

A Friend of the Family: Chapter One

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An old friend of the family is more like us then we ever thought.

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Samantha Fritz thinks she's my best friend. The only reason I spend any time with her is a favor to my husband. Before she moved to Phoenix I only met her two previous times, at her wedding and mine. Now we are sitting at Starbuck's and she's talking to me as if I'm her oldest and dearest friend in the world.

The truth of the matter is that she's really Robert's friend and not mine. He met her his sophomore year at the University of Michigan and fell in love with her at first sight. She did not feel the same way and instantly pushed him into the friend zone. A place he was not used to and didn't like being. He pursued her every chance he got, but she continued to block his advances. After a year of trying he gave up and settled into becoming her friend.

However that was all an act. He figured that if she really got to know him that she would realize that she was in love with him. Sadly that never happened. She fell in love with the new bassist of Robert's band, David Fritz. Within days of their meeting she moved in with him and swore that they'd be together forever.

Robert was devastated.

She didn't care how Robert felt, after all she found the man of her dreams. After graduating they moved to Detroit so he could gig with his new band while she took a lucrative job at a coffee shop. Predictably the music thing didn't work out for him and he took a job managing a Wendy's while Samantha worked at the coffee shop during the day and worked on her law degree at night.

Eventually she earned the degree and married Dave. Together they had three wonderful children Eric now age 17 and the twins Emma and Holly who are now 16. She thought her life was perfect until the day Dave never came home after work. After the police informed her that they found his car abandoned in a Wal-Mart parking lot she feared the worst. Several days later the police made a

discovery; Dave faked his disappearance so he could runaway with his 17-year-old boyfriend. When Samantha tried to talk to him he told her that he never wanted to see her or the kids again.

She was devastated. She knew she didn't want to stay in Michigan anymore, too many bad memories. So she sold her house, packed-up her kids and moved to Phoenix in early February. Upon arriving she decided to restart her friendship with Robert.

I have to admit upon seeing her for the first time in years I was jealous; she was beautiful. At 38 she had sandy blonde hair, was no taller than 5'6, had a stunning 35C-25-35 figure and weighed maybe 110lbs. She looked like she was still a teenager instead of a middle-aged mother of three. But that wasn't the reason I hated spending time with her. I really thought that she was a prude. She never dressed sexy nor did she send out any vibes. At Starbuck's and the few times she went out to dinner with me and Robert she dressed frumpy and talked about articles she read on The Huffington Post.

Which is exactly what she's doing as we're sitting at the coffee shop. She's talking about politics and how the Occupy movement is the best thing to happen to the country. I honestly can't pay attention to her babble. It's so boring. I take a sip of my chai tea and say, "Can we please change the topic?"

"Sure," she said smiling.

"Wonderful," I responded with a hint of sarcasm.

"I need to talk to you about something?" she asked.

"Anything other than politics," I said.

"If I tell you, you have to promise that you won't hate me or tell anyone else," she said with a worried look on her face.

"I promise," I replied taking a sip of my drink.

"I don't know," she said. "I'm so scared what you're going to think of me."

"I promise I won't judge you," I replied.

She started shaking. She then looked around the Starbucks to see if anyone was listening to our conversation. Once she was satisfied that there were no prying ears she leaned over and whispered, "I've done things with my son."

“What kind of things?” I asked already knowing the answer.

“Things I don’t want to talk about in here,” she said.

I smiled quietly and said, “Let’s go to your car so we can talk about this in private.”

We got up from our table, exited the restaurant and walked to Sam’s SUV. Once we were inside she looked at me and asked, “You don’t think I’m a monster do you?”

I hugged her and said, “No sweetie I don’t.”

“Really?” she said as she wiped away her tears.

After breaking the embrace I said, “Tell me everything.”

“Okay,” she said. “Three weeks ago I couldn’t sleep. As I was walking down the hallway I heard some strange noises coming from Eric’s room. I cracked open his door and saw him stroking his cock. It had been close to a year since I had seen a hard unit that I kind of lost it. I was driven by desire. I opened the door so I could get a better look. I reached my hand into my panties and played with myself while I watched my son jerk-off.”

“I started moaning loudly,” she said. “The second he noticed I was there he started stroking faster. I started rubbing faster. Within seconds he started shaking. I wanted to feel his cum all over me. So I walked into his room, got on my knees and told him to aim his cock toward me. He did. As it erupted he shot his load all over my nightie. He then told me that every time he does that he thinks of me.”

“I was petrified at not only what he just said but at what just happened,” she said. “So I ran out of his room and into mine. As I was cleaning myself off I stopped feeling guilty and wanted more. I started fingering myself as I imagined going back into his room to suck his cock and let him do whatever he wanted to with me. I don’t know how many times I came, but each time I did I wanted my son more and more.”

She took a deep breath as she continued by saying, “I waited for him to come home from school. Once he walked through the door I realized I was once again looking at my son in non-motherly ways. I couldn’t believe how bad I wanted him. As he walked past me I told him that we needed to talk about what happened last night. Before I could finish my sentence he ran upstairs.”

“I walked up to his room and found him sitting on his bed. I sat next to him and told he shouldn’t have

been embarrassed about it and that everyone does it. He then looked at me and told me to get out of his room.”

“I don’t know why I did what I did next. I stood at the foot of his bed and slid hand up my skirt. He looked as white as a ghost as he watched me play with my pussy.”

I then spread my legs, moved my panties to the left and started rubbing my clit. I turned to her and moaned, “What happened next?”

She licked her lips as she said; “I could tell that he never saw a girl masturbating in person so I told him to move closer. He did. I then told him that I wanted to see what he does every night when he thinks we’re all a sleep. He took off his clothes and sat on the edge of the bed naked and shaking. I rubbed my pussy as I stared at my son as if I was seeing him for the first time. I was amazed at how thick his cock was. It wasn’t very long, maybe 6-inches, but the girth was impressive. Much bigger than his fathers.”

“Tell me more,” I moaned as my body quivered.

“I was about to cross the line,” she said, “but I was at that point of no return. I reached over grabbed his cock and started stroking. Seconds later cum erupted out of it and splattered all over his room. He sat there in shock with a cock that was still rock hard. This time instead of my hands I put my mouth on his unit and started sucking. Minutes later he shot a hot load into my throat. Afterwards we sat there awkwardly and didn’t say a word to each other until he told me that I was the best mother in the world.”

I continued rubbing my pussy.

“I kissed him passionately on the lips,” she said. “I then grabbed his cock and played with it until it got rock hard. He asked if I was going to put it back in my mouth. I shook my head no. I then climbed on top and started riding my son. His cock felt so good. As I rode him I momentarily forgot that he was my son. Within seconds the rhythm of his thrusts got faster and faster. He then screamed with joy as he shot a load deep inside me.”

“So hot,” I said while rubbing my pussy.

“As we laid in each others arms I asked him if I was the only woman he fantasized about. He said that he thinks of me most of the time, but lately he’s been fantasizing about the twins.”

I started rubbing harder as she continued her story.

“His cock started getting hard as he told me that a few days ago he was convinced that they stole his external hard drive in retribution for telling on them. As he searched their room he found dildos. He was in shock that his sixteen-year-old sisters would have such things. He was also aroused at the thought of what they did with them. He sat on the bed sniffing the toys and playing with himself on their bed. He imagined his sisters fucking each other. This drove him crazy. He told me that he shot a giant load all over their room.”

“I then got off the bed and walked over to his desk. I leaned over. He walked up behind me, got on his knees and started eating my pussy. After a couple of minutes of that he stood-up, put his cock into my pussy and started fucking me. As he moved in and out of me I demanded he slap my ass. Which he did. About ten minutes later he shot another load deep inside me.”

“Oh god,” I moaned as I continued to play with my wet pussy.

“At dinner that night I realized everything was about to change,” she said. “I looked at my son and started to think about the direction the adventure we started that afternoon was going to take us. I also started thinking about my daughters, in a non-motherly way. I wondered what they did at night after they thought I went to sleep. I needed to find out. That night after the girls probably thought I was asleep I stood in front of their closed door naked listening to what was happening on the other side.”

“Tell me,” I moaned as I gave myself another orgasm.

“I could hear Emma asking if she thought some boy at school had a big cock. I could then hear Holly moaning. I rubbed my pussy as I imagined what they were doing. I couldn’t take it any longer so I opened the door and saw my beautiful miniature versions of me sitting on Holly’s bed naked looking like a deer caught in headlights. I smiled and told them that I know what they’re doing. They tried to come up with excuse after excuse to what I was really seeing. I told them that I wasn’t born yesterday and knew full well what was going on and more important I wanted to join.”

“Hot,” I said as I grabbed Samantha’s hand and gently placed it on my clit.

As she started rubbing it she said, “I sat on Emma’s bed, spread my legs and started rubbing as she told me that I looked beautiful. I smiled and leaned over as I gave her a non-motherly kiss. I then did the same to Holly.”

“Holly the asked if Dad was endowed. I shook my head no and then told her the biggest cock I ever had was over ten-inches long and very wide. My daughter’s eyes lit up when they heard this. They

got giddy and demanded to know whom that cock belonged to. I then told them it belonged to this frat boy I met in college. His name was Robert Cohen.

I looked at her and said, "You never fucked Robert."

"Just because I was never his girlfriend didn't mean we never fucked," she said. "Before I started telling the story I instructed Holly to rub Emma's pussy and Emma to play with Holly's. As my girls fingered each other I told them that as a freshman at the University of Michigan I decided to pledge a sorority. My big sister's name was Ashley. She was a volleyball player, had medium length blonde hair and a killer body. She chose me as her little sister because she thought I was the prettiest pledge."

"As she got to know me I think her perception of me changed," Samantha said. "She thought I was a prude, especially after finding out that I was a virgin. My daughters laughed when they heard that I was a virgin when I started college. Back then I thought it was important to wait until marriage. Ashley thought differently, her philosophy was that college was the time to experiment and be with as many guys as possible until you find the right one. She then told me that before the day was over I was going to lose my virginity. While I did not want to lose my virginity to just anyone I had to do what she said or I might not get into the sorority."

"My daughters rubbed each others clits as they wondered what happened next," Sam said. "That night I was in my dorm room studying. My roommate was at her boyfriend's and I had the place to myself. Around seven there was a knock on my door. When I opened it Ashley and Robert stood on the other side. After my big sister made the introductions I invited them in. I had to admit I was nervous. After a few minutes of small talk Ashley told me to get on my knees. I did. Robert then stood in front of me. Ashley told me to take off his pants. I did. When they hit the ground I was staring at Robert's monster cock. I was frozen and didn't know what to do. Ashley told me to put my hand on it and start stroking. I did. A few minutes later she ordered me to put it in my mouth and start sucking. I did. A couple minutes later she kneeled down next to me and mentioned I wasn't doing it right. She grabbed his cock, spit on it and started sucking with vigor. Minutes later she had me repeat everything she did. Which I did. Robert started moaning which meant I was doing something right."

"After several minutes of my lips sliding up and down Robert's massive unit Ashley told me to stop and stand-up," Sam said. "Ashley got behind me and Robert in front. She raised my hands up into the air as he took my t-shirt off. She then unhooked my bra as Robert started kissing my breasts. He got my nipples nice and hard as she kissed my back. He then moved down and started kissing my stomach before taking off my jeans and panties. She started kissing my ass as he started fingering and maneuvered himself and started licking my pussy. The second his lips touched my clit I started shaking."

“I then took a break from the story and ordered Emma to get on the floor between her sisters legs and lick her pussy,” Sam said. “As I watched my daughter finger and kiss her sister’s privates I continued my story. They put me on my bed with my back touching the wall. Robert continued licking and fingering my box. Ashley got undressed, sat next to me on the bed and started kissing me. I don’t know what triggered it. Maybe it was from Robert kissing me down there or kissing a girl, but both of those actions were giving me the most intense orgasm of my life. All the times I made myself cum were nothing in comparison to this.”

“I then took another break from the story and had the girls switch positions,” Sam said. They then had me lay on my back. Ashley kissed my breasts as Robert continued eating my cunt. A few minutes later he raised my legs into the air and inserted his giant cock into my love box. It hurt like hell. Ash stroked my hair and told me it would be okay. All I could think of the pain that Robert’s cock was causing as it slowly entered me. Soon the pain was gone, replaced by something I never felt before. As it moved faster I started moaning with delight. I never wanted the feeling to end. Robert then pulled his cock out and told me to get off the bed. He got on his back and told me to climb on board. Before I did just that Ashley started sucking his cock. After several minutes of that I sat on it. As I rode his unit he started playing with my asshole. I screamed with delight as he did that. A few minutes later I got on all fours. He circled my asshole with his cock before plunging it into my pussy. I loved the way it felt. He then started fucking me faster until he let out a large grunt and filled my pussy with cum. He then pulled his still hard cock out of me, pushed Ashley down on the bed, spread her legs and started fucking her. I laid besides them as I played with cum filled love box watching him pound my big sister. A few minutes later he took his missile out of her and sprayed another large load over the two of us.”

“I wanted to tell them what happened next,” she said, “but my daughters were now 69’ing with each other and not paying attention to a word I was saying.”

“Oh God,” I uttered as Samantha had now put three fingers into my pussy.

“I continued playing with myself as I watched my daughters pleasure each other,” Sam said. “As the girls licked each other I noticed Eric standing in the open doorway stroking his hard cock. I motioned for him to enter the room. He quietly walked inside and sat next to me on the bed. I leaned over and started sucking his cock as he intently watched his sisters. In a matter of seconds I could tell that he was ready to pop. I whispered in his ear and told him to cum all over sisters. He stood-up, stroked his cock and sprayed his load all over the twins.”

“The girls were in shock as they licked their older brother’s love juices off their body,” Sam said. “I then had Eric get on the bed between his sisters as I told the story of everything that transpired that day. As I shared with them every detail I watched as their hands brought their brother’s cock back to

life. I then got on the floor and lightly blew on his unit as they stroked it. I then instructed them to stroke faster as I continued to blow above it. Within a few minutes his body started quivering and he shot another load all over my face.”

“That’s so hot,” I said as she continued fingering me.

“Every night since then Eric and I fuck each other,” she said. “The girls watch us and play with each other.”

“They don’t join in?” I asked.

“After hearing about your husband they want someone as big as him,” she said.

While she was saying that her fingers brought me to a very intense climax. As soon as I caught my breath I leaned over towards her and gave her a very passionate kiss. I then looked out the window and noticed that we had an audience, the slightly overweight barista who served us earlier. I turned to Samantha and said. “Looks like we have an audience.”

Samantha smiled, rolled down the window and said, “Get in.”

She unlocked the door and he jumped into the backseat. I turned to him and said, “Do you know a place where we can get a little privacy?”

“Yeah,” he said. “Across the street behind the closed bookstore.”

As we drove across the street I once again turned around and said, “What’s your name?”

“Michael,” he replied.

“How old are you?” I asked.

“Nineteen,” he replied.

Two minutes later we were parked behind the closed bookstore. Samantha and I got out of the front seat and joined Michael in the back. I sat to his right and Sam sat to his left. We each gave him a deep passionate kiss. As his and Sam’s tongues played with each other I unbuttoned and unzipped his pants. I had him lift his ass for a second so I could slide his Dockers and boxers down. His hard 5 1/2 inch cock pointed straight up. As Sam moved her bra out of the way so Michael could suck her tits I put his cock into my mouth. The moment my lips made contact he started moaning.

Worried that he was going to quickly spill his seed Samantha looked at me and said, "Save some for me."

She then leaned down and joined me as we sucked his cock in unison. He lifted my skirt and started fingering my still wet pussy. As he moved his finger in and out of my box I started shaking. I then put my hand around his rock hard dick and clamped it as the movement of his finger made me cum. I then started stroking his cock faster before spitting on it and putting it back into my mouth.

While that was going on Samantha slid off her jeans and panties and started playing with herself. She then said, "Move out of the way, momma needs some."

I firmly held his cock as my friend slowly maneuvered herself onto his unit. As she rode him I rubbed her clit. Soon he was lifting her up and down at a rapid pace. He started breathing faster and then proceeded to shoot his load deep into her pussy.

She got off of his shrinking unit, sat besides him and gave him a kiss before saying. "Thank you so much I really needed that."

"Me too," he said as he pulled up his pants. "You guys are going to give me a ride back to the Bucks?"

"Yes," Sam said.

"Sweet," he replied. "Anytime you babes want free coffee I'm your man."

After we dropped him off I turned to Sam and said, "We can never come back to this Starbuck's again."

"Why not?" she asked laughing.

"He's going to tell his buddies about us," I said, "and they'll all try to get a piece."

"Yikes," she said. "So do you want to do anything else?"

"I want to fuck your son," I said.

"We can't today, he's at school," she said.

"It's almost lunchtime, I'm sure you can convince him to come home," I said.

She hit the accelerator and started driving to her house in Tempe. About 20 minutes later we pulled onto her driveway. She took her cell phone out of her purse and quickly dialed a number. I could hear it ring a few times before a male voice answered by saying, "Hey Mom."

"Where are you doing for lunch?" she asked.

"Going out with the guys to Chinese Buffet," he said.

"Why don't you come home for lunch?" she asked. "I have a big surprise for you."

"What kind of surprise?" he asked.

"Something you'll enjoy more than Chinese Buffet," she said.

"Fine," he replied. "I'll be there in ten."

"Bye sweetie," she said before hitting end.

"So what's the plan?" I asked.

"I want you to hide and when I call for you I want you to come out completely naked," she said.

I nodded yes as I said, "I can do that."

We then walked into the house to wait for Eric. I decided to hide in the bathroom. The second I shut the door I took off my clothes and stared at my 5'7, 120lbs, 34C-24-35 body in the mirror. I then sat on the toilet spread my legs and started playing with my shaved pussy in anticipation of the events that were about to happen. As I was licking my pussy juices off my fingers I could hear the front door open and a voice yell, "Mom I'm home."

I could hear Samantha run out of the kitchen as she said, "Hey honey."

"What's this surprise?" he asked.

That was my cue. I stood-up, walked to the door, quietly turned the knob and walked to the living room. As I entered it I looked at him and saw the shocked expression on his face. I moved up close to him, kissed him on the lips and said, "I'm the surprise."

I then grabbed his hand and said, "Take me to your bedroom."

He held it tightly as he led me up the stairs. As we quickly walked to his room Sam yelled, "I'm going to call the school and say you came home sick."

He didn't respond as entered his quarters. For a 17-year-old boy his room was spotless, much cleaner than Ami's. I then got on the bed, spread my legs and started playing with my pussy. As he watched me finger myself I said, "Get undressed and join me."

While he took off his clothes I got a good look at his body. He has brown hair, is probably 5'11, and weighs 180lbs. He has a little potbelly and a very thick rock hard cock that looked to be about 6-inches long. He then hopped on the bed, spread my legs and started eating my pussy. The boy knew what he was doing. Most boys his age don't know how to orally please a woman. Their tongues go anywhere and everywhere except for the clit. Eric knew the target, zeroed in on it and made every lick count. After making me cum I said, "Wow you're amazing down there."

He smiled and blushed as he said, "My mom taught me everything I know."

I then grabbed him by the back of his head and held it between my legs as his tongue continued to pleasure my clit. After making me cum several more times I decided it was time to return the favor. After freeing him from grip I had him stand-up. I then got on my knees and started sucking his thick cock. While he was fucking my mouth a naked Samantha entered the room and sat on the bed rubbing her pussy.

His eyes were focused on her as he took his penis out of my mouth and hit my tits with it. He then put it back in my mouth and made me deep throat it. After taking every inch of it without gagging he said, "Can I please fuck you?"

I kissed him on the lips, looked at his mom and then said, "No."

He looked devastated as he said, "Why not?"

I then said, "I didn't say that you could never fuck me, but first I want to watch you fuck your mom."

Samantha stopped playing with herself as I said, "Get on the bed with me."

We then had him lay on his back as his mom and I took turns sucking his cock. She then stood-up on the bed and positioned herself over his cock. She slowly lowered herself down, until the tip made

contact with her wet cunt. She then started moving down slower until her pussy engulfed his cock.

At that point his mom started riding his unit. He grabbed her ass and spanked it. I got behind and rubbed my pussy as I watched his cock go in and out of hers. She looked at me and said, "Slap my ass."

I then took my right hand and lightly slapped each cheek. When his penis popped out of her pussy I grabbed it and slapped it against her ass before putting it back into her love box. I then tapped her on the shoulder and said, "My turn."

I got on my back and spread my legs. Samantha laid next to me kissing my breasts as her son started pounding my pussy. She then started rubbing my clit as Eric started thrusting harder and faster. My body was tingling as I came. Sam then started rubbing faster and instructed her son to fuck me even faster. Which he did. This quickly brought me to yet another intense orgasm.

Samantha got on all fours while I sat against the headboard. She started licking my pussy as her son started fucking her from behind. I could tell that she was more into his actions than pleasuring me. I wanted to be a bigger part of the action so I maneuvered myself under Sam and started sucking her clit and got a close-up view of Eric pounding his mom. Every few minutes her would take his unit out of her cunt and into my mouth. This went on for about ten more minutes. Then his body started shaking. He started breathing faster until he finally shot his load into his mother's love box. I then took his cock and shoved into my mouth and sucked it, hoping that it might have a few more spurts of cum left in it. Sadly it didn't.

After it was all over his mom and I sat on both sides of him. She was stroking his once again hard cock, while I kissed him. Between smooches I asked, "Did you enjoy your surprise?"

"Hell yes," he responded. "Think we can do it again?"

We both shouted yes.

We spent the entire afternoon pleasuring Eric. It probably would have gone on into the night if the twins didn't come home. We were too busy fucking each other to hear the door open. We were too busy making each other cum to hear Emma yell, "Mom where are you?"

We were too lost in our own world to hear them walk up the stairs or knock on the door. We were too busy getting fucked to hear them open the door. We were too busy kissing and licking each other to notice them take off their clothes and play with each other as they watched us. The only thing we did hear was after Eric shot another load into his mom's pussy was Holly say, "That was so hot"

Samantha then turned to me and said, "I think you need to call Robert."