

An Incest Birthday Chapter 17- Part 2

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How will their day of controlling the women end?

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The ride home was quiet, but not out of boredom, but because Rita and I were too busy frisking one another, so mom and Aunt Lisa got a free pass that time. We pulled in the driveway and took all the groceries in and made it seem as if we were gonna leave them alone a little more, but no.

“OK! Off with the dresses and into the kitchen, you two have dinner to make,” Rita said eagerly.

“Umm, no, not happening. We don't know what time your fathers coming home, and he's not about to walk in here to see his wife and sister-in-law naked and his kids just carrying on like its normal. Don't forget, if your father finds out, its bad for you two as well,” mom protested.

Rita frowned looking at me. “Dammit she has a point. Ok fine, but you're at least going down to your bra and panties, if we need to we'll just stop dad at the front door.”

They wanted to argue, but could see it would just end up going around in circles, so they reluctantly agreed and shed their dresses, carrying them into the kitchen where they were about to make us a fantastic once in a lifetime dinner, a half naked once in a lifetime dinner, life was good.

Rita and I were leaving the kitchen to go who knows where to do who knows what when simultaneously both our phones rang, Stephanie and Chris. I don't know why, maybe we thought we had some kind of gender based secret we didn't want the other to know, but we split in different directions, with me going to the basement, and Rita upstairs.

----- Randy's Call -----

“What's up man.”

“Hey. Stephanie told me about the bet your mom and aunt made with you guys, did you win?”

“Yeah but barely, I didn't think it was gonna be that hard, we almost didn't make it.”

“I bet it was that hard, with nothing to fuck but your hand for a day,” he said snickering.

“I meant I didn't think the bet was gonna be that... you're so gay sometimes man.”

“Yeah yeah, but all jokes aside, what you make em do?”

“They're our slaves for the whole day, until midnight tonight.”

“Really? Completely seen that one coming, with as much shit as they put you through I'm not surprised. At least you didn't pick something like they have to leave you alone for a day.”

“We almost did, but something like this probably won't happen again, so we had to take it.”

“So what did you make them do?”

“Can't tell you, they'd kill me if I told anyone, and you'd probably slip up and say something.”

“Yeah true. Especially if it had anything to do with your mom, she's beyond hot dude.”

“Yeah you stay away from my mom, you got your sister to worry about. By the way hows that going?”

“I don't know man, she's been getting more lovey dovey by the day. Before we would just fuck each other silly and that was it, now she wants to go slow and cuddle more.”

“That's step one man.”

“Step one my ass, We fuck, simple as that. My body doesn't register slow and soft.”

“Ok I don't wanna start talking about your body...”

“What? You wanna talk about my body? And you're calling me fruity...”

“So gay man. Stop using Stephanie as a cover and just come out already.”

“Yeah you wish. Speaking of Stephanie I'm gonna go get some of that now, mom just left with her

checkbook, so she's not coming back for a while, check back with you later.”

“Alright man, don't wait until after you have sex to tell her you're coming out of the closet, that'll be a dick move,” I laughed.

He couldn't help but let out a little laugh. “Homo.”

-----Rita's Call -----

“Hey Steph, what up?”

“You guys won the bet didn't you?”

“Yeah, but it wasn't easy. I almost gave in like two hundred times!”

“If it was just about sex with you guys you would have.”

“Yeah because towards the end it was like it didn't even matter, I don't know how to explain it.”

“I know what you mean. So what did you pick as a reward thing?”

“Both mom and Aunt Lisa have to be our slaves for the whole day.”

“Really? I didn't see that one coming. I thought for sure you would try to find a way to be alone with Randy, with as much as you think and talk about him, let alone fuck his brains out everyday...”

“Yeah I know, but we figured this was a once in a lifetime thing, so we had to take it, plus I have a plan for that anyway.”

“They won't take any more bets from you, especially if you've been an ass to them all day.”

“Probably not, and we have. We made them eat breakfast naked, they had to watch us have sex, but if they watched they couldn't touch themselves, and vice versa, they had to wear a buttplug, a vibrator and nipple clamps all day, and when we went to the store I turned the vibrator on mom was wearing and made her knock down a whole shelf of food.”

“Wow that must've been funny!”

“Not just that, but we made Aunt Lisa give her buttplug to the guy who had to clean up the mess

mom made, and then we turned the vibrator on again while she was in the checkout line, and the cashier and bagger guy noticed! The look on her face was priceless!”

“You two are evil!”

“And the day isn't even over yet. I still wanna try to get some time with just me and Randy though.”

“Because you loooooove him, you want to kiiiiiiiiss him, you want to fuuuuuuuuuuuuck him,” Stephanie sang in a sing-song voice.

“And that's only the stuff you know about,” I grinned, even though she couldn't see it.

“I'm so jealous of you two, I'm trying to ease into being like that with Chris, but were just not where you guys are so its a little hard, and I don't wanna force it, plus he's not budging. He has been a little more ass-kissy lately, so that's a good sign.”

“Just stick with it, if its supposed to happen it will, if not, then at least there's the sex. And don't worry, you'll break him down eventually. He just has to be all tough about it, that macho thing.”

“I know. Speak of the devil here he comes now with that “I wanna fuck” look on him.”

“Go easy on him, he's still fragile.”

“And you go hard on Randy, but not too hard, I still got my hopes up one day...”

“Nope, you got your own, Randy's mine, all mine.”

“Stingy.”

“You know it. Well since Chris has his hands full with some part of your anatomy I'll call you later.”

“Much later, its gonna take some time to... Ugh, fuck! I'll call you back Rita... (click).”

What a way to end a conversation.

After hanging up from Chris I stole an ice cream sandwich from the freezer downstairs and rearranged it like I hadn't touched anything, ate it then disposed of the evidence and went back

upstairs just as Rita was coming back downstairs.

“Rushed off the phone too?” Rita asked.

“Yep, sounded like he was about to plow into her from where I was standing,” I said as I walked out the front to sit on the porch, Rita followed.

“So I'm guessing you're having way too much fun with this right?” I asked.

“Oh you have no idea, I just wish it could last longer.”

“You think we should cut back a little? I mean this only lasts for one day, and they're gonna go ham on us when its over.”

“I just have a couple more things I wanna do then I'll be satisfied.”

“I'm telling you, it'll come back to haunt us.”

“It already is, so we might as well make the best of it since were gonna get reamed anyways.”

“Ok then, lets settle this with a game of questions, first one to get stumped loses, game?”

“Game, and I'm going first. Questions about “us” only. Hmmm, ok I got one. What game were we playing when you completely manhandled me and forced a kiss on your sweet, innocent, never done anything bad in her life sister, me?” She giggled as she finished the sentence.

“Umm, yeah,” I laughed. “We were playing Super Mario Bros. And might I add I whooped you. Come on you gotta get better than that. My turn. Where was the first place we ever fooled around in public?”

“Easy, the lifeguards building at the beach, my bikini bottoms just happened to accidentally fall down as I was bending over a table,” she giggled, accident my ass. “Where did we go for our first date?”

“Ummm, oh yeah, we went to the pizza place, then to the movies where we got “heated”, then to the hill behind the park to finish off the night, that was a great day. Who caught us having sex the most?”

“That's a tricky one, that could be either dad or Aunt Lisa, but I'm gonna go with Aunt Lisa just because dad didn't know exactly what was going on. “Who's been a bigger freak with us, mom or Aunt Lisa?”

“Definitely mom, but Aunt Lisa's not far behind, but yeah mom hands down. What was the most amount of orgasms you had at once?”

“Five, I remember that day, we were both so horny we just couldn't stay off each other, definitely need to have another day like that. Where were we when we had our first make up sex?”

“In the back of dad's friends pickup truck, that was also the first time we tried anal, bonus points!”

We had been going at it for a while without an end in sight, we knew way more than we thought we did, and we were still firing out questions.

“Ok, apparently noones gonna win so we'll just call it a draw,” I said.

“Nope, no draw, I win since you couldn't think of a question.”

“Then I win for all the question I had bonus points for!”

“Nobody said anything about bonus points, you can't just add rules...”

The door opened and mom peeked her head out and nothing else since she was still in her bra and panties. “Ok you two, dinner's ready. At least its nice to know you still have the ability to bicker like siblings,” she said as she slid her head back in the door.

“Don't think even for a second were done here,” she grinned as she headed for the door.

“I don't plan on being done with you until later,” I grinned back as I followed her.

We went back into the house to see mom and Aunt Lisa had cheated by putting their clothes back on, but once we saw the spread of chicken parmesan with mashed potatoes spread out on the plates like they came out of a five star restaurant we were all but happy to let it slide, it looked great. We all sat down and within seconds we were devouring the best meal we've had in a long time.

“Did you get get it right on the first try mom?” I asked in between mouthfuls.

“Yeah, surprisingly your aunts not useless after all,” mom joked.

“Says the person who almost burnt the chicken trying to...” Aunt Lisa stopped when she saw a weird look on moms face.

“Trying to what?” Rita asked. “Trying to cheat somehow?”

“Honestly Rita, you don't think you've gotten a little crazy with this whole slave thing? I mean yeah I wasn't all that great either but I didn't make you do anything in public like you did me.”

“That's only because we'll never get to do this again, so I'm making it count.”

“You're damn right it won't happen again, no more slave bets with you. Give a girl a little power and look what happens, she goes crazy.”

“Ahh mom you're fine, don't dish it if you cant receive it, and you dished a whole lot of it. Besides, I've pretty much had all my fun anyway, just maybe one more thing and I'll be done.”

Mom groaned, then realized I hadn't said anything through the whole conversation. “Randy you ok over there, you haven't said anything since we started eating.”

“Good food.” That was all I could muster, I didn't have time to talk, my mouth only wanted to do one thing, and that was eat this delicious plate of food in front of me.

When we finally cleared all the food off the table, leaving absolutely no leftovers (except for dad's plate) Rita and I decided to do the dishes to prove we weren't complete assholes today. There wasn't that many since they did some while they were cooking and in no time we were both back on the porch, taking in a clear night, starry sky.

“So what's that one more thing you're gonna make mom and Aunt Lisa do?” I asked.

“You'll find out before midnight,” she smiled.

“You're not even gonna tell me?”

“Not till later, its my secret till later.”

“Fine, I didn't wanna know anyway,” I said pretending to be hurt. “What did Stephanie call about?”

“To see who won the bet.”

“Yeah Chris too. I told him we won and he wanted to know what we did, but I didn't tell him anything.”

“I told Stephanie everything.”

“What? Just like that?”

“Yeah she wanted to know, and its not like they're strangers so I told her.”

“Maybe mom didn't want that getting out.”

“Ahh she won't care, after everything they've just did recently, that was nothing.”

“Oh yeah, almost forgot about that. Well in any case, if she does decide to get all PMSsyy on us, I'll be more that happy to put the blame on you,” I said, grinning as I pointed at her.

She laughed it off. “I hate you.”

“What are brothers for?” I asked rhetorically.

She got a little shiver as she closed her eyes and fidgeted in her seat a little before opening her eyes back up looking at me. No doubt she was getting horny. “Other brothers or my brother?”

I smiled to myself. “These other siblings don't know what they're missing out on.”

We sat there, fighting with the urge to just say fuck our neighbors and go at it right there on the porch, but we'd be dragging mom and dad down with us, so we settled for just sitting there and looking out into space, until the door popped open and mom and Aunt Lisa walked through.

“Ooh Lisa look how clear it is tonight,” mom said as she sat down.

“Yeah it hasn't been like this in... I don't remember the last time it was this clear,” Aunt Lisa said.

“Its a perfect night to go for a drive.”

“What? You're supposed to sit and enjoy the clear night, not ride around looking at it,” Rita jumped in.

“That's the whole point, you see the city much clearer and everything's all lit up.”

“Come on, even we weren't grouches to you all the time,” Aunt Lisa said.

Rita slouched in her seat, not really wanting to leave. “Its just a perfect night to sit here and look up at the sky though... Randy what do you think?”

“It could be fun, I mean we haven't been just out on a drive in a while.”

“Yeah we haven't. Ok lets go, it is nice to get away from the house.”

We grabbed our shoes and piled in moms car with us in the back and Aunt Lisa driving, mom didn't look like she wanted that responsibility tonight. We drove down the main street until we hit downtown, and everything was lit up, it looked like we were in Vegas. You see everything like this in the daytime, but its different at night, it looks more...authentic. As we passed downtown we came to an area where we haven't been in a while, like the park we went to a lot, the skating rink, the arcade, even the old ice cream store we went to every Saturday was still there. As we rode in silence, all these memories of when we were younger came flooding back, when Rita and I would kid around and bicker and get on mom and dad's nerves whenever we were at any of those places. A lot has changed from then till now, a whole lot. If we went back to those places now it wouldn't end well, well at least not for anyone who could hear us. We had been driving around for so long we ended back up on our side of town, and had come across the place we frequented most in our youth, the beach.

“Come on, lets go in!” Rita practically screamed.

“Don't think so, you can get arrested for trespassing on the beach, especially at night,” mom said.

“Umm you seem to forget all the times we came here at night, All in Anna!” Aunt Lisa grinned.

“All in Anna?” Rita and I said at the same time.

“It was a nickname we had for her, she would always be the first, and sometimes the only one to do something crazy, and she always gave it everything she had, hence the nickname.”

“I haven't been called that in about fifteen years, besides its different now, I have kids. I won't risk them by doing something stupid and us getting separated.”

“You know police don't search the beach, they just shine their lights down there, and when was the last time they did even that? Plus they never came when we were at our secret spot.”

“Oh we have to go now, even if just for a little bit,” Rita said, and I agreed.

Mom debated with herself for a while trying not to give in, but the constant nagging coming from every direction around her made her give in. “Lisa if we get caught I'm blaming everything on you!”

“Yeah yeah fine lets go!”

Mom made some quick turns around corners and before we knew it we were parked in a bar parking lot. Aunt Lisa grabbed the blanket from the trunk and we followed them across the street and through the back lot of a pizza shop that looked like it had been closed for over thirty years. We followed them down a slope and around a couple corners and before we knew it we were on the beach, and a secluded part it looked like. Keep in mind it was almost ten o'clock at night, but with the moon and stars out like they were, it only took a couple minutes for everything to light up around us. We lay the big blanket out on the sand and bunched up on it together, looking straight up at the sky.

“A lot better than looking at it from the porch huh?” Aunt Lisa asked Rita.

“I gotta admit it really is, I'm glad we came out here.”

“I'm still worried we might get caught,” mom said a little nervous.

“Remember what you said to me whenever I said that? You said 'stop being a baby, the only way were gonna get caught is if SWAT surrounds the whole beach, and unless Saddam Hussein is here, I don't think that's gonna happen.' Now I say that to you dear elder sister.”

“You know its bad when your little sister is flipping your own words on you,” mom laughed, relaxing.

“Man we used to come here all the time, well not here here, but here, before dad got stupid busy. We still had a lot of fun though,” I said.

“Hey Anna, remember all the beach volleyball games?” Aunt Lisa asked.

“Do I? I'd never been hit on so much in my life!”

“Remember when we hit on every guy, and then rode around on the jet skis topless? You could see all their cocks getting hard from the water!”

“That was the day when Jimmy Caldwell became Jimmy “creamy” Caldwell. He came in his pants in front of everyone! Good times.”

“Hey mom, remember when the lifeguard caught you and dad in the storage closet making out? That was funny when they asked us were you our parents,” Rita jumped in.

“Yeah I remember that, you remember when you faked hurting your ankle so you could take your

brother to the lifeguard shack and fuck him? I do," mom retaliated.

"What! When did this happen? Where was I?" Aunt Lisa asked.

"It was just about when we started fooling around, before you caught us the first time," I said.

"Either way I was walking in on some penis into vagina action, and I bet you still didn't even lock that door did you?"

"Probably not, we weren't too focused on the door at the time," Rita said.

"Figures. You two will never learn," she said as she sat up and turned her gaze to the water. "Look how clear the water looks, we should all go in!"

We looked at her, trying to see if she was serious, and she wasn't budging, so we knew she was. "We didn't bring any extra clothes with us," I said.

"We can go in in our bra and panties, and you your boxers."

"What? That waters gonna be hella cold!" Rita screamed.

"No its not, its always just right over here. Whenever its a hot day the water is always lukewarm the first fifty or so yards from shore."

"And how would you know, you haven't been here since you were a teenager," I said.

"Who said that was the last time I was here? I never stopped coming here, that's how I knew we'd still be able to get in without a problem. So are you coming in or no?"

"I'll go in if you go in," I said to Rita.

"I'll go in if mom goes in," Rita said to mom.

"I'm still a little touchy about the police showing up," mom said.

"Do I have to give that big speech again Anna? I've been here five times in the last month alone, the police aren't coming, hell I barely even see other people around here, and if police do come, break Randy's leg and run, they don't know how we got here," Aunt Lisa joked as she took her dress off.

“That's not funny!” we all said in unison.

“I thought that would get a rise out of you,” she said as she flipped her dress over her head and onto the blanket. “Last one in the water gets no sex for a week,” she said as she ran into the water and dove under, her head popping out about twenty-five yards back. “COME ON!”

We all looked at each other, confirming what Aunt Lisa just said could hold value, and in a mad dash we all scrambled to get out of our clothes. Since all mom had on was a dress she was done first and took off for the water laughing, I caught up to her just after she dove in and Rita followed right behind me, splashing the whole way in. When I came up all I could see were three sets of bra clad breasts surrounding me, like they were plotting on me. As soon as the thought crossed my mind they all lunged at me, picking me up and slamming me under the water and then passed me off so each of them could push me under the water by my shoulders as they jumped into the air. They were all laughing and having a good time, but I wasn't gonna just be their dummy for much longer, so I had it planned the next one of them to pop up in front of me was gonna be in for a rude awakening, well kinda. Just as I suspected, someone grabbed hold of my shoulders as I came from under the water ready to push me back under, but I quickly cupped their crotch with my hand and squeezed my hand together.

“Uuuuuuuuugh, that's not fair!” I heard Rita's voice moan over the waves.

“What's he doing?” I heard mom ask.

“H-He's cheating, he got his hand on my ooooooh fuck!” Rita screamed as I moved aside her panties and slipped my finger into her pussy, making her instantly forget about the game and throw her arms around me and shove her tongue down my throat. The splashing calmed down as we made out, and mom and Aunt Lisa disappeared under the water. Slowly we made our way back to the blanket, and Rita wrapped her legs around me so by the time we were out of the water I was carrying her. We got back to the blanket and she pulled me down on top of her, our lips never breaking. I smiled on her lips at the cliché like setting we were in... on a beach, at night, under the moonlight, being all romantic. This scene was in too many movies to count, but to experience it for yourself made it feel...original.

“Alright alright we didn't come here for that,” Aunt Lisa said, breaking us from our kiss. “That wasn't a cue to get all horny and get nasty on the beach.”

“Hmmm, lets think about that...you bring two lovebirds to a secluded beach, at night, under a full moon, and yet you're surprised we're messing around?” Rita asked.

“You two are gonna be the death of us. Come on, lets go back in, you can do that later,” mom said grabbing Aunt Lisa and taking off back to the water.

I leaned up off Rita and was about to go back in when she grabbed my hand.

“Where do you think you're going?” She gave me a seductive, yet fierce look, jumbling my brain before I could respond. “I told you earlier I wasn't done with you yet, I think we have time for a little something,” she added as she pulled me back down on top of her as we heard mom and Aunt Lisa make a splash back into the water.

I ground myself into her and she responded by grinding her panty clad pussy right back into me, and even though I just came out of the slightly cold water and was in the air, I was hard in no time. Rita pulled my cock through my boxers and stroked it as we made out more fiercely. I felt her breathing quicken and she got so worked up to the point where every little touch from me no matter where it was went straight to her clit, and she was panting under me as she held my cock at her pussy.

“I need this cock in me so bad baby, fuck me right now,” she said as she moved her panties to the side.

“Not so fast,” mom said from behind us, with Aunt Lisa still doing laps in the water. “Before you two do anything, I want a little piece of him first.”

“What? You still have to do what we say, why should we let you?” Rita huffed.

“Because if I remember correctly Rita was the last one to get in the water, which means she shouldn't be having sex for a week if I heard right,” mom grinned.

“What? We didn't take that bet seriously,” I lied, mom saw right through it.

“Yeah that's why you took off trying to beat me into the water. You lost a bet so you have to be willing to honor it, or you can fuck my brains out and we can forget the whole thing even happened.”

Dammit.

She had us, and she knew it. We lost and if we wanted out of it we had to play by her rules, again. Every damn time, never fails, mom always finds a way to come out on top, even on a day where she has to do what we say. No, you know what, fuck that, not today. She may have pulled a fast one here but I'll be damned if she got the last laugh today, but for now, I was her bitch, again.

I rolled over on my back, my cock sticking straight up in the air and Rita sat up next to me, leaving way for my mom to do as she pleased.

“That's a good girl, now move over and let mom have some fun,” she grinned.

She stood over me, water dripping on my body as she cocked her panties to the side, squatted down and grabbed my cock, and slid down on it until it was all the way inside her.

“Ooooooh fuck I almost forgot how good that feels!”

Rita sat next to us looking pissed as mom impaled herself on my cock over and over. I too had forgotten how mom felt, she was tight like Rita, but it was a tight that felt like it was worked at to attain, while Rita's tightness was natural. She put her hands on her knees and literally slammed herself down on me.

“Oh fuck yeah, god I've missed this,” mom moaned.

Rita slid over my face and kissed me as mom continued to ride me, pushing her hard nipples into my chest in the process. “I want that cock in me Randy, tonight! I don't care what you have to do, just get rid of mom and fuck me, I don't care if its only for a minute, just fuck me!” Rita anxiously whispered.

She eased back and out of the way so I could see mom still slamming away on my cock but was now using my legs as a brace so she could go faster. I looked at Rita again who was rubbing her pussy waiting for mom to get off me, but it didn't look like it was doing anything, she wanted a real cock, my cock, and it was too busy being buried in someone elses pussy. I thought about what Rita said, do what I have to do to get mom off me, but then she would get the upper hand, and then just like that a thought hit me. There was a way I could get mom off me and still come out on top, I would have to fuck the hell out of mom to do it, but it would be worth it in the end. Rita saw the grin on my face and knew I was up to something, so she rubbed herself faster in anticipation of what I was thinking as I grabbed mom and forced her on her back and slid my cock inside her as deep as it would go, wasting no time as I pounded her pussy for all it was worth.

“That's it honey, fuck mommy's pussy with that big cock of yours,” mom groaned.

Rita looked at me a little envious, but a little pissed at the way I was fucking mom, her body being forced up the blanket by how fast I was ramming her. I put my hands on the blanket at her sides for more leverage and to force her legs off the blanket, which would give me more access to her clit, and she screamed her approval.

“FUCK YES! KEEP FUCKING ME LIKE THAT!”

“Mom if you don't quiet down the police could hear us,” I said.

“Fuck the police! Keep ramming that cock into me!”

I was surprised by mom's sudden change at being caught, as was Rita, but it turned me on that much more, and by the look of lust on her face it did the same for Rita.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck, I'm about to cum! Keep fucking me,” mom screamed.

I lay down on top of her and she hooked her legs around mine, but couldn't lock them due to how fast she was being fucked. I looked down at her with her eyes closed and mouth half open as I pounded her relentlessly, pushing her to her breaking point.

“Fuck! I'm about to cum, I'm about to cum all over your cock honey!”

Right on cue. I looked at Rita who still had that envious look on her face and grinned her grin, the patented evil Rita grin. She stopped rubbing her pussy out of confusion and looked on as mom was about to explode in orgasm, but that moment never came. As soon as mom got to the point of no return, her eyes glued shut and her legs about to lock around me while she screamed to the heavens, I did what would be considered a sexual crime, I pulled out before her orgasm hit.

Mom, who was as close as you can get to an orgasm realized what happened as her momentum was slowly fading down to nothing. “What the hell are you doing? I didn't cum yet!”

A sinister grin spread across my face as I backed away. “I know.”

“Get back over here and finish fucking me right now!”

“I did finish fucking you. Your exact words were 'you can fuck my brains out and we can forget the whole thing ever happened', well I did just that, but you never said I had to make you cum.”

“But I... I said... You...”

“Found a loophole in your plan, like you did in ours, and since we held up our end of the deal, I think I'll get back to what I was doing in the first place.”

As soon as I finished that last statement Rita was pushing me on my back and sitting down on my

cock, still wet from moms juices.

“That made me so fucking horny, GOD I love you so much right now!”

I wanted to say something, but Rita was doing to me what I was doing to mom, fucking my brains out. The second my cock was fully inside her she would instantly rise back up then plop back down on it, never missing a beat, actually speeding up a fraction of a second each time. We had a break in eye contact and looked at mom who was forced to finger herself to bring on the orgasm that was just out of her reach not even two minutes ago.

“You brought it on yourself mom, if you had let Randy fuck me first he would've fucked you next, but you had to be greedy. I guess the early bird missed the worm this time.”

Mom put off what Rita said and friggged herself crazy until she finally had an orgasm, though she didn't look completely fulfilled from it. Rita went from bouncing on me like crazy to grinding me like crazy all in one transition.

“I want you to fuck me hard like you did mom, I want your cock slamming in my pussy so fast I won't be able to walk straight, then I want you to cum in me, over and over and over and over and...”

I cut her off by pulling her down and smashing my lips to hers, which she eagerly returned, before I leaned her head back to look at her. “You'll have to get on your knees for me to do that.”

In an instant she was on her hands and knees with her ass pointed directly at my cock. She didn't even wait for me to thrust into her, the moment my cock touched her pussy she thrust back into it until it disappeared inside her.

“Yes! Pull my hair, fuck that pussy like you own it!”

I obliged her and grabbed a handful of her hair in one hand and steadied her with the other as her pussy made wet sloshy sounds from being pounded. We were facing out toward the water and saw mom and Aunt Lisa making out with half their bodies still poking out of the water, they looked up and saw us when Rita grunted louder with each thrust I forced into her and made out even harder.

“I never get tired of this cock filling up my pussy!”

Her saying that made me let her hair go and grab both hips so I could feel the ripples of her ass bounce off me as I fucked her. I leaned up with my left hand and pinched her nipple hard, but not too hard, then I fiddled with her clit just enough to push her to the edge.

"I'm gonna cum Randy, don't do me like you did mom, please make me cum!"

I had no intention of doing that to her, instead I squeezed her clit harder and when she fidgeted under me, I brought the same hand up and stuck my thumb in her ass, that just about did it.

"Fuck! I'm cumming! Oh my go..."

She lost her voice before she got the rest of her outburst out. The shaking she was doing was making her involuntarily fuck my cock and my finger at the same time, no doubt adding to her orgasm. Finally, after she'd had enough, she fell forward on the blanket with a little of her juice oozing out of her freshly fucked, and by the looks of it, and the smile on her face, freshly satisfied pussy. At that moment, mom and Aunt Lisa came back in from the water, mom still looking a little agitated she got conned.

"That was a rotten thing to do to the woman who brought you into this world."

"Its your fault, you gotta be clearer next time," I smiled.

"I won't forget this, but for now get your sister up, we need to get back to the house."

I shook Rita for about a minute before she finally began to gather herself and we all dried off and got dressed, the smile never leaving Rita's face, not even when mom stared her down. We took another look at the beach and followed mom and Aunt Lisa the way back to the car, which we found much easier to navigate the second time around. We got to the car to hear mom's phone ringing, and by the ringtone, once again it was dad.

"Hey honey."

"We decided to go for a drive, didn't wanna be cooped up in the house all day. We left your plate in the microwave."

"How long you been home?"

"And you wait until you eat your food before you call us? You horrible man."

"We're on our way now, we should be back in no time."

"Ok see you in a little bit honey, love you." (Click)

“Turns out your father came home a half hour early, good thing we left the house,” mom said.

“We would've been long done by the time dad got home, three times,” Rita grinned.

“Yeah well in any case, you two are gonna pay for that little stunt.”

“Doesn't feel good to get a taste of your own medicine huh? Oh that reminds me, I have only one more thing to do before our day is over.”

“Mom groaned. “Do I even wanna hear this?”

Rita grabbed my hand. “I want one day for us to be with each other, no parents, no Aunt, no obstacles, nothing, just me and Randy.”

Mom looked at Aunt Lisa and smiled, then looked back at us. “I don't know how were gonna get your father out of the house, but its something I can live with.”

Rita squeezed my arm as we got in the car and drove home in silence, the days events I'm sure running through everyone's head. We got home and walked into the house to see dad on the couch in his boxers watching some vampire show.

“Having fun honey,” mom laughed.

“This is what happens when I come home to an unexpected empty house, pants come off, crappy shows get watched, and when the family gets home, they get to soak it all in.”

“And that we are. Well we're all pretty tired so were gonna take quick showers and head to bed. Goodnight everyone, see you in the morning,” mom said taking the stairs, dad behind her.

“Yeah goodnight you two, and please, be quiet, and lock the door,” Aunt Lisa whispered as she took the stairs behind them.

“We can't shower together with dad here, so I'll take the downstairs, you the upstairs, and I'll meet you in the bed?” I asked.

Her response was to kiss me full on in the openness of the living room, for anyone in the house to see, but like her, at that moment, I didn't care. She headed upstairs to the shower and I went downstairs to mine, making quick work of it again because I didn't wanna be down there longer than I

needed to, but moreso because I wanted to get back to Rita. In my haste to get through the shower I didn't take a towel with me, so I wrapped my clothes around me and carefully snuck into our room, where Rita was already in bed waiting.

"Forget something?"

"Funny. Next time you can take the downstairs shower," I said pulling on some boxers.

I cut off the light and climbed into the bed with her, and she immediately cuddled up into me, laying her head right under my chin in my chest.

"You think we'll be able to get a day to ourselves?" I asked.

"I hope so. We don't get to spend much time alone, without having to be brother and sister. I just wanna be with you out in the open, with no restrictions, I don't think its too much to ask."

"Its definitely not too much to ask, if they don't make it happen, then I will."

"And that right there Randy is why I'll never let another man touch me."

I kissed her on the cheek. "Anything to make my baby happy." A little cheezy, but yeah, so what, its how I felt. If you're not willing to get a little cheezy, then you're not in love.

She sighed and cuddled into me closer, kissing me softly on the lips. "Love you."

"Love you too."

I looked at the clock, 12:11, officially the next day. I closed my eyes, wondering how long it would take before we would have our day, a day with noone in our way, nothing to worry about, just us, as it should be, as it will be. I slowly drifted to a peaceful sleep. That's a day I'm looking forward to.