milky seed through a tender sapphic kiss that would have been almost chaste, if only their lips hadn't been dripping with his cum. Indeed, his mom's and sister's mouths were still conjoined by a thin pearly thread of saliva even after they pulled back and pressed their delicious lips on either side of his huge glans, enveloping it in a fantastic sperm-slick double smooch. At that point, not one single drop of jizz could be coaxed from Tyler's well-emptied balls, but the awesomeness of having the two hottest women he knew slurping and lapping together on his dick like it was a big meaty lollipop was so immense that he stayed rock hard and achingly swollen, like he hadn't cum at all.

“Oh my god! Holy shit, Mom... Oh fuck, Mimi... That was so fucking good!” Tyler panted, dizzy with pleasure, his vision blurry, his whole muscular body sizzling with lingering, inextinguishable libido.

Hearing him praise them like that, mother and daughter giggled around Tyler's bloated glans, sharing a complicit look that spoke volumes even though no words were heard. After slurping on that huge tasty sausage some more and trading many sweet yet indecently hot sperm-wet kisses around its spongy tip, Michelle and Ellie both pulled back and let Tyler's enormous, saliva-coated slab of dickmeat slap against his sculpted abdomen. The final look that passed between his mom and his sister, quick as it was, made Tyler's lust flare up again: they just locked eyes for a few instants, but there was such a magical mixture of sweetness and love and raw forbidden passion there that it was almost too much for him to handle. In truth, as he witnessed that fleeting moment of silent, deep and wanton understanding between Michelle and Ellie, Tyler had the flashing realization that he and Michelle must look like that from the outside during their frequent moments of non-verbal emotional communion, and he suddenly realized why Gabby was always so turned on around them.

“Well, that doesn't seem to have worked at all!” Ellie said with a snicker as she looked at her son's massively stiff pole with raised eyebrows and a naughty twinkle in her eyes. “Despite our best efforts, it looks like we have failed, honey! Your brother is just as hard as before.”

As her kids chuckled at her sexy jokes, Ellie cast Tyler a sultry look and grabbed his monumental erection at the base, holding it up in all its hugeness and gently stroking it. However, even as she licked her lips and envisioned herself jumping on that enormous schlong and riding it like a madwoman until it pumped her womb full of potent incestuous seed, Ellie was already turning toward Michelle and saying: “Honey, do you want to try milking him with your other holes? Maybe that's the way to make this nasty erection soften a little...”

“Fuck, Mom... Holy fuck!” Tyler blurted out, unable to think of anything else to say to express his roaring lust-filled joy, yet nodding vigorously as his eyes flicked back and forth between his sweet

sexy sister and his stunningly hot mother.

Sizzling with horniness and desperate to feel her brother's cock inside her needy orifices, Michelle licked her cum-glossy lips and reveled in the taste of Tyler's seed saturating her mouth as she enthusiastically responded: "Yeah, sure! Oh my god, Mom, I wanna fuck him so bad!"

"I know, honey," Ellie sultrily replied, "I do too. But you look like you need it more. Come on, get naked and saddle up, sweetie, before I change my mind and do it myself!"

Michelle's gasping giggles and the desire-addled groan that Tyler let out as his monstercock flexed within the soft grip of her shaft-caressing fingers caused a warm, pussy-drenching wave of arousal to rise inside Ellie, who felt shockingly happy and satisfied to see how excited her kids were about her taking part in their sinful fun. It was the perfect feedback loop, since Ellie's libido was fueled by Michelle and Tyler's antics in turn, causing that cycle to self-perpetuate.

As Ellie pondered those naughty implications, Michelle jumped to her feet and got rid of her tank top, shorts and panties in a heartbeat, remaining gorgeously naked before her brother and mother. While Tyler sighed and drooled at the sight of his sister's huge jutting tits, her plump bubble-butt and her dripping wet little pussy, Michelle blushed for a second under her mother's appraising and evidently aroused stare. Even though Tyler devoured her voluptuous body with his eyes all the time, which Michelle loved because he made her feel like the most beautiful girl in the world, it was a new experience for her to be ogled by her Mom, but the sensation was actually nice. The fact that Ellie, a grown woman, gorgeous and experienced and super sexy, was looking at her with admiration made Michelle feel proud of herself, increasing her confidence and fueling her urge to impale herself on her brother's schlong right away.

Primed and soaking wet and on fire with desire, Michelle straddled Tyler's lap in a second, ready to ride him cowgirl style like never before. The fact that their mother of all people was guiding Tyler's huge rod into her dripping slit, coupled with the feel of his huge glans already brushing against her welcoming folds, made Michelle's libido reach new record levels, but she still took a moment to turn and look at Ellie.

"Thanks, Mom," Michelle said, so flustered with arousal that it was impossible to tell that she was blushing. Or rather, it would have been impossible for anybody else but her mother, who did notice, and therefore smiled tenderly at her sweet, horny daughter. "I mean... Thanks for letting me go first! I'm sure you wanted to jump his bones too, right?"

"Aw honey, don't worry about it! Just have fun, both of you," Ellie said with motherly generosity even as she reached back to undo the buttons of her summer dress. "Besides," she added, shrugging the light dress off her shoulders and thus revealing her huge, bra-less mommy-tits as she winked suggestively at Tyler, "I'll have my turn later..."

"Oohh fuck!" was all that Tyler could say in response to that mind-blowing offer, which he was too overwhelmed to verbally accept. Unsurprisingly, he was rendered speechless by the sight of his mother taking off her clothes to reveal her voluptuous naked body: it was a heavenly vision of curvy, mature, goddess-like beauty that was offered to him just as he was also being blessed with the feel of his beloved sister's drenched little pussy descending down on his achingly hard schlong and rapidly enveloping his whole massive length in the soft, snug caress of her sugary passage.

"Uuhh my god, Ty... Ohhh fuck, I needed this so bad!" Michelle purred, rocking in place to massage her sensitive, dick-stretched vaginal walls with her brother's enormous pole as soon as she had taken it balls-deep into her needy pussy in one single fluid pass. "Oowwhh yes, that's it! Your big

cock feels so fucking good inside me, Ty!”

At that point, as Michelle already teetered on the verge of climax just due to the sheer tension-melting pleasure of finally feeling her brother's monstercock stuffing her nectar-drooling slit, Ellie was not only totally naked but was kneeling on the couch beside Tyler, leaning down over Michelle's curvy little body. As her son moaned in slack-jawed delight and her daughter panted and kept grinding her clit on his groin while wetly caressing and softly squeezing his shaft within her tight vaginal sheath, Ellie parted Michelle's big round asscheeks and, tilting her own luscious booty up so that it was pointed right at Tyler, she dipped her head down, until her mouth made contact with her intended target: the pink little pucker of Michelle's lovely butthole.

“Oooohh! Oohhh my god, yeeeee! Uuhhh Mom, yeeeeeeess!” Michelle wailed, her breath catching in her throat, her eyes rolling back in her head and her whole curvy body buzzing with pleasure as she melted inside due to the amazing sensation of having her mom's tongue sliding into her asshole while her brother's giant schlong was crammed to the hilt inside her pussy.

The intensity of that delicious two-holes stimulation, amplified as it was by the incredible emotional charge that came with it, was almost too much for Michelle to bear. Planting her hands on Tyler's strong shoulders and grabbing hard for support, Michelle gasped as Ellie began tongue-fucking her ass with indecent gusto, caressing her plump buttcheeks all the while. Her mother's tongue felt so good inside her sensitive bootyhole, and her soft lips were smooching and suckling on her gummy butt-ring so expertly that Michelle had the brain-frying sensation that her mom was making out with her asshole, which was in fact what Ellie had set out to do, with unashamed delight. After the build-up she had gone through so far, and with the lingering flavor of her brother's cum saturating her taste buds, being on the receiving end of one of her mother's shows of oral mastery (much like Tyler had been mere moments earlier) was just what Michelle needed to be blasted into orgasmic orbit.

“Uuuunghh fuuuck!” she screamed, digging her nails into Tyler's shoulders as two matching waves of climax exploded outward from her cock-jammed pussy and her tongue-fucked asshole at the same time, clashing into each other somewhere deep inside her and triggering a magnificent squirting orgasm. “Oohhh Mom, yeeeeeeess! Yeeeeeeesss! Uuughh fuck, yes, Tyyy!”

Underneath a screaming, writhing, beautifully overwhelmed Michelle, Tyler just watched in awe, groaning in bliss as his sister's climaxing pussy milked his boner amazingly, squeezing him in the velvety grip of her vaginal walls, which felt even more delicious around his thick shaft now that her sugary passage was overflowing with gushing rivulets of girlcum. The sight of his sister's huge round tits wobbling heavily right in his face was both amazing to look at and too inviting to resist, impelling Tyler to wedge his head between Michelle's fleshy melons, which he immediately started slurping and kissing with gusto.

At the same time, even as his hands automatically grabbed onto his little sister's juicy bubble-butt, Tyler's eyes couldn't stop straying to the side to stare at his mother's gorgeously plump, invitingly upturned mommy-rump. Despite having his head nestled in the pillowy embrace of Michelle's fabulous cleavage while his dick was being tugged on and sucked at by her climaxing little pussy, Tyler couldn't stop staring at his mother's big beautiful ass. In fact, high on lust as he was, Tyler didn't hesitate more than another handful of moments before raising his right hand from Michelle's booty to plant it on Ellie's, much to her delight.

Her daughter's cries of release were music to Ellie's ears, and she was obscenely aroused by the feel of Michelle's lovely little asshole twitching in orgasm around her probing tongue, pinching on it and nibbling at it as she wiggled it as deep as possible inside Michelle's anus, but when she finally felt her son touching her ass, his strong hand cupping her meaty globes, pawing and caressing and

kneading her voluptuous cheeks, his fingers sinking avidly into her fleshy buns, Ellie felt like she was about cum at any moment, without even needing to touch herself. Somehow, that first intimate carnal contact initiated by Tyler, who up to that moment had just received her attentions somewhat passively, refraining from making any active move of his own, suddenly electrified Ellie, turning her on even more than the obscene cum-guzzling blowjob she had just given her son, or the rimjob she was currently treating her daughter to.

Knowing him as she did, Ellie could tell that, by grabbing her plump ass, Tyler was going all in and abandoning any residual reservations about the current situation, embracing it fully, with raw albeit unspoken passion. Now, both her kids had officially welcomed her into their loving relationship, and nothing could make Ellie happier and more turned on.

As Michelle's gushing climax kept rolling and she kept squealing and rocking in place with her brother's dick jammed in her pussy and their mother's wet warm tongue wiggling deep inside her buttocks, Ellie was treated to another glad surprise when Tyler, having sampled her luscious asscheeks, let his hand travel between her legs and, showing the kind of assertiveness he had amply demonstrated that afternoon while sodomizing Michelle, slid two fingers into Ellie's drenched slit while rubbing her needy bootyhole with his thumb. Unsurprisingly, that was when Ellie lost it.

Crazy with horniness due to the bottled-up lust she had more or less managed to keep at bay so far in order to direct the scene, Ellie all of a sudden felt her massive climax crashing violently into her before Tyler's digits were even half-way buried inside her drooling mommy-hole. The mere feel of his thumb pressing on her insatiable sphincter and the slick friction of his index and middle finger gliding into her eager, silky soft vaginal passage triggered an orgasmic detonation that took Ellie's breath away and made her gasp like a stranded fish while she determinedly held her face pressed between her daughter's curvaceous asscheeks, her lips all the while staying avidly glued to Michelle's butt-ring, her tongue still wiggling inside her winking pink hineyhole.

"Mmhh! Mmmyemhhssshh! Oowwmmhhppff!" Ellie wailed into Michelle's asshole while her girlcum streamed all over Tyler's slit-prodding fingers, drenching his hand with her nectar.

The feel of his mother's cozy vaginal passage overflowing with juices and pulsing in orgasm around his digits was so rewarding that Tyler's dong flexed and bucked wildly inside his sister's tight pussy. Indeed, he couldn't help but chuckle into Michelle's epic boobs (which he kept munching and slurping on, much like his mother was feasting on her lovely bootyhole) as he realized that, if he hadn't just dumped a bucketload of cum down his mother and sisters' throats, he would have exploded right there and then, pumping Michelle's slit full of creamy sperm. It was just so insanely hot to have sex with the two sexiest, most affectionate and fucking incredible women in his life, which happened to be his sister and mother!

Thrilled to have his mother cumming on his fingers while his sister writhed and gushed in climax as she sat deeply impaled on his cock, Tyler grinned and went on sucking and nibbling on Michelle's soft tit-flesh. As he started bucking his hips to stir Michelle's snug vaginal sheath with his huge dong, he made sure to keep his length almost entirely jammed inside her rippling, shaft-milking slit, to maximize both his own and her pleasure. Determined to prolong not only his sister's climax but his gorgeous mother's too, Tyler inserted a third finger inside Ellie's drenched mommy-hole and slipped his thumb all the way into her obscenely eager, warm little asshole. As he had hoped and expected, the addition of that anal stimulation produced instant orgasmic effects on his mom, whose pleasure clearly spiked up, as testified by her louder and more broken (albeit ass-muffled) screams of release, not to mention the streams of girlcum that kept gushing from her well-fingered folds.

Feeling like the king of the world, Tyler got into a nice multitasking flow, fingering both of his

mom's holes while humping his horsecock up into Michelle's lovely little pussy. As he gradually increased his slit-cramming rhythm, his sister began bouncing on him too, riding him while being rammed hard by his firm, balls-deep upstrokes. At that point, unable to keep tongue-fucking her daughter's anus due to the increasingly wilder pace of their coupling, Ellie finally extracted her tongue from Michelle's tight bootyhole and wailed out her joy in having her boy's fingers pumping in and out of both her needy holes.

“Oohh yes, baby, yeeees! Finger Mommy's slutty holes! Stretch them out and get them ready for your big cock!” Ellie moaned, wiggling her big bouncy booty and humping back into Tyler's prodding fingers, meeting his ass-poking and pussy-jamming insertions. “Ooohh fuck, yes, Tyler! Mommy wants your dick inside her pussy and asshole sooo bad, baby!”

As soon as those wanton and absolutely sincere words were out of her mouth, Ellie dipped her head down again, this time aiming for Michelle's cock-engulfing slit, which was sliding rhythmically up and down Tyler's monumental schlong. Even though she couldn't intercept her daughter's shaft-wrapping labia for anything more than a swift sinful kiss, Ellie made it a point to lick them every time they glided down to the base of Tyler's rod. Indeed, during those naughty moments of full penetration, the horny mother got to smooch both the root of her son's massive sausage and the dewy, girlcum-slick softness of her daughter's pussy lips, making them both shiver in delight as they kept happily fucking.

Trembling with forbidden joy herself, savoring the rolling orgasmic waves that Tyler's fingers kept triggering in both her holes, Ellie was grinning with lewd satisfaction as she gloried in the sweet aroma of Michelle's love juices saturating her tongue and mixing with the lingering flavor of Tyler's potent cum. The taste of that forbidden cocktail made Ellie's head spin and caused her to redouble her shaft-licking and labia-kissing attentions, making her even more eager to have her turn on Tyler's horsecock. As good and climax-inducing as her boy's thick fingers felt pumping in and out of her orifices, Ellie was aching to finally feel that impressive slab of dickmeat inside her slutty holes, pounding them hard and filling them with cum.

Drunk on the sound, feel and taste of that amazing threesome with her son and daughter, not to mention her own unashamedly lusty thoughts about how to make it even hotter, Ellie was brutally brought back to reality by the buzzing of her cell phone, which all of a sudden began loudly vibrating on the coffee table.

That annoying sound barely even registered for Michelle and Tyler, since she kept whimpering and bouncing on his enormous cock, while he kept slamming his shaft all the way up into her girlcum-soaked little pussy. Ellie, on the other hand, was hit by the buzzing of her phone as if by a bucket of cold water. Gasping and groaning, her eyes popping open and her mind rapidly regaining lucidity, the busty mother abruptly wiggled her ass off and away from her son's deliciously naughty fingers. Sighing as she reluctantly deprived her holes of Tyler's talented touch, Ellie got off the couch, picked up her phone, tapped something on the screen and then turned to her kids.

At that point, even though they were still gently rocking together, unable to fully stop fucking, Michelle and Tyler were looking with bafflement at their mother, who exhaled and shrugged, making her huge mommy-tits jiggle deliciously even as she smiled tenderly at them. Her tone was somewhat apologetic, but her arousal was still all there as she said: “Sorry about that, I totally forgot about your uncles... Around this time at night we usually get together on a video call and have, well, I guess you could call it virtual group sex! They're getting kind of impatient right now...”

“Uuhh fuck! That's so hot, Mom!” Michelle said between squeals of delight, panting and savoring the ebb and flow of the mini-orgasms that kept shaking her curvy little body as she rocked in place

on her brother's enormous, pussy-stretching dong.

“Yeah, Mom, that's seriously hot!” Tyler agreed, his hands glued to Michelle's fabulously plump buttcheeks, his fingers sinking into her juicy assflesh as he pawed and caressed and pried her globes apart.

“I should probably go now, guys...” Ellie began, picking up her dress. Yet, even as she watched her kids' faces began to be marred by obvious disappointment, she promptly flashed them an impish grin and added: “But maybe you could come say goodnight to me later... I won't be long, just half an hour or so, just enough to properly stretch my holes and watch your uncles cum for me! But then, if you two aren't too tired, maybe we could pick this up again. After all, tomorrow I'm home, and you two as well, so it's okay if we stay up late...”

Immediately, big smiles appeared on Tyler and Michelle's faces and they both nodded eagerly at their amazing mother even as she winked at them and strutted her way out of the living room.

“Great! I'll be waiting for you two, then!” Ellie said over her shoulder as she got to the stairs. Then, after few steps, she turned again and, smirking complicitly, she add: “Oh, and Michelle, honey: please don't tire your brother out too much, okay? Mommy still needs to take her turn!”

The soft husky giggle and the smoldering look that Ellie cast them left both Michelle and Tyler sizzling with anticipation as they looked in awestruck desire at her matronly bubble-butt and huge mommy-boobs swaying mouthwateringly as she ascended the stairs, until she disappeared from sight.

As soon as they were alone, the siblings looked each other in the eyes for a long silent moment, both still grinning and buzzing with deep, irrepressible excitement. Then, in a heartbeat, they were fucking wildly again, Michelle's riding Tyler's horsecock like a lustful amazon, Tyler ramming his humongous pole all the way into her dripping wet pussy like a rutting troglodyte, both of them electrified with arousal at the thought of what was going to happen in just thirty minutes, once they joined their amazing mother in her bedroom.

To be continued...