

# A Day in July

By gailxxx

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*Amanda, our middle child has a surprise for us.*

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/a-day-in-july.aspx>

I was concerned about Amanda. Since she turned sixteen in late May she's become withdrawn. She stopped hanging out with friends and now just sits in her room watching movies or playing video games. The only time she's interested in going out is when Robert or I are going anywhere close to the Apple Store or Barnes and Noble. Originally we thought she was going through a phase, but when she told us that she didn't want a sweet sixteen party we knew something was wrong. She'd been planning that party since she was eight.

We started to worry that she knew about Robert's and my special relationship with Ami, her older sister. Since it began we've gone out of our way to make sure her and her younger brother weren't around or were sound asleep. But sometimes our carnal lust got the best of us and we probably weren't as careful as we needed to be

We asked Ami to talk to her to see if she might suspect anything. She reported back that she didn't and her mood is about a boy at school.

Hearing that relieved me in ways you couldn't imagine. Since Amanda's 16 th birthday she developed into a gorgeous young woman. Since then she's had every boy, and a few girls pursue her and she wanted nothing to with any of them. I was happy and relieved to hear that she showed interest in a boy. I was hoping that this revelation meant that she was ready to come out of her shell and become a socially active teenager.

However part of me was also convinced that maybe just maybe Amanda lied to her sister and told Ami something she thought we wanted to hear. The only way we'd know for sure is if we were able to read her journal, but that was on her Macbook and she always carried that with her wherever she went.

On Tuesday July 5 th Robert and I had the house to ourselves. Ami had taken Adam to the movies and then to a play date with one of her friend's younger brother. Amanda said she was going to the library. This was a rare occasion, all three kids being gone at one time. I turned to Robert and said,

“We can go snoop her room and see if she knows anything.”

“Nooooo,” Robert cried, “I can think of thousands of things that are more fun than snooping in Mandy’s room.”

“But we might find out if she knows anything,” I said

“Ami says she doesn’t,” he said as he motioned for me to move closer to him on the couch.

As I inched toward him he smiled as he said, “I know how to take your mind off of this.”

As I got next to him I hopped on his lap and we started kissing. As our tongues swirled around each other’s mouths we started to get lost in our own world and didn’t hear the door open. The only thing we heard was our 16-year-old daughter Amanda yell, “Gross,” from the family room entrance.

As soon as we heard her I jumped off of Robert’s lap and sat beside him. Amanda walked into the room and sat on the other end of the couch. While she took her computer from her bag she said, “Why can’t you be like normal parents and hate each other?”

“Because being normal is overrated,” Robert said laughing.

“Dad you’re not funny,” she said while typing something.

“I thought you were going to be spending the day at the library?” I asked.

“The air conditioner went out, so I decided to come home instead,” she said while closing her laptop and placing it on the coffee table. “I’ll be up in my room.”

She then got off the couch and walked toward the stairs. As she did that Robert turned to me and said, “She looks more and more like you everyday.”

I nodded my head in agreement. Unlike Ami, Amanda looked like my twin sister. She’s 5’6 with long blonde hair. She weighs no more than 100lbs and if I had to guess sported a 32A-25-34 figure.

After making sure she was upstairs I jumped back on Robert’s lap and we resumed making out. As our lips locked I noticed her laptop sitting on the coffee table out of the corner of my eye. I got really excited and started poking Robert on the shoulder to get his attention.

“What?” he said.

“Look,” I exclaimed as I pointed toward her computer.

“Who cares,” he said, “It’s just a computer.”

“A computer that never leaves her side,” I said. “Now’s our chance to find out if she knows anything.”

I then hopped off of his lap and lunged for the laptop. As I opened it I noticed the desktop was empty except for one folder that read, “For Mommy and Daddy.”

“Robert check this out,” I said as I brought the laptop to him.

We gazed onto the screen as I opened the folder to find a QuickTime movie. I double clicked it and it started to play.

Amanda appeared on the screen. She was wearing a white tank top and tight red gym shorts, which she wore to bed the previous night. She looked directly in the camera and said, “I’m not stupid mommy and daddy I know exactly what’s going on here. I know you’re fucking Ami. Mommy, five minutes ago I watched her sneak into your room and now I can hear her and you sucking daddy’s cock.”

She then lifted off her shirt and started pinching her nipples as she said, “Unzip daddy’s pants and start stroking it.

I looked over at Robert, who was already rubbing his crotch. I then reached over, unzipped his pants and set his rock hard 10 3/4-inch long, 4-inch wide cock free. I then moved my hands up and down his shaft as our middle child stuck her ass to the camera and started to slowly remove her shorts. After they hit the floor she bent over and gave us the perfect view of her ass and pussy.

I started stroking faster as she climbed onto the bed and spread her legs. As she started fingering herself she said, “Every night since I discovered what the three of you do last month, I do this wishing it was me that was in there instead of Ami. Today I’m going to make sure that happens. Mommy please start sucking daddy’s cock now.”

While I lied on the couch, put his love missile into my mouth and started licking it, Robert couldn’t take his eyes off the screen. He watched as Amanda was fingering her shaved pussy as she said, “Daddy today you’re going to fuck me and take my virginity just like you took Ami’s.”

As soon as Robert heard that he grabbed my head and started moving it up and down his cock at a

rapid pace.

I then heard, "Mommy I want you to get undressed and sit on daddy's cock."

I stood-up and took off my clothes revealing my 5'7, 120lb, 34C-24-35 body. Robert also got undressed and promptly sat back on the couch while stroking his penis. I got on it and started bouncing up and down.

Amanda then said, "I want you to make him cum quickly."

I started bouncing faster.

She started fingering herself faster as she said, "Daddy the quicker you cum the longer you can spend fucking me."

Robert started pounding me harder. Within seconds he started grunting and he shot his load deep inside of me. He smiled as I whispered, "You ready for round two?"

"Just give me a second," he said while trying to catch his breath.

I got off the couch and walked to the bathroom to get a washcloth to clean him up. As I returned he was trying to bring his limp cock back to life as he restarted the video. I then sat down next to him and as I started cleaning his cock I asked, "What happened at the end?"

"She told us to come upstairs together," he said as his cock started getting hard once again.

We got off the couch and walked upstairs. The door to her bedroom was open and we saw her lying on the bed playing with her pussy. While we watched her I once again started stroking Robert's cock.

A few seconds later she finally noticed us and said, "About time."

We both started walking toward the bed when she said, "Daddy only. Mommy go sit on the chair and watch."

I did as I was told and walked over to the puffy chair that had adorned her room since we moved into this house.

As Robert got closer to the bed she saw his mammoth dick for the first time and appeared to be in shock. Robert smiled, bent over and kissed her on her forehead and said, "It's going to be okay."

He then climbed onto the bed next to her and they started making out. By the way she was rubbing legs together I could tell that she enjoyed kissing her father. Robert then moved down and started kissing her tits. The moment he started sucking on her nipples a huge smile spread across her face.

“Do you like it when daddy does that to you?” I asked.

“Yes mommy,” she answered.

“Robert keep doing it,” I ordered.

He continued to suck her nipples until her body started shaking and she let out a tiny scream of joy. He then moved down and started kissing her stomach and continued downward until he reached her pussy. He looked up at her and asked, “Has anyone kissed you down here before?”

She shook her head, as she said, “No daddy.”

He then buried his face in her virgin pussy and started licking her clit. Almost immediately she started quivering as her hands clenched her breasts while she let out a loud scream.

I yelled, “Honey don’t stop and go faster.”

Robert continued licking and fingering at a more rapid pace. One again she started quivering as she came all over my husband’s face.

She then had Robert stand-up on the bed. She then got on her knees and tried to put her hands around Robert’s junk. She then spit on it and started kissing it.

I then said, “You know I…”

She then stopped playing with her father’s penis, clutched it tightly and glared at me as she said, “Mommy I know what I’m doing?”

“Is that so?” I asked.

“Yes mommy,” she replied defiantly, “I have the internet. I can learn how to do anything on there.”

She then resumed blowing her father. As her tongue swirled the head of Robert’s cock I continued rubbing my pussy. I was amazed at her technique, especially since she hadn’t done this before. She

must've spent night after night since we got her the computer for her birthday, watching blowjob videos and mimicking what she saw with a toy or piece of fruit. There were moments I could she wasn't sure if she was doing it the right way. She never closed her eyes as she played with her fathers unit. She studied his face to see how he reacted to every kiss, lick, spit and hand gesture. Whenever he bit his lip or started breathing heavier she knew she was doing something right and sucked his cock even faster.

Fifteen minutes later she looked up at Robert and asked, "Ready to fuck me daddy?"

Robert looked down at her and said, "No."

Amanda looked confused. He wasn't supposed to say no. Every inch of her plan to get us up to her room was supposed to lead to her father taking her virginity. But something was wrong. Robert had gone off script. She took her hands off of Robert's rock hard dick and they plopped down besides her. It looked like she was about to cry as she asked, "Why?"

"Because you're being selfish and not including your mother," he said.

"But I'm letting her watch," she said.

"Not good enough," Robert replied.

It looked she thought about it for a second before she said, "Fine. But daddy only fucks me. Okay mommy?"

"Okay," I said as I bolted off the chair and onto the bed. Once there I spread my legs and resumed playing with wet pussy. I watched Amanda demand that her father lay on his back. After doing just that I watched her stand above it and slowly move her body down towards it. I could tell she was nervous as she gazed at me with trepidation.

I looked at her and said, "It's going to be okay."

As her body hovered around the tip of his love missile, Robert gently rubbed it on her pussy lips. This made her smile. She then moved her body down a little farther. The head of Robert's cock parted her virgin twat and penetrated her. As the first inch of his penis entered her she bit her lip and looked like she wanted to cry. By the time her no longer virginal cunt engulfed Robert's cock she was sitting on it with tears running down her eyes. The confidence on her face from the beginning of this adventure was now gone. I wondered if she had stage fright. I wanted to tell her what she should do next, but Robert beat me to it.

He grabbed her ass and started moving her 100lb body up and down his junk. Soon the sounds of whimpering were replaced with moans of pleasure. By the time he took his hands off her ass she was riding him like she's been doing it for years,

A few minutes later she got off of him and got back on. But now her ass was facing my husband. As his right pinky finger started playing with her asshole, I maneuvered myself a little closer to her pussy. As he pounded her I started rubbing her clit. At first it looked like she was about to tell me to stop, but pleasure took over as she screamed in orgasmic bliss.

A bit later Robert had her get on her back. Once she did he spread her legs, got on the floor and once again started munching on her sweet love box. He then inserted three fingers and moved them in and out of her at a frantic pace. Her body started shaking as her eyes rolled back into her head. She clenched the blanket as she let out her loudest moan yet. She then said, "Please give me a second."

Robert didn't listen. He continued finger fucking her until an orgasm once again overtook her body. Before she could say anything he stood-up, slammed his mammoth cock inside of her and pounded away until he made her cum again.

Soon he had her on all fours. He kneeled behind her alternating between licking her cunt and asshole. I was rubbing myself so hard seeing first hand the way she got off as her father played with her ass. He then got up and circled her asshole with his cock.

"No daddy," she cried, "Not there."

"Okay sweetie," he said as put his pecker into her pussy and started pounding her from behind.

I got underneath her and once again started playing with her clit as I watched Robert ram her.

She then yelled, "Daddy fuck me harder."

Which he did and within seconds he made her cum again. He then started fucking her even faster. Before he could bring her to another orgasm he started shaking and grunting. A few minutes he shot a large load into our middle child's pussy.

After he pulled out Amanda and Robert sat against her bed's headboard and started playing with her pussy as she made out with her father. He then whispered something into her ear. Whatever it was made her smile. She then looked at me and said, "Mommy will you eat my pussy?"

I got between her legs, held my ass in the air as my tongue made her twat its personal playground. I was in heaven as I made my daughter moan with glee. I was in my own little world, at least I was until I felt Robert's unit in my cunt. I looked behind me and I saw him fucking me. I guess watching me eat out Amanda brought his big friend back to life. I watched for a second before giving my full attention to Amanda's muffin.

Minutes later Robert stepped away from me and moved towards Amanda. He pointed at his cock and said, "Taste mommy's pussy."

She then put his monster in her mouth and licked my pussy juice off of it. Afterwards he layed on his back and said to Amanda, "Climb aboard."

This time without trepidation she got on his jock and started bouncing away. Not to be left out, I stood-up, hovered above Robert's face, before lowering myself and sitting on it. I then leaned toward my daughter, and her towards me so we could start kissing. As our lips locked, Robert was moving in and out of her box at light speed, which brought her to another intense orgasm

He then had us sit next to each other along the side of the bed. He watched for a few minutes as we rubbed each other's pussies. He then stuck it in me and pounded my cunt for a few minutes before taking it out and having Amanda lick off my juices. He then fucked her for a few minutes before having stuffing my mouth with his long thick stick.

I then got on my back and spread my legs so Robert could get between them. Amanda layed beside me playing with her pussy as she intently watched her father fuck the shit out of me. He then had her grab his right hand and insert three of his fingers into her wet love box. Almost instantly she started cumming over and over again. The sound of her moans caused him to pound me faster.

Soon he was shaking and grunting. He then took his cock out of my pussy. Aimed it toward Amanda and shot his large sticky load all over her. I then moved on top of her and started licking the jizz off her body.

Robert smiled as he watched this and said, "Do you still wish we were like normal parents?"

She laughed as she reached for her dad's limp dick and laughed as she said, "No."