

An Incest Birthday Chapter 4

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If you didn't read the first parts you should, it will make more sense if you do.

“You had sex with mom?” Rita asked surprised. I was still in a state of shock. I couldn’t believe I was deceived like that, but at the same time, I was a little turned on at my mom’s boldness. Rita was the splitting image of mom, except mom was 35, 5’8, 120 pounds, and had a 36C bust.

“I swear I thought it was you, why would I have any reason to think otherwise?”

“You can’t tell the difference between me and mom?”

“I didn’t see her, it was dark, and she held my hands the way you do, which is why I thought it was you! I’m the victim here!” I said finally making a case for myself. She looked at me with that “I believe you, but I’m not letting this go” look on her face. Just then our dad called us down to breakfast, where I was gonna make some effort to confront mom. We went to the bathroom, brushed our teeth, and went downstairs.

I had been thinking of what to say to mom to get her talking about last night, but when I got downstairs that all went out the window. We walked into the kitchen and saw mom and dad sitting at the table, with Aunt Lisa. I was confused before, now I don’t know what to think.

“Aunt Lisa? I thought you went home last night?” I said checking to see if she just stopped by.

“Nope, we caught a flat and had to wait for AAA for two hours, we didn’t feel like making the drive after that, so I slept on the couch. Are you two just gonna stand there and ask questions or are you gonna sit down and eat?”

Rita and I eventually sat down to eat, but I was uneasy. If Aunt Lisa came back last night then who came in my room, her or mom? I had no way of knowing as neither one was showing any signs of guilt or pleasure. I couldn't just come out and ask "hey, which one of you fucked me last night?" without consequence. One of them fucked me and one of them doesn't know a thing, unless they told each other. Dammit how did I get into this situation? I was losing my mind! Rita looked at me and saw I was going crazy. I decided before I blurted something out it would be best to get a conversation started.

"Hey dad, can you take me to take my drivers test after breakfast? The U2 concert is tonight and I wanna drive us there in our new car."

"U2? Is that the band with that Bono guy?"

"Yea, Rita got us tickets to their concert and its tonight, and since I know you have connections at the DMV, I thought we could drive there when I got my license."

"Well I can see you thought this out. Ill make a deal with you, it just so happened me and your mother are having a little dinner party tonight, if you help us set up, ill take you, deal?"

"Deal!" I said eagerly. Just as our conversation finished I felt a foot on my crotch, I jumped a little but not enough to draw attention. Since Rita was sitting next to me I knew it wasn't her, but mom and Aunt Lisa were right next to each other across from me, and both were busy eating breakfast. The mysterious foot was really grinding into my crotch, and I was getting a little aroused, so I pretended to fix my pants so I could get a glimpse to see what direction the leg would retreat to, but whosever foot it was jerked it back, but not before I seen the toenails painted with red polish. At least now I could find out once and for all who it was, so I began to calm down and finish my breakfast.

After we finished eating, I took a quick shower and headed downstairs to the living room to wait for dad. A little while later mom and Aunt Lisa came in fully dressed, and both were wearing closed high heels, so I couldn't tell who had the red polish. My mom told me that she, Aunt Lisa and Rita were going to a few stores to pick up some things for their party, which was a perfect opportunity to get some info. I went to Rita's room and asked her to spy on them to see if they said or did anything suspicious, she agreed, and then dad called me down just as mom called Rita, and we all left at the same time, the girls in our parents car, me and dad in ours.

The drive to the DMV was just us talking about sports, the best beer, which one of us could beat the other in an arm wrestling match, guy stuff, but when the subject shifted to girls I grew quiet, and he noticed. I shrugged it off as being shy and afraid of girls, which was kinda true, and he bought it, and actually started giving me advice on how he got mom. I was taking mental notes as he said what

turns mom on, I was pretending to act disgusted but was really planning on using what he said on her later.

After a while we arrived at the DMV, when we went in dad started talking with this guy and a couple minutes later he told me if I passed the driving test I would get my license on the spot. Excitedly, I got in the test car and did the mandatory things, checking mirrors, seat belt, hands on 10 and 2, etc. after a quick briefing by the guy who was grading me, I was off. I wasn't nervous at all, driving as I would if dad or mom was in the car. I did as he said, making all the turns, stops, reversing and park jobs he'd asked. Before I knew it, we were back at the DMV. It was no surprise I passed, but I still jumped up and down for joy knowing I was getting my license. I took my picture and before I knew it, I had my driver's license in my hand. I drove us back home and decided to take every detour I could, savoring the moment.

When we finally got back to the house, the girls were getting stuff out of the trunk. I quickly ran over flashing my brand new license, and received praise from everyone, especially Rita, who gave me a few dirty grins and looks. Once everything was out of the car, dad took the keys and said he had to make a run, and drove off down the street. As we went into the house I pulled Rita aside...

"Did you find out anything?"

"Neither one of them said anything around me, but every time I left and came back they were laughing."

"That could be anything. Did they do anything weird?"

"Nothing that I noticed, whoever slept with you is hiding it good."

"I have to find out who it was! There's gotta be something I can do! I know, ill give them a massage!"

"You're gonna what?"

"One of them was rubbing my crotch with their foot at breakfast, I couldn't see who's foot it was, but it had red toenail polish, I find the foot, I find out who came in my room."

"And when were you gonna tell me about this? (with a smirk)"

"Right after I had my way with my beautiful sister!"

I pulled her in for a kiss as we felt each other up a little, and went to set the plan into motion. I went

downstairs and mom was sitting on the couch with her feet propped up, shoes still on, and Aunt Lisa was sitting next to her.

“Mom you look tired, why don’t you let me give you a foot massage.” She looked at me strangely.

“Ok what do you want?”

“Nothing, you just look tired,” I said back. Still a little skeptical, she took her feet off the couch and took her shoes off, and to my surprise, red polish. I had her! Now I would just let the chips fall where they may. As I was massaging her feet she let out a few little moans and sighs.

“Oh that feels good” she said through her breath.

“About as good as it felt last night?”

“Mmmm yea, wait what?” she shot back.

“You don’t have to lie anymore mom, I know it was you that came in my room and had sex with me, you’re wearing the red toenail polish.”

“What did you say?” she yelled.

I looked at Aunt Lisa who was shaking her head sideways, then she took off her shoes, red toenail polish. Crap. I just put my foot in my mouth big time. Not only did I just realize I had sex with Aunt Lisa, but I just confessed to it right in front of mom, it was out on the table now.

Mom looked at Aunt Lisa, then at me, then back at Aunt Lisa. “You fucked your nephew, my son?” she yelled yanking her feet out of my hands. “How long has this been going on?”

Aunt Lisa was quiet for a minute unsure of how to answer, “last night, it was just that one time, I couldn’t help it sis, I’m sorry!” Aunt Lisa pleaded. She looked as though she was about to cry, and I couldn’t help but feel sorry for my big mouth.

“Why on earth would you want to sleep with your nephew?” She was reluctant to answer, she promised not to tell about us, but now I had to, for her sake.

“It’s my fault mom, she caught me and Rita having sex,” I said without making eye contact.

“You and your sister are having sex too? When did all this happen? What’s going on in my house!”

It was time to clear the air. I took a deep breath and let it all out. "Rita and I first had sex on our birthday, and then again the same day, that's when Aunt Lisa caught us, she said she wanted to be made love to the way Rita and I were doing and promised not to tell, then she tested me to see if I really care for her which I do so I passed her test, then when we thought you were taking Aunt Lisa home we had sex again, then late at night Aunt Lisa crept into my room and had sex with me in the dark, but I thought it was Rita, but then Rita told me it wasn't her, and since I thought Aunt Lisa was gone, I thought it was you, but when I came downstairs to confront you I saw Aunt Lisa sitting at the table, so then I didn't know who it was, then somebody was rubbing my crotch with their foot and I saw red toenail polish so I decided to give you a foot rub too see if you had on red polish and when I saw it I thought that in fact it was you that slept with me then Aunt Lisa took off her shoes after you denied it and she has red polish too and that brings us to now, whew!" I said gasping for air.

She just sat there for a while, in silence, taking in everything I just said. "Mom please don't be mad, Rita and I really love each other, and Aunt Lisa probably just wanted to see what it felt like to be loved, which is why she did what she did." Then after what seemed like forever something happened I thought would never happen considering what I just said, mom smiled!

"I knew something weird was going on with you two, but I never would have thought you were screwing each other!"

She called Rita into the living room to confirm everything I just said. "So you two are really in love?" We both smiled at each other and said "yes" without hesitation. "Well now that I really think about it, you two have done everything together, and it seemed almost inevitable that this would happen."

"So you're not mad at us?" I asked a little surprised.

"I'm a little ticked off that I had to find out this way, but I can't be mad that you committed incest, after all, your aunt and I had our little experiments," she said giggling. I couldn't believe it, mom and Aunt Lisa messing around with each other? Never in a million years would I have guessed our sweet mom was capable of incest.

"You're not mad at me for using Randy, are you sis?" Aunt Lisa asked mom.

"I'm not mad, but I am curious as to why you would want to sleep with my son of all people."

Just then Aunt Rita whispered something in mom's ear and giggled. Then mom got a serious face as she started to say something. "Ok everyone, now that were all on the same page I want to get a few things clear, Randy and Rita, your father can never know of this, so you have to act as if nothings

changed. Lisa, if you want to do anything with anyone here you'll have to clear it with that person, and as for me, I'll do what I want, since I'm the oldest," she said sounding like a teenager. We all looked around at each other, agreed, and breathed a sigh of relief.

"So does this mean we can act like a couple around you?" Rita asked.

"As long as it's around either me or your aunt, and your father isn't here, then yes it's fine."

With that Rita jumped on me and kissed me passionately for what seemed like an eternity. "Oh my, I see you kids don't waste any time!"

"It feels so good to be able to let someone see you kiss and not have to hide it all the time," Rita added. Out the corner of my eye I swear I saw mom rubbing her pussy through her dress, but I wasn't sure, as I was concentrated on Rita.

"I do have one more question," mom said out of nowhere. "What did you two think when you thought it was me that slept with Randy?" Rita caught on to what mom was doing quickly.

"Oh no mom, he's mine! Aunt Lisa might have pulled a fast one but I'm not sharing him again!"

Mom looked at Aunt Lisa, then at us and grinned. "What makes you think Lisa slept with Randy? For all you know, it could have been either one of us!" Suddenly it all started to come together. We had been duped, and we knew it.

"You already knew about us, didn't you mom?" Rita asked her.

"Of course I did! What kind of mother would I be if I didn't know what was going on with my kids! I knew you weren't gonna just come out and tell me about your relationship, so I had to give you an incentive to tell. I created a situation for Randy to find out who it was, knowing he couldn't resist, and he walked right into it. Since I raised Randy to be a noble young man, I knew if I got mad at your aunt, he would step in and confess everything, feeling guilty. We just strung Rita along for the ride, dropping fake hints and laughing together. Combine that with good acting and out comes the confession! Pretty good huh?"

I felt completely worked; mom was an evil genius in high heels. "So the whole foot under the table, toenail polish ruse, you getting mad at Aunt Lisa was just to get us to come clean?"

"That's right. I even had Lisa flirt with you in my too little bathing suit to see if you'd bite."

“The bathing suit!” I thought, mom was on to us from the beginning, she just used Aunt Lisa to throw us off her trail, which worked perfectly. Well on the bright side at least dad still doesn’t know about us, but there was still one question I needed answered.

“Since were all confessing everything, which one of you did I sleep with?”

“That my dear, you’ll have to figure out for yourself,” Aunt Lisa said as she and mom got up and left the room.

“What just happened?” Rita asked.

“We were conned,” I said ashamed. We sat there in silence. We were found out by possibly the greatest undercover con artist ever, mom.

After a while, we decided to go to Subway so we could get out of the house, and since we were both hungry. On the way out the door mom told us she would take Aunt Lisa home (for real this time) and to help dad set up for their party if he asked. We took what she said in stride and left. It felt great to be behind the wheel, I kept poking fun at Rita that she was still a pedestrian, but that all ended when she flashed me and threatened my last time seeing them, so the rest of the drive was her poking fun at me about being abstinent. We arrived at Subway and both got the chicken and bacon ranch, our favorite sandwich, sat down to eat. A few bites in were revisited the conversation we had with mom and Aunt Lisa.

“Who do you think it was I slept with, Aunt Lisa or mom?”

“I don’t know, but I’m gonna be watching both of them, they’re gonna try to get you again.”

I sensed a little tone of envy in her voice. “My my are you jealous of two older ladies?” I asked smirking.

“I don’t wanna share you, but I know I’m gonna have to, or they’ll tell dad or something.”

“They wouldn’t do that. Dad wouldn’t be as accepting as they were. Most likely they’ll just try to blackmail us, but I doubt that’ll work since they don’t have anything on us.

“Well we’ll cross that bridge when we get there,” she said eating the last bite of her sandwich. As she finished her last bite some ranch sauce dripped onto her chin, making it look like she had sperm on her face, as this guy was walking by he felt the need to address the situation...

“Looks good on you,” he said as he laughed.

“Don’t you have anything better to do?” she snared.

“Why don’t you come with me, that way we’ll both have something to “do.”

“I don’t think so,” she said as we got up to leave. Just then he smacked her on the ass and blew a kiss at her, which pissed me off.

“Hey man what the hell is your problem?” I said as I pushed him. Even though he was taller than me, he was really skinny, so I felt I could take him if I needed to.

“You don’t want none of this, punk.”

“Try me, touch her again and we’ll see who’s the punk,” I said staring a hole right through him. He was quiet for a while, and then he said “this isn’t over, ill be seeing you,” and left.

I looked over at Rita, who was giving me a seductive look. She pulled me into a hug and said something in my ear. “I am so turned on right now, I want you, now!”

“We have a brand new car that we haven’t broken in yet.” She didn’t say anything, she just grinned from ear to ear as she pulled me out of the store and towards the car. We practically ran to the car, got in and were gone in 20 seconds. We drove around until we found an alley so no one would see us, parked and hopped in the back seat.

We began kissing each other while stripping off our clothes; the back seat was big enough that we could lay down without being too strained. I lay down and told her to lay on top of me with her pussy facing me, in the 69 (another position from the movie) and she happily obliged. As she got in position on top of me, her pussy juice was dripping onto my face, so I lowered her down and licked up all the juice that was seeping out, at the same time she took my whole cock into her mouth. She moaned her pleasure onto my cock which sent vibrations through my shaft, which only made me eat her pussy even more. I stuck my tongue in her pussy as far as it would go, which gave me a clear view of her asshole. I’ve never tasted her ass before, so I figure now’s as good a time as any since its right in my face. I pulled my tongue out of her pussy, flattened it out, and licked her ass for all it was worth. She let my cock fall out of her mouth as she let out the loudest moan I’ve ever heard from her.

“Oh fuck, you’re licking my ass! You’ve never done that before! Oh god that feels good! That’s it, keep licking me! Shit, that’s good! Ooh my big brother is tongue-fucking my ass! Oh god, yes, yes, yesssssss!!!”

I was switching from eating her pussy to tongue fucking her ass, and back and forth. All the while she's bobbing up and down on my cock without mercy. The second I made contact with her clit her hips buckled and she pushed her pussy into my face, grinding into me as much as she could. I picked up my intensity licking her and she increased speed on me. Not long after I felt her start to shake and pick up even more speed on my cock. I felt myself about to burst, and from the look of it, so was she.

"Fuck Randy I'm about to come! Oh god I'm cumming! Oh god! I'm cummmmmmmmming!!!!!"

I didn't want to come until after we had sex, so while she was still shaking, I lifted her off of me as I sat down on the seat, and sat her down on my cock. I lay back since the roof wasn't high enough for her to sit on me, grabbed her ass cheeks, and pushed my cock in and out of her rapidly. I was fucking her senseless, ramming her hard and fast, then she came back from her orgasm and began to fuck me back.

"You like the way your sister rides you huh? You got me so hot the way you put that guy in his place! Ugh, fuck! Pound that pussy! Fuck me Randy! Fuck your little sister hard! Oh god, I love it!"

She knows I love it when she talks dirty. I pulled out of her and put her on her back, put her legs on my shoulders, and eased back into her pussy. I loved the way my cock slid in and out of her in this position; she felt even tighter than before, if that was even possible. I held on to her tits as I plowed into her, and was being rewarded with her moans and screams of pleasure.

"You always know how to hit my spot no matter what position were in! Ahhhhhh, fuck me! Oh Randy I love you so much! Keep fucking me! I want all of your cock in me! Don't stop, please don't stop!"

As I looked into her eyes I began to realize just how beautiful she was. I slowed down my pace and just looked at her, admiring my gorgeous little sister, then out of nowhere she slaps me on the face, hard.

"What are you doing? I said DON'T stop! You better fuck me and quit messing around!"

The moment was gone. I grabbed hold of her legs and drilled her as hard as I could. She was screaming at the top of her lungs reaching for anything to grab and squeeze. She wanted to be fucked and that's exactly what I was doing. The more I fucked her, the closer I was to blowing my load, but I didn't want to come in her and have her leaking my cum in the car, so I decided to cum on her chest.

"Fuck Rita I'm about to come!"

“Cum on me, cum all over my face and tits! Shoot your cum all over me!”

Just then I pulled out and shot three spurts of cum on her face and the rest all over her tits. I fell back into the seat and watched her rub my cum into her skin.

“Looks good on you,” I said mocking the guy from earlier. She smiled at me, and then kicked me in the ribs.

“You should thank him, he just scored you some wonderful sex! Oh god that was good.”

She was right about that, it was some wonderful sex, and I planned on getting more from her before the day is over. We decided to leave before someone came and saw what we were doing. I didn't want her to have to keep the cum on her, so since I had on two shirts, I let her use one to wipe the cum off her face and chest. After we got ourselves together, we finished getting dressed, hopped in the front seats and headed home in satisfied silence.

In our haste to find a secluded spot, we ended up on the other side of town, and as if that didn't help we were caught in rush hour, great. When we finally got back home it was around 5:45; dad was setting up trays all over the place when we walked in. I hid the cum stained shirt from his view as we acknowledged each other's presence and went upstairs to our respective rooms. We had some time to kill before the concert, so we played Wii Sports in her room. I was really whooping her for a while so I decided to make her a proposal.

“Why don't we make this interesting?”

“What do you have in mind, even though I can clearly see where this is going.”

“We play one game, if I win, you have to let me fuck you in the ass,” I said grinning.

She jumped in surprise, I know she's never even thought of anal sex, but after today I have to try it. She thought long and hard for a while, I could tell she didn't want to do it, and then she smiled an evil grin, which made me nervous.

“Ok, but if I win, you have to eat my pussy when I want you to, and you have to buy me some earrings to go with this lovely necklace.”

Now it was my turn to think, it was a steep price, but she sucks at this game, so I agreed. We both picked baseball and started playing. We got all the way to the last inning with no score, and she was

up. I struck her out twice, then her created person came up to bat and hit a dam home run, I couldn't believe it.

"Whoo! Oh yea, time to pay up!" she said cheerfully. She took off her panties, but left on the skirt she had on, and sat on the foot of her bed with her legs spread wide.

"Now this scene looks familiar," I said as I kneeled down in front of her pussy.

"Less talking, more eating" she said back as she grabbed my head and shoved it right into her pussy. I wasn't eating her out for a minute before we heard a knock on the door and it opened."Rita, can I talk to you?" It was dad.

We both froze, he walked into the room but stopped just inside the door, so as long as he stayed there, he couldn't see what we were doing. There would be no way to explain the position we were in, so I thought if we were gonna get caught, then I wanna be caught doing something, so I continued to eat her pussy.

"Hey Rita I need to ask you something."

Rita, straining not to moan, pulled herself together enough to answer him. "Yes dad, w-what is it?"

"If you were your mother, what would you want for your 15th anniversary?"

She tried to push my head away, but I wouldn't budge, she tasted so good, like a sweet pineapple mixed with her sex,I couldn't pull myself away, even if it meant getting caught by dad.

"Your anniversary isn't for a while dad, why are you planning it now?"

"After last years fiasco I'm not taking any chances, I want everything to be set so I don't have to worry about anything, I just don't know what to get her."

I have to commend Rita, she was really controlling herself, because I was really eating her up, clit and all, and she kept her composure. The thrill of dad being there made me aroused even more.

She managed to turn her top half around and look at him. "Why don't you take her on a vacation?"

He thought for a minute, and then he smiled. "A vacation! That could work! Rita you're a genius!" He must have been coming in to hug her because she screamed.

“No, don’t come in here! I’m about to change!”

“Oh ok, thanks again sweetie!”

He locked her door and closed it as he left. Turns out he left just in time because she grabbed a pillow and screamed into it, then I felt the familiar feeling of female juices hitting my face. As usual I drank up every drop I could as she fell back onto her bed, then I moved up and kissed her full on the lips, letting her taste her own juice in the process.

“I hate you,” she said catching her breath.

“I love you too,” I said back. “You know you really are a genius, with them gone on vacation we’ll be here all by ourselves.”

“Then I hope you're gonna be hungry that week cause you'll be eating a lot of pussy for what you just did!”

"If you taste as good as you do right now ill eat you out anytime you want me to. Best. Pussy. Ever."

She smiled at that and pulled me to her and forced her lips to mine. Wekissed for a whileand then went to help dad set up for their party.

As we set up more and more stuff, I noticed they were having a wine tasting party. A bunch of men and women in their mid-thirties drunk and hungry? No thanks. Just then mom came in the front door, by herself to my relief. She noticed everything set up around the house and plopped on the couch.

“Thank you guys so much! I really don’t think I could’ve set this up myself,” she said tired.

Just then I remembered the concert, I looked at the clock, 7:07, the concert started at eight, so Rita and I went to get ready. She took a shower first because it takes her longer to get ready; I took mine and was dressed and ready to go in 20 minutes, so I went downstairs to wait. Mom was still on the couch when I went into the living room, so I thought id talk to her while I waited.

“How about a foot massage?”

“Well you never did finish the first one, and my feet are killing me, so why not,” mom said as she kicked off her shoes. She let out a few little moans as I rubbed her feet, but nothing too big.

“You know me and your aunt had a nice little chat on her way home.”

“Oh yea, about what?”

“About you and Rita, but mostly about you.” I knew where this conversation was headed, but I decided to play it out.

“I hope it was good things being said”

“Believe me, it was all good things!”

“I could only imagine the things you two talked about.”

“Oh you’d like what we were discussing, we talked about the “interaction” one of us had with you,” she said making air quotes.

I found it weird that I was so comfortable talking to mom like this, flirting with her, only hours after finding out she knew all about us.

“Oh yea? What was said? Which one of you was in my room?”

Before anything else could be said Rita came into the living room.

“Ok, all ready! U2 here we come!”

She sounded like a little girl, and looked like one with the pigtails, but dam if she didn't look good. She had on the same U2 shirt I had on and she was wearing a skirt.

“Looks like I’m gonna have to rain check this for now mom.”

“That’s ok honey, have fun at the concert you two,” she said as she winked at me and smiled. We said goodbye, got in the car, and headed for the concert.

On the way to the concert Rita was looking at me weird, but I pretended not to notice.

“Don’t act like you don’t see me looking at you! What were you and mom talking about when I was upstairs?”

“I was trying to figure out which one of them it was I slept with,” I said.

“You know she’s not gonna tell you, she’s gonna horde it over you until she can use it against us. Did she at least give you any clues?”

“You came downstairs just as she was about to spill, with your bad timing,” I teased.

“You better watch it, she’s gonna wait till I go somewhere and she’s gonna seduce you, and knowing you, you’ll fall for it.”

“You just said it, she’s gonna try to catch me by myself, I’m almost never by myself, but lets not worry about that now, lets go enjoy the concert that my beautiful sister/girlfriend was kind enough to buy tickets for.” With that she eased up and relaxed, just then we pulled into the convention center where the concert was.

We parked, paid, and went in to take our seats. When we went in the opening bands were still playing, so we sat back and waited for U2 to come out. For a while I was listening to the band on stage, tuning everything out, but I realized I shouldn’t have been. Rita was talking it up with some guy sitting next to her, it wasn’t one of those “ill talk to you to be polite” talks, but she was laughing and really paying attention. Needless to say I was getting a little jealous. There was nothing but guys sitting around me so I had no one to talk to, and I wasn’t gonna be an asshole and interrupt their conversation, so I told her I was going to a souvenir stand. I knew she could tell I was jealous by the way I left so abruptly. I found a small stand and bought a couple noisemakers and some lighters, and then walked around for a while to give them time to finish their conversation. All of a sudden I feel two arms swing around my back and land on my stomach, then I feel a head rest on my back. I turn my head around as much as I can to see Rita hugging my back.

“You’re so cute when you’re jealous,” she said almost whispering.

I didn’t say anything, as I couldn’t think of what I could say, so I just put my hands over hers and interlocked fingers. “You always find ways to make me want you even more, when we get home, I’m gonna show you that you don’t have anything to be jealous about,” she said and then pulled me in the direction of the concert hall. I wanted to kiss her right there but I couldn’t take the chance of anyone we know seeing us, so I fought off my urges (and my hard-on) and we went back to the concert.

We got back to our seats just in time, as the lights went out and someone announced U2 to the stage. The lights came back on and there they were, on stage. Right away I began taking pictures with the camera I brought of them on stage, and Rita and I making stupid faces. The lighting and effects were flawless. They didn’t waste any time getting into their songs as they sung “Fast Cars, Magnificent, and All I Want Is You” to name a few. Rita and I were singing every word right along with them and about 20,000 other people and blowing the noisemakers I had bought for us, we were having a blast.

It was turning out to be the best concert I'd ever been to, even though it was the only one I've been to. As we neared the end of the show, U2 told everyone to crowd the area in front of the stage (there was a big open space between the seats and the stage) for their last three songs. Everyone rushed to get close to the stage, and soon we were surrounded by people on all sides. I volunteered to let Rita sit on my shoulders since she was shorter than everyone in front of her. As she sits on my shoulders I could feel the wetness of her panties on the back of my neck, but can't reach around to touch her, so I massage her upper thighs to get her even more aroused. As they start their last song, "I'll Go Crazy If I Don't Go Crazy Tonight" I take a few more pictures as I let Rita down off my shoulders. I hug her from behind and sing the lyrics in her ear (it's her favorite song by U2). I hear her breathing heavier as she squeezes my hands. "I love you" was all I could make out her saying, but it was enough as I kissed her on the cheek to acknowledge I heard her. By now we had both forgotten about the mystery guy she was talking to. When the song ends, they say their thank yous and goodbyes and leave the stage. We hang around for a few more pictures of the stage and of us before we follow everyone else out the door. We go to the souvenir stand one more time and buy shirts for our parents, then to the car as we head home.

The ride consisted of us talking about how great the concert was, until the conversation shifted to being about me.

"You still jealous over that guy I was talking to bro?" Rita teased.

"I wasn't really jealous, more like uneasy," I said trying to save face.

"Oh please I know what jealousy looks like, now you know what I go through when mom and Aunt Lisa hit on you, I get so jealous because I know if they want you, they'll figure out some way to get you, and I don't want them to."

"I know what you mean. When you were talking to that guy I was getting crazy jealous, I thought you would give him your phone number."

"I don't have a reason to give my number out, I love you, and only you," she said as she grabbed my free hand. "Besides, my phone broke, I couldn't give him my number anyway," she joked.

"Oh you got jokes? We'll see who's laughing when we get home!"

"Why wait until we get home?" she said in a seductive voice.

Next thing I know my pants are being undone and my cock jumps out, she looks at me while giving it a few strokes then sucks it into her mouth. It takes all my strength not to crash the car. She had the

perfect rhythm going, not too fast, not too slow, but just right.

“Oh god that feels so good!” I moaned.

She didn't look up or pull off to catch a breath or anything, nor did she ever gag, she just kept right on sucking. I sat back and enjoyed myself. After a while I realized the pace she set wasn't gonna make me cum, so I sped home as fast as I could. We pulled into our driveway no more than five minutes later and practically ran in the house.

When we got upstairs the light in our parent's room was still on, so we figured we'd give them the shirts we bought them from the concert. As we neared the door we could hear faint sounds of a woman moaning, and we knew they were having sex. We tiptoed to the door and opened it enough for us to see in, and what a sight we saw, mom was sitting on top of dad riding him for all he was worth. I could see Rita begin to play with herself as she watched our parents fuck each others brains out. I palmed one of her tits as I played with her pussy through her panties. Then she let out a little moan, and mom looked over her shoulder at the door and saw us watching them. I doubt dad heard us since he was in his own world. To our surprise, she didn't stop; instead, she just swung around so she could ride him while facing us. I could tell Rita was getting aroused over watching our moms big tits bounce up and down as she fucked dad by all the juice that seemed to just flow right into my hand. We sat there for about ten minutes before mom hopped off of dad and he spurted all over her tits, and then collapsed into the bed. Mom looked at us and winked, and Rita got up and pulled me towards her room and threw me on the bed.

I stripped my clothes off as fast as I could and lay there as she dropped her skirt and panties to the floor and threw her shirt across the room. As she climbed into the bed on top of me, she locked lips with me and jerked me off at the same time. We made out hard and long for a while before she broke the kiss to talk.

“I'm so fucking horny right now I don't even care about foreplay, I just want your big cock in me,” she pleaded.

“So do I” a voice said from the door.

We froze for a moment as we looked at the door and saw mom standing there in a robe.

“What? It's ok for you to watch me but I can't watch you?”

Rita and I were both a little weirded out by the fact that our mom wanted to watch us have sex, but since we were both so dam horny I don't think we really cared that much.

"I've never had an audience before, could be fun," Rita said. With that last statement mom came in and shut the door then sat in Rita's desk chair.

"Don't worry, your father is sound asleep, but don't get too loud" momsaid as she pulled the chair close to the bed. "Well what are you waiting for, permission? Fuck her already!" That was all the encouragement we needed.

Rita grabbed my cock and positioned it over her pussy and sat down slowly. "Oh god!" she yelled as she bottomed out on my cock. She bounced up and down on me like a mad woman using my chest to hold her in place. I looked over at mom who opened her robe and was rubbing her pussy, then back at Rita whose tits were bouncing up and down as she rode me.

"Yes, fuck me Randy! Fuck that pussy while our mom watches us like the dirty slut she is! Keep pounding me! Yes grab my tits and play with my nipples while you fuck your little sister!"

Rita was really fucking me hard. I guess mom being there gave her an extra boost of energy. Mom seemed to be enjoying herself as well, as she had two fingers in her pussy and was sucking her own nipple.

Mom was fingering herself crazy watching us. "Yes, fuck that little tramp! Make her beg for your cock! Get up and fuck her doggy style!"

In an instant Rita was on her hands and knees waiting for my cock. I got up and forced my cock back into her with the reward of another loud moan upon entry into her wet pussy. I grabbed hold of her ass and looked mom straight in the eye as I drove my cock in and out of Rita's dripping pussy. I could tell mom was getting turned on even more because she bit her bottom lip and stuck another finger in her already wet pussy.

"You wish this was you mom? You wish I was fucking the shit out of you instead of Rita don't you?" I teased.

"Hell fucking yeah I wish that was me! I'd fuck you so good you'd forget I was your mother! Oh fuck! Look at her! She loves that huge cock in her pussy! Keep fucking her! Fuck the shit out of her! Make her pussy yours! Oh god I'm so horny," mom yelled from the chair. Her words made me speed up fucking Rita and she seemed to enjoy being fucked hard and fast.

"Oh Randy keep fucking me please! Don't you dare take that beautiful cock out of me! Look at her playing with herself in that chair! You like how our pervert mother is getting off to her kids fucking

each other don't you? Shit! Ugh, ugh, ugh, oh fuck! I'm so happy! Keep fucking me!" Rita pleaded.

I slowed my pace down because I didn't want to come yet. I wanted to enjoy this as long as possible, and I figured I could squeeze out 15 more minutes if I fucked her missionary, so I lay her on her back as I mounted her and pushed back into her pussy. I could still hear mom moaning in the chair as she watched her kids fuck each other, and we were enjoying the attention. Rita shook in a mini-orgasm as I rubbed her clit and sucked her breast while fucking her, so I naturally sped up.

"Oh god, I think I'm about to come! It feels so fucking good! Keep fucking her good and hard, I'm almost there," we heard mom say as she shook around in the chair. It wasn't long after that I felt myself about to come, but before I could warn Rita, she screamed that she was on the brink of an orgasm as well.

"Fuck, I'm about to come! You're fucking me so good Randy I won't be able to hold it much longer! I want your cum in me! Yes! Yes! Yes! Just like that! Oh god, it's so good!"

It wasn't long before we saw mom throw her head back in ecstasy as she fingered herself to an orgasm at the sight of her own kids.

"Fuck I'm cumming! I'm cumming! Oh Goooooooooooooooood!" mom screamed as her juice flooded the chair and she shook uncontrollably. I looked back down at Rita just in time for her to give me that sexy look she always makes right before she orgasms, so I sped up and about a minute later she started shaking as well.

"Fuck, I can't hold it any more! I'm cumming! Oh god, I'm cumming! Fuuuuuuuuuck! Ahhhhhhhhh!"

Just as she hit her orgasm I screamed I was cumming and started pumping her with my seed as I let out a loud grunt, which intensified her orgasm. The fact that we just had sex in front of our mom as she got off by watching us made our orgasms last that much longer and feel that much better. After what seemed like ages, we all finally came down from our sex highs and lay in silence, still in disbelief over what just took place, but satisfied nonetheless.

After we all regained our composure, mom joined us in the bed as we all caught our breath.

"I've never had an orgasm that powerful before!" mom said.

"I never thought I'd have sex in front of mom!" Rita followed.

"I never thought life could be this good!" I muttered exhausted. We lay in silence for a while, the only

sounds being the ticking of the clock and our heavy breathing. Finally, Rita broke the silence.

“How long have you really known about us mom?” Rita asked.

“You want the whole truth?”

“Yea no more secrets,” I followed.

“Ok, well I knew something wasn’t right the day before your birthday at dinner, you two didn’t say a single word to each other, and that just doesn’t happen, so I paid close attention to both of you, and when nothing suspicious happened I let it go. Then the next day I couldn’t sleep so I got up to get something to drink. On my way downstairs I heard moaning coming from Rita’s room, but I thought she was just playing with herself. Then I heard a male voice in her room and thought she snuck someone in the house, so I opened her door a little to make sure she had someone in there before I ran in and made a scene and what do I see? My two kids fucking the life out of each other!

“So what made you set us up?” Rita asked.

“Were you gonna tell me you were fucking your brother? I don’t think so! You know I don’t like secrets in my house, especially one as big as this!”

I thought to myself, what if we didn’t fall for her tricks, what then? “How did you know I would fall for your little foot trick? What if I just shrugged it off?”

“I wasn’t completely sure you’d fall for that, but I had a plan B, C, and D just in case.”

“I still can’t believe you’re ok with all this,” Rita told her.

“If you two didn’t care about each other the way you do I wouldn’t be, I see the way you look at each other, and how excited you get when me and your father leave, you two are in love,” she said grabbing both of our hands.

“Plus the sex is fantastic!” Rita smirked.

“Yea I see that, so good it has you faking hurt just to get some!”

We froze for a minute in awkwardness. “Yea I know all about the “injury” you had at the beach, me and your father used to do the same thing to get away from his parents, you guys are a chip off the old block.”

We all lay there for a while enjoying each others company before mom decided to go back to her room.

“Ok my lovelies it’s about time we all went to bed,” she said tired.

I didn’t want to go back to my room, at least not tonight I didn’t. “Mom you think it’d be ok if we slept here together? I wanna wake up to the most beautiful girl in the world,” I said as I looked at Rita.

“Awwww you two are gonna make me cry! Ok but lock the door, ill tell your father you went for an early morning run if he asks.”

She put back on her robe and headed for the door, just before she left she turned around. “You know that was my most intense orgasm yet! I really enjoyed watching you two fuck each other, maybe next time ill have to join in.” She winked at us then left the room.

Rita hopped up and ran to the bathroom, I guess to get my cum out of her since I heard the toilet flush a lot and water splashing in the sink. She came back in and locked the door, then crawled back into the bed and cuddled with me.

“Did you really mean what you said to mom, about me being the most beautiful girl in the world?”

“Of course I meant it, I wanna be right here when you wake up, so I can look into the eyes of the girl I wanna spend the rest of my life with, my little sister, the love of my life.”

A tear ran down her face as she pulled me closer to her and kissed me. “I love you so much right now,” she said crying into my shoulder.

“I love you too, more than anything in the world. Now lets get some sleep, this time you wore me out today,” I said wrapping my arms around her and spooning.

She cut out her lamp light and kissed me good night. “Hey Randy, you think mom was serious when she said she would join in with us?”

“I don’t know, but considering what she’s done so far I wouldn’t put it past her.”

She turned to face me and we lay there kissing until eventually she fell asleep in my arms. I just laid there watching her, knowing how lucky I am. Then all of a sudden my thoughts drifted back to mom and the last thing she said, for some reason I just couldn’t get it out of my head.

She doesn't really want to have a threesome with her own kids, does she?